



PREVIOUS VOLUME CLOSED AT SERIAL 1031A DATED 14.1.64.

1032

15.1.64. PHIDIAS from PHILBY's daughter. 1032A

1033.

23.1.64. Int. letter from Clarendon Press to Mrs. PHILBY. 1033

1034.

23.1.64. Int. letter. 1034

1035.

23.1.64. Int. letter from Helen ENGELBACH. 1035

1036.

24.1.64. Int. letter <sup>Dear</sup> ~~from Harry~~ and Mrs. LEAROYD. 1036

1037.

4.2.64. Int. letter from Miranda 1037

1038.

4.2.64. Note for file 1038

1039.

5.2.64. Minute re PHILBY's correspondence with his family 1039

*Dest to 07 1982  
H.W. security interest  
Sunt Cell 2/8*

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ACT 1958 *April 2024*

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1051.

19.2.64. Extract from LASCAR

1051

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1054.

23.2.64. Press cutting from 'Sunday Telegraph

1054a

1055.

24.2.64. Note re RYDER

1055a

1057.

27.2.64. Int. letter from Pat

1057a

1058.

2.3.64. Press cutting from 'Daily Mail'

1058a

1060.

10.3.64. Int. letter from PHILBY to Josephine

1060a

1061.

12.3.64. Note re B.B.C. series

1061a

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1062.

13.3.64. To Services, Press and Broadcasting Committee

1062a

1064.

13.3.64. Letter from Mrs Learoyd

1064a

18.3.64. Note re interview with Mrs Learoyd

1064b

1065.

10.3.64. To Mrs Learoyd

1065a

19.3.64. From Col Lohan, Services, Press & Broadcasting Cttee.

1065b

1066.

19.3.64. PHIDIAS from Jo.

*Desk 1982*

1066a

1067.

23.3.64. PHIDIAS from The Queen re article on Foreign Office.

1067a

1068.

23.3.64. From Mrs. Learoyd.

1068a

1069.

24.3.64. To Mrs. Learoyd.

1069a

1070

24.3.64. PHIDIAS to Mrs. Learoyd from PHILBY

1070a

26.3.64. Note re B.B.C. programme.

1070b

1072.

31.3.64.

re B.B.C. programme.

1072a

1073.

31.3.64.

Correspondence with L.A. re article for "Queen".

1073a

1074.

*Call (b)*

*1/4*

D.D.G. through D. and D.I./Inv.

I wish to apply for the revalidation of Home Office Warrant P.S. 12792 on Harold Adrian Russell PHILBY, Box 509, Central Post Office, Moscow, U.S.S.R. The Warrant operates on letters addressed to and emanating from PHILBY. It provides us with a certain amount of information about PHILBY's activities. which is convenient to have

May the Warrant be extended for a further six months?

*E. McBarnet*  
E. McBarnet.

D.I./Inv.  
1.4.64.

1075.

1.4.64.

Note re KAGO

1075a

1077.

D.I./Inv. *7/4*

Please see at 1075a the note of my conversation with Mrs. LEAROYD on Thursday, 26th March. I have said in my note that I should not wish to see any of the PHILBY children. Would you agree that I could write to Mrs. LEAROYD and say that we see no advantage in interviewing them?

*E. McBarnet*  
E. McBarnet.

D.I./Inv.  
6.4.64.

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L.A.

I shall be grateful for some further advice from you on the delicate matter of our relations with PHILBY's sister-in-law, Mrs. LEAROYD. The following papers are relevant to this question:-  
min. 1023, min. 1024, 1030a, 1064a, 1064b, 1065a, 1068a, 1069a, 1075a and min. 1077.

2. I think you will agree that we ought not to see any of the PHILBY children. Miss McBarnet has, however, told Mrs. LEAROYD orally that she would not refuse to see any of them. I, therefore, suggest that Miss McBarnet should now write to Mrs. LEAROYD, saying that on reflection she has decided no purpose would be served in her seeing any of the PHILBY children, since there is no advice she can give them.

3. I suppose the PHILBY children have the right of any British subject going abroad to apply to the Foreign Office for advice. Probably the Foreign Office would not wish us to suggest this. I would, however, propose to consult the Foreign Office, after receiving your advice, in case they have any views on what should or should not be said to Mrs. LEAROYD in a letter.

*R.C. Symonds*

R. C. Symonds.

D.l./Inv.  
7.4.64.

7.4.64. Cutting from Daily Telegraph re John PHILBY.  
1079.

1078b.

*ACG 10/4*  
D.l./Inv.

I share your views. On the other hand we ought to be as helpful as we reasonably can be to Mrs. LEAROYD, particularly if the consideration mentioned in paragraph 3 of minute 1023 still applies. Something on the following lines might do:- "When we last met you mentioned that you were contemplating suggesting to \_\_\_\_\_ that they should visit me before they made any firm plans to go to Russia. I have reflected on this and I think that your right course of action would be to arrange instead for them to see your solicitor. His advice would be of obvious value at such a time and I am sure that he would be in the best position to assist them in exploring the various considerations which would arise."

*J.A. Allen*  
J.A. Allen.

L.A.  
9.4.64.

1080.

10.4.64. To F.O. re PHILBY children.

1080a

1081.

D. *10/4/64*

I think you will wish to see serials 1071a, 1075a and 1080a.

*R. Symonds*

R. C. Symonds.

D.I./Inv.  
10.4.64.

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1083.

13.4.64. Secret X-reference.

1083a

14.4.64. Copy of note re John PHILBY

1083b

1084.

16.4.64. Int. letter to MACLEAN *Household safe Dec 1952*

1084b

1086.

10.4.64. To Mrs LEAROYD

1086a

1087.

11.4.64. Minute to F.I.B re John PHILBY

1087a

1088

11.4.64. From Mrs LEAROYD

1088a

1089

12.4.64. Cutting from Daily Mail re John PHILBY

1089a

1090.

16.4.64. Cutting from Sunday Express

1090a

27.4.64. Extract from interview between A.S. Martin and BLUNT

1090b

27.4.64. Extract from interview between A.S. Martin and BLUNT

1090c

1091.

*9/15*  
*h304*  
*10829/4*  
D.D.G. through D. through D.1/Inv.

I wish to apply for the revalidation of Home Office Warrant P.S/12806 on Mrs Eleanor Kerns PHILBY, Box 509, Central Post Office, Moscow, U.S.S.R. The Warrant operates on letters addressed to and emanating from Mrs PHILBY. It has provided us with useful information about PHILBY's movements and activities

May the Warrant be extended for a further six months?

*Evelyn T. Bamel*  
E. McBarnet

D.1  
29.4.64.

1092.

4.5.64. To G.P.O. re letter check at Mrs LEAROYD's address 1092a

1093.

6.5.64. ~~Int. letter from Mrs LEAROYD~~ *Deed 1982* 1093a

8.5.64. Ext. from D.I. note ment. PHILBY. 1093b.

1094.

13.5.64. ~~Int. letter from Josephine~~ *Deed 1982* 1094a

1095.

20.5.64. Ext. from transcript of interview between D.I. Mr. Martin & Sir A. BLUNT ment. PHILBY. 1095b.

1096.

28.5.64. Int. letter from PHILBY to Josephine 1096a

1097.

29.5.64. Ext. from D.I. note. 1097b.

29.5.64. Int. letter from Bowes & Bowes (Booksellers) 1097a

1098.

29.5.64. Note re interview with BLUNT 1098a

1099.

29.5.64. Secret cross reference 1099a

1100.

3.6.64. Int. letter from Bowes & Bowes 1100a

1102.

5.6.64. Int. letter from Pat 1102a

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1103.

6.6.64. Transcript of interview between A.S.Martin & Sir A.Blunt.

1103z

9.6.64. Int. letter from Professor Martin ROBERTSON

1103a

1104.

25.6.64. Int. letter to Jo

1104a

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24 JUN 1964

SECRET

W 8

55

PAR AVION ВИА



Куда АНГЛИЯ

Mrs Abbott

Pentie House

Кому Uppingham

RUTLAND

1104a

D/EKCB

25 JUN 64

P.A. in

PHILBY

АНГЛИЯ

on 25.6.64.

Box 509  
Main Post Office  
Moscow  
June 15

My darling Jo,

It was good to get your letter on return from our trip down the Volga, and to hear your very good personal news. I wonder which it will be this time. I suppose that you will now be wanting a daughter to balance things out, and then perhaps you will stop for a bit with a view to evening out future expenses. Believe me, I know all about that! Anyway, I am delighted, and we send you our best wishes.

I note what you say about the holidays, and perhaps we had better leave things as they are this year, and concentrate on next year instead. But I don't think the idea of meeting halfway is a particularly good one. Expense would hardly be a factor, since the cost of hotels etc. would outweigh the saving on fares, and anyway I could help you over the latter. Furthermore, I haven't been in Berlin (or Prague or Warsaw for that matter) for over 30 years, except for the briefest visits, so I wouldn't be much of a guide or counsellor, since so much has changed since then. Here, I could show you everything, and also organise such conveniences as baby-sitters on my home ground. Besides, I would like you to see how we live, and what-not.

When we got back to Moscow, we found that our effects from Beirut had arrived, so we have had a hectic time unpacking and all that. Eight suitcases and forty-four crates (!) -- reinforced cardboard, fortunately, not wood, which would have been hell. We have practically finished the job now, and our flat looks like an antiquarian junk-heap, but it is lovely to have all our own things back again. The packers did a very good job -- not a single breakage and no damp, which would have ruined the books, above all. My friends tell me I probably have one of the best private libraries in Moscow now. Most Russians, of course, use the public libraries, of which there are thousands.

I have transferred the money for 1964-65 to Aunt Melanie, so she should be all right until April next year. Actually, I sent her rather more than she asked for. I tell you this, because (between you and me) I hear that she has been fussing a bit. I have told her these things take a little time to arrange, so don't worry in future, and don't think that your trust fund is going to be raided for current expenses. They will be forthcoming as long as they are needed.

Our trip down the Volga was out of this world. We had a luxurious state-room suite, bedroom, sitting room, private bath and lavatory, and the food was good, sometimes very good. Every day we stopped for two to five hours at one of the big towns, Yaroslavl, Gorky, Kuibyshev, Astrakhan, etc. so we were able to get around and explore a bit without once having to go through the boredom of unpacking, hotel-bookings, etc. No chance of getting seasick, and it was wonderful in the evenings to glide between the wooded banks, just drinking in the scenery and listening to the birds.

Well, darling, no more for now. Eleanor joins me in sending love to you all. Keep well and take things easy until the day comes, and please go on writing from time to time. As housewife and materfamilias, you are obviously kept on the run, but a letter from time to time is most welcome. All the best.

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Daddy

PHILBY  
25/6/64

3420

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ACT 1958 A.R. 2024

To D1/EMB  
9 JUN 1964  
P.A. 10

SHEEPSTEAD HOUSE, ABINGDON, BERKS.  
TELEPHONE: FRILFORD HEATH 252

7 June, 1964

Dear Kim,

I was awfully glad to get your letter, and have been meaning to reply ever since. I think the reason I haven't - apart from natural sloth and the pressure of other things - was a slight feeling of artificiality. It somehow is difficult to communicate - more difficult than I expected - but it's feeble to be put off by that, and perhaps if one presses on the artificiality will wear off.

I do want to come to Leningrad, and when the time arrives I will follow your advice - many thanks for it. I don't know, though, when it will be. I've had the only visit abroad I could manage this year - Giles and I went to Berlin, where neither of us had been since before the war, to look at the museums. It was never a city I liked, and the last time I was there was at an archaeological congress in August 1939, which hadn't left a nice taste and in its present condition I could hardly like it better now; but the collections are magnificent and magnificently arranged on both sides of the wall.

PLEASE FORWARD

OXFORD  
4 30PM  
8 JNE  
1964  
A



H. A. R. Plibly, Esq.  
c/o Soviet Embassy  
18, Kensington Palace Gardens  
LONDON, W.8

9/6/64

SECRET

KEN.

DN 26.6.64

1103a

Handwritten scribbles and initials at the bottom left corner.

3420

sides people were exceedingly friendly and helpful.

We shall be staying at home this summer, as there is still an enormous amount to do in the house and particularly in the garden, and my mother-in-law is moving in with us, which means further re-arrangements, but some time I'm sure I shall manage a Russian trip, and I'll certainly let you know when I'm coming.

All best -

Martin

9/6/64

SECRET

KEN.

P

O

110300

TOP SECRET

1103Z

Extract for PF 604,584 - PHILBY

Original at serial 379b in PF 604,582 - BLUNT

Extract from Transcription of Interview between A.S. Martin and  
Sir Anthony BLUNT on 6th June, 1964.

.....

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TOP SECRET

*B5*  
*23.10.65*

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B I don't want to imply anything by this but I'm quite certain that if Kim  
had ever recruited anyone he wouldn't have told me. And I really don't



TOP SECRET

- 8 -

B mean to imply anything by that, what I'm fairly certain is that if Guy had recruited someone he would have told me - or I'd have found out in some way but Kim was professional.

.....

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TOP SECRET

One particular thing, I forget if I mentioned this or not - out of which this arcee was that Kim told me that one some occasion - Aileen knew Guy's mother, not very well but used occasionally to go to see her and on one occasion, I gather the old girl drank quite a lot towards the end and they were having a sort of boozey afternoon and apparently Mrs BASSETT eventually said to her, they were talking about the usual subject - she never talked about anything else - and Mrs BASSETT said "There's one thing I'm absolutely certain that if Guy was in it then Anthony was" and Aileen repeated this to Kim, I think at some moment when they were having a row - blurted it out - and Kim was rather worried about it and said

M Yes. Did Kim ever talk about Aileen? The latter years? Was he seriously worried about the danger she presented.

B Oh, I don't think so, no, only in little things like that, and I think he assumed that she didn't know anything.

M When you say assumed you mean that he hadn't told her anything?

B That he hadn't told her anything, yes.

M This he told you positively, that she didn't know anything? Or is this something you've just gathered.

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B It was certainly something that was assumed.

M By you all?

B Well by Kim and me and in conversation and I should have thought that we didn't say it because it would have been so peculiar and if the reverse had been the case then he would have had to say it.

M Yes, did Guy ever worry about it?

B Not that I remember. We were all very worried about the Aileen situation on purely personal grounds. This business of self-inflicted wounds - which we were none of us supposed to know about.

M You mean Kim never told you?

B Well, Kim eventually told me. Guy was frightfully indiscreet about that with Tommy, I remember. Tommy knew, actually I believe it was one of the things that made Tommy suspicious of the whole relationship between Guy and Kim, Guy in fact told me after, I should say, after he'd been to Istanbul when one of the episodes took place. She overturned the lamp. And Guy told me and it so happened - Tommy knew from Kim, I think - and Guy did one of his very sort of blundering attempts to get information about this and made it perfectly plain to Tommy that he knew all about this and was trying to find out more and I don't think then but quite a lot later I remember Tommy saying "It seemed very odd to me that Guy clearly had been told all about this".

M But you think that Guy learnt from Kim?

B From Kim. Oh certainly. That I think I know, in fact I'm sure I do because Guy came back from Istanbul and told me this rather appalling story.

M Was this a sort of professional confidence. Professional in the sense that it spelled danger?

B No, I think not. No I think it was simply "Kim's in an awful position, Aileen's in this terrible state". No, no I think it was entirely personal. As far as I can remember the only thing that had any professional connection was this one story about Mrs BASSETT

B (cont) Aileen would have no reason not to. I daresay if she had heard something complicated like that about Kim she might not have repeated it. I don't think that was necessarily implied,

Kim lived there for some time.

M This was while he was separated from Aileen?

B I only went there once and Aileen wasn't there but I can't in the least remember at what stage it was. It was Kim and the children and it was when he had just come back from somewhere, possibly when he'd come back from Istanbul. It was some time ago.

M If it was after Istanbul it would be before the flight.

B I think it was. I wouldn't be quite certain but - oh no, I'm sure it was. It was before.

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- M Yes. Well, I think we must check those dates again. Now, was there anything else on that sequence of events you thought odd. Oh, one thing I would like you to record because I know I haven't got it on a tape, is your story about Theo and the last night that he spent in London.
- B Yes. It was - I think you agreed - it was when the GLADING story broke wasn't it?
- M Yes.
- B - that Theo had to leave very hurriedly. Theo lived in Edgware Road one of those big blocks called -
- M Not - well Park West wasn't up then but Maida Vale way.
- B But I think it was Park West. Yes I think it is that. Half way up
- M No on the left hand side.
- B I think you'll find it was Park West, I may be wrong but I think so.
- M Not as far as Maida Vale.
- B No. Half way to Praed Street. I think it is called Park West. I think I'm right in saying he lived there and that I think I learnt from the newspapers, not internally. And he took fright, reasonably enough when the GLADING thing broke, and spent the last night with Kim and presumably with Lizzy - and I imagine this was in the Lizzy -
- M This was in the Hampstead flat, I suppose -
- B In the Hampstead flat, I suppose, yes - which I never went to or -
- M You didn't -
- B No. I didn't know Lizzy at all, I suppose, at that stage. And I remember that this was regarded, rightly by Guy as very shocking.
- M You mean - Kim's behaviour
- B ..... Oh - it was perhaps necessary but it was taking a considerable risk on Kim's part
- M Yes. And Guy would have regarded himself as responsible for Kim's safety, would he?
- B Well, he would have been very much concerned only he wouldn't have regarded himself as responsible in the sense of being a boss, in any way
- M No. But, you think it's possible then that Kim was, even as late as

M (cont) that, being run by Theo - although you don't know - I mean, you think that that's possible

B I think it's possible George we know was here by then, yes.

M Yes.

B But, it's not inconceivable I think that Theo should have been -

M But is it inconceivable that Theo should have been running Guy as well?

B No. Not inconceivable, I think it's quite possible. I'm quite clear that both Kim and Guy knew Theo and I know Guy knew him and had a great admiration for him but I couldn't be certain on the date.

M No.

B But I think it quite possible that -

M But if that were so then it would mean that you were, at that time, in touch with George -

B With George - yes

M And the other two -

B And the other two with Theo

M You think that is possible?

B Well, I think it's conceivable - I know that Guy, and I assume Kim, were - I know that Guy was in touch with George but I don't think it's inconceivable that he'd been in touch with both.

M Yes.

B I think it's a little bit unlikely, I mean my recollection of Guy's conversation about Theo, and with Kim I never talked to until much much later, it was so to speak in the past. But Theo was the one person for whom they both had an enormous respect as an intellect and as a personality, of course he was a - he may have been a thug, but he was obviously a remarkable character.

4 JUN 1964

SECRET

F 8

350



Box 509,

Central Post Office

MOSCOW,

U.S.S.R.

To DIXON B

5-JUN 1964

P.A. in

PHILBY

June 3rd.

Darling Kim and Eleanor,

Must drag myself out of my lethargy and drop you a line. Many thanks for your p.c. but I wish you would stop making my mouth water with all this talk of delectable food!

I have several items of news but first I must tell you that Melanie is screaming about money. As John has just told me how much he is going to get on November 7th next I don't understand this but I have promised to remind you that you have still apparently not replied to a business letter ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ she sent you some time ago. She is also telling the kids that their income for life will be rather less than it might be if only you would divvy up. But I don't think this cuts much ice with the kids. Well, that's off my chest.

I don't know whether you noticed in the Press a while ago that John is again in a spot of trouble. The police picked him up driving home after a late party and slapped a drunken driving charge on him. He swears he wasn't drunk and the police doctor cleared him of being unfit to drive through drink. A number of similar charges have been dismissed out of hand by the Petty Sessions recently where the police have proceeded despite the Doctor's report and the solicitors are fairly hopeful that John will also be lucky. His age however may go against him bearing in mind the current hysteria about teenage misbehaviour. Anyway the case should be heard soon and we are just keeping our fingers crossed.

The other news which you may have missed is that Frank died recently of a heart ~~xxx~~ attack. It was all quite sudden and unexpected. So you won't be able to play any more practical jokes on him brother. It's sad that his horse laugh will no longer boom out.

By the way Nellie Melanie has not paid me over any of the money owing to you so she must be in pocket if postage charges she incurred did not exceed the stated though no doubt ironic 5/8d - the farthing is of course no longer legal currency here! Do you remember the blazing 1st of June last year when you were dying for some rain? This year the amount of rain was fantastic. An all time record or some such! I raised my elbow to you. Well the story still goes on - The enclosed may amuse you - guess who I voted for.

I shall look forward to seeing you nellie when you come.

Lots of love and kisses

Pat -

Handwritten signature and date: 17/07/64

47

DIXON  
5/6

4 JUN 1964

SECRET

F

8

350

**FOR  
A LOCAL COUNCIL TO CALL YOUR OWN  
VOTE CONSERVATIVE**

BURGESS	X
GODDARD	X
McLEAN	X

**LET US LOOK AFTER LAMBETH**

Published by Miss P. C. Stocken (Election Agent), 172  
Clapham Road, W. 9, and printed by Strand Press  
Service Ltd., 109 Norwood High Street, S.E. 27

473



7/11/1964  
A. 9

1100b.  
1101a.

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ACT 1958.**

3 JUN 1964

SECRET

T

7

204

1100a  
1100a

on 4.6.64.

To D/EMB  
3 - JUN 1964  
P.A. in

PHILBY

Sender's name and address: BOWES & BOWES (CAMBRIDGE) LTD.

1 TRINITY STREET

CAMBRIDGE

ENGLAND

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY ENCLOSURE ; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Vertical line with arrows indicating height

Horizontal line with arrows indicating width



Mr. H.A.R. Philby,

Box 509,

Main Post Office,

Moscow,

Russia.

← TO OPEN CUT HERE →

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Handwritten signature and date: 19/10/64

304

Handwritten initials: D/EMB

3 JUN 1964

SECRET

T

7

204

1100a

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AIRMAIL

1st June 1964.

Mr. H.A.R. Philby,  
Box 509,  
Main Post Office,  
Moscow,  
Russia.

Dear Sir,

We thank you for your letter of May 17th, with the cheque for £50. which has been credited to your account. We have some of the books you asked for already and the rest should follow within a week or so.

Four volumes of Vernadsky's History of Russia are at present available, 'Ancient Russia' 49/-. 'Kievan Russia' 53/-. 'The Mongols and Russia' 53/-. and 'Russia at the Dawn of the Modern Age' 53/-. The work is still in progress. The author has also written a one-volume history which is available cloth-bound at 45/- and paper-bound at 17/-.

Yours faithfully,  
BOWES & BOWES (CAMBRIDGE) LTD.

*N.S. Pemberton*

3016

Secret Cross Reference 1099a

For file number: PF 604,584

Title: PHILBY.

\* INFORMATION re: PHILBY.

(Please state as fully as possible)

is filed in

FILE number: 4X/LAKE/C4.16/Sect/JMH.  
Held Secretariat/JMH.

at serial:

Dated: 29:5:64.

Cross reference made by: MB.

Section: Sect/JMH.

Date: 2:6:64.

\*NOTE.—Give full name in the case of an individual.

D/K  
4/16

1098a

PF. 604,582.

*Cfu, for P.F.*

*PHILBY*

*PF.*

*BURGESS*

I met Professor BLUNT on the evening of 28th May, 1964. In the course of conversation he told me two additional items of information which he had remembered:-

- (a) He had remembered that BURGESS had normally met his Russian controller in the United States in New York, and not in Washington. This had come to his mind as the result of an incident when BURGESS' mother, Mrs. BASSETT, had visited him in Washington. BURGESS had suddenly dashed off to New York to the disappointment and annoyance of his mother. BLUNT knew that this journey to New York was for the purpose of meeting his Russian controller.
- (b) After his interrogation by M.I.5. in 1951, PHILBY had expressed surprise and relief that M.I.5. had failed to discover that he had gone back to Cambridge after taking his degree. BLUNT had the impression that the relief was so heartfelt that this later period at Cambridge must have some significance. He himself did not remember that PHILBY had returned to Cambridge.

*A*  
A. S. Martin.

D.1.  
29.5.64.

*BES*  
*11/10/64*

*DINK*  
*TT*

29 MAY 1964

SECRET B

1097a

on 1.6.64.

To *D/EWR*

29 MAY 1964

P.A. in

Mr. H. A. R. Philby,  
Box 509,  
Main Post Office,  
MOSCOW,  
U.S.S.R.

M.O. 01850 - 45

Mr. H. A. R. Philby,  
Box 509,  
Main Post Office,  
Moscow,  
U.S.S.R.

With Compliments

Items 1, 2 & 3, ordered by Mr. D. Clean,  
on your behalf.

Bought of ..... 27th ..... May, ..... 19.64.

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ACT 1958 APRIL 2024

*h.e.*  
19/6/64

1097a

10972

Extract for PF 604,584 - PHILBY

Original at serial 373a in PF 604,582

NOTE FOR FILE

I met Professor BLUNT on the evening of 28 May, 1964. In the course of conversation he told me two additional items of information which he had remembered:-

.....

(b)

After his interrogation by M.I.5. in 1951, PHILBY had expressed surprise and relief that M.I.5. had failed to discover that he had gone back to Cambridge after taking his degree. BLUNT had the impression that the relief was so heartfelt that this later period at Cambridge must have some significance. He himself did not remember that PHILBY had returned to Cambridge.

D.1  
29.5.64.

(sgd.) A.S. Martin

✓  
15.36



1096a.

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
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ACT 1958.**

TOP SECRET

1095b

Extract from Transcription of Interview between D.1/A.S. Martin and Sir Anthony BLUNT on Wednesday, 20th May, 1964.

B When was it Guy went out to stay with Kim in Turkey?

M About '47 I suppose.

B I see, not this time.

M No. Did you hear about that trip? I mean did Guy talk about it.

B Yes he did. I cannot remember - well (pause) it had some business purpose.

M This was to collaborate with Kim.

B Yes, yes. Whether it was conceivably even to re-establish contact for Kim.

M For Kim?

B For Kim? I'm guessing but I do remember quite clearly that Guy went out there on the job, and the trip was paid. That I remember absolutely clearly.

M But why do you think that Guy would be in any better position to re-establish contact.

B If he was in contact here he could then carry arrangements - and, you know, pass word . . . I'm not certain that that was the purpose but I know there was a purpose and I can't think of any other. I think that was the reason. How long had Kim been in - (Turkey)?

M I don't know. I shall have to look this up. Probably not very long.

B And he'd come?

M It's quite extraordinary isn't it that they should have failed to make contact with Kim, knowing full well -

B Where had Kim come from? From here?

M From London, yes. He must have been among their most valuable sources. You'd think that at the least they could devise a means of maintaining contact after a move to Turkey where I'd have thought they'd be very well placed.

B Well, I can't honestly - I mean I entirely agree (very puzzled) but I'm quite certain that Guy went out there with a plan. It was part of a job. That I'm perfectly clear about.

M Yes. It couldn't have been to re-activate Kim, in the sense that Kim was wavering?

B No. No, I'm sure it wasn't that, no. I'm certain it wasn't that. Kim never wavered at all.

M No. Well, I suppose that if Kim had by some mischance fallen out of contact - yes, it would be necessary to send a courier of some kind.

B Yes, and Guy would have been an obvious one to go. Yes, I should think that probably was it, actually.

.....

M Yes, I suppose part of him probably did long to get to Russia.

B Part of him did, that's true, certainly.

M So it wasn't all -

B No. The one half did, the other half didn't. But I daresay at that moment it was the first half that was dominant. But I do remember quite clearly later Kim saying "We discussed this very carefully and we agreed" - er, he and Guy agreed - that the thing to do was to get, if necessary, Donald out - first of all to warn Donald, then see if Donald could stand up to questioning, simply not break, and if not get Donald out but in no circumstances was Guy to go too. And that was simply that if Donald went, well Donald went and then it would be awkward enough, God knows, but if Guy went as well it really was blowing everything.

.....

M The next episode then is re-contact with PETER. At a time when Kim, at any rate, was uneasy. But not necessarily in '56, when the thing appeared in the Press?

B I think it probably was, but when you said '56 that seemed a good deal nearer than my recollection. That was why I sort of reacted with surprise. I'd thought of it as longer ago but that is what - eight years. No, it must have been at that time.

M When the Press was?

- B I think it must have been now because I know that Kim was in a real panic and I don't think there was any other period.
- M This was when he gave his conference.
- B Gave his conference. When comments had been made in the House of Commons. Would there have been any other period when?
- M No, I don't think so.
- B I think it must have been then.
- M Well, how did you get involved then?
- B We have a series of public lectures here on Tuesday evenings and at the end of one someone as I was coming out stepped up and said - I didn't recognise him at all at first, it was in fact PETER, - with a little sort of picture postcard reproduction of a painting and said "I'm sorry, could I ask your opinion on this" and on the postcard was written in Guy's handwriting "Meet you (as it might be) eight o'clock tomorrow" and I wondered whether that place in the Caledonian Road or - and I went and they said that they were worried about Kim and wanted to contact him - - or rather, didn't want to see him because they were too frightened - were worried ... and I went, knowing that Kim was in a state, made an arrangement for him to meet them which they simply didn't keep (inaudible) and Kim, what I do remember is that I must have seen Kim between contact here and my meeting with PETER. I remember Kim saying "For God's sake, I'm really on the spot. Tell them they must arrange to get me out of here immediately". So it must have been at that moment. He was in a real panic.
- M So he must have been out of contact presumably.
- B Yes.
- M Do you know how long?
- B No I don't. He was in England?
- M Yes. He hadn't gone to Beirut.
- B No, but wasn't there this period in Ireland at this stage. What I'm wondering is whether in fact he hadn't been out of contact since '51. There was this period I know when he went to Ireland. He was going to write the history of some big brewery - some big firm - was going to get him to write and he was there for some - there was a long period when
- him at all - a matter of years. Aileen died after this?

- M Yes, '57, '58. Well, let's not digress. Kim wanted to -- knowing that you were going to meet PETER was asking you to beg PETER to get him out.
- B To get him out at once.
- M And you conveyed this message?
- B I conveyed this message and he said Tell Kim to meet me next day or -- and didn't turn up.
- M And then?
- B That was it.
- M That was the end?
- B That's the end. That's the end as far as I'm concerned and as far as Kim is concerned also I think till Beirut. Which is a long time. No, not all that long.
- M There they made their own arrangements.
- B There they did the dangerous thing. Someone from the Embassy came round to call on him.
- M He told you this?
- B He told me this, yes. And when that happened I don't know.
- M But they played no part in his going to Beirut. He wasn't encouraged by them in any way?
- B I don't think he could have been as he was out of contact. No I think as far as I know that was simply a spontaneous thing. He was desperately in need of a job and purely financially -- and had through his father all these interests in the Middle East and -- and he had, I do remember his saying that he tried for various jobs and it was quite clear -- journalism or whatever it was -- it was quite clear that in the last resort S.I.S. would be referred to and somehow at the last moment it always fell through. It may not be true.
- M It was just the reverse. I think they were trying to help him through-out.
- B Then that was simply false deduction.
- M I think that's right and whether they played any part in the Observer job -- I think they probably did. Now there are two events in those

M Now you saw Kim when you went yourself to Beirut and presumably you had also seen him when he came back here after he'd taken up a job in

M Beirut. Did you come closer to Kim in the later years?  
cont.

B Not really, no. I suppose probably for reasons of caution we kept apart. No, I didn't and -- I was going to say I didn't see him between, the supposing it was '56 episode and -- but I don't suppose that's true, in fact I'm sure we occasionally met at parties but I don't remember having any sort of conscious contact with him during those years at all, and then in Beirut I didn't get in contact with him. He rang me. He knew I was there (quite inaudible).

M Well, you were staying with the Ambassador.

B I was staying with the Ambassador.

M So he presumably ..

B And anyhow it was not difficult to find out. And we met and had a drink, and then he told me that he had done this business about someone coming round and knocking on the door, and then, as I have told you, I think, he said that he had been asked, instructed, to find out what I was doing.

M With a view to ..

B Yes. But whether there was anything in it ... and as I think I told you he -- didn't press for it. And I think it was a -- I suspect -- well he must have realised that it was very ..

M Yes. Yes. This was two years ago that .. sixty -

B ... exactly '62 - oh! -

M '62 I think.

B Not '63?

M '62.

B No - '62, I'm sorry.

M Had you any hint then that he might be thinking of going?

B None. None at all.

But no, none whatsoever.

M In fact the opposite.

B I mean, he seemed sort of very settled and happy.

M Yes.

B No. Not a trace.

M Hmm. Did you meet [unclear]?

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- 30 -

1095b

B Who?

M Did you meet Eleanor?

B I met - yes. Um, I met her - - my recollection is that we went - - we met at that hotel which he used as a club and we had a drink and then we went up to the flat and had a drink or a meal I forget which with her and the children, but no more than that; and then I met her again at a lunch one day \_\_\_\_\_

M In Beirut?

B In Beirut, yes.

M \_\_\_\_\_

B \_\_\_\_\_ And that, I think, was all, I might have seen him once or twice - - -. And that was presumably the last time I saw him. Did he come back? Well, I certainly didn't see him.

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ACT 1958.**



TOP SECRET

10936

Extract for PF 604,584 - PHILBY

Original at serial 362a in PF 604,582 - BLUNT

NOTE FOR FILE

I interviewed Professor BLUNT at 3 p.m. on Sunday, 3 May, 1964 at 18 Chandos Court, Caxton Street, S.W.1.

.....

2. 111 .....

BLUNT said that he did not make contact with the Russians while in France but he did meet PHILBY and revealed to him that, like him, he was working with BURGESS for the Russian Intelligence Service. He passed to PHILBY a copy of the "F.S.S. Suspect List" with the intention that PHILBY should pass it to the Russians.

.....

D.1  
8.5.64.

(Sgd.) A.S. Martin

TOP SECRET

✓  
15.365

SECRET

1092a

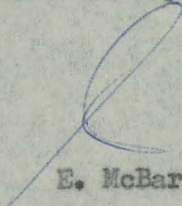
PF 604,584/D.1/EMcB

4th May, 1964.

Dear Mr Saunders,

We spoke about the operation of the emanating letter check on PHILBY in connection with Mrs Learoyd's address at: Orchard Close, Britwell Salome, Near Watlington, Oxon, and I agreed that in view of the extremely heavy work involved in coverage of this address, no special watch should be kept on it in future.

Yours sincerely,



E. McBarnet

C.J. Saunders, Esq.,  
G.P.O.

---

EMcB/JG

SECRET

*Key*  
19/0764  
D1184  
515

Extract for PF 604,584, PHILBY

Original at serial 355c in PF 604,584, Anthony BLUNT

I met Professor BLUNT at 2.30 p.m. on Saturday, 25 April, at 18 Chandos Court, Carlton Street, S.W.1.

.....

The "Ring of Five"

6. BLUNT said that only four persons answered the definition that each should be known to the others. They were BURGESS, MACLEAN, PHILBY and himself.

.....

9. I suggested CAIRNCROSS. BLUNT said that BURGESS had recruited CAIRNCROSS and had told him so but he doubted if he had told MACLEAN and PHILBY. In any case CAIRNCROSS had never been a member of their circle. I confirmed that CAIRNCROSS had not known about PHILBY and MACLEAN and had only guessed about BLUNT. I also corrected the statement that BURGESS had recruited CAIRNCROSS, pointing out that it was KLUGMAN who had done so. This surprised BLUNT.

.....

11. BLUNT pointed out some anomalies among the original four. He himself had not revealed himself to PHILBY (although he knew from BURGESS that PHILBY had been recruited) until they met in France in 1940. He could not tell from PHILBY's reactions whether he already knew.

.....

14. BLUNT said that PHILBY had never been homosexual. The same was true of Michael STRAIGHT.

.....

Edith TUDOR-HART

16. BLUNT said that TUDOR-HART was a close friend of Lizzie PHILBY but he had always believed that it was TUDOR-HART who first recruited Kim PHILBY. He thought PHILBY's recruitment preceded that of BURGESS. Certainly TUDOR-HART was involved in the whole affair and, as BLUNT put it, was probably "the grandmother of us all". He thought TUDOR-HART would know of his own involvement although he had never met her.

Paul HARDT

17. When the GLADING case broke and Paul HARDT's name and photograph appeared in the Press, BLUNT recognised him as the man BURGESS had described as his first controller. BLUNT himself had never met HARDT but he thought he remembered that PHILBY also had told him that HARDT was one of his early controllers.

The VOLKOV Case

18. BLUNT said that PHILBY had told him about VOLKOV's offer of defection many months after the event. PHILBY admitted that he had warned the Russians and said how near they had all be to disaster. However, the Russians had acted quickly and, before PHILBY arrived in Istanbul, the Russians had spirited VOLKOV away.

Handwritten notes and initials in the bottom right corner, including "1090c" and "3/17/54".

TOP SECRET

- 2 -

.....  
BLUNT meets PHILBY in Beirut

22. BLUNT said that he visited Beirut in the Spring of 1961 or 1962. He had met PHILBY and they had discussed the secret side of their lives. PHILBY said that the Russians had recently asked him whether it would be wise for them to approach BLUNT again. He had replied that he thought it would be pointless because BLUNT had no access to useful information. In relating this to BLUNT, PHILBY made it clear that his real reason for discouraging the Russians was that he knew BLUNT would not welcome re-involvement. BLUNT had confirmed to PHILBY that this was so.

D.1  
27.4.64.

(signed) A.S. Martin

TOP SECRET

10906

PF. 604,558 (MACLEAN) EXTRACT  
PF. 604,584 (PHILBY)  
PF. 72,493 (CAIRNCROSS)

Extract for File No. .... Name: .....

Original in File No.:\* PF. 604,582 Vol.: 6 Serial: 355b Receipt Date: 27.4.64

Original from: D.I. Report Under Ref.: D.I./ASM Dated: 27.4.64

Extracted on: 2.7.64 by: JAR Section: D.I.

Extract from report on interview with Sir Anthony BLUNT which took place on 23rd April, 1964. ment. MACLEAN, PHILBY and CAIRNCROSS.

.....

8. BLUNT came to London in 1937 to become a member of the Warburg Institute. He was in regular touch with BURGESS and knew that the latter was working for the Russians. He knew too (because BURGESS had told him in Cambridge) that Donald MACLEAN and Kim PHILBY were in the conspiracy. He was aware (again because BURGESS had told him) that John CAIRNCROSS had been recruited but was not part of BURGESS' network. He himself contributed little because he was not able to do so. He was, as he told us originally, "BURGESS' respectable friend" who assisted at parties and generally gave support. All he could remember of BURGESS' activities at this time was that he moved around in respectable political circles (hence his effort to join the Conservative Central Office) and in not-so-respectable Fascist circles (e.g. the Dean of S.E. Europe and Jack Macnamara, M.P.).

.....

\*If the original is in the file of an individual include the name of the file owner

*Beck*  
*19/10/64*

D.I. 317

FROM THE PRESS SECTION.

DI. 1090a  
26 APR 1964

Date.....

SUNDAY EXPRESS

## PHILBY'S SON RECEIVES A LETTER FROM MOSCOW

**I** HAVE news of "Kim" Philby, the third man in the Burgéss and Maclean affair, who now lives in Moscow with his third wife, Eleanor.

The news comes from his son, 19-year-old Tim Philby, a well-spoken lad who looks after horses for wealthy Leicestershire farmer Mr. George Rich.

Tim is the son of Kim Philby by his second marriage.

"I had a letter from my father quite recently," he says. "Only one. I wrote to him first. A mutual friend gave me his address in Moscow. He sounds as if he is keeping all right, and he seems to have a nice home.

"He didn't say very much, really. Just, 'carry on and do your best.'"

Will Tim Philby visit his father in Moscow? "No," he said.

Tim's mother died when he was 14. He was then brought up by his godfather. He tells me he has a brother and two sisters living in England. He also has a half-brother, Harold, 12, and half-sister, Mildred, 16—children of Mr. Philby's present marriage—who go to school in England.

Kim Philby, 51, former Foreign

Office official, is the man whose tip-off enabled renegade-diplomats Burgess and Maclean to escape behind the Iron Curtain 13 years ago.

Philby himself disappeared in January 1963, while acting as a Middle East newspaper correspondent.

In July, the Soviet newspaper Izvestia announced that he had applied for and been granted

political asylum and Russian citizenship. Eleanor, his American-born wife, joined him in September.

RCS  
1970/204

DJK  
2870

FROM THE PRESS SECTION.

*E. 1089a*

24 APR 1964

Date.....

DAILY MAIL

*PA*

*PHILBY*

**Philby's son  
for trial**

Twenty-year-old art student John Philby, a son of former diplomat Harold Philby, who defected to Russia, was sent for trial at Clerkenwell, London, yesterday, accused of driving a car while unfit through drink. He pleaded not guilty, and was allowed bail.

*Philby  
191524  
01/24  
28/4*

Recd 24/4/64

1088a

TEL: WATLINGTON, OXON 257.

ORCHARD CLOSE,  
BRITWELL SALOME,  
WATLINGTON,  
OXON.

April 24th.

Dear Miss Mack

Thank you so much for your letter. And I see your point about the children seeing my solicitor rather than you if they decide they want to visit their father. But thank you for all the trouble you have taken on their behalf.

Yours sincerely  
Melanie Leung

RL  
19/5/64  
24/4





Miss E. Mack  
Ministry of Defence.  
Room 055

Old War Office Building

Whitehall

London

S.W.1.

1087a

Loose Minute  
att. to Gen.406/64/F1B/JHA

copy to D.1/E.McB. ✓  
for PF 604,584

F.1.B

1083b

Thank you for letting me see this. I have taken a copy of your note for file of the 14th April, 1964 because this information which has never previously reached me undoubtedly refers to the eldest son of H.A.R. PHILEY.

2. As far as I can tell John PHILEY who appears to have been at Birmingham College of Commerce is not the same young man. If by any chance your further researches suggest that he is please remember that I should be very interested to hear about it.

D.1  
21.4.64

E. McBarnet.

12/15  
14/10/64  
D/1/82  
21

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Tel. No.: Whitehall 9400  
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1086A

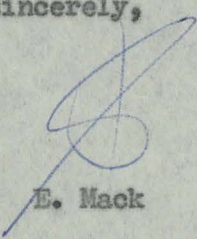
20th April, 1964.

Dear Mrs Learoyd,

When we last met you said that you contemplated suggesting to the Philby children that they should visit me before making any firm plans to go to Russia.

I have reflected on this and I think that your right course of action would be to arrange instead for them to see your solicitor. His advice would be of obvious value at such a time and I am sure that he would be in the best position to assist them in exploring the various considerations which would arise. Alternatively, there may be some other member of the family whose advice they might heed.

Yours sincerely,



E. Mack

Mrs. M. Learoyd,  
Orchard Close,  
Britwell Salome,  
Near Watlington,  
OXON.

*Handwritten notes:*  
R. B.  
19/5/64  
01/5/2014

1084a  
1085a.

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
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ACT 1958.**

Reference.....

10836

Copy of Note for file. Original in Gen.406/64/F1B/JHA  
Copied on 21.4.64 by D.1/AVA

C. I. Wood, S.B., informs me that:

John David PHILBY,  
85 Hillfield Ave.,  
London. N.8.  
(Born: 7.11.43  
Occ: art student)

was arrested with 2 others on 4.1.64 for breaking into Mowlem's Sports Club, S.E.9. He claimed to be the son of "Kim PHILBY" and to get a monthly allowance from him via Lloyds Bank, Crouch End. He appeared at Greenwich Magistrates Court on 13.1.64 and was fined £15 and placed on probation for two years. He was living at this time with a Catherine HERBERT (Occ.: model, N.T. in S.B. records).

2. He had one previous conviction for a Committee of 100 offence; at Bow Street on 24.3.62 he was fined £1.

3. This information was passed by S.B. by telephone to our Duty Officer [redacted] An account of the case appeared in the Daily Worker of 14.1.64.

F.1.B.  
14th April, 1964.

signed: J.H.Adams.

CODE 18-76

Handwritten notes and signatures in the bottom right corner, including a large 'X' and some illegible text.

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1083A

# Secret Cross Reference

-DDG 14/4

For file number: PF. 604,584.

Title: PHILBY.

\* INFORMATION re: H.A.H. PHILBY.

(Please state as fully as possible)

is filed in

FILE number: 4X/LAKE/C385/Sect/JMH.  
Held Sect/JMH.

at serial:

Dated: 20:3:64.

Cross reference made by: MB.

Section: Sect/JMH.

Date: 13:4:64.

\*NOTE.—Give full name in the case of an individual.

*[Handwritten signature and date]*  
17-4-64

1080a

PP. 604,584/D.1./RCS.

10th April, 1964.

Dear

H.A.R. PHILBY

Miss McBarnet spoke to you on the 18th March about a further interview she was to have on 26th March with PHILBY's sister-in-law, Mrs. LEAROYD. This interview was arranged at Mrs. LEAROYD's request.

2. I now enclose a copy of Miss McBarnet's report on her meeting with Mrs. LEAROYD. With reference to paragraph 8 in this report, I think that it would, in fact, be unwise for us to see any of the PHILBY children and, after consulting our Legal Adviser, I propose that Miss McBarnet should now write to Mrs. LEAROYD as in the attached draft. 1075a.

3. I shall be grateful if you can let me know by telephone whether you have any comments on the draft letter to Mrs. LEAROYD.

4. I am copying this letter and enclosures to [redacted] and should also be grateful for his comments.

Yours

R. C. Symonds.

J.E.D. Street, Esq.,  
Security Department,  
FOREIGN OFFICE.

RCS/JG.

Enc.

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3(4) OF THE PUBLIC RECORDS  
ACT 1958 APR 20 2024

DLR  
10/4/64

Draft letter to Mrs. LEAROYD.

When we last met you mentioned that you were contemplating suggesting to Mr. PHILBY's children that they should visit me before they made any firm plans to go to Russia. I have reflected on this and I think that your right course of action would be to arrange instead for them to see your solicitor. His advice would be of obvious value at such a time and I am sure that he would be in the best position to assist them in exploring the various considerations which would arise.



FROM THE PRESS SECTION.

DL  
-7 APR 1964

Date.....

DAILY TELEGRAPH

PA.

1078B  
PHILBY

## PHILBY'S SON FOR TRIAL ON CAR CHARGE

DAILY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

JOHN DAVID PHILBY, 20, art student, of Shirlock Road, Hampstead, elected to go for trial before a jury when he pleaded not guilty at Clerkenwell yesterday to driving under the influence of drink.

Dr. ARNOLD MENDOZA, who examined him at Caledonian Road police station early on March 15, said that when he asked Philby if he had been under a doctor he replied that he had not, but added he suffered from migraine and "persecution I have had all my life."

Philby, who is the son of Harold Philby, the former Foreign Office man now in Russia, was remanded on his own bail of £25 until April 23.

Mr. J. O'KEEFE, prosecuting, said that at 2.25 a.m. three officers in a police car saw a Fiat car driven by Philby swerving in York Way, King's Cross.

### "Forced to swerve"

Pc. DAVID KENDERDINE said in evidence that an approaching vehicle was forced to swerve to avoid being hit

When he reached the car the defendant and three other persons were all attempting to sit in the back seat. Philby smelt strongly of alcohol. He was charged before being examined by a doctor.

Dr. MENDOZA said: "There was insufficient evidence that his ability to drive would be impaired."

25/10/64  
DIP/MS  
19/10/66

1076a .

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
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ACT 1958.**

For Arthur 1075 b

Copy for PF [unclear]  
[unclear]  
[unclear]  
428a

COPY

Note for file

[redacted] I showed KAGO a copy of PHILBY's letter to

- 2. He then told me the following story:-
- 3. In 1960, when in Finland, he had a discussion with a visiting officer from K.G.B. Headquarters. This officer worked in the French Section of the Counter Intelligence Department of the First Chief Directorate. They were debating what should be done with an agent after he had been "blown" or had lost access to useful information. The Headquarters officer argued that such an agent should not be discarded - there might be advantage in moving him from the country in which he had been working and setting him up elsewhere as a talent spotter or in some other support role. He went on to say that, by using this method, a recruitment of outstanding importance had recently been made in Beirut.
- 4. When he heard the story KAGO assumed that this must refer to the recruitment in Beirut of a French Intelligence Officer. After his defection KAGO therefore related the story to the French. However, when later he heard that PHILBY had been in Beirut in 1959/1960, he surmised that PHILBY might have been the "blown" agent and that the recruit might have been a British Intelligence Officer. KAGO decided not to tell us his thoughts because he feared they would leak but, as we know, he made repeated requests to be given access to the PHILBY files.
- 5. I suggest we raise this with [redacted] as a first step to discover what KAGO did in fact say to the French and what follow-up (if any) there has been.

D.1.

A.S. Martin

1.4.64.

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APR 2024

[Handwritten marks and scribbles]

1075a.

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
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ACT 1958.**

**SECRET**

Reference. Loose Minute for  
p.a. on PF.604,584.

1073a

D.I./Inv. 1/4

With reference to your loose minute  
dated 25.3.64. attached, please see note of  
my conversation [redacted] this morning.

B. A. Hill

~~B.A. Hill.~~

L.A.  
31.3.64.

CODE 18-76

**SECRET**

*Handwritten notes:*  
R.R.  
19/10/64  
21/66  
343/66

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ACT 1958 April 2024.

4575

Reference..... LOOSE MINUTE

1073

**SECRET**

<sup>11</sup>  
L.A./Mr. Hill

Two copies of the attached letter were received here on 23rd March. 1964.

2. <sup>1067a</sup> The top copy of this letter showed that it came from The Queen, 52/53 Fetter Lane, London E.C.4., and was addressed to H.A.R. PHILBY, c/o The Soviet Ministry for Foreign Affairs, Moscow, USSR.

3. [Redacted]

I thought you might like to see this letter beforehand. I apologise for not sending you PHILBY's file which is unfortunately in action at the moment.

D.1./Inv.  
25.3.64.

*E. McBarnet*  
E. McBarnet

CODE 10-76

**SECRET**

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**SECRET**

Reference PF.604,584. 1073a

NOTE.

I spoke with [redacted] this morning about the intercept attached to D.I./Inv.'s minute dated 25.3.64. I told [redacted] that on the face of it it did not seem to me that we could take any action. As far as the Security Service was concerned, we could only intervene with the Press if they were likely to commit a breach of the 'D' Notice. If PHILBY wrote an article criticizing the British Foreign Service, that would not come under the 'D' Notice.

2. [redacted]

I said it seemed to me that if PHILBY was going to write anything in the magazine about M.I.6. the paper would automatically submit it, but I said if the Russians gave a Press conference at which PHILBY said that he had been employed in M.I.6. and gave an outline of what he had done, we could not bring the 'D' Notice into operation to stop the British Press reporting it.

*B. A. Hill*

B.A. Hill.

L.A.  
31.3.64.

CODE 18-76

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21 MAR 1964

SECRET

J

5

3-718

1073a

To *D/EMIB*  
23 MAR 1964  
P.A. in



H.A.R. Philby, Esq.,  
Poste Restaurant,  
Moscow,  
USSR

20th March, 1964

H.A.R. Philby, Esq.,  
c/o The Soviet Ministry for Foreign Affairs,  
Moscow,  
USSR

Dear Mr. Philby,

I hope you have received my cable.  
I am now writing to explain it more fully.

As you probably know, the Foreign Office in Whitehall is shortly to be pulled down. We are planning an important feature about the Foreign Service, illustrated by pictures of the Foreign Office itself taken by the famous American photographer, William Klein.

We would be most grateful if you could see your way to writing an article of about 1500 words on the British Foreign Service for us. Your retrospective praise or criticism would obviously be of immense value and interest.

I look forward to hearing from you at the earliest possible opportunity.

Yours sincerely,

Dennis W. Hackett  
Editor

Poste Restaurant! - Moscow.

01616



SECRET

1072a

PF.604,584/L.A.

31st March, 1964.

Dear [redacted]

Further to my letter of the 16th March, 1964, I am pleased to say that I have now heard from the B.B.C. that they are not proceeding with their programme on PHILBY.

[redacted]

Yours sincerely,

*B. A. Hill*

B.A. Hill.

Duplicate.

BAH/EDH.

SECRET

*DLR*  
*31/3/64*

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1071a.

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Reference PF. 604, 584.

1070E

NOTE.

Miss Soames rang me. She said she had been to see Colonel Lohan who had received a letter from [redacted] to the effect that the B.B.C. were not proceeding with their programme about PHILBY.

B. O. Hill

B.A. Hill. /

L.A.  
26.3.64.

*[Handwritten signature]*  
15/10/64  
D.H. OR  
3/13/64

CODE 1E-76

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23 MAR 1964

SECRET

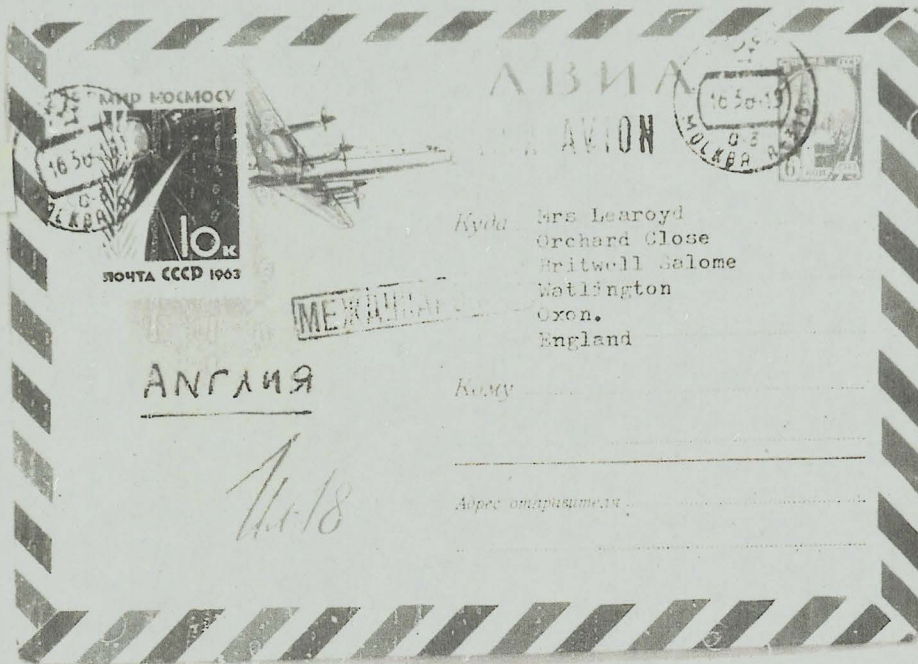
J 11

587

24/3  
PHILBY

25/3/64

1070A



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ACT 1958 APRIL 2024

19/10/64  
D1/1000  
25/3/64

23 MAR 1964

SECRET

J 11

588  
587

1070A

Post Box 509  
Central Post Office  
Moscow  
March 16

My dear Melanie,

Thanks for your letter of February 26 which has just reached me. Meanwhile, it seems that one of mine to you must have gone astray -- the one in which I answered your two previous ones. I have now had four somewhat reassuring letters about John, including one in answer to an enquiry I made of a legal friend, so I hope that he will now settle down. I am glad that he has moved to a decent neighbourhood, and that he likes his new landlords. Meanwhile, I think that he should seriously consider trying to earn something on his own, either during holidays or in his spare time, or both, thus releasing funds for other purposes.

I shall soon be able to put the wheels in motion for another transfer, but the process always takes a little time. It might be easier this year if I paid you in two instalments, but I will let you know definitely as soon as I know myself. Please by all means and absolutely reimburse yourself for any expenses such as those you mention -- petrol, stamps, etc. It has always been my understanding that you would do so. Incidentally, I see that your estimate for this year is more than £400 lower than the amount I sent last year. But, as I think you know, I will get you as much as I can reasonably manage, so that you will have something in hand for emergencies. I only hope that we have seen the last of counsel's fees for a time.

One point which I made in my previous letter concerns publicity. You must realise that I know a lot about that subject, and that, ever since my arrival here, I have maintained total silence as well as avoiding all contact with the local press, although it would have been tempting to pull their legs about the absurder inventions that have been given currency. Of course, I cannot prevent them from inventing stuff, but you may rest assured that I will do everything in my power to avoid unnecessary publicity and indeed anything else that might unsettle the children or cause you annoyance. When the time comes for them to visit me, the matter will be arranged so that nobody will be a penny the wiser. I do not propose to rush it.

I have had regular letters from all the children, excepting John. I hope he got the £40, and an extra £6 I sent him for Easter through Jo. I sent the cheques through Jo because I thought you might not like to get Maclean cheques passing through your account. They all seem very happy, and your letter seems also to bear out that view. I am now waiting to hear from Harry about the results of his Common Entrance.

Well, that is about all for now. Spring is making a tentative approach towards us, and the snow is beginning to disappear. We shall soon be splashing through the slush! I hope my next letter will contain news about the transfer. Meanwhile, love to you all.

Kim

Tel.No: Whitehall 9400  
Ext.: 393

Room 055

1069a

PF. 604,584/D.1./EMcB

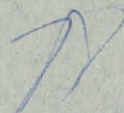
24th March, 1964.

Dear Mrs. Learoyd,

Thank you for your letter.

It will be perfectly all right if you  
come to see me here at 11 a.m. instead of  
11.30 a.m. on Thursday, 26th March.

Yours sincerely,



E. Maek

Mrs. M. Learoyd,  
Orchard Close,  
Britwell Salome,  
Near Watlington,  
OXON.

*Handwritten notes:*  
19/10/64  
5/1/64  
24/3/64

TEL: WATLINGTON, OXON 257.

ORCHARD CLOSE,  
BRITWELL SALOME,  
WATLINGTON,  
OXON.

1068A

March 23rd.

Dear Miss Mack

!! it would be convenient  
for you. could I come & see  
you at 11. a.m. rather than  
11.30 on Thursday. I have  
rather a lot of things to fit in  
that morning. I know how  
much time it takes these days  
to park a car in London.

However please don't worry if this  
is inconvenient. I will still turn  
up at 11.30.

Yours sincerely

Melanie Leung

~~MS~~  
4/10/44  
D/L/G/m  
24/3/44



23 MR

Miss E. Mack

Room 055

War Office

Whitehall

London. S.W.1.



21 MAR 1964

SECRET

J

5

3-77

Copy to: M16  
24/3/64

1067a



To D/EMB.  
23 MAR 1964  
P.A. in PF. 020, 584

H.A.R. Philby, Esq.,  
c/o The Soviet Ministry for  
Foreign Affairs,  
Moscow,  
USSR

PHILBY

Copy also sent  
addressed  
Poste Restaurant (sic)  
Moscow  
USSR

# The Queen

32-33 FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C4 TELEPHONE: FLEET 4050 20 LINES  
Telegrams: Queen Newspapers, London

20th March, 1964

H.A.R. Philby, Esq.,  
c/o The Soviet Ministry for Foreign Affairs,  
Moscow,  
USSR

Dear Mr. Philby,

I hope you have received my cable.  
I am now writing to explain it more fully.

As you probably know, the Foreign  
Office in Whitehall is shortly to be pulled down.  
We are planning an important feature about the Foreign  
Service, illustrated by pictures of the Foreign  
Office itself taken by the famous American photographer,  
William Klein.

We would be most grateful if you could  
see your way to writing an article of about 1500 words  
on the British Foreign Service for us. Your retrospective  
praise or criticism would obviously be of immense value  
and interest.

I look forward to hearing from you at the  
earliest possible opportunity.

Yours sincerely,

Dennis W. Hackett  
Editor

Handwritten notes and dates: 19/10/64, 21/4/64, 24/3/64

016

10666.

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PLEASE COMPLETE AND RETURN TO THE  
REGISTRY IMMEDIATELY

To..... *WA* ..... *10656*

The attached is forwarded to you unfiled.

Please give instructions as to its disposal, clearing traces  
if any.

R.2 suggest:—

R.2..... *[Signature]* ..... Date..... *19-3-64* .....

SERVICES, PRESS AND BROADCASTING COMMITTEE

4581



CONFIDENTIAL

1065B

Secretary:

Colonel L. G. Lohan, M.B.E., T.D., (Rtd)

Telephones:

Office, TEMple Bar 1207 Ext. 147

Home, Charing (Kent) 650

Room 206,

Shell Mex House,

Strand,

London, W.C.2.

Ref.....

18th March, 1964.

Dear Will.

Thank you for your letter of 13th March about your conversation with Harman on the Philby case. Here is a copy of my letter. I apologise if it reads more than somewhat contrived; but I was not well, and found it difficult to find a convincing theme - albeit vague. I thought the best thing to do was to draw credit from something we had done for Alan Burgess, since this might appeal to him if he were consulted.

ENCL 1 page

Yours sincerely

19 MAR/1964  
TO: L.G.

Lohan.

REF.....

B. A. Hill Esq., C.B.E.

P.S. I go into Millbank this afternoon. I'll drop you a note from there.

Handwritten notes and signatures: R.P.S., 19/03/64, + 1/15/64, 25/3/64

10656-  
From: Colonel L. G. Lohan, M.B.E., T.D., (Ret).  
Secretary, Services, Press and Broadcasting Committee,  
Room 206, Shell Mex House, Strand, W.C.2.

CONFIDENTIAL

(1) March, 1964.

You may recall that last Thursday I remarked that Alan Burgess, who produces the sound feature series "The Faceless Ones", had said he was submitting for scrutiny a script based on the Philby case.

I hope I may say, without telling tales out of school, that the programme was to be based on published material; in particular, Burgess mentioned a recent article in the "Sunday Telegraph".

I confess I fear I am about to be hoisted with my own petard. Burgess was good enough to submit all doubtful scripts in the series, and for this I am obliged to him; but in reply I broke precedent, and rather than having asked for deletions on the grounds of security, I proposed amendments for the sake of accuracy.

I think a script based on published material about the Philby case could not receive the same treatment. Apart from what has been said in the House of Commons, no official account of the Philby story exists. Hitherto published material is based, I believe, on imagination, hearsay, and second-hand information generally. Clearly, in the interests of national security, I should be unable to confirm or deny any contention made in a B.B.C. script on the same subject.

Speaking as a member of the public, I hold the B.B.C. in high esteem for accuracy. But from a somewhat more privileged position, I feel I should warn you that any programme based on the Philby case could only be speculative, and not even in accord with the general policy of treatment of "The Faceless Ones" series.

As Secretary of the Committee whose servant I am, I feel duty bound to tell you that, whereas I am obliged to look at scripts material within the terms of reference of 'D' Notices, and the 'D' Notice of 27.4.1956 in particular - I shall be unable to advise you as to the accuracy or otherwise of any script based on the Philby case; this being so, perhaps you would consider the advisability of continuing with this programme for the time being since from all that I know, I feel it would not be in the tradition of the B.B.C. and might, at some later date, turn out to be a little embarrassing.

H. Griswood Esq., C.B.E.,  
British Broadcasting Corporation,  
Broadcasting House,  
LONDON, W.1.

L. G. LOHAN

Tel.No.: WHITEhall 9400  
Ext.: 393

1065a

PF 604,584/D.1/EMcB

Room 055

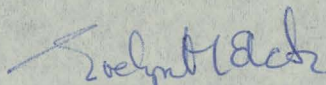
19th March, 1964.

Dear Mrs Learoyd,

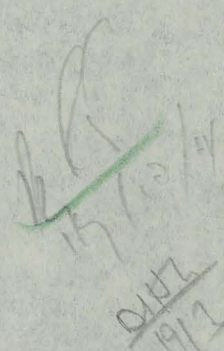
Thank you very much for your letter of  
March 17th.

I shall be glad to see you here on  
Thursday, 26th March at 11.30 a.m.

Yours sincerely,

  
E. Mack

Mrs M. Learoyd,  
Orchard Close,  
Britwell Salome,  
Near Watlington,  
OXON.

  
15/12/64  
D/M/L  
19/12

10646

Reference...FF.604,584.....

NOTE FOR FILE

I telephoned to John Street, Foreign Office this afternoon and after reminding him of a conversation with Ronnie Symonds on 10 January, I told him that Mrs Learoyd had asked to see me and that I was going to see her on Thursday, 26th March.

2. John Street enquired if my brief would be the same as on the previous occasion and I told him that it would and that no advice of any kind would be given to Mrs Learoyd; we only wanted to know what she had to say.



*Erdyutl Barnet*  
E. McBarnet

D.1/Inv.  
18.3.64.

*19/15/64*  
*D/182*  
*181*

CODE 18-76

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TEL: WATLINGTON, OXON 257.

Rec. D. J. EMB  
18/3/64

1064a

ORCHARD CLOSE,  
BRITWELL SALOME,  
WATLINGTON,  
OXON.

March 17th.

Dear Miss Mack

I am coming up to London on March 16th to meet my youngest nephew Harry Phitley who breaks up from school that day & wonder if it would be possible for you to see me that morning?

There are a few things I would like to discuss with you.

I don't have to meet the school train at Waterloo until 2.15 pm. so if you can see me I could get to you by 11 or 11.30 am.

Yours sincerely  
Helaine Leary

19/10/64  
D. J. EMB  
18/3





Miss E. Mack  
Room 055  
War Office  
Whitehall  
London  
S.W.1.

SECRET

1063a

PF. 604,584/L.A.

16th March, 1964.

Dear [redacted]

I saw [redacted] of the B.B.C. last week and discussed with him the proposed B.B.C. story on PHILBY which they intend to produce in the course of their programme "The Faceless Ones". I enclose a note of my conversation with [redacted] which sets out the position to date.

2. It is going to be difficult to persuade the B.B.C. to drop the story but I think it is worthwhile trying. Certainly I have convinced [redacted] it should be dropped, but whether he can in fact stop it or not must depend upon the contractual position and whether or not any prior notice has been given that this programme will be produced in the future.

Yours sincerely,

B. A. Hill

B.A. Hill.

[redacted]

Encs: 2 pages and duplicate letter.

BAH/ALT.

SECRET

*Handwritten:*  
1964  
2/11/64  
18/17

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CONFIDENTIAL

1062a

PF. 604,584/L.A.

13th March, 1964.

My dear Lohan,

Thank you for such an interesting lunch. As you know I spent a long time with [redacted] and put him fully in the picture on the PHILBY case. It was agreed that you would write a letter to [redacted] in the rather vague form we discussed over lunch.

Yours sincerely,

*B.A. Hill*

B.A. Hill.

Colonel L.G. Lohan, M.B.E., T.D.(Rtd.),  
Secretary, Services, Press and Broadcasting  
Committee,

Room 206,  
Shell Mex House,  
Strand,  
London, W.C.2.

CONFIDENTIAL

*1062a*  
*1965/144*  
*01/12*  
*18/12*

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ACT 1958 *April 2024*

NOTE

Lohan told me that he had heard that the B.B.C. were proposing to run the PHILBY case as part of their series "The Faceless Ones". I told Lohan that this was one of those cases where we could not take objection directly if the script was based on Sheehan's book and the White Paper. Nevertheless we should much prefer the B.B.C. to drop the whole idea.

2. Later I mentioned this matter to [redacted] of the B.B.C. and explained fully to him the reasons why it would be embarrassing to the Government if the B.B.C. ran this series. I pointed out to Grisewood that there was a big difference between what journalists stated and what the B.B.C. produced. In the eyes of foreign countries at least, if the B.B.C. put out a featured programme of this kind the story is believed to be true, and I explained to Grisewood that I could not in this case make any amendments to the text of the story; I would not want the story to be put out at all. I readily accepted that I could not strictly object to the story under the 'D' Notice if all it did was to reproduce already published material and it was therefore one of those exceptional cases where I would like him, if he could, to use his influence with the B.B.C. to drop the story.

3. [redacted] said he fully appreciated the case I had made and was in sympathy with it. He asked that Lohan should write him a vague letter and he, [redacted] would look into the matter and discuss it with Carlton Greene. [redacted] made it quite clear to me that if the B.B.C. were not in fact committed, by this I mean that they had given no advance notice of the forthcoming story, or were not committed under contract, he thought he could stop it. If, however, the B.B.C. were committed either by advance notice or by legal contract, he said that he did not think that much could be done. On receipt of the letter from Lohan he promised to investigate and to do what he could to assist in the stopping of the story.

B. A. Hill

B.A. Hill.

L.A.  
12.3.64.

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197/2/64  
D/M

10 MAR 1964

SECRET

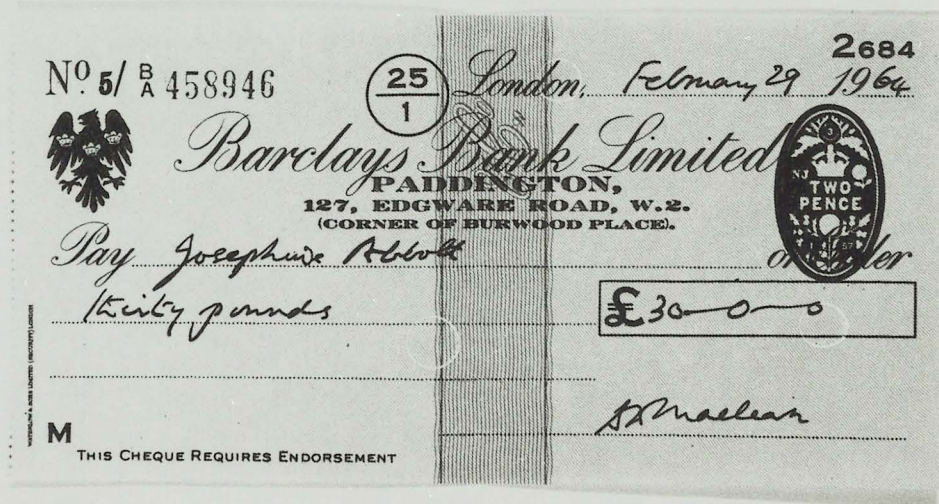
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Postbox 509  
Central Post Office  
Moscow  
March 2

My darling Jo,

Only a short note this time, I am afraid. Since I last wrote you, I have heard from Miranda, Harry and Tommy, so I must give them priority. Tommy, incidentally, must think I am awful in not answering him sooner. The reason is that he sent his letter by ordinary mail, and, although it was dated January 1, it has only just reached me.

The main reason for my writing to you on this occasion is to wish you all a very happy Easter, and to enclose a small cheque of the same kind as before. I would like you to divide it among you in the same proportions as the first one: 7, 4, 4, 3, 2. This amounts to ten guineas for you, Jeff and Julian; £6 each for John and Tommy; £4.10.0. for Miranda; and £3 for Harry. I think that, on this occasion, Miranda should get her share direct from you. I hope that this will enable you to get a little extra fun for the holiday.

I have not yet heard from John about the last present. I know that he hates writing, and I sympathise with him, having to do so much myself! But it would be nice to get a line from him this time, and, above all, to know his address.

I have been fairly busy recently, but have had the energy to do some more sightseeing with Eleanor, and to attend a few concerts. The last we saw was a performance of Prince Igor in the vast Hall of Congresses in the Kremlin. It was one of the most lavish spectacles I have ever seen with real horses rearing and prancing on the stage, and fantastic costumes, settings, etc.

We are going to broaden our knowledge of the country in May, when we embark at Moscow on one of the great river steamers. We shall follow the Moskva river down to its confluence with the Oka, then down the Oka to Gorky (formerly Nizhny-Novgorod) where it joins the Volga. Then down the Volga all the way to Astrakhan, near the shores of the Caspian, then back again. The boat stops several hours at all the major towns en route, so we shall have time to do some exploration. The whole trip should take some 3-4 weeks. I will let you know shortly before we set off, so that you needn't expect any mail, except perhaps a postcard or two, during the time of our absence.

Well, Jo, I will get on to the other three now. So all love to you all from us both. Happy Easter!

Daddy

DEAREST J -

YOUR POP HAS STOLEN ALL THE NEWS  
FOR NOW. SO HAPPY EASTER &  
LOTS OF LOVE TO THE 3 OF YOU

~

*Handwritten signature and date:*  
1964

51217

1059a

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
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ACT 1958.**

FROM THE PRESS SECTION.

10580

- 2 MAR 1964

Date.....

DAILY MAIL

PA - file

## PHILBY IS TIPPED FOR PRESS JOB

From KEITH MORFETT: Moscow, Sunday

**K**IM PHILBY, former Foreign Office man, will shortly take up an important post with the Soviet Press, say Russian sources in Moscow tonight.

Shortly after his disappearance in Beirut in January last year he was identified in the House of Commons as "the third man" who tipped off Burgess and Maclean.

According to the Russian sources Philby is about to become an executive with the three-year-old Novosti Press Agency, and will advise on English translation and European and Middle East political articles.

Donald Maclean may join him on the Novosti staff. Till now Maclean has been working in connection with foreign language publications.

The task of both Britons would be to assist in plans for making the swiftly-expanding

agency one with world-wide coverage.

Before starting his new job Philby, say the Russian sources, will be produced at an official Press conference in Moscow as were Maclean and Burgess.

The Russian reports of Philby's joining the Novosti agency are not officially confirmed. An executive of the agency who was questioned replied: "Who is Kim Philby?"

RB  
19/10/64  
6/3



26 FEB 1964

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To *M/EHR*  
27 FEB 1964

P.A. in

*PHILBY*



Box 509,

Central Post Office,

MOSCOW,

U.S.S.R.

February 23rd.

Darlingest Kim and Eleanor,

Many thanks for your postcard. I love you for the same reason but I have been meaning to write about John's affairs. I thought you would be away and possibly wouldn't be bothering about the papers and wasn't sure if you would have seen his Press. Melanie told me she was intending to write also.

Anyway whatever you may have heard from other members of the family I shouldn't worry too much about the escapade. It was undertaken, I think, in much the same spirit as another incident I remember from my childhood involving the destruction of young trees on Barossa Common. The reason for "no fixed address" was that he had just come back from the Christmas holidays and had not yet got new digs while he deliberately didn't give Melanie's address in the hope of keeping the whole affair from her. Of course the Press scotched all that and probably just as well. It appears that the Police didn't treat the matter too seriously and indeed cut the boys down to size by jeering at their amateurishness behaviour.

Anyway don't worry about it. So far as his future is concerned, he is now doing a course at Hornsey which will give him a qualification in his chosen subject said to be equivalent to a University degree more or less if he succeeds in it. Although I don't think he will ever set the Thames on fire as an artist and indeed I never did even before you decided to allow him to go to art school this will at least give him some opportunity of earning his bread in later life and I suggest you let him continue for the time being.

Your second son has just come second in a novices race at Wolverhampton at 20-1! on his own horse.

You will no doubt have noted the revival of Press interest in your affair as a result of some American journalism. In the circumstances you must forgive me if I am not too enthusiastic about visiting you. Nor do I feel inclined to encourage the kids to face the inevitable press barrage by doing so. Maybe it's just because I'm lazy - Eleanor can confirm this - she had the devil's job to get me to stir outside my flat in my old age!

You will be interested to hear that the sale of Pa's books which are still in print doubled this last year and we received the princely sum of £20 in royalties instead of the usual £5. It is a pity more of them aren't still in print - we might all be rolling! I wish I could get some news of the Queen of Sheba but there again I'm too lazy to make the

*I never did  
get to Beirut  
anyway did I!*

*Handwritten scribbles and initials at the bottom right of the page.*

26 FEB 1964

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effort.

Eleanor - Helen W. rang up the other day in some distress as she hadn't heard if you had received the goodies she sent you. She has some more waiting which she will send as soon as you acknowledge the first lot. I told her you had been away and this probably explained your not writing but she is dying for a nice long letter from you.

I hope you are both keeping well and happy.

Lots of love and all the best,

*Pat*

*Dear Bill  
Ed & Ruth  
our love  
Pat*

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1056b.

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1055a

PP. 783, 108

Copies on: PP. 601, 584 ✓  
PP. 44, 743  
PP. 63, 496  
R. of S. C.J.L.R.

D1 EMB 2 1/2

NOTE FOR FILE

My wife tells me that in a recent telephone conversation she had with Wilfred RYDER, RYDER asked her whether she had seen the articles in the Sunday Telegraph about PHILBY. When my wife mentioned that she had visited the PHILBYs at Beirut when she was there on I.R.D. business, RYDER said that he too knew PHILBY who had, for a short time, worked for the Fleet Street Letter. RYDER explained that, after PHILBY had been dismissed from the Foreign Service and was unemployed, Patrick MATTLAND, who then ran the Fleet Street Letter and who was a friend of PHILBY, gave him a job with the Letter.

2. My wife cannot entirely rid herself of the suspicion that there may be some sinister connexion between RYDER's acquaintance with PHILBY and his having been the means of introducing her to Betty COLLARD.

02  
C.J.L. Elwell.

D.1.  
24.2.64.

*[Handwritten signature]*  
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D. (PHCB)  
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23 FEB 1964

SUNDAY TELEGRAPH

Date.....

PA

PHCBY

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Philby, His Rise and Fall

From Dame Rebecca West

SIR—I believe everything I read in THE SUNDAY TELEGRAPH, but I must admit that my faith is strained by Mr. Sheehan's statement in his article "Philby, his rise and fall" (Feb. 16), that "The British Embassy in Washington rallied round Philby justifying themselves on the ground that any English gentleman would have done what he did for an old school chum."

This seems to me a gem only comparable to that other glimpse of English gentlemen, "all rowed fast but none so fast as stroke." Such a campaign would have been extraordinary in any case, and doubly extraordinary considering that Burgess had been for months in trouble with the leading members of the Embassy staff, owing to offences which included drunken driving.

I refuse to believe that such a campaign existed, or that it provoked Bedell-Smith to intervention because of the delay it caused in the expulsion of Philby, since in fact Philby was thrown out fairly quickly—his expulsion was public knowledge within two months of the offence.

There also seems to me not the slightest reason to suppose that Philby was used by our Intelligence as a decoy duck in the Middle East because of the letter to the Observer written by an F.O. official recommending his employment. There is no evidence that the person who wrote such a letter wrote it with the knowledge of his superiors, or of any person in the Intelligence services. Mr. Sheehan's own accounts of the warnings given by various British officials in Lebanon go to show that Philby's presence in the Middle East was distasteful to the British.

It seems odd that Philby should have been prancing about on his roof using "dark light" in one of the most spy-ridden countries in the world. It would be like doing it in Portsmouth. (Are not all shore lights "constantly read" through polaroid screens?) What

is so peculiar is that the messages were not picked up by his contact on another roof but were picked up by an intermediary who passed them on to another intermediary. This really passes belief.

Surely Philby was an old Soviet agent who was put out to grass in Lebanon, who may have been asked to do an odd job occasionally, but was too well known for what he was to be very useful. It might be concluded safely that he spent most of his time writing memoranda which the Soviet recipients probably never read.

REBECCA WEST.

Ibstone, Bucks.

★

From: Henry Kerby, M.P.

Sir—The key to the jigsaw of "Philby, his rise and fall" (Feb. 16), is contained in one phrase of Mr. E. R. F. Sheehan's penetrating analysis.

Philby, it appears, was anxious to fight in World War II—but, alas, his stutter precluded an officer's commission. (He could, one would have thought, have joined the ranks. But, no! "Through friends he was appointed to a high post in Section 5 of M.I.6. . . ."—the British Secret Service.)

"Through friends. . . ." Ah! these "friends"! Maclean, Burgess, Vassall, Blake, Philby, and who can tell how many others? All had their "friends" in high places: the old school-tie, usually homosexual, fellow-travelling Establishment.

Most of the traitors themselves—now increasingly (and conveniently) labelled "double agents"—successfully flee the country. A handful are in prison. But their "friends" are still amongst us. Smooth, powerful, often in key positions of authority and patronage, protected above all by the interlocking anonymity of the innermost ring of the Establishment itself.

It will take more than a mere Philby jigsaw, or a Profumo scandal to uncover and destroy them.

HENRY KERBY.

House of Commons,  
London, S.W.1.

PHCBY  
19/10/64

D/M  
20/2

1052a  
1053a.

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1051A

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INFORMATION

<u>E.1.</u> S.McC:1-2.2-3.	<u>E.2.A.</u> ABA:2.
<u>F.1.A.</u> KCT:3-4.	

<u>F.1.A.</u> KCT:1-4.	<u>D.1./Investigation.</u> <u>E.McB:3-4.</u>

Responsible Section: A.3.A/Dist

Date and Time of Despatch:

A.2.A Reference: K.S.14/45(i).

Date of Contents: 14.2.64 Part II

A.2.A Transcriber:

F.1.A./KCT for inf.



119 FEB 1964

12.04 JOHNNY WILLIAMSON came in to speak to GOLLAN about the transport thing in connection with (HENRY) WINSTON. He said the more he thought about it the less sure he was it was going to work. This was because of his being totally blind and having to be accompanied all the time - he might have to take him somewhere where parking was not allowed. However, if the meeting of him (from the airport) and his departure could be arranged, WILLIAMSON thought that regarding his other trips he could call up people. He instanced MARGARET CLARKE. He would ask her if she could drive (him and WINSTON) down on the day they had to see her,

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1051a

that there was only one plane from Moscow. WILLIAMSON continued to fuss. He said he had asked BETTY what happened when a man was totally blind and travelling alone. How did he get through immigration etc. Could they ("we") get out to meet him. BETTY did not think so: she was sure the aeroplane company would attend to all that.

GOLLAN agreed. He added that they could go to the Duty Officer at the airport, explain the situation, and say they were at their service if required.

12.10 GOLLAN and JOHNNY WILLIAMSON left the room together - still talking.

13.52 JAMES KLUGMANN was here. He booked a call to the French Party in Paris, and asked GOLLAN to whom he should speak.

GOLLAN replied, THOREZ or somebody on the Central Committee.

It was agreed (the French) should have replied to GOLLAN's letter by now - he had written on the 6th (February.)

X  
Whilst awaiting the call, KLUGMANN spoke about KITTY (CORNFORTH - his sister.) He was in a deep state

P.1.1. TCT.

D.1./Investigation./E.McE  
- X For inf.

of depression - she had had another relapse and he was afraid she had had it. He continued about her health.

He then referred to his persecution by the press and the likelihood of it going on because the Sunday press was running something (on PHILBY.) He said what was in the Daily Mail was not bad - it was just the headline that was bad. He supposed it was likely to recur at intervals for the rest of his life "because

/when they



-4-

when they haven't got anything they think of things - you know."

13.55 He was interrupted at that point by the call to Paris which he took in French. (See K.S.T.C.)

13.59 Afterwards, he gave GOLLAN a gist of the conversation. KLUGMANN then said: "To finish my sentence. If ever you should get embarrassed - you know, if there are problems about me working here - you know what I mean; you know I'd understand that. That's all I wanted to say to you because it's the sort of thing that's round your neck for life: you know, it's no use having illusions."

GOLLAN replied: "Yes, but the point is this. What's round my neck for life? That's what I want to know."

KLUGMANN's next remark was extremely indistinct. He seemed to be implying that he would tell GOLLAN whatever he wanted to know whenever he wished.

GOLLAN said, well he had better tell him. He presumably indicated that he should do this elsewhere because they both then left this room. X

14.00

(NOTE: GOLLAN did not return to his room for about 25 minutes.)

End of Part II

1050a.

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
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Extract from Saturday Evening Post, 15 February, 1964.

Edward Sheehan's article, "The Rise and Fall of a Soviet Agent".

# ON HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE

ECONOMY

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CODE No. 27-22

*Here is the dramatic story, never before told, of how Kim Philby, former high British official, passed secret information to the Soviets, how he was discovered, and how he escaped his fate—or did he?*

# THE RISE AND FALL OF A SOVIET AGENT

By Edward R. F. Sheehan

He was a shy man, even when he was drinking, and he spoke with a stutter, even when he was not. He was handsome, in a sort of melancholy way, and he had charm to burn. Men liked him. Women wanted to mother him. His name was Harold Adrian Russell Philby, but everybody called him "Kim"—a nickname which evoked his Kiplingesque boyhood in the India of the British Raj.

Kim was the Middle East correspondent for two English weeklies, *The Observer* and *The Economist*, and I first met him in 1958, in Beirut, shortly after I had assumed my duties as the American press attaché. I used to enjoy watching his entrance at cocktail parties. Into a room crammed with chattering diplomats, foreign correspondents and Arab intellectuals he would appear hesitantly, tentatively, looking like a letter delivered to the wrong address. As he squeezed past me mumbling, "Ch-cheers, old b-boy," I could catch the clove and peppermint on his breath, and wonder at what hour of the day he had mixed his first highball. "What will you have, Kim?" his hostess would ask.

"Have you g-got any wh-whiskey?"

"Oceans."

"S-splendid."

He would turn to find the attractive wife of a diplomat tugging at his sleeve. "Pamela! You look m-marvelous."

Casting his customary reserve to the winds, he would embrace Pamela with roguish ferocity and give her bottom an affectionate tweak. If Pamela took exception, Kim would call out to Eleanor, his American wife.

"D-darling, come and speak to P-Pamela."

Eleanor Philby, with a stalwart pretense of entering into the fun, would stride over to rebuke the recipient of her husband's ardor. "Don't be so stuffy, old girl. Be nice to Kim."

"If I ever did a thing like that," an American diplomat might remark, "I'd never get invited again."

"The thing about Kim," a British diplomat would answer, "is that he always gets invited again."

And of course Kim and Eleanor were invited to the convivial dinner party which Mr. Hugh Glencairn Balfour-Paul, first secretary of the British Embassy in Beirut, gave on the evening of January 23, just over a year ago, for a few English and American friends interested in archaeology. Eleanor arrived alone, explaining that her husband had telephoned to tell her he'd "be along a little later."

She hardly tasted her food and, as the

evening progressed, became visibly concerned over Kim's failure to show up. Finally she left the party in a distraught state, much to the puzzlement of the other guests—after all, Kim was a working newsman, and his wife was presumably conditioned to sudden absences. She went home to her fifth-floor apartment on the Rue Kantari and waited up until well after midnight. She dozed off once or twice and woke "with a dreadful feeling I couldn't explain"—as she said later—"that something had happened to Kim."

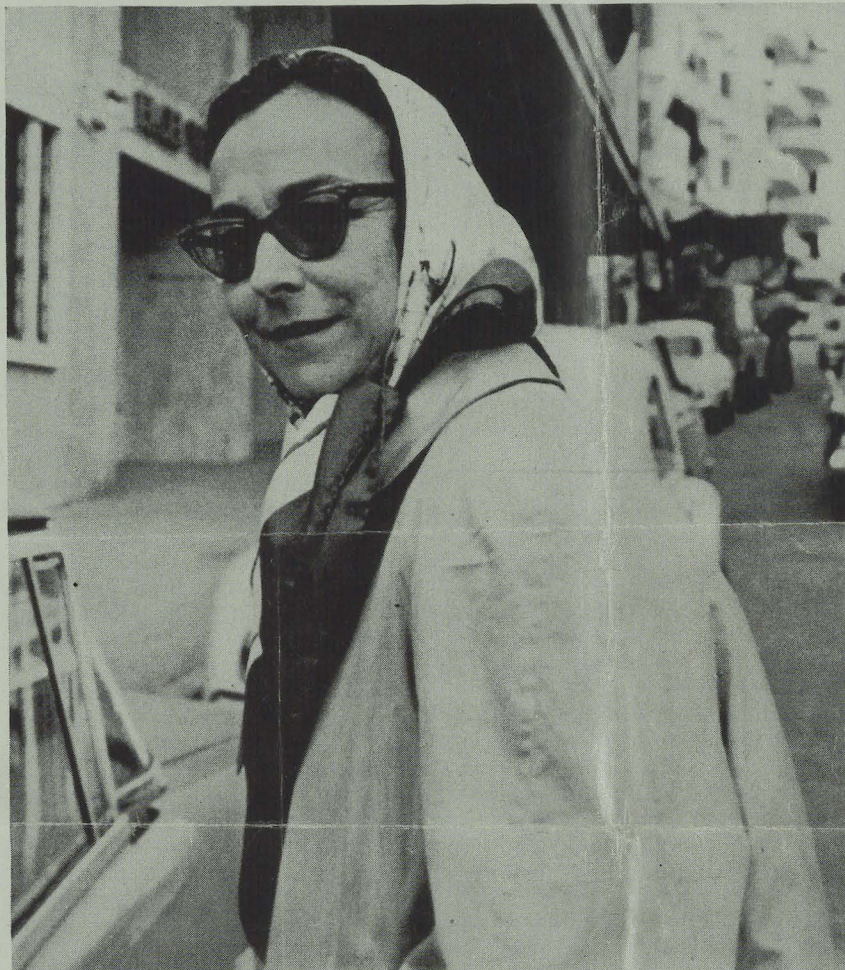
Was he off on a story? Kim had always been circumspect about his work—even to her. He had become quite preoccupied in recent weeks. His moods had seemed to alternate between sullenness and an almost hysterical gaiety, and he had been drinking more than usual.

As she waited, certain incidents during the preceding two months began to assume a new and disturbing significance in Eleanor Philby's mind. Kim had been worried about money. He had contracted with a publisher in New York and another in London to write two books about the Middle East; he had progressed no further than a crumpled pile of papers and dozens of unfinished sentences. He had been having nightmares. One night—as Eleanor revealed to friends later on—she woke to find him sitting up in bed, his eyes shut, trying to stutter out a cry for help; that was the first time she had ever heard him stutter in his sleep. On another occasion, she subsequently disclosed, she had gone into the bathroom and found Kim standing over the sink, staring into the mirror, sobbing.

"What is it, Kim?" she had asked. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, darling. Go b-back to bed."

The morning after the dinner party, she called a close friend, a prominent American businessman with high government connections in Beirut. "You've got to help me find Kim," she said. The businessman immediately telephoned Col. Tewfik Jalbout, the chief of the Lebanese secret police. Philby's name was already familiar to Colonel Jalbout for a variety of reasons. A fortnight earlier he had heard that Kim was predicting an imminent pro-Nasser *coup d'état* in Saudi Arabia. Philby was known to be hostile to the Saudi monarchy; had he been intriguing in Arab politics? Had the Saudis—or some other faction—kidnaped him? Colonel Jalbout's police mounted an intensive search of all hospitals and j.i.s., and scrutinized the departure records of Lebanon's air and surface exits. Not a trace. Philby had vanished.



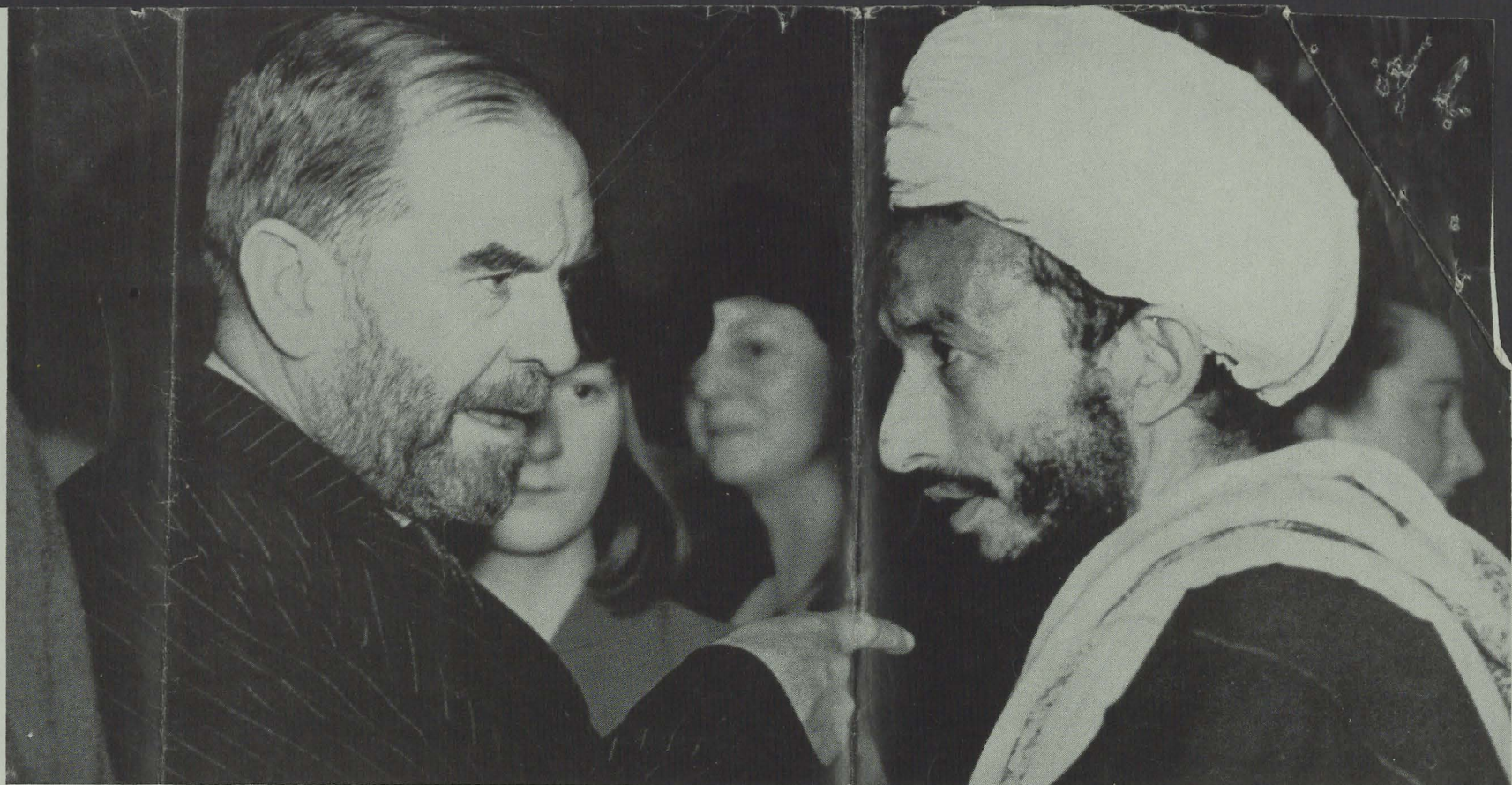
After Philby's disappearance, his wife Eleanor tried to dodge reporters' questions.

Next day, less than 48 hours after the Balfour-Paul dinner party, Eleanor telephoned the American businessman and the British Embassy and called off the search. She had, she said, gone to the Normandy Hotel—her mailing address—and found a farewell letter from Kim. He was off on a news assignment and "a quick tour of the Middle East." Everything, she insisted, was all right.

Was it? Eleanor had already confided to friends that Kim's toothbrush, razor and other personal effects were untouched. Although his hasty departure was premeditated to the extent that he had had time to type out the farewell letter, he had taken nothing with him but the clothes on his back. Furthermore, Colonel Jalbout had already established that Philby had not left Lebanon by any legal route, as he would on a normal reporting assignment. Eleanor's *volte-face* convinced no one; indeed, it aroused even greater curiosity.

On March 3, more than a month after Philby's disappearance, *The Observer* finally announced that it had requested the Foreign Office to help track him down. By this time rumors had begun to abound. Philby was in Cairo. Philby was with the Saudi Arabians fighting the republican revolutionaries in Yemen. Philby had been abducted by British Intelligence. Philby had been kidnapped by the CIA. Philby had killed himself.

The most persistent rumor was that Philby had fled to the Soviet Union, and that a major new security scandal was in the making. For Philby was no ordinary foreign correspondent. He had been a high official of British Intelligence and had once served as first secretary at the British Embassy in Washington. In 1955 a member of Parliament had publicly accused him of being the "third man" in the Burgess-and-Maclean case—the man who had tipped off Guy Burgess and Donald Maclean and enabled the two diplomats



Philby's father, Harry St. John Bridger Philby, served as adviser to numerous Arab potentates. He eventually became a Moslem and took the name of "Haj Abdullah."

*"He appeared," recalls a childhood friend, "to be bearing some sort of invisible wound."*

## SOVIET AGENT

to flee behind the Iron Curtain before they could be arrested for spying.

In early March a pack of reporters from Britain's popular press—prying, relentless, pitiless men—descended on Eleanor Philby. She responded with a series of misleading statements.

"Kim is touring the Middle East on a news assignment," she declared.

"Why don't his newspapers know anything about it?"

"Please leave me alone."

She was acting on instructions from Kim. Already she had received a series of messages—often in his handwriting—ostensibly sent from various Middle Eastern cities and promising that they would soon be reunited. But if she was mystified by her husband's behavior, she was horrified by the suggestion of the British that the messages had originated from behind the Iron Curtain. "I can't believe it," she said. "It isn't true. Kim is on a trip."

Then, in April, another message came in from Kim. For the first time it gave Eleanor a specific "operational plan":

1. She should purchase for herself and the two young Philby children a B.O.A.C. ticket for London for a certain date, making no attempt to hide it.

2. Next she should go inconspicuously to the Beirut office of the Czech airline, where a ticket would be waiting for her.

3. The Czech plane—bound for Prague with prior stops in Western Europe—was to leave Beirut at approximately the same time as the B.O.A.C. aircraft. She should ignore the B.O.A.C. departure announcement and join the passengers for the Czech flight. After boarding the plane with the children, she would be informed of her destination. (In other words, not until she was airborne would she know whether she would disembark on the East or West side of the Iron Curtain.)

4. She was at last given a means of contacting Kim "in case of emergency." She was to place a certain flowerpot in her

kitchen window and a "trusted intermediary" would contact her at once.

Kim was obviously obsessed by the desire to be with Eleanor again; Eleanor's wish for the reunion was no less ardent, but the new message conveyed the first tangible indication that Kim might be behind the Iron Curtain, and she refused to go ahead with the scheme. Torn between her love for her husband and her suspicion that he might indeed have defected, she found the next week nightmarish.

Finally, in desperation, she decided to send Kim's emergency signal. She placed the flowerpot in the kitchen window. She mixed herself a double Scotch and lit a cigarette. She hoped that the "trusted intermediary" would come quickly. It was just beginning to get dark.

Less than an hour later the doorbell rang. She opened it to find a thickset young man with thinning blond hair. He leaned casually against the door frame and asked, in a heavy Slavic accent, "You wanted to see me, Mrs. Philby?"

He was an official of the Soviet Embassy.

From that moment Eleanor Philby was forced to face the fact that her husband was in the Soviet Union. How had it happened? How had Kim Philby—the son of a famous father, the beneficiary of a Westminster and Cambridge education, the recipient of a wartime decoration from the hands of King George VI—ever come to cast his lot with the enemies of his country? The answers, as assembled from the most authoritative sources—including officials in Western intelligence—abound in paradox. Kim Philby typifies the confusions and cruelties of a whole generation who grew up during an era of revolution and war. Kim was an essentially decent person who during a more compassionate period of history might have become what he most wanted to be: a hero.

He was born on New Year's Day, 1912, in Ambala, India, the only son of the late Harry St. John Bridger Philby, at that time a civil servant in the government of

India and destined to become, second only to T. E. Lawrence, the most famous Arabist of this century. Within little more than a decade of Kim's birth his father had already been interior minister of Mesopotamia (now Iraq), an adviser to Winston Churchill, and chief British representative in Trans-Jordan (now Jordan); he went on to become a powerful adviser to King Ibn-Saud and the explorer of the immense Empty Quarter of Arabia. He went everywhere in flowing Arab costume and in due course became a Moslem, assuming the name "Haj Abdullah."

But if St. John Philby was an intrepid pioneer, he was also an imperious egoist. He terrified Kim, whose lifelong stutter can plausibly be attributed to fear of his father. Superimposed on this childhood awe was the memory of his father's violent opinions—his contempt for the methods of British bureaucracy, and his rampages against British policy in the Middle East. In 1940 he was actually imprisoned for his outspoken disapproval of the Allied war effort. From all of this emerges the first clue to Kim's subsequent behavior—he inherited his father's bitterness toward the British Establishment.

## An abiding life fantasy

The curious thing is that Kim never really knew his father very well. When the elder Philby was not advising princes, prime ministers and kings, he was usually off exploring some trackless wasteland or writing a learned book; Kim's exposure to him was limited to infrequent holiday visits to the Middle East and his father's even rarer expeditions to Britain. The rest of the time Kim was with relatives or at school in England. But the contact was sufficient to inspire in the son an abiding life fantasy, a craving for daring experience, and a determination that—somehow or other—his own life would come to equal in distinction the saga of his father. "Politics begin in the nursery," Cyril Connolly has written.

"No one is born patriotic or unpatriotic, right-wing or left-wing, and it is the child whose desire for power is thwarted or whose innate sense of justice is warped that eventually may try to become a revolutionary. . . . Before we can hurt the fatherland, we must hate the father."

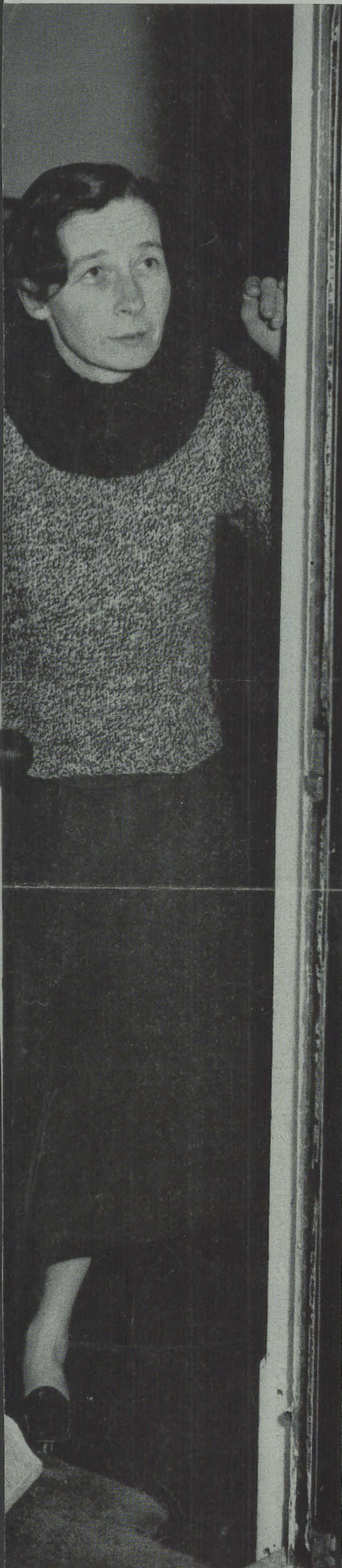
An old friend of Kim recalls, "His feeling for his father was one not only of immense awe but of intense love-hate. Throughout his life Kim was stalked by the invisible presence of the elder Philby hovering over his shoulder, as if daring Kim to become as heroic as he."

How could he rise to the challenge? He could begin by attending his father's schools—Westminster and Trinity. One of his fellow students at Westminster—now a leading Socialist—remembers Philby as a boy "who seemed to lead a secret life which none of us knew anything about. He appeared to walk around bearing some sort of invisible wound."

In 1931 Kim entered Cambridge's Trinity College. It was and is the very embodiment of what an English school should look like: Gothic buildings es-cutcheoned and battlemented, embracing an immense courtyard of greenest grass, centered by a splendidly domed and pillared stone fountain. *Pugna Pro Patria*—Fight for the Fatherland—one of the principal escutcheons proclaimed. In his rooms at night Kim could hear the melodies of Evensong drifting across the courtyard, and the cadences of more pious youths chanting the *Nunc Dimittis* and the *Magnificat*.

To Kim such songs probably seemed the voice of another age, one which was scarcely relevant to a Cambridge caught up in the England of the '30's: the dreadful decade of unemployment, hunger marches, the rise of Hitler. It is difficult for a contemporary American to grasp the depth of feeling against the Establishment which animated most of the British intellectuals of that day. Anti-patriotism was not only tolerated, it was fashionable; Marxism was not only

## The Soviets hoped Philby would become chief of British Intelligence—and he might have.



### SOVIET AGENT

respectable, membership in the Communist Party was considered a badge of valor. World War I "had knocked the ballroom floor from under middle-class English life," Stephen Spender recalls. "People resembled dancers suspended in midair yet miraculously able to pretend that they were still dancing. . . . There was an enveloping atmosphere of unreality, permitting us only two choices—to be either Fascist or Communist. To be merely a Socialist was not *exciting* enough."

Kim was not an outstanding student. His friends at Trinity remember him as an adventurer and a romantic, and a very popular one at that. "But he had a great moral balance—a genuine integrity," one of his contemporaries recalls. "He was extremely concerned with the appalling condition of humanity in general and the English working classes in particular." Philby's overt political sympathies were with the Labour Party, and he campaigned for Labour candidates during elections.

Intelligence sources believe, however, that Kim was recruited into the Communist Party while still at Trinity—and told to keep quiet about it. We do not know the precise details of his recruitment, but the broad outline is clear enough. Two of Kim's contemporaries at Cambridge were Donald Maclean and Guy Burgess, both convinced Marxists; he did not know Maclean well, but he became an eager disciple of Burgess. Burgess was already a historian of considerable promise, and more than one writer has described him as the most brilliant undergraduate of his generation. Moreover, he exerted an uncanny influence on practically everyone who came in contact with him; from his seemingly inexhaustible supply of acid metaphors and devastating epigrams he could effortlessly reduce his critics to ashes. In addition to his intellectual qualities Burgess was a drunk, a roustabout and an obsessed homosexual. He carried copious quantities of raw garlic around in his pockets, and munched continuously; in later life he was suspected of drug addiction.

This was the romantic "hero" who probably persuaded Kim Philby to join the party, and was, in later life, to become his nemesis. Yet it is believed that the person who actually baptized Kim as a Communist may not have been Burgess, but the man who recruited Burgess, a young zealot named James Klugmann, the leader of the Communist set at Cambridge. Klugmann, now a key member of the Central Committee of the British Communist Party, is a balding and bespectacled agnostic Jew, an ill-dressed and extremely nervous person with a trenchant mind and eloquence to match. I met him recently in a London pub; as he hunched over his glass of warm stout, making passionate and sometimes incisive dialectical points in hushed tones, I tried to imagine him in his youth, seducing Guy Burgess, Donald Maclean and Kim Philby into a Marxist interpretation of history. It is easy enough for

*Philby's second wife, also named Eleanor, died soon after he left for Middle East.*

us, in the 1960's, to mock the misplaced idealism of that earlier period, but as the poet Cecil Day-Lewis has recalled, "No one who did not go through this political experience during the 'Thirties can quite realize how much hope there was in the air then, how radiant for some of us was the illusion that man could, under Communism, put the world to rights."

Philby was graduated from Cambridge in 1933, traveled on the continent, became a journalist and got married. None of his writing reflected any pro-Soviet bias—on the contrary—but his first wife, Liza, was a robust, high-spirited Polish girl and an avowed Communist. They were in Paris at the start of the Spanish Civil War in 1936, and they turned their apartment into a recruiting office for the Republican forces. Western intelligence officers believe that it was during his first marriage that Philby was drawn into the Communist espionage network, and that he spied for the Republicans while covering the Franco side for *The Times* of London. His dispatches betrayed no partisanship, however, except that he quite accurately predicted that Franco would win. In 1938 he and Liza were divorced; she is now behind the Iron Curtain and married to a Communist official.

Philby wanted to fight in World War II but his stutter precluded an officer's commission. Through friends he was appointed to a high post in Section 5 of M.I.6. (M.I.6, the military term for British Intelligence, conducts espionage and counterespionage, almost entirely overseas. M.I.5 is the domestic security service and deals with internal security and counterintelligence.) Before entering M.I.6, Philby made what was accepted as a clean breast of all his earlier Communist connections, including those of the Spanish Civil War. At a time when the Soviets were comrades-in-arms and any sort of anti-Fascism was considered patriotic, his past—what he revealed of it—was not held against him. In Section 5 of M.I.6 his particular task was to mastermind British double agents, to penetrate enemy intelligence and—ironically—to feed false information to the Soviets. He soon established a reputation for brilliance in his work.

His London headquarters were in a commodious Edwardian mansion off St. James's Street, the upper floor of which was occupied by the American Office of Strategic Services, the wartime predecessor of CIA. At his desk Kim habitually wore an old military tunic, a hand-me-down of his father. Among his subordinates during this period were two of Britain's best-known writers—the novelist Graham Greene and the satirist Malcolm Muggeridge. Muggeridge considered Philby a first-class administrator.

Before the war ended, Kim became head of the entire counterespionage operation of M.I.6, and in that capacity was required to report increasingly on Communist subversion in liberated Europe. Muggeridge remembers one evening in Paris when Philby suggested that the two of them do some reconnaissance of the Soviet Embassy, which had just been established in the Rue de Grenelle. "Kim and I walked up and down outside—a

most unprofessional procedure, incidentally—wondering how this so forbidding and well-guarded building might be penetrated. Kim was unusually excited and eager—almost inclined to shake his fist at the citadel of our new enemy."

In fact, the British government now believes, Philby had already been recruited into Soviet Intelligence and had been passing secret information to the Russians throughout the war; exactly what he told them cannot be disclosed. Since one of his official duties was maintaining liaison with Soviet Intelligence, his open and frequent contacts with them were above suspicion and at the end of the war he received the Order of the British Empire. Some of his friends remember that by V-E Day he was installed with his second wife (also named Eleanor) in an elegant house on Carlyle Square, and living beyond his official income.

After the war Muggeridge and other colleagues of Philby were sounded out on the advisability of retaining him in peacetime Intelligence. "I replied that in my opinion he had most of the requisite qualities," Muggeridge says, "but that I should not myself recruit him . . . because I considered him basically unstable. Nonetheless he was taken on and promoted. Part of the collapse of a governing class is its inability to recognize its enemies, if it does not actually prefer them to its friends."

Kim's star continued to rise. Indeed, a number of knowledgeable people were already predicting that in due course he would become *chief* of British Intelligence. There is evidence that the Soviets had a long-range investment in Philby dating from his days at Cambridge—and also that they were hopefully awaiting the day when he would achieve the ultimate position in M.I.6. In 1947 he was sent to Istanbul as first secretary of the British Embassy—ostensibly a Foreign Office official but actually engaged in intelligence work on Russia's southwestern flank. In 1949 he was transferred to Washington, where he assumed the duties of First Secretary in charge of liaison with the U.S. Government on security matters; his contacts with the State Department, the Defense Department and the CIA were frequent and close. Some U.S. officials suspect that Philby passed American secrets to the Russians when he was in Washington. Others familiar with the case consider this unlikely. They argue that, since the Soviets were now confident of Philby's rise to the highest eminence in British Intelligence, they did not want to jeopardize his chances by taking premature advantage of him; it was better to mark time, and then capitalize on his services when he could be of maximum usefulness.

At this point, in August of 1950, Guy Burgess reentered Kim Philby's life. Burgess was dispatched to Washington as second secretary of the Embassy. His friendship with Kim was resumed in all its previous *élan*, and soon they were a familiar pair at Georgetown cocktail parties, hobnobbing with the famous and consuming prodigious quantities of Scotch whisky. Burgess even moved into Philby's home, adding further confusion to a

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Our business reputation.*

## To set the trap, British Intelligence got the Prime Minister to exonerate Philby.

### SOVIET AGENT

household already upset by evidence of mental instability in Philby's wife.

As time passed, Burgess's behavior, which had always been odd, became openly hysterical. He became convinced that the United States was about to embark on a third world war, and expounded this belief not only at cocktail parties but in his written reports. (Curiously, Burgess's anti-Americanism was a passion which Philby never seemed to share.) Among numerous other indiscretions, Burgess had a public row with a well-known columnist, was three times stopped for speeding, and on one occasion was involved in an automobile accident in the company of a homosexual hitchhiker with a police record. This was the last straw for Sir Oliver Franks, the British ambassador, who forthwith implored Whitehall to take Burgess off his hands. Before this request could be acted upon, Philby found out through his liaison with the U.S. Government that the FBI suspected both Burgess and Maclean of spying for the Soviet Union. He hastened to inform his friend. Burgess left America in great haste, in April of 1951, without Embassy permission, and warned Maclean when he reached England. The understaffed British security services were watching a number of other important suspects at the time; their surveillance of Burgess and Maclean was insufficient, and within a few weeks of Burgess's return to Britain the two diplomats were able to escape to Russia.

After Burgess and Maclean had vanished, British Intelligence subjected Philby to intensive questioning about his role in the affair. He assured them that his action had amounted only to what any member of the "old boy" network of Establishment members would have done—he had passed on to Burgess the gist of a report, too ridiculous to be believed, entrusted to him by an agency—the FBI—which was known to make ludicrous allegations from time to time. Philby claimed that the FBI accusations against Burgess and Maclean were contained in a routine report reposing in a stack of other routine reports dealing in the most unsubstantiated rumors.

According to Philby, Burgess happened to come into his office just after he had read the report. Under the circumstances, Philby's explanation went, it was understandable that he blurted out to Burgess, "Can you imagine the bloody nonsense the FBI is peddling now? They're claiming you're a Soviet spy!" Philby claimed that Burgess received the news with complete calm, and joined him in incredulous laughter. But he left the Embassy early that day. When Philby returned home later he found that Burgess had cleared out, leaving the place in disarray. Philby stated he then realized that Burgess might indeed be an enemy agent, and that he immediately reported his friend's disappearance—and his own indiscretion—to the British ambassador.

Why did Philby endanger his whole position in British Intelligence—and the possibility of one day becoming its

head—by admitting that he had warned Burgess? He had no choice: He had been the only official in the Embassy to read the FBI report. He gambled that his explanation would be believed, and he was right. For when Burgess and Maclean defected, the British Embassy in Washington rallied around Philby, justifying themselves on the ground that any English gentleman would have done what he did for an old school chum. As youths, some of these men had flirted with Communism themselves; they understood Philby's background, made allowances for it, and believed its complexities were beyond American comprehension.

### "Get rid of Philby."

But the FBI and CIA were furious. "Get rid of Philby or we break off liaison on secret matters," Gen. Walter Bedell Smith—then head of CIA—demanded. Since the Americans had the upper hand on many important secrets—nuclear research, for example—this was a threat which the British could not afford to take lightly. In June of 1951 they called Philby home and fired him.

For a year afterward he lived in near penury with his second wife and five children in his mother's house in Kensington. Handout jobs given him by old friends provided his only income. He tried his hand at hack journalism and at one point was reduced to ghostwriting a family genealogy.

Although the Americans had had their way in the Philby affair, many British officials felt that he had suffered a shocking injustice and had been crucified on the cross of McCarthyism. But despite the complaints of McCarthyism, the inner circles of British Intelligence believed from the beginning not only that Philby was the "third man" but that he might be an outright Soviet agent. In their investigations into Philby's past they began to entertain grave misgivings about his relations with the Soviets during the war. Past intimacy with the Russians was often forgiven by British Intelligence—some of M.I.6's best officers are ex-Communists—but they realized that the circumstances surrounding Philby's indiscretion to Burgess were entirely too curious to be filed and forgotten.

While Philby wasted away several years in semi-seclusion, British Intelligence began to concoct a scheme to make the most of his case—and to use him for its own devious purposes.

Espionage is the most elusive of all criminal acts; it simply requires the culprit to collect information which he often has the legal right to possess in the first place. It is in communicating what he knows that the spy commits his crime and exposes himself to the danger of being discovered. Nevertheless, he has at his command all the subterfuges of mankind's most occult profession, and catching him is never easy. The suspect must be given every opportunity to operate in order to betray himself—and since his movements are usually inconspicuous and apparently harmless, they are often impossible to identify as espionage. Moreover, even after his movements have re-

vealed him as a spy, it is essential to leave him alone so as to uncover the apparatus of which he is a part. After all, counter-espionage services are not interested in spies; they are interested in spy networks.

The investigation of Philby, therefore, was not simply a matter of running down more evidence on the Burgess-and-Maclean case. It was necessary, British Intelligence argued, to put Philby back into action and to watch his movements. He was in no position to attempt espionage in England, so it was essential to get him to a place where the Soviets were active and where he could be of potential use to them. Why not in the Arab world? There, Philby would enjoy all the prestige of his father, his own reputation as a Middle East expert, and adequate freedom of movement. In the neutralist atmosphere of the Arab countries he would be accepted socially and it would not be too difficult to find out what he was up to—if anything. In other words, British Intelligence decided to plant Philby in the Middle East—in the hope not only that he would expose himself but that he would lead them to key members of the Soviet espionage network in the Arab world.

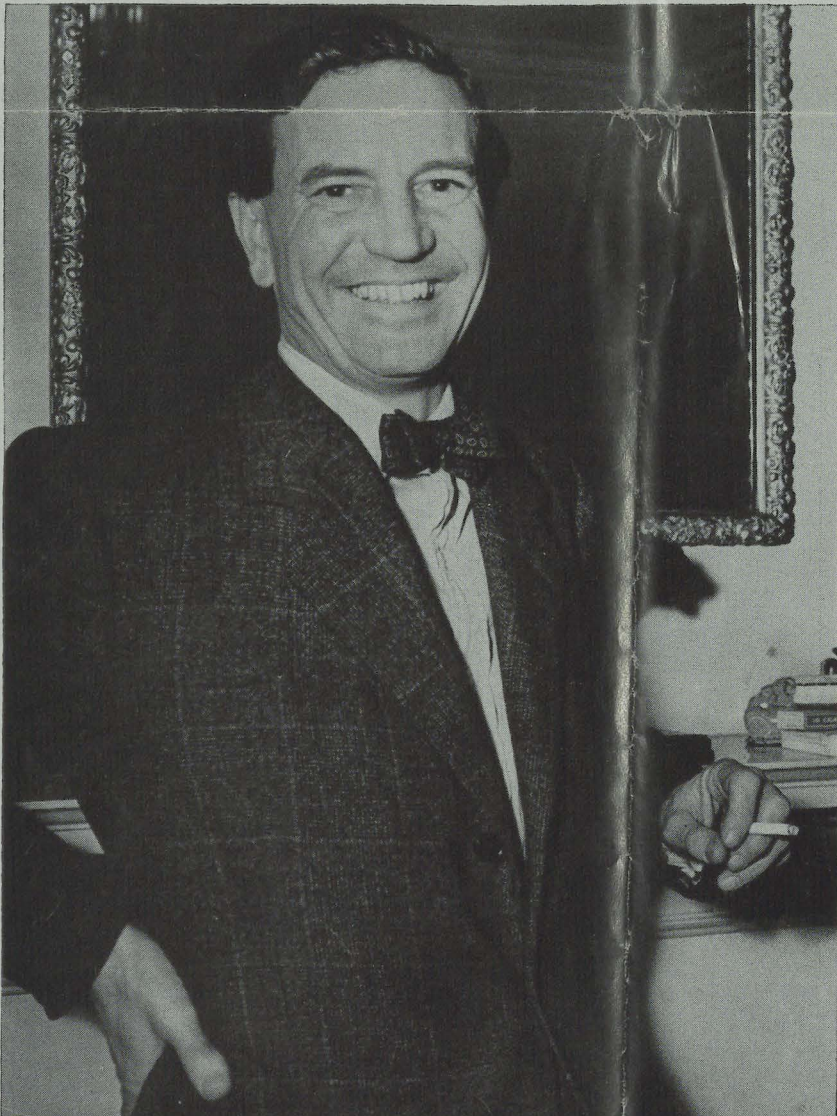
How did M.I.6 stage-manage this obviously risky intrigue? It wasn't easy. The plan took a great deal of time to gestate—more than five years between the time Philby was dismissed from British intelligence and the day he actually arrived in the Middle East; a premature move might have aroused his suspicion. The scheme was the subject of an intense dispute between M.I.6 and M.I.5, which wanted to keep Philby in England at all costs. There were all sorts of other problems: A private firm would have to offer Philby a job in the Middle East, and above all he must not discover that he was being used as a pawn.

M.I.6 was on the point of acting when Col. Marcus Lipton, a Labour Member of Parliament, rose in the Commons and accused Philby of being the "third man." On November 7, 1955, Harold Macmillan, then Foreign Secretary, replied, "No evidence has been found to show that [Philby] was responsible for warning Burgess or Maclean. While in government services he carried out his duties ably and conscientiously. I have no reason to conclude that Mr. Philby has at any time betrayed the interests of his country, or to identify him with the so-called 'third man,' if, indeed, there was one."

When a case of suspected espionage is under investigation, candor is the last thing to expect of a government; on the contrary, evasion, if not outright mendacity, is more probable. Macmillan knew that Philby had been under grave suspicion for some time, but he exonerated him in Parliament at the specific request of British Intelligence—and at the price of great subsequent damage to his own prestige. He cleared the statement with the leaders of the Labour Opposition beforehand, however, and explained at least some of the reasons behind it. A few days later Colonel Lipton withdrew his charges against Philby, and M.I.6 was free to proceed with its plan.

The following spring a member of the

Philby smiled denials in 1955 when implicated in the Burgess-Maclean defection.





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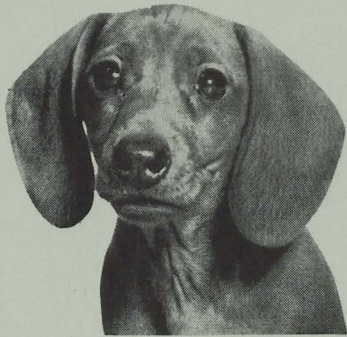
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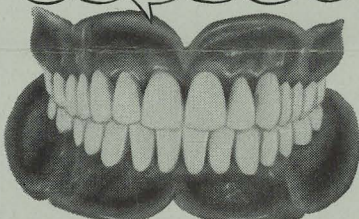
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*Shadowing Philby, police spotted him sending secret messages.*

## SOVIET AGENT

Foreign Office—acting at the behest of M.I.6—approached the editors of *The Observer* and asked them to make Philby their Middle East correspondent. The highest executives of *The Observer* were made aware from the beginning that Philby was under suspicion, though nothing had been proved; they were persuaded to hire him on the grounds that they would be performing an act of patriotism in assisting British Intelligence, or at least an act of compassion in aiding a victim of McCarthyism, either way accomplishing a worthy end. (Whether the editors of *The Economist* were also taken into M.I.6's confidence is unclear; they seem to have based their willingness to hire Philby on the fact that *The Observer* had done so.) Fortunately—for the sake of the plan—Philby had already asked *The Observer* for a job, so he could hardly have considered it unusual that the editors should send him to an area where he was specially qualified. In September of 1956, in the middle of the Suez crisis, Philby embarked for Beirut.

Since his disappearance a year ago, it has been widely rumored that Philby acted as a double agent in the Middle East, pretending to British Intelligence that he was their man while actually working for the Russians. The theory is that M.I.6 knew of and encouraged his contacts with the Soviets but believed his true loyalty belonged to Britain. According to the best available intelligence sources, these theories are incorrect. There are a number of reasons why the British would never have used Philby as a double agent. First, he was a British citizen, and intelligence organizations seldom if ever use their own nationals for this work. Second, Philby was regarded as an emotionally unstable person whose drinking habits would have made him a security risk. Third, for simple legal and bureaucratic reasons, not to mention everyday common sense, M.I.6 would not have used as one of their own agents a man who was still under suspicion of having been an outright Soviet spy.

During Philby's first year in Beirut he had a large accumulation of debts to pay off, plus the expense of supporting the family he had left in England. (His second wife, who had been forced to find work as a domestic servant, died in 1957, and relatives assumed care of the five children.) The combined *Observer-Economist* job paid him very little money. He lived in such modest circumstances that no one could discover where he actually spent the night. He collected his mail at the Normandy Hotel, but if anyone wanted to run him down at odd hours, all one could ever learn was that "he lives up there, somewhere," as the Normandy barman would say, pointing to the labyrinthine back streets behind the hotel.

Shortly after his arrival, a British official confided to certain prominent British and American private citizens resident in Lebanon that Philby might have Communist connections and that any information bearing on this suspicion would be appreciated. Thus, almost from the moment that he set foot in the Middle East, Philby was under "quiet surveil-

lance," as it was called. It actually amounted to little more than inviting Kim to cocktail parties occasionally, and in fact produced nothing. M.I.6's own spot checks also drew a blank.

One of the Americans who was asked to report on Philby was Sam Pope Brewer, then the Middle East correspondent for *The New York Times*. During 1957 and 1958 Brewer and his wife Eleanor saw Kim frequently. Like other members of the "quiet surveillance" team, they came to the conclusion that he was completely harmless. As a correspondent representing two highly respected journals, he had a certain justification, and plenty of opportunity, to inquire into semiconfidential British and American matters. But when he made his occasional embassy calls, he displayed no particular curiosity, and indeed never once nibbled at the pieces of bait which were discreetly dangled before him.

## A new romance begins

When he first arrived in Beirut, Kim had made an effort to cut down on his drinking, but as time passed he reverted to his previous pattern, and he adopted a general manner of life which was the worst possible cover for a spy. "If he is a Russian spook, he can't be a very good one," one Western official remarked at the time. "If he's a Soviet agent, let's have more like him," said another. The latter sentiment was expressed after Kim had overindulged at a diplomatic dinner and pinched the bottom of the French ambassador's wife. This is not to say that Philby was any sort of Lothario. In Beirut his only romance was with the wife of his friend Sam Pope Brewer. This was not simply a physical infatuation; Eleanor was no Aphrodite, and like Kim, she had already reached her middle 40's. During the period of the romance, Kim, Eleanor and Brewer were often seen together in public. Kim was a frequent visitor at the Brewer household, and the two men went off on news assignments together. Their friendship was unceremoniously terminated on a spring morning in 1958, just before civil war exploded in Lebanon. According to close friends, the three had gathered for coffee on the terrace of the St. Georges Hotel. There, in the shadow of those splendid mountains, overlooking the velvet waters of the Eastern Mediterranean, Kim made up his mind. Brewer and Eleanor were bickering. Kim, after increasing signs of nervousness, blurted out, "Eleanor, I-let's t-tell him."

"Tell me what?" Brewer asked.

"Elean-n-nor and I want to g-g-get m-married."

"You mean," Brewer exclaimed, "that you are asking for my wife's hand in marriage?"

"S-s-something I-like that."

Eleanor flew off to Mexico for a quick divorce. Philby remained in Lebanon to write about the civil war, and Brewer was soon transferred to New York. Kim and Eleanor married and moved into a pleasant apartment; suddenly Kim seemed to have much more money than in the past. His two youngest children arrived from England, and Eleanor's eight-year-old daughter from school in Switzerland.

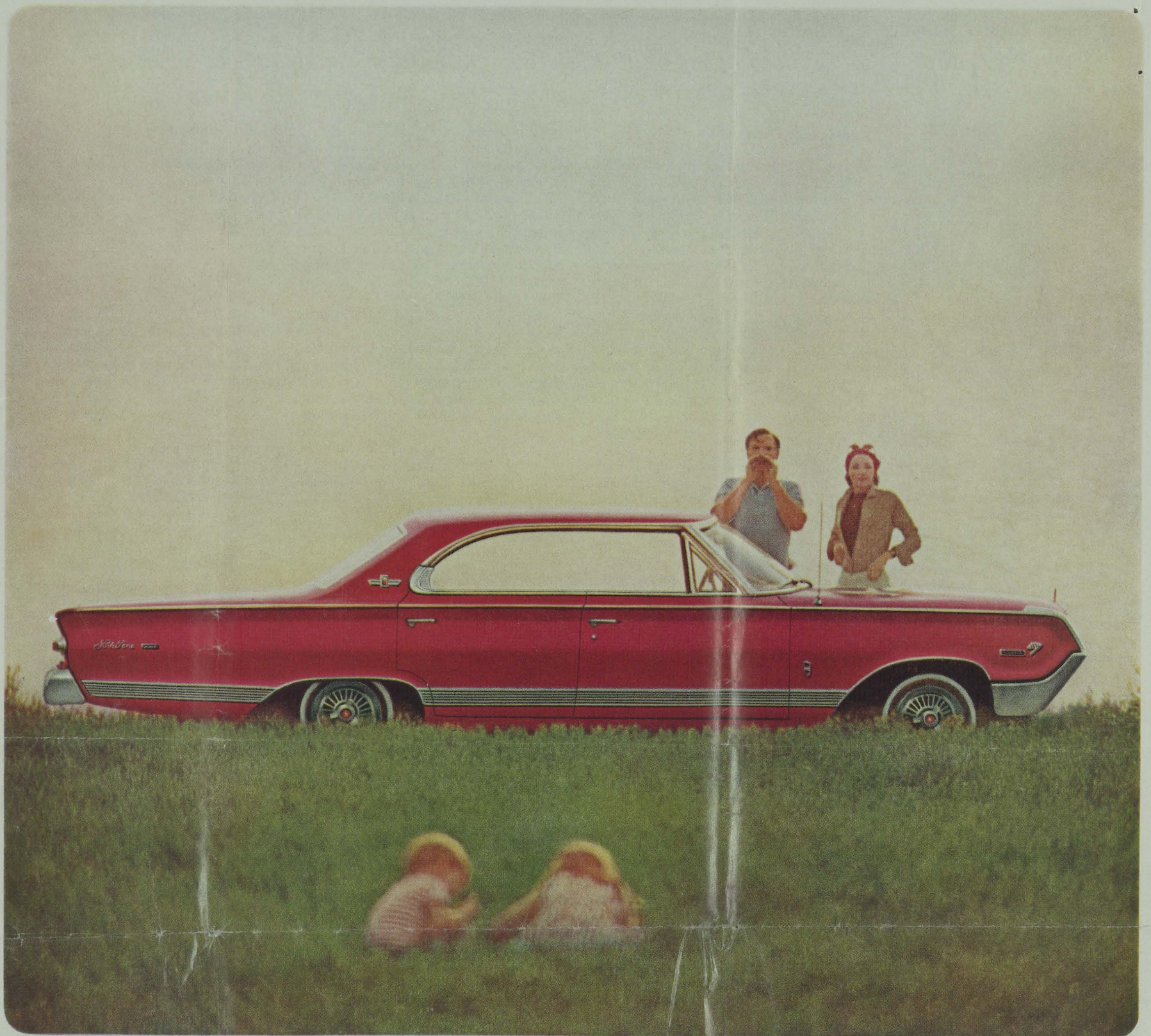
Overnight Kim's haphazard life was transformed into a scene of serene domesticity. The Philbys were a devoted couple. They never quarreled; on the contrary, they seemed almost helplessly dependent on each other. Whenever Kim was distressed or melancholy, he seemed to cling to Eleanor like a very frightened small boy. She was the strong one, as strength went in the Philby family. "There was something genuinely touching about the two of them," a close friend of theirs recalls. "Even today I can glimpse them, sitting side by side on their threadbare davenport, drinking their way through late middle age and holding hands."

Shortly after their wedding, Kim and Eleanor began to exchange invitations with the great and the near great of Beirut. Or rather, not so much the great as the significant—Arabists, foreign correspondents, university professors, and diplomats. It was a rather glittering society they frequented, and the conversation—mostly in English, sometimes in French, and rarely in Arabic, even from the Arabs—was often as literate and amusing as any that might be heard in the salons of Paris or Mayfair. I met Kim often at these parties, and, like most of his friends, I remember him with a mixture of affection and sorrow. Once, at a party in my apartment, I tried to introduce him to two attachés from the Soviet Embassy. Kim made a horrified gesture of backing off, exclaiming, "Oh, no! I want n-nothing to do with R-Russians." This uncharacteristic outburst puzzled me and other people standing nearby, but I did not think much of it at the time. In retrospect it seems curious that Kim should have so dramatically called attention to his past. The more devious thing would have been to greet the Russians perfunctorily and then drift off.

A British official had already briefed me about Kim's background and informed me of the suspicions against him. Occasionally Kim called on me at the Embassy, and I found him the least inquisitive correspondent in Beirut; unlike most of the others, he never asked for confidences; he would talk politics, but leading questions were not his sort of thing.

And yet his articles in the *Economist* and *Observer* were splendidly written, always well informed, and—when he worked at them—occasionally brilliant. His background knowledge of the Middle East was immense. Far from betraying traces of extremism, his dispatches frequently warned against the growth of Communist influence in Iraq and expressed his fear of Soviet penetration into Arabia and the oil sheikdoms of the Persian Gulf. Many American diplomats, myself among them, considered him the best of the Western correspondents in the Middle East; certainly he was one of the very few who made any serious attempt to understand and explain the social revolution in the area and the phenomenon of Arab nationalism. "Far from helping the Communist cause," one of Philby's former colleagues contends, "his articles did it positive harm by making a significant contribution to Arab-Western mutual understanding."

By early autumn of 1962 virtually everyone concerned with the Philby case had decided that if he was a Soviet spy



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he was on the inactive list—or that, at most, he was simply having talks with the Soviets now and then on general information. At about this time, however, an incident occurred which brought the case back to life.

The incident was simply that Philby attempted to recruit an agent into British Intelligence. He approached a prominent Arab politician, began to cultivate his friendship, and finally stuttered out the suggestion that the gentleman might be of value to Her Majesty's government "in certain ways." He was clearly making an intelligence proposition. The Arab couldn't believe his ears, but he led Philby on and got a definite offer of money out of him. It so happened that the Arab was *already* working for British Intelligence.

When the politician reported the conversation to his "case officer," M.I.6 tentatively reached a new conclusion: Philby might well be recruiting agents for the Soviet espionage network, while pretending to the recruits that they would be working for the British. Against this hypothesis many of Philby's past activities outside Lebanon—his frequent trips to Syria, Jordan and Arabia, his knowledgeability about oil-company matters and his curious mixed contacts with Saudi royalists and anti-royalists—suddenly began to add up into a malevolent pattern.

British Intelligence decided to place Philby under day-and-night surveillance. Since they were watching a dozen other people at the time, and since their own staff was small, they approached Colonel Jalbout, the chief of the Lebanese secret police, and asked his help.

They had come to the right person. Jalbout is a brilliant policeman and prob-

ably one of the world's most competent counterespionage officers. Beirut, like all the Arab capitals, literally reeks with intrigue; working without the modern equipment of the FBI and Scotland Yard, Jalbout nonetheless manages to keep himself informed on the most occult and tortured intelligence machinations of the great powers in Lebanon. In fact, the colonel already knew a great deal about Philby and had, the previous summer, inscribed him on his suspect list. When the British came to Jalbout, he suspected that Kim was in truth a British double agent who had somehow got out of hand; it took a great deal of argument and a complicated succession of events to convince him otherwise.

The Lebanese surveillance of Philby soon produced extraordinary results. Colonel Jalbout's forces discovered that Philby was leading a double life, moving furtively about the city to avoid surveillance, and turning up at inexplicable addresses for secret meetings with a number of suspicious personalities.

On two successive nights a member of the secret police observed Philby emerge onto the open terrace of his apartment. Kim glanced at his watch, stood there for a few minutes, glanced at his watch again, and then began waving some sort of dark object in the air.

On a hunch of his chief, the security man acquired a pair of Polaroid spectacles and returned to his post the next evening. At about midnight Philby reappeared on his veranda and commenced sending "black light" messages.

The next step was to find out who was receiving Philby's messages. His apartment building was situated on a hill, and

his terrace could be seen from literally thousands of windows in Beirut, not to mention the ships at sea. Nevertheless, a sweeping search was conducted, and somehow the Lebanese apprehended a grubby little Armenian who admitted receiving Philby's messages and passing them on to another intermediary.

Unhappily, the Armenian, while he could repeat the cryptic content of Philby's messages, had no idea what they meant, nor could they be deciphered by the Lebanese secret police or the British Intelligence officers working with them. The British asked the Lebanese to imprison the Armenian for a few weeks, thereby severing Philby's line of communications and forcing him to make direct contact with his spy masters. This was tried and it worked. After nearly a month of getting no response to his messages, Philby violated the cardinal rule of espionage: He "broke security" and communicated directly with his superiors.

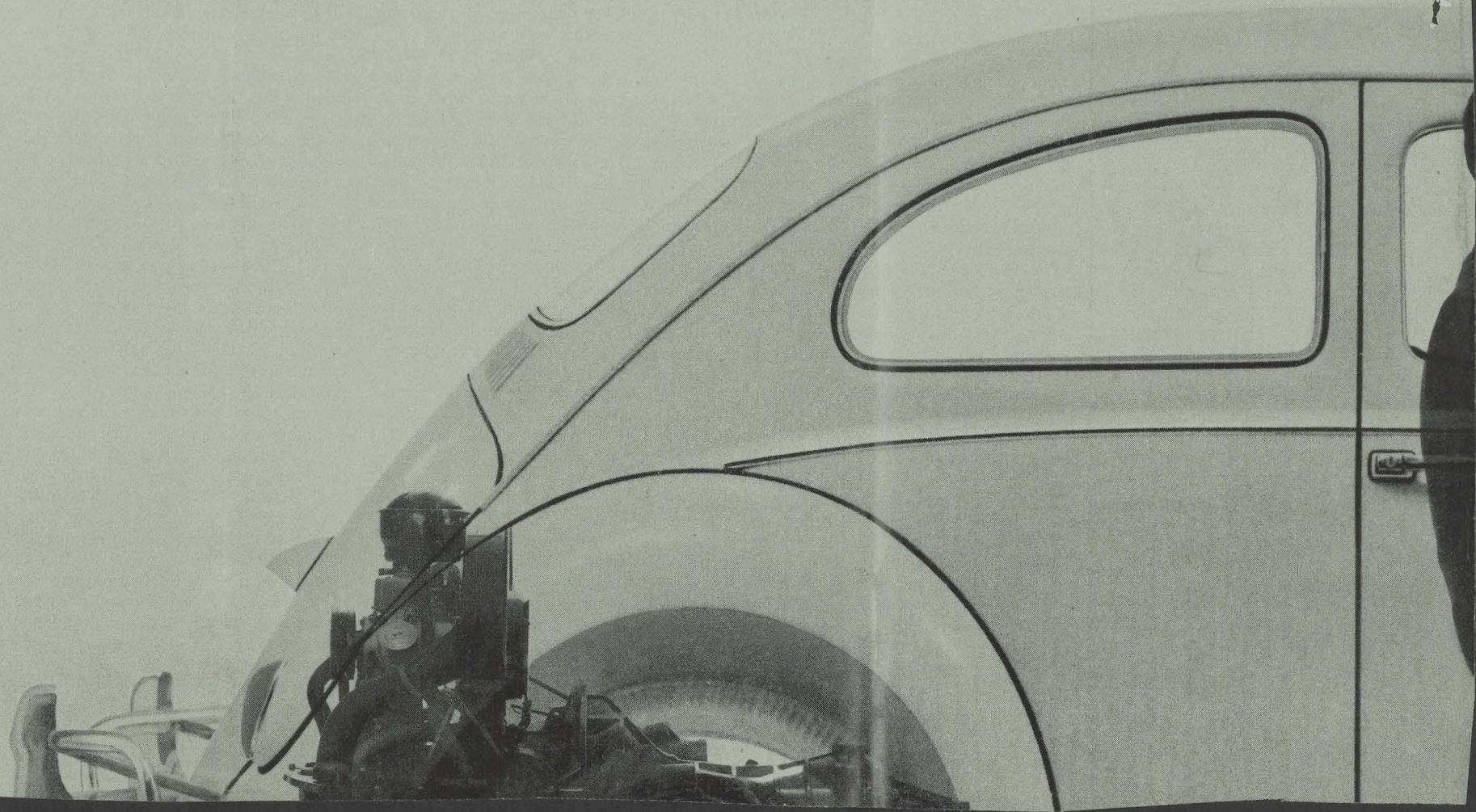
Late one night he left his apartment, hailed a taxi and drove to the traffic-choked nightclub quarter of Beirut. He hopped out of the taxi, walked briskly to a one-way street running in the opposite direction, hailed another cab, and proceeded to a public telephone in a different section of the city. There was a brief conversation followed by additional taxi rides and highly professional attempts to thwart surveillance. His shadows persevered and pursued him to the shabby Furn-esh-Shebbak quarter of Beirut. Philby emerged from his taxi and mounted to a darkened apartment above an Armenian candy shop.

A few minutes later he was joined by an official of the Soviet Embassy—a

thickset young man with thinning blond hair, the same man who later appeared at Mrs. Philby's doorstep in response to her flowerpot signal.

The details of the meeting above the Armenian candy shop remain unknown, but the Lebanese decided not to pursue the matter any further. Colonel Jalbout concluded that Philby was engaged in an East-West intrigue that did not specifically involve Lebanon, and he needed his agents to concentrate on some 20 or 30 political suspects more directly entangled in Lebanese affairs. The British were in no mood to drop the case. Late in 1962 they decided to confront Philby with some of the suspicions against him. Philby may already have assumed he was being watched, of course, since Eleanor Philby was once a member of the "quiet surveillance" team. Now two high security officers flew in from London and questioned him in a manner which must have left him in little doubt that they knew a great deal about his clandestine life; his answers they found unconvincing, contradictory and, apparently, incriminating. The British could not arrest Philby on alien soil, however, nor could they assume that the Lebanese would extradite him; chasing around in taxis and entering Armenian candy shops at midnight did not violate any local law. Disloyalty to Great Britain is not a crime in Lebanon.

Nevertheless, Philby, by now a nervous wreck, must have realized that the game was up. What alternatives were open to him now? He was badly in need of money and had a wife and several young children to support. He was paralyzed in his writing and aware that the *Observer* and *Economist* would probably



As the net closed, Philby slipped out of Beirut at dawn aboard a freighter bound for Russia.



Guy Burgess died in Moscow last summer, bequeathed his whole library to Philby.



Fellow defector Donald Maclean has spent the last 13 years working in Moscow.

## SOVIET AGENT

dismiss him. The choices were hardly cheerful: He could commit suicide—or run. On the evening of the Balfour-Paul dinner party, he ran. His flight, though extremely hasty, was apparently voluntary. It took Colonel Jalbout some weeks to track down the witness who had observed a man answering Philby's description, in the company of two burly escorts, boarding the Russian ship *Dolmatova*. The vessel left Beirut on January 24, before dawn—destination Odessa.

After her husband had vanished, Eleanor Philby vacillated between extreme candor and secretiveness in her dealings with the British Embassy in Beirut. Not until April, when she received the "operational plan" to leave Lebanon aboard the Czech airliner, did she decide to seek British help and to keep the Embassy abreast of all her communications with Kim. In May the British and Lebanese authorities arranged Eleanor's secret departure from Beirut with the two young Philby children; Eleanor deposited the children in England with relatives of Kim and then proceeded to New York to visit her daughter Anne, who had returned to America to live with Brewer. When she later returned to Britain, she was apparently on the verge of a breakdown and went into seclusion.

On July 1, acting on the fear that the Soviets were about to unveil Philby at a press conference in Moscow, the British government publicly reversed its previous position and disclosed that Philby had in truth been the "third man" in the Burgess-Maclean affair, and that he had worked for the Soviets "before 1946." The announcement, coming in the wake of the Profumo scandal, sent tremors of shock through the British Establishment. In Parliament, Prime Minister Macmillan and Harold Wilson, leader of the Labour Party, quickly crossed swords; from the opposition benches outraged demands for the full facts of the case mingled with shouts that Macmillan was a rogue or a fool or both. The prime minister—his lips sealed in loyalty to his Intelligence services—could only reply that "I hope the House will realize the danger of answering these questions." Only when Macmillan briefed Wilson on the secret background of the affair did the opposition leader agree to end further public discussion of it in the national interest. On July 30 *Izvestia* finally announced that the Soviet Union had granted political asylum to Philby. Now Eleanor Philby was nearing a grave personal decision. In September, faithful to the last—and certainly no Soviet agent herself—she boarded a plane in London and flew to her husband in Moscow.

Was the Philby case an intelligence success or failure for the British? It appears to have been a mixture of both. M.I.6's vigilance definitely identified Philby as a Soviet agent—but then he got away. We may never know if British Intelligence succeeded in its primary purpose—which was the hope that Philby would expose key members of the Soviet

espionage network in the Middle East. If he did—and I suspect he did not, to any great extent—the British government cannot boast about it. You do not broadcast to the enemy how much you have uncovered of his secret operations.

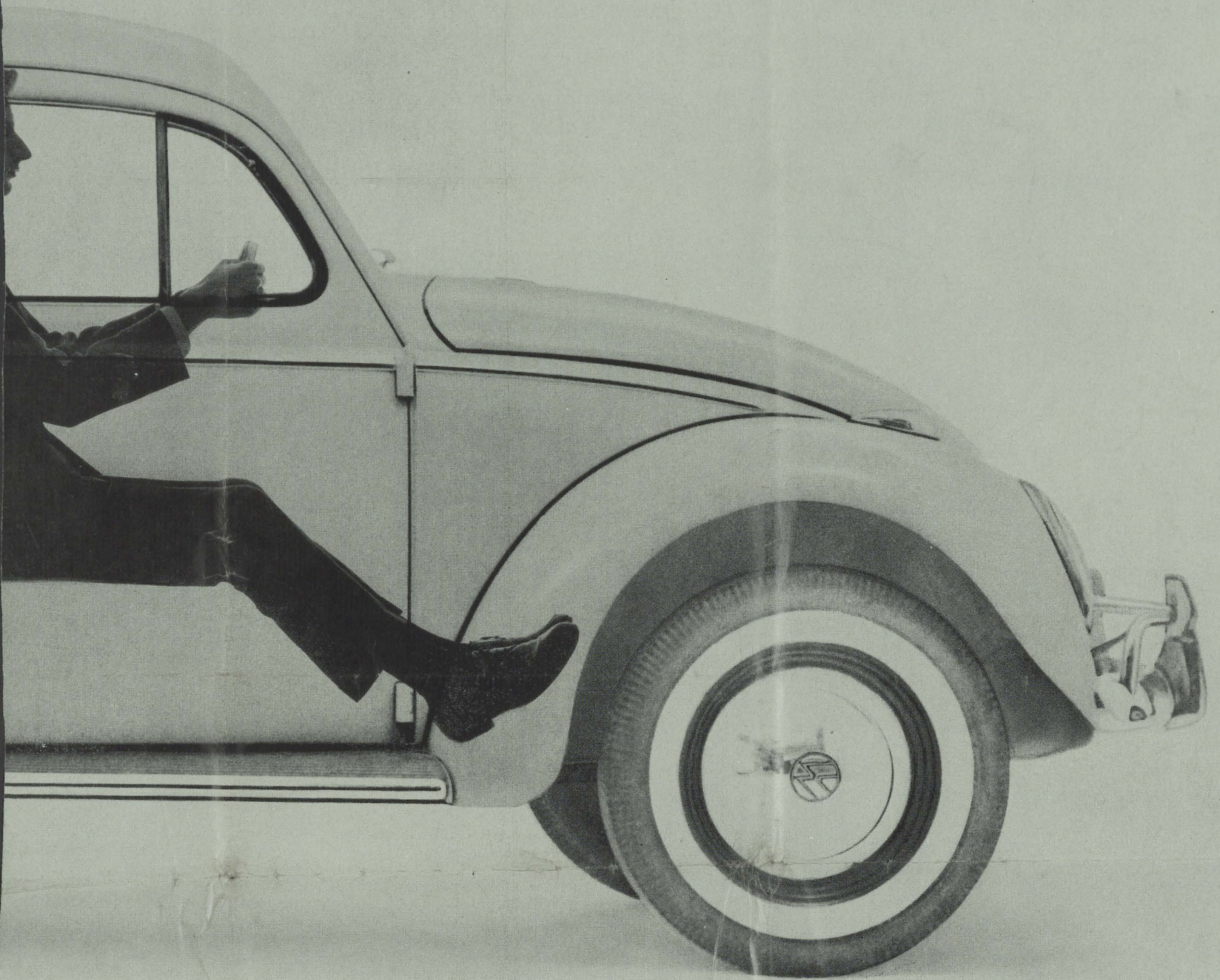
What exactly was Philby doing for the Soviets? Here are the probabilities: (1) He gave the Soviets personality information on leading Western officials and private citizens. (2) He gave the Soviets general political advice, and briefed them on the Western point of view toward current developments in the Middle East. (3) He briefed them on the policy and operations of the British and American oil companies. (4) He kept them informed on political developments in Jordan and Saudi Arabia, where the U.S.S.R. had no diplomatic missions. (5) He recruited some agents for the Soviets—possibly in the name of British Intelligence—and funneled on some of their information.

These are not activities of major importance, and it seems doubtful that Philby was any sort of "master" spy. Once he had ruined his chance of rising to the heights of British Intelligence, he ceased to be of really significant value to the Soviets. Nevertheless, Philby's opportunities for mischief-making were considerable. He had access to Western homes and embassies where the Soviets were rarely invited; since he was suspect, he was not given privileged information, but he knew everybody and through the osmosis of an odd cocktail-party fact here, an odd dinner-party fact there, he must have learned a great deal.

## "Our man in Havana"

And he may well have *made up* a great deal. Some Western officials believe that Philby was also partially playing a game of "Our Man in Havana" with Soviet Intelligence. They do not suggest that, like Graham Greene's Mr. Wormold, he passed off drawings of Midget Make-Easy vacuum cleaners as atomic blueprints, but he appears to have created a special intelligence apparatus, populated by a mixture of real and nonexistent agents—with a preponderance of the latter—which he pretended was feeding him "inside" information. As a spy, he would have been under tremendous pressure to produce—and when he could not, he apparently invented. There are indications that the Soviets, like the British, were on to his tricks toward the end—and that he had, in effect, entangled himself in a web of double deception.

Philby was a prisoner of his past—bound to the Soviets by an almost umbilical bond which extends back through three decades to his youth at Cambridge. In the beginning his commitment amounted to little more than his hero worship of Guy Burgess and his acceptance of the prevailing undergraduate political doctrines of the period. By the mid-'30's his marriage to an avowed Communist and his initial training in espionage entangled him further but not irretrievably. During and after World War II the bond was strengthened by his need for money



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and possibly by a continuing threat of blackmail as well. But if anything is certain, it is that Philby's motivations in later life—and particularly when he was working in the Middle East—were not ideological. His method of thinking was as emancipated and un-Marxist as any man's could be; his liberal, politically objective writings were the reflection of his real opinions. Indeed, in retrospect, the most remarkable thing about Kim Philby was his uncanny ability to keep his clandestine activities and his personal convictions in two totally separate compartments. He may have been a Soviet spy, but he was not a Communist.

Does any of this entitle Philby to our sympathy? I think it does, to an extent, but there are those who disagree. "Why does everyone keep making excuses for Philby?" one Western official asked me. "Look what the man has done! Look at what he's done to his friends, who stood by him and defended him all these years. Look what he's done to his wife—and to his children, whom he abandoned. What angers me most is that at this moment the scoundrel is being debriefed by the Russians on every one of us. He could write a *Who's Who* of Western officialdom in the Middle East—a good deal of it gleaned while he was a guest at our dinner tables. He's not withholding information because of any pangs of friendship. He's the enemy. He's *on the other side*."

How are the Philbys faring on the other side? Soon after Kim's defection, the Soviets placed him in a health farm for a period, and it is believed that their subsequent "debriefings" included the use of truth drugs. He has inherited a library of 2,000 volumes from Guy Burgess, who died in Moscow on August 30. Since Eleanor's arrival, she has written frequently to friends in England and America; her letters are clearly "controlled"—that is, written under the supervision of Soviet Intelligence. She is at pains to emphasize the pleasantness of her new surroundings, speaks cheerfully of the delights of living in Moscow and of her plans to vacation with her daughter in Western Europe next summer. Supposedly Kim has at last been blessed with a decent job, good pay and a life of respectability.

One wonders. One wonders what it will be like for Kim when the gloss—if there is a gloss—is gone. What it will be like when he settles down to his cubicle in the State Publishing House, or wherever it is they decide to put him. When he struggles through his stutter to make himself comprehensible in Russian. When he hunches up his overcoat against the February blasts of Gorki Street. When he breaks out that inevitable bottle of vodka. Will he ever look back? Will he yearn for the escutcheons of Trinity and the chitchat of Chelsea dinner parties? Will he ramble vicariously down the green mountains of Lebanon to the terrace on the Mediterranean where, during more carefree days, he sought the hand of Eleanor?

I rather suspect he will. But in any case at least Kim has the satisfaction of knowing that he has become more famous than his father.

THE END



*During a rare moment of carefree relaxation in Beirut, Philby went on a boating party with one of his five children, Miranda.*



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Kimmy dear,

First about John. He seems to have settled down a lot and learnt a lot from his lesson. A short while ago he managed to get on to a course for which competition was high and which assures him of good qualifications at the end of it, and I would have thought myself that it would be a great pity not to let him finish it. I believe in any case Pat and Melanie are writing about this. He is certainly not sleeping in barns, and he has a nice girl-friend so there is someone to take an interest in him apart from the rest of the family.

I had rather hoped you wouldn't write to me, as I knew I should find it very hard knowing how to write back without sounding unfriendly but at the same time giving you an honest reaction, which I'm sure you would rather have. After seeing your various letters I had been getting more and more bewildered by the fact that you obviously have simply no idea of quite how shattering the events of last year were to all the rest of us both emotionally and practically and quite what repercussions there have been in our lives. I'm not saying this in any spirit of recrimination - I fully recognise your right to live your life as you think fit, and if one gets caught up in the backwash oneself, well, that's life, and that's just too bad, and one must take it on the chin etc. etc. While the crisis was on, and while Eleanor was here of course we all rallied round like mad, how could we do anything else, and in any case at that stage I was concerned for your welfare and completely ignorant of any facts or circumstances, and full of utter disbelief and shock and indignation at all the ugly things that were being said and written. Since then I have had to accept things, and of course shall always wish you well personally, and peace be with you and all that. But that doesn't mean that I'm in sympathy with your views or attitude or actions, and for this reason, although I appreciate the invitation was kindly meant, you must be absolutely potty if you think I have any wish or intention to come on a visit. At one time I would have been very interested to visit the country, as I would anywhere abroad, but nothing would induce me now.

Of course it's natural that you want to see your children, but do remember before you suggest them visiting you that anything any one of them does will attract publicity for them all, and that one of them is still at school and two of them are students, and young people can be very cruel to those who are vulnerable. I know even mine came in for

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some very unpleasant moments at school last summer when the fuss was on, and I know that John has had to put up with a lot of nasty cracks from his workmates - all this is inevitable of course, but if you could manage to wait a bit for suggesting anything it really would be kinder all round (and I think we all feel the same about this) to give them a chance to settle down a bit in peace and quiet before stirring anything else up for them. I know it's awfully difficult when you're hundreds of miles away and out of a situation yourself to realise just what it's like for people on the spot, but quite frankly I think we've all had just about all we can take for the moment. Even if one of them is prepared to face the publicity involved if they come on a visit, the others might not be, so do tread a bit carefully.

I'm sorry if my attitude comes as a surprise because I have given no indication before, but I thought you wouldn't need telling. You won't have gathered any of this from Eleanor I know because when she was here it was all so confused and obviously one's first reaction was to try to help her and you, and put how it concerned oneself second, and it seemed awful not to send a friendly gesture at Christmas. But frankly once I knew you were Ok and she had joined you, and the commotion at last seemed to have died down, I felt so completely drained that I just thought Well now that's over and I'm going to pull a shutter down in my mind and try to forget all about it, and from now on Damn all relations. I'm sure you'll understand this, as if the positions had been reversed I'm sure you would have been exasperated to say the very least! We really all have been through a very great deal of stress and strain and we need to be allowed to forget it, although no doubt the Press will stir it up from time to time.

So now I'm signing off for good, and I won't write again because I really do find it too upsetting.

Yours,

H. Helena KWORZBACH

PS. I sent the cable.

This refers to a cable sent to Beirut from Leatherhead on 13/2/64

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Cutting from 'Sunday Telegraph' dated 16.2.64.

"Philby, his rise and fall"

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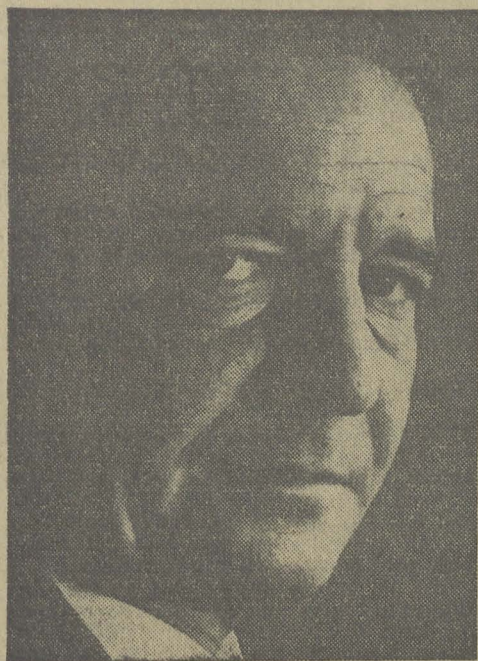
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Completing a spy story that touched three continents

# Philby, his rise and fall

An American who knew him draws on Intelligence sources to fill in the jigsaw of "the third man", Soviet Middle East intrigue and a Briton's double life\*

By EDWARD R. F. SHEEHAN

HE was a shy man, even when he was drinking, and he spoke with a stutter, even when he was not. He was handsome, in a sort of melancholy way, and he had charm to burn. His name was Harold Adrian Russell Philby, but everybody called him "Kim"—a nickname which evoked his Kipling-like boyhood in the India of the British raj.

Kim was the Middle East correspondent for the *Observer* and the *Economist*, and I first met him in 1958, in Beirut, shortly after I had assumed my duties as the American Press attaché. I used to enjoy watching his entrance at cocktail parties. Into a room crammed with chattering diplomats, foreign correspondents and Arab intellectuals, he would appear hesitantly, tentatively, looking like a letter delivered to the wrong address. As he squeezed past me mumbling, "Ch-cheers, old b-boy," I could catch the clove and peppermint on his breath, and wonder at what hour of the day he had mixed his first highball.

"What will you have, Kim?" his hostess would ask.

"Have you g-got any wh-whisky?"

"Oceans."

"S-splendid."

He would turn to find the attractive face of a diplomat tugging at his sleeve. "Pamela! You look m-marvellous."

Casting his customary reserve to the winds, he would embrace Pamela with roughish ferocity and give her bottom an affectionate tweak. If Pamela took exception, Kim would call out to Eleanor, his American wife.

"D-darling, come and speak to P-Pamela."

Eleanor Philby, with a stalwart presence of entering into the fun, would stride over to rebuke the recipient of her husband's ardour. "Don't be so stuffy, old girl. Be nice to Kim."

"If I ever did a thing like that," an American diplomat might remark, "I'd never get invited again."

"The thing about Kim," a British diplomat would answer, "is that he always gets invited again."

## She Came Alone

And of course Kim and Eleanor were invited to the convivial dinner party which Mr. Hugh Glencairn Balfour-Paul, First Secretary of the British Embassy in Beirut, gave on the evening of January 23, just over a year ago, for a few English and American friends. Eleanor arrived alone, explaining that her husband had telephoned to tell her he'd "be along a little later."

She hardly tasted her food and, as the evening progressed, became visibly concerned over Kim's failure to show up. Finally she left the party in a distraught state, much to the puzzlement of the other guests—after all, Kim was a working newsman, and his wife was presumably conditioned to sudden absences. She went home to her fifth-floor apartment on

the Rue Kantari and waited up until well after midnight. She dozed off once or twice and woke "with a dreadful feeling—couldn't explain"—as she said later—"that something had happened to Kim."

Was he off on a story? Kim had always been circumspect about his work—even to her. He had become quite pre-occupied in recent weeks. His moods had seemed to alternate between sullenness and an almost hysterical gaiety, and he had been drinking more than usual.

The morning after the dinner party, she called a close friend, a prominent American businessman with high government connections in Beirut. "You've got to help me find Kim," she said. The businessman immediately telephoned Col. Tewfik Jalbout, the chief of the Lebanese secret police. Philby's name was already familiar to Jalbout. He had heard that Kim was predicting an imminent pro-Nasser coup in Saudi Arabia. Had he been intriguing in Arab politics? Had he been in the Saudi—or some other fact—kidnapped him? Colonel Jalbout's police mounted an intensive search of all hospitals and gaols, and scrutinised the departure records of Lebanon's air and surface exits. Not a trace.

Next day, less than 48 hours after the Balfour-Paul dinner party, Eleanor telephoned the American businessman and the

\* Abridged from the *Saturday Evening Post*.



After Philby's disappearance his wife Eleanor tried to stop the search.

British Embassy and called off the search. She had, she said, gone to the Normandy Hotel—her mailing address—and found a farewell letter from Kim. He was off on a news assignment and "a quick tour of the Middle East." Everything, she insisted was all right. Eleanor's *voilà-face* convinced no one; indeed, it aroused even greater curiosity.

On March 3, more than a month after Philby's disappearance, the *Observer* announced that it had requested the Foreign Office to help track him down.

The most persistent rumour was that Philby had fled to the Soviet Union, and that a major new security scandal was in the making. For Philby was no ordinary foreign correspondent. He had been a high official of British Intelligence and had once served as First Secretary at the British Embassy in Washington. In 1955 a Member of Parliament had publicly accused him of being the "third man" in the Burgess-Maclean case—the man who had tipped off Guy Burgess and Donald Maclean and enabled the two diplomats to flee behind the Iron Curtain.

## Plan for Flight

In early March a pack of reporters from Britain's popular Press descended on Eleanor Philby. She responded with a series of misleading statements.

She was acting on instructions from Kim. Already she had received a series of messages, often in his handwriting,

ostensibly sent from various Middle Eastern cities and promising that they would soon be reunited. But if she was mystified by her husband's behaviour, she was horrified by the suggestion of the British that the messages had originated from behind the Iron Curtain. "I can't believe it," she said.

Then, in April, another message came in from Kim. For the first time it gave Eleanor a specific "operational plan":

1. She should purchase for herself and the two young Philby children a B.O.A.C. ticket for London for a certain date, making no attempt to hide it.

2. Next she should go inconspicuously to the Beirut office of the Czech airline, where a ticket would be waiting for her.

3. The Czech plane—bound for Prague with prior stops in Western Europe—was to leave Beirut at approximately the same time as the B.O.A.C. aircraft. She should ignore the B.O.A.C. departure announcement and join the passengers for the Czech flight. After boarding the plane with the children, she would be informed of her destination.

4. She was at last given a means of contacting Kim "in case of emergency." She was to place a certain flowerpot in her window and a "trusted intermediary" would contact her at once.

Kim was obviously obsessed by the desire to be with Eleanor again; Eleanor's wish for the reunion was no less ardent, but the new message conveyed the first tangible indication that Kim might be behind the Iron Curtain, and she refused to go ahead with the scheme. Torn between her love for her husband and suspicion that he might have defected, she found the next week nightmarish.

Finally, in desperation, she decided to send Kim's emergency signal. She placed the flowerpot in the kitchen window. She mixed herself a double Scotch and lit a cigarette. She hoped that the "trusted intermediary" would come quickly.

Less than an hour later the doorbell rang. She opened it to find a thick-set young man with thinning blond hair. He leaned casually against the door frame and asked, in a heavy Slav accent, "You wanted to see me, Mrs. Philby?"

He was an official of the Soviet Embassy.

## Paradox Abounding

From that moment Eleanor Philby was forced to face the fact that her husband was in the Soviet Union. How had it happened? How had Kim Philby—the son of a famous father (the Arabist St. John Philby, who terrified him), the beneficiary of a Westminster and Cambridge education, the recipient of a wartime decoration from the hands of King George VI—ever come to cast his lot with the enemies of his country? The answers, as assembled from the most authoritative sources—including officials in Western Intelligence—abound in paradox.

Philby entered Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1931 and is today remembered as a romantic, with Labour sympathies. It was here, says Sheehan, that Intelligence sources believe he was recruited into the Communist party.

We do not know the precise details but the broad outline is clear enough. Two of Kim's contemporaries at Cambridge were Donald Maclean and Guy Burgess, both convinced Marxists; he did not know Maclean well, but he became an eager disciple of Burgess.

Burgess was already a historian of considerable promise, and more than one writer had described him as the most brilliant undergraduate of his generation. Moreover, he exerted an uncanny influence on practically everyone who came in contact with him; from his seemingly inexhaustible supply of acid metaphors and devastating epigrams he could effortlessly reduce his critics to ashes. In addition to his intellectual qualities Burgess was a drunk, a roustabout and an obsessed homosexual.

It is easy enough for us, in the 1960s, to mock the misplaced idealism of that earlier period, but as the poet Cecil Day Lewis has recalled, "No one who did not go through this political experience during the 'Thirties can quite realise how much hope there was in the air then, how radiant for some of us was the illusion that man could, under Communism, put the world to rights."

Philby graduated from Cambridge in 1933, travelled on the Continent, became a journalist and got married. None of his writing reflected any pro-Soviet bias—on the contrary—but his first wife, Liza, and an avowed Communist. They were in Paris at the start of the Spanish Civil War in 1936, and they turned their apartment into a recruiting office for the Republican forces. Western Intelligence officers believe that it was during his first marriage that Philby was drawn into the Communist espionage network, and that he spied for the Republicans while covering the Franco side for the *Times*. His dispatches betrayed no partisanship, however, except that he quite accurately predicted that Franco would win. In 1938 he and Liza were divorced; she is now behind the Iron Curtain and married to a Communist official.

Philby wanted to fight in World War II but his stutter precluded an officer's commission. Through friends he was appointed to a high post in Section 5 of M.I.6, which conducts espionage and counter-espionage, almost entirely overseas. Before entering M.I.6, Philby made

what was accepted as a clean breast of all his earlier Communist connections, including those of the Spanish Civil War. At a time when the Soviets were comrades-in-arms and any sort of anti-Fascism was considered patriotic, his past—what he revealed of it—was not held against him. In Section 5 of M.I.6 his particular task was to mastermind British double agents, to penetrate enemy Intelligence and—ironically—to feed false information to the Soviets. He soon established a reputation for brilliance in his work.

Before the war ended, Kim became head of the entire counter-espionage operation of M.I.6, and in that capacity was required to report increasingly on Communist subversion in liberated Europe.

In fact, the British Government now believes, Philby had already been recruited into Soviet Intelligence and had been passing secret information to the Russians throughout the war; exactly what he told them cannot be disclosed. Since one of his official duties was maintaining liaison with Soviet Intelligence, his open and frequent contacts with them were above suspicion and at the end of the war he received the Order of the British Empire. Some of his friends remember that by V-E Day he was installed with his second wife (also named Eleanor) in an elegant house on Carlyle Square, and living beyond his official income.

## Soviet "Investment"

Kim's star continued to rise. Indeed, a number of knowledgeable people were already predicting that in due course he would become chief of British Intelligence. There is evidence that the Soviets had a long-range investment in Philby dating from his days at Cambridge—and also that they were hopefully awaiting the day when he would achieve the ultimate position in M.I.6. In 1947 he was sent to Istanbul as First Secretary of the British Embassy—ostensibly a Foreign Office official but actually engaged in intelligence work on Russia's south-western flank. In 1949 he was transferred to Washington, where he assumed the duties of First Secretary in charge of liaison with the United States Government on security matters; his contacts with the State Department, the Defence Department and the C.I.A. were frequent and close.

Some United States officials suspect that Philby passed American secrets to the Russians when he was in Washington. Others familiar with the case consider this unlikely. They argue that, since the Soviets were now confident of Philby's rise to the highest eminence in British Intelligence, they did not want to jeopardise his chances by taking premature advantage of him.

At this point, in August of 1950, Guy Burgess re-entered Kim Philby's life. Burgess was dispatched to Washington as Second Secretary of the Embassy. His friendship with Kim was resumed in all its previous élan, and soon they were a familiar pair at Georgetown cocktail parties, hobnobbing with the famous. Burgess even moved into Philby's home, adding further confusion to a household already upset by evidence of mental instability in Philby's wife.

Philby found out through his liaison with the U.S. Government that the F.B.I. suspected both Burgess and Maclean of spying for the Soviet Union. He hastened to inform his friend, Burgess left America in great haste, in April of 1951, without Embassy permission, and warned Maclean when he reached England. The understaffed British security services were watching a number of other important suspects at the time; their surveillance of Burgess and Maclean was insufficient, and within a few weeks of Burgess's return to Britain the two diplomats were able to escape to Russia.

British Intelligence subjected Philby to intensive questioning about his role in the affair. He assured them that his action had amounted only to what any member of the "old boy" network of Establishment members would have done—he had passed on to Burgess the gist of a report, too ridiculous to be believed, entrusted to him by an agency—the F.B.I.—which was known to make ludicrous allegations from time to time.

## Gamble Comes Off

According to Philby, Burgess happened to come into his office just after he had read the report. Under the circumstances, Philby's explanation went, it was understandable that he blurted out to Burgess, "Can you imagine the bloody nonsense the F.B.I. is peddling now? They're claiming you're a Soviet spy!" Philby claimed that Burgess received the news with complete calm, and joined him in incredulous laughter. But he left the Embassy early that day. When Philby returned home later he found that Burgess had cleared out, leaving the place in disarray. Philby stated he then realised that Burgess might indeed be an enemy agent, and that he immediately reported his friend's disappearance—and his own indiscretion—to the British Ambassador.

Why did Philby endanger his whole position in British Intelligence—and the possibility of one day becoming its head—by admitting that he had warned Burgess? He had no choice: he had been the only official in the Embassy to read the F.B.I. report. He gambled that his explanation would be believed, and he was right. The British Embassy in Washington rallied around Philby, justifying themselves on the ground that any English gentleman would have done what he did for an old school chum. As youths, some of these men had flirted with Communism themselves; they understood Philby's background, made allowances for it, and believed its complexities were beyond American comprehension.

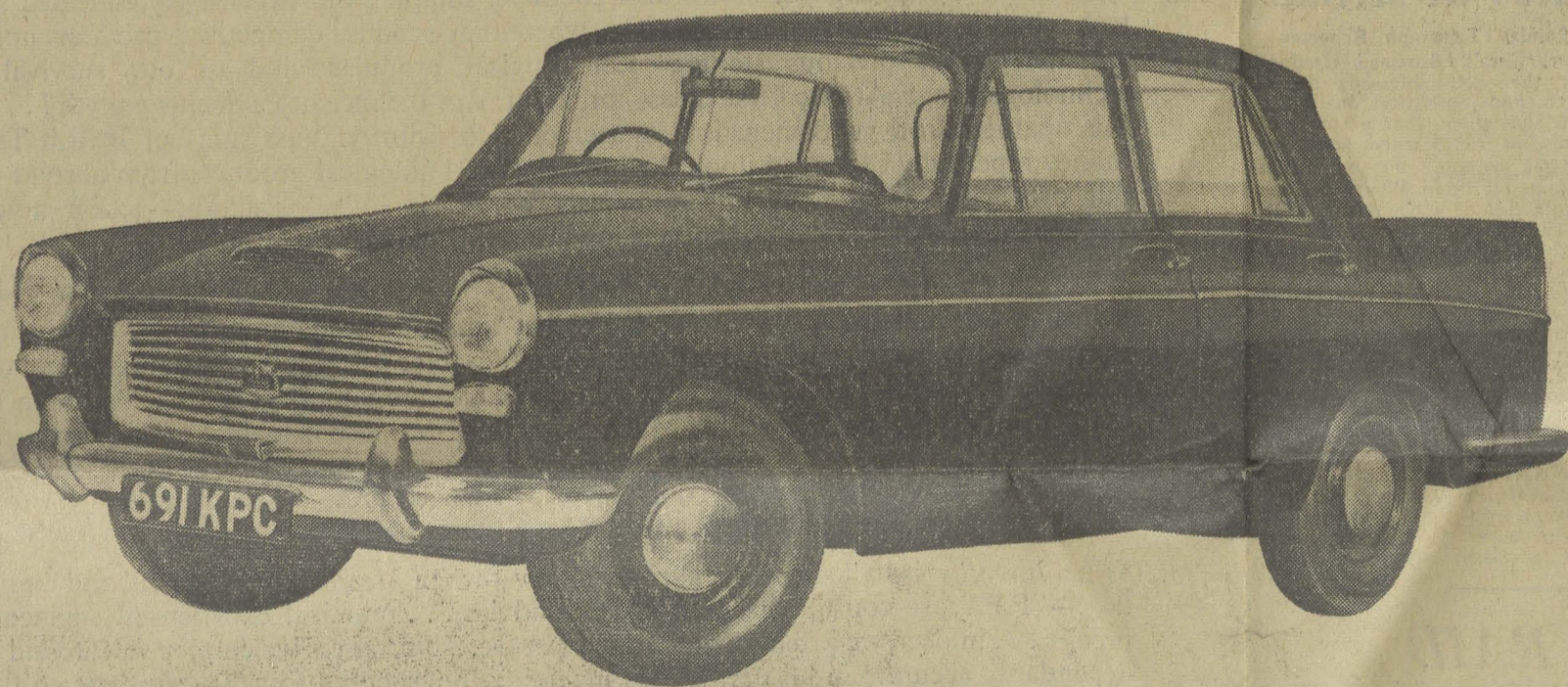
But the F.B.I. and C.I.A. were furious. "Get rid of Philby or we break off liaison on secret matters," Gen. Walter Bedell Smith—then head of C.I.A.—demanded. This was a threat which the British could not afford to take lightly. In June of 1951 they called Philby home and fired him.

Many British officials felt that he had suffered a shocking injustice and had been crucified on the cross of McCarthyism. But despite the complaints of McCarthyism, the inner circles of British Intelligence believed from the beginning not only that Philby was the "third man" but that he might be an outright Soviet agent. The circumstances surrounding Philby's indiscretion to Burgess were entirely too curious to be filed and forgotten.

While Philby wasted away several years in semi-seclusion, British Intelligence began to concoct a scheme to make the most of his case—and to use him for its own devious purposes.

The investigation of Philby, therefore, was not simply a matter of running down

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London-bound coach catches fire on the M1



CLOUDS OF THICK SMOKE rising from a coach which caught fire yesterday on the M1 near Hemel Hempstead, Herts, while travelling to London. On the extreme left (ARROWED) are the passengers, all of whom escaped injury, except two, who rejoined the party later.

Drunk Drivers Aid Row

SUNDAY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

MR. LESLIE LEWIS, 52, the surgery supervisor on the medical unit at the Fawley oil refinery, has been reprimanded by the St. John Ambulance Brigade for making public his suggestion for a free "get you home" service for motorists who have been drinking.

Mr. Lewis has been a member of the Fawley St. John Ambulance Division for the past 16 years. He took over as superintendent three years ago.

Mr. R. S. Boden, the county secretary, said: "This was a case of a local superintendent acting entirely on his own initiative, quite contrary to his own county's policy, and he has been reprimanded."

SERIOUS SNAGS "The problem of drunken drivers is not in any sense a medical one. If a drunken man injures himself, that is quite a different matter."

"Ours is a religious foundation, supported by many deeply religious people. The very thought that motorists could use this service to enable them to go out drinking would be most offensive to them."

"There are also a number of serious snags including the problem of insurance and who is to finance the scheme."

Mr. Lewis told me that 20 members of his division and a number of outsiders had volunteered to use their own cars and pay their own expenses.

"I still believe such a scheme could make a real contribution towards cutting road casualties. This service would assist people who felt tired or ill, as well as drinkers."

An official at the Brigade's national headquarters said they were "looking into" Mr. Lewis's idea.

\$50,000 FOR A DOCTOR

Sunday Telegraph Reporter

A Wolverhampton consultant, Mr. Donald M. Brown, has been left £50,000 in the will of Mrs. Eileen Rose Maud Patrick, of Waterloo Road, Wolverhampton.

Mrs. Patrick, who died on Sept. 7 aged 53, left £129,038 net (duty paid £48,002). She was the widow of Mr. Conrad Vincent Patrick, former senior surgeon at the Royal Hospital, Wolverhampton.

Mr. Brown is consultant anaesthetist to No. 16 Group Birmingham Regional Hospital Board. He said yesterday that he had been Mrs. Patrick's late husband's colleague at the hospital. The capital was earmarked in his own will to go to charities to which Mr. Patrick wished his money to go. The Patricks had no family.

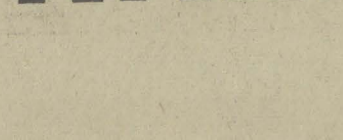
Other Wills—P.8



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PUBLIC SCHOOLS SEX INQUIRY

THE "traditional reasoning" of public schools that girls lead to sex and sex is wrong is still held, says a special report on public schools published today by the Advisory Centre for Education.

The report follows an inquiry by Mr. John Wakeford, a sociologist, who was commissioned by the Advisory Centre to visit public schools and to report on the life led there, and whether the traditional pattern had changed.

Mr. Wakeford, 27, a lecturer at University College, Cardiff, is himself an ex-public school-boy. He went to Oundle. He has been making a special study of the public schools during the past three years.

Mr. Wakeford states: "Sexual standards, although not mentioned in the rules, are perhaps the greatest preoccupation of the staff."

"Apart from isolated outbreaks and the jovial banter about it general among the juniors in most schools, homosexuality is a declining problem, partly because boys themselves disapprove of it more than the masters do, and partly because the seniors are now turning their attention to girls."

Girl friends "Again the school sees this as a matter of discipline. One or two schools do not actually forbid girl-friends locally, but the majority attempt to prevent friendships developing. Many schools are helped in this by their isolated position."

"But that, in itself, accentuates another problem: their dependence on female resident domestic help, sometimes found attractive by the boys."

"This issue is often passed by too lightly as an inevitable difficulty in a single-sex community. Unlike most of the other rules though, these concern a matter vital to the adolescent. It is no longer enough to tell him that he can meet girls during 'the other 16 weeks' of the year."

Initiation rites Mr. Wakeford says that "the naked cruelty of past initiation ceremonies would not be sanctioned now even by junior boys."

But most public schools still had ceremonies directed to teaching a new boy to accept low status, such as standing on a mantelpiece and singing until the head of the prep room throws a book at him.

Some schools attempted complete censorship by vetting incoming mail. In some, pointed shoes were banned, raincoats must not be white, or three-quarter length and so on.

Sixth-form rebels These restrictions had added up to the "most significant change in the public schools in the last few years—the emergence of what might be called a sixth form rebellion."

Normal, straightforward, friendly and decent young men suddenly kicked over the traces in ways which one was forced to treat seriously, but which more often than not were just plain stupid, says Mr. Wakeford.

The Advisory Centre for Education is a non-profit making, independent organisation set up in 1960 to give information on educational matters.

Its chairman is Dr. Michael Young, a Cambridge lecturer and sociologist, who also founded the Consumers' Association, A.C.E., with an annual membership subscription of £1, now has 14,000 members.

NEWS IN BRIEF Christine man's post-mortem.—Arrangements have been made at Dover for a post-mortem examination on Dennis Bassett, a member of the crew of the Christy, whose body, washed up on a Belgian beach, was brought over from Ostend yesterday.

Drugs missing.—A doctor's car containing dangerous drugs was stolen at Alconbury, near Huntingdon.

Polish trade sought.—A London Chamber of Commerce working mission to Poland is beginning an intensive 10-day trade drive.

Fire damages church.—Fire damaged St. Augustine's Church, Addlestone, Surrey, after an electricity failure.

Isle of Man steamer aground.—The passenger steamer Mona's Isle, 2,500 tons, was refloated after going aground at Peel, Isle of Man.

Dockworker killed.—A dockyard labourer was killed at Portland Naval Base when masonry fell on him.

£17 Grant For Trip To Russia

SUNDAY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

DR. T. HOFMANN, 40, who has resigned his post as lecturer in biochemistry at Sheffield University, disclosed yesterday that he received a grant of only £17 from university funds to attend an important conference in Moscow.

The visit cost over £100 without hotel accommodation. It was made possible only by a further grant of £50 from the Biochemical Society. Even so, he had to spend between £30 and £40 of his own.

Dr. Hofmann made the disclosure to illustrate the "urgent need" for Government action to relieve the financial plight of British universities. Their work would inevitably suffer if it was not forthcoming, he said.

FUNDS NOT AVAILABLE "Sheffield University was in no way to blame for the ridiculously small sum allowed me," he said. "Like other universities, they simply have not the funds available."

Dr. Hofmann has been appointed Associate Professor in the Department of Biochemistry, University of Toronto, with effect from March 31. He is the fifth to resign from the biochemistry department at Sheffield in 18 months.

He said it was the last International Congress of Biochemistry, held every three years, that he attended in Moscow. He went with Dr. Vincent Massey, a Senior Lecturer, who resigned last year to become Professor of Biochemistry at the University of Michigan.

Prof. E. B. Paul, 45, a Canadian, is resigning as Professor of Physics at Manchester University to go to the Rice Institute, Houston, Texas, as Professor of Physics. He came to Britain eight years ago to work at Harwell.

Dr. H. D. Turner, Assistant Registrar at Sheffield University, said yesterday that as others wanted grant money when Dr. Hofmann went to Moscow, he would have got "a little more" now. But the research funds would still not have covered the whole cost of the trip.

Australia Tempts Raftmen—P.8. In Our View—P.16; Special article and Jensen—P.17

British witch dies of stroke

Sunday Telegraph Reporter

Dr. Gerald Brosear, Gardner, 80, the self-confessed British witch and authority on witchcraft, has died from a stroke in Tunis, it was learned yesterday.

After spending 40 years as a customs official in Malaya he took up the cult of witchcraft in 1946. He died much to remove the veil of secrecy on its present-day practice in Britain.

He also owned a museum in the Isle of Man containing an outstanding collection of witchcraft exhibits. He is understood to have bequeathed them to the National Trust in the island and to various museums.

A friend of Dr. Gardner, Mr. T. L. Bracon, of Garston, Herts, said he was met in any way by a wicked man. He took no part in black magic, and regretted the recent spate of church desecrations as much as anyone.

CLASHES IN RAID ON FOX HUNT

SUNDAY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

POLICE stopped clashes between hunt followers and 30 hunt saboteurs yesterday. A raid was made on the Chiddingfold Farmers' Hunt at Ewhurst, Surrey. As the raiders went into action, spraying the ground with acetone, a chemical which dulls hounds' sense of smell, and strewing meat around, hunt followers retaliated with a cavalry charge.

They lashed out with their whips. Several girls were knocked into a ditch by charging horses. Linda Peachey, 17, of Strodes School, Egham, was knocked down after being hit on the shoulder by a whip.

Hunt supporters joined in the melee. Police had difficulty breaking it up.

One of those on foot, Norman Redman, 19, of Linden Road, Littlehampton, was arrested. He was later charged at Godalming police station with using insulting behaviour.

The leader of the raid, John Prestige, 21, of Heath Road, Brixham, Devon, last night said: "We expected opposition but the way the hunt behaved was appalling. Several girls in the party were badly shaken."

"However, I think we registered our protest. We planned to throw a smoke bomb in front of the hounds, but they were too fast for us and we abandoned the idea."

Mr. Raymond Stovold, 50, master of the hunt for 14 years, said: "I was ahead of the hunt when we set off and missed the clash, but I am sure no one in my hunt would use unnecessary violence unless really provoked."

LONDON WEEK BY WEEK

WARWICK University, I can disclose, is about to receive a generous gift from Courtauld—a covenant for £75,000 over ten years.

The news will be greeted wryly by Mr. Butler, the Chancellor of the University of Essex, which has received only £7,000 from Courtauld. He has not hidden the fact that this falls short of his hopes.

He is, after all, twice connected by marriage to the firm. His first wife was the daughter of Samuel Courtauld and his second is the widow of Augustine.

Courtauld, moreover, have a factory in Braintree. Other firms based on Essex have been more neighbourly. Ford's have given £200,000, Carreras and Plessey £50,000 each.

The least I should expect of Courtauld would be to offer Mr. Butler with the silk for his new Chancellor's robes designed by Hardy Amies.



Mr. Butler at Sheffield, his other University.

Cancelled Flight

THE new Lord Harlech, previously Sir David Ormsby-Gore, our Ambassador in Washington, arrived in London yesterday to attend his father's funeral.

He had planned to fly home to his bedside last week-end with Mr. George Ball, the American Under-Secretary of State dealing with Cyprus.

Mr. Ball knew the late Lord Harlech was ill and offered his friend a lift on his United States Air Force plane.

But a few hours before the take-off the Ambassador received the encouraging, but unhappily false, news that his father was rallying.

This, and the fact that Sir Alec Douglas-Home was due to arrive on Wednesday for talks with President Johnson, led Sir David to call off the trip at the last moment.

Art for Art's Sake

NOT less than £125,000, I hear, is to be spent by the British Council this year on sending Sir Ralph Richardson and his company on an 18-week tour of Latin-America.

It is to meet the challenge of the visit there last year by France's best theatrical company, that of Jean-Louis Barrault. This cost £200,000.

But the French and Italian Governments take a more realistic view than ours. In return for substantial grants, they insist that actors, singers and dancers shall extol and promote their national industries.

Our own travelling companies have let it be known that they would resent official briefings on the merits of cars, whisky and textiles. This is not surprising—they have often refused to perform even the most elementary social duties when abroad.

Those figures of ambassadorial courtesy and charm, Sir Ralph Richardson and Mr. Robert Helpmann, are exceptions.

Far-Sighted Diplomacy

SIR GEOFFROY TORY last week presented his credentials to President De Valera as the new British Ambassador in Dublin.

They were able to exchange more than the usual civilities, for both are students of applied mathematics.

When at our Dublin Embassy as a Counsellor in 1949, Sir Geoffroy became absorbed

too academic—more suited to a work by Bertrand Russell.

Just before his temporary retirement from Christian Action, Canon Collins has accepted an unusual contribution to its defence aid fund.

Given by Mrs. Helen Gordon, it is a diamond which she received from Field Marshal Smuts on her first birthday.

Peer EVEN among orthodox Conservatives there will be regret that Lord Sandwich, better known as Lord Hinchinbrooke, has been rejected as a candidate for the Winchester seat formerly held by Mr. Peter Smithers.

But the reluctant peer does his cause little good by statements such as this: "I am greatly disappointed by the way Winchester have treated me. They turned me down in a Roneo-ed letter signed by the agent. I suppose the same letter was sent to about 120 other people."

Did he expect an illuminated address on vellum?

Quiet Flows the Don

SIR JOHN MAUD, Master of University College, Oxford, is, I hear, about to be invited to become chairman of two important Government committees.

The first, to be set up by Sir Keith Joseph, will investigate the calibre of both elected representatives and officials in all branches of local government.

His second committee—whose deputy chairman, I am told, is to be Sir Richard Ramage, the Colonial servant—will be an advisory council on public administration training overseas.

Although Sir John's last public appointment was as our Ambassador in South Africa, his first book, published in 1932, was "English Local Government."

His own title for it is "Sewage without Tears."

Caretaker Government

ALTHOUGH the reconstruction of the Old Treasury in Whitehall has not yet been completed, Ministerial committees have already begun to meet there.

They are not having an easy time. One Minister complained to me that last week his round-table clearance was fitfully interrupted by a succession of itinerant decorators, electricians and removers.

Curiously enough, no cabinet makers.

Humble Address

MAIGRET and his foreign ways, I hear, are intruding even into the Commons.

The staff of the Chief Whip, Mr. Redmayne, have taken to calling him "Patron" instead of by the traditional abbreviation, "Chief."

After all, they explain disarmingly, he does hold the office of Patronage Secretary.

Full-Bottomed Wig

PHRENOLOGISTS have just invented a new category of sophistication to describe Beatiernians.

They call them the no-brows.

Albany

Britons never, never, never... what, never gentlemen? Well, hardly ever!

'Rule Britannia! Britannia work to rule!' Was this the pace that launched a thousand ships? Not Pygmalion likely! Gentlemen, there was a time, when the pace was fast and furious, when the image of the British Lion was larger than egg-size, when the British Bulldog had his teeth in matters larger than suspenders. But now it is later than you think, gentlemen—it is high time to take stock. Britannia could and should be marching still through the world's markets with drums beating, colours flying and competitive prices fixed.

Who had the wits to make more of a boiling kettle than a cup of tea? Who had the brains to make 'g' of a falling apple? Who split the first atom, saw in the mould on a culture a means of saving life, dreamed up the jet that put mach into flying? Were these Slavs or Swedes, gentlemen—Tibetans, Peruvians or dwellers in Missouri? They were not. They were homines particularly sapientes Britannici. Of a breed we are threatening with emigration or frustration. Why? Because we are kissing our best brains goodbye, shipping our expensively educated scientists, technologists, engineers, to foreign parts, where they produce competitive products upon which we then lavish precious sterling—technological products vital to our survival in this technological age. Are we First Class—or, Fifth! Are Balance of Payments a myth? . . . To stop this apathetic rot, gentlemen, is a matter of high priority. Vast sums of British Taxpayers' money repeatedly expended upon the import of technological products from abroad—making our own vital Technology idle and—very bored! It calls for action—action now, action nationally, energetic effective action stemming from the highest level.

What are we—us, ourselves—doing about it? Ginger is hot in our mouths. Our colours are nailed to our masthead, our Lion's tail is up: are your needs quite clear? You want lighter equipment for lunar transhipment, components exacter for aero engine, submarine or reactor, controllers remoter . . . a test-rig, a rotor, electro-mechanical gear . . . Veritable Precision Electronic-Mechanical Measuring Machines, special-purpose machines complex or simple with variable torque sensors, transducers, encoders and vernier tensors. Electronics, Hydrostatics, Pneumatics or Air Bearings that don't wear . . . special press tools and gauges for forming by stages, new pumps, servo 'tutors', air-data computers, machines you won't find on the pier.

When Invention is halted and Production is slow—when Methods are doubtful and Output won't flow—"P.P." are consultants with positive advice . . . practical experienced engineers of the precise . . . in deed we achieve maximum expertise. To progress we employ ESP to aid thought, dependably accurate in all dimensions including the essential fourth—cerebrate to fulfil your delivery date . . . accelerate when your need is great. Let's get on with the job! . . .

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The Arab couldn't believe his ears

more evidence on the Burgess - and Maclean case. It was necessary, British Intelligence argued, to put Philby back into action and to watch his movements. He was in no position to attempt espionage in England, so it was essential to get him to a place where the Soviets were active and where he could be of potential use to them. Why not in the Arab world? In brief, British Intelligence decided to plant Philby in the Middle East—in the hope not only that he would expose himself but that he would lead them to key members of the Soviet espionage network in the Arab world.

The plan took a great deal of time to gestate—more than five years between the time Philby was dismissed from British Intelligence and the day he actually arrived in the Middle East: a premature move might have aroused his suspicion. The scheme was the subject of an intense dispute between M.I.6 and M.I.5 (the internal security service), which wanted to keep Philby in England at all costs.

M.P. Acts

M.I.6 was on the point of acting when Col. Marcus Lipton, a Labour Member of Parliament, rose in the Commons and accused Philby of being the "third man." On November 7, 1955, Harold Macmillan, then Foreign Secretary, replied, "No evidence has been found to show that [Philby] was responsible for warning Burgess or Maclean. While in Government services he carried out his duties ably and conscientiously. I have no reason to conclude that Mr. Philby has, at any time, betrayed the interests of his country, or to identify him with the so-called 'third man,' if, indeed, there was one." A few days later Col. Lipton withdrew his charges against Philby, and M.I.6 was free to proceed with its plan.

On July 7, 1963, the Observer, in an article headed: "Philby: all we know," stated:

About the spring of 1956 a member of the Foreign Office staff known to the paper, who made it clear that his approach was official, asked the Editor of the Observer if he had a place for Philby. He said the Foreign Office felt it was unfair that, in spite of the full clearance of Philby's name in 1955, he was finding it impossible to practise his profession of journalism. A cast-iron promise was given that he had no further connection with British Intelligence and that he would not be involved in Government work of any kind while in the Observer's employment.

SHORTLY after his arrival in Beirut in September 1956, a British official confided to certain prominent British and American private citizens resident in Lebanon that Philby might have Communist connections and that any information bearing on this suspicion would be appreciated. Thus, almost from the moment that he set foot in the Middle East, Philby was under "quiet surveillance," as it was called. It actually amounted to little more than inviting Kim to cocktail parties occasionally, and in fact produced nothing. M.I.6's own spot checks also drew a blank.

One of the Americans who was asked

to report on Philby was Sam Pope Brewer, then the Middle East correspondent for the New York Times. During 1957 and 1958, Brewer and his wife, Eleanor, saw Kim frequently. Like other members of the "quiet surveillance" team, they came to the conclusion that he was completely harmless.

Meanwhile Kim's second wife had died, and he found himself involved in a romance with Eleanor Brewer.

This was not simply a physical infatuation: Eleanor was no Aphrodite, and, like Kim, she had already reached her middle forties. Eventually Eleanor flew off to Mexico for a quick divorce. Philby remained in Lebanon to write about the civil war, and Brewer was soon transferred to New York.

Kim and Eleanor married and moved into a pleasant apartment; suddenly Kim seemed to have much more money than in the past. His two youngest children arrived from England, and Eleanor's eight-year-old daughter from school in Switzerland. Overnight Kim's haphazard life was transformed into a scene of serene domesticity.

The Philbys were a devoted couple. They never quarrelled; on the contrary, they seemed almost helplessly dependent on each other. Whenever Kim was distressed or melancholy, he seemed to cling to Eleanor like a very frightened small boy.

It was a rather glittering society they frequented, and the conversation—mostly in English, sometimes in French, and rarely in Arabic, even from the Arabs—was often as literate and amusing as any that might be heard in the salons of Paris or Mayfair. I met Kim often at these parties, and, like most of his friends, I remember him with a mixture of affection and sorrow.

A British official had already briefed me about Kim's background and informed me of the suspicions against him. Occasionally Kim called on me at the Embassy, and I found him the least inquisitive correspondent in Beirut; unlike most of the others, he never asked for confidences; he would talk politics, but leading questions were not his sort of thing.

His background knowledge of the Middle East was immense. Far from betraying traces of extremism, his dispatches frequently warned against the growth of Communist influence in Iraq and expressed his fear of Soviet penetration into Arabia and the oil sheikdoms of the Persian Gulf. By early autumn of 1962 virtually everyone concerned with the Philby case had decided that if he was a Soviet spy he was on the inactive list—or that, at most, he was simply having talks with the Soviets now and then on general information. At about this time, however, an incident occurred which brought the case back to life.

The incident was simply that Philby attempted to recruit an agent into British Intelligence. He approached a prominent Arab politician, began to cultivate his friendship, and finally stuttered out the suggestion that the gentleman might be of value to Her Majesty's government "in certain ways." He was clearly making an



Left: Guy Burgess, who died in Moscow, bequeathed his whole library to Philby. Right: Philby in Beirut with one of his children, Miranda.

intelligence proposition. The Arab couldn't believe his ears, but he led Philby on and got a definite offer of money out of him. It so happened that the Arab was already working for British Intelligence.

When the politician reported the conversation to his "case officer," M.I.6 tentatively reached a new conclusion: Philby might well be recruiting agents for the Soviet espionage network, while pretending to the recruits that they would be working for the British.

Double Life

British Intelligence decided to place Philby under day-and-night surveillance. Since they were watching a dozen other people at the time, and since their own staff was small, they approached Colonel Jalbout, the chief of the Lebanese secret police, and asked his help.

They had come to the right person. Jalbout is a brilliant policeman and probably one of the world's most competent counter-espionage officers. In fact, the Colonel already knew a great deal about Philby and had, the previous summer, inscribed him on his suspect list. When the British came to Jalbout, he suspected that Kim was in truth a British double agent who had somehow got out of hand; it took a great deal of argument and a complicated succession of events to convince him otherwise.

The Lebanese surveillance of Philby soon produced extraordinary results. Colonel Jalbout's forces discovered that Philby was leading a double life, moving furtively about the city to avoid surveillance, and turning up at inexplicable addresses for secret meetings with a number of suspicious personalities.

On two successive nights a member of the secret police observed Philby emerge on to the open terrace of his apartment.

Kim glanced at his watch, stood there for a few minutes, glanced at his watch again, and then began waving some sort of dark object in the air.

On a hunch of his chief, the security man acquired a pair of Polaroid spectacles and returned to his post the next evening. At about midnight Philby reappeared on his veranda and commenced sending "black light" messages.

The next step was to find out who was receiving Philby's messages. His apartment building was situated on a hill, and his terrace could be seen from literally thousands of windows in Beirut, not to mention the ships at sea. Nevertheless, a sweeping search was conducted, and somehow the Lebanese apprehended a grubby little Armenian who admitted receiving Philby's messages and passing them on to another intermediary.

Unhappily, the Armenian, while he could repeat the cryptic content of Philby's messages, had no idea what they meant, nor could they be deciphered by the Lebanese secret police or the British Intelligence officers working with them. The British asked the Lebanese to imprison the Armenian for a few weeks, thereby severing Philby's line of communications and forcing him to make direct contact with his spy masters. This was tried and it worked. After nearly a month of getting no response to his messages, Philby violated the cardinal rule of espionage: he "broke security" and communicated directly with his superiors.

Late one night he left his apartment, hailed a taxi and drove to the traffic-choked night-club quarter of Beirut. He hopped out of the taxi, walked briskly to a one-way street running in the opposite direction, hailed another cab, and proceeded to a public telephone in a different section of the city. There was a brief conversation followed by additional taxi rides and highly professional attempts to thwart

but he led Philby on

MANDRAKE is on Page 9

surveillance. His shadows persevered and pursued him to the shabby Furn-esh-Shebbak quarter of Beirut. Philby emerged from his taxi and mounted to a darkened apartment above an Armenian candy shop.

A few minutes later he was joined by an official of the Soviet Embassy—a thickset young man with thinning blond hair, the same man who later appeared at Mrs. Philby's doorstep in response to her flowerpot signal.

The details of the meeting above the Armenian candy shop remain unknown, but the Lebanese decided not to pursue the matter any further. Colonel Jalbout concluded that Philby was engaged in an East-West intrigue that did not specifically involve Lebanon.

But the British were in no mood to drop the case. Late in 1962 they decided to confront Philby with some of the suspicions against him. Two high security officers flew in from London and questioned him in a manner which must have left him in little doubt that they knew a great deal about his clandestine life; his answers they found unconvincing, contradictory and, apparently, incriminating. The British could not arrest Philby on alien soil, however, nor could they assume that the Lebanese would extradite him. Disloyalty to Britain is not a crime in Lebanon.

Nervous Wreck

Nevertheless, Philby, by now a nervous wreck, must have realised that the game was up. What alternatives were open to him now? He was badly in need of money and had a wife and several young children to support. The choices were hardly cheerful: he could commit suicide—or run. On the evening of the Balfour-Paul dinner party, he ran. His flight, though extremely hasty, was apparently voluntary.

It took Colonel Jalbout some weeks to track down the witness who had observed a man answering Philby's description, in the company of two burly escorts, boarding the Russian ship *Dolmatova*. The vessel left Beirut on January 24, before dawn—destination Odessa.

On July 1, acting on the fear that the Soviets were about to unveil Philby at a Press conference in Moscow, the British Government publicly reversed its previous position and disclosed that Philby had in truth been the "third man" in the Burgess-Maclean affair, and that he had worked for the Soviets "before 1946." The announcement, coming in the wake of the Profumo scandal, sent tremors of shock through the British Establishment.

In Parliament, Prime Minister Macmillan and Harold Wilson, leader of the Labour party, quickly crossed swords; from the Opposition benches outraged demands for the full facts of the case mingled with shouts that Macmillan was a rogue or a fool or both. The Prime Minister—his lips sealed in loyalty to his Intelligence services—could only reply that "I hope the House will realise the danger of answering these questions." Only when Macmillan briefed Wilson on

the secret background of the affair did the Opposition Leader agree to end further public discussion of it in the national interest.

On July 30 *Izvestia* finally announced that the Soviet Union had granted political asylum to Philby. Now Eleanor Philby (by then in London) was nearing a grave personal decision. In September, faithful to the last—and certainly no Soviet agent herself—she flew to her husband in Moscow.

Was the Philby case an Intelligence success or failure for the British? It appears to have been a mixture of both. M.I.6's vigilance definitely identified Philby as a Soviet agent—but then he got away. We may never know if British Intelligence succeeded in its primary purpose—which was the hope that Philby would expose key members of the Soviet espionage network in the Middle East. If he did—and I suspect he did not, to any great extent—the British Government cannot boast about it. You do not broadcast to the enemy how much you have uncovered of his secret operations.

What exactly was Philby doing for the Soviets? It seems doubtful that Philby was any sort of "master" spy. Once he had ruined his chance of rising to the heights of British Intelligence, he ceased to be of really significant value to the Soviets. Nevertheless, Philby's opportunities for mischief-making were considerable. He had access to Western homes and embassies where the Soviets were rarely invited; since he was suspect, he was not given privileged information, but he knew everybody and through the osmosis of an odd cocktail-party fact here, an odd dinner-party fact there, he must have learned a great deal.

If anything is certain, it is that Philby's motivations in later life—and particularly when he was working in the Middle East—were not ideological. His method of thinking was as emancipated and un-Marxist as any man's could be; his liberal, politically objective writings were the reflection of his real opinions. Indeed, in retrospect, the most remarkable thing about Kim Philby was his uncanny ability to keep his clandestine activities and his personal convictions in two totally separate compartments. He may have been a Soviet spy, but he was not a Communist.

How are the Philbys faring on the other side? Soon after Kim's defection, the Soviets placed him in a health farm for a period, and it is believed that their subsequent "debriefings" included the use of truth drugs. He has inherited a library of 2,000 volumes from Guy Burgess, who died in Moscow on August 30.

Since Eleanor's arrival, she has written frequently to friends in England and America; her letters are clearly "controlled"—that is, written under the supervision of Soviet Intelligence. She is at pains to emphasise the pleasantness of her new surroundings, speaks cheerfully of the delights of living in Moscow and of her plans to vacation with her daughter in Western Europe next summer. Supposedly, Kim has at last been blessed with a decent job, good pay and a life of respectability.

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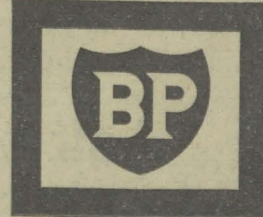
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SERVICE THROUGH SCIENCE





# Poisoned Pond Water Alarms Holiday Coast

From ERIC HARRIS  
Sunday Telegraph Agricultural Correspondent

**I**NCREASING concern at the continued pumping of water from contaminated ponds at Smarden into the sea near here was expressed to me by hoteliers, tradespeople, fishermen and housewives tonight. They fear it may depress holiday trade between Dungeness and Folkestone.

Since October the water has gone into the sea through sluices owned by the Kent River Board. Some went in every day this week.

It comes from ponds contaminated with fluoracetamide at Smarden last May, when some 30 cattle died as a result. Notwithstanding assurances that the water is harmless, the Kent River Board has now referred the whole question of safety to the Ministry of Housing and Local Government and the Ministry of Agriculture.

### Call for ban

A spokesman for the board said to me: "The water is safe so far as we can determine but as it has been decided to dump soil in the Atlantic, we have asked the Ministries to say whether the water is safe or not."

Mr. Ben Strawson, proprietor of the White Hart Hotel, Hythe, was not in two minds. "This dumping of water should be banned at once," he declared.

Mrs. E. Thunder, of Sandgate, a housewife, was apprehensive as a swimmer.

Fishmongers marketing locally-caught fish were worried about possible loss of trade. Mr. Albert Blackman said at his shop at Red Lion Square, Hythe: "The whole

of the fish trade in the area is upset."

Mr. Wright Griggs, 67, whose family has fished off Hythe for more than 100 years, said: "I am not convinced that the contaminated water pumped at high tide does not return to the shore."

### Not consulted

The Clerk to Dymchurch Parish Council, Mr. B. T. Castle, said his council had not been consulted about the dumping. They wanted it stopped at once.

Mr. Antony Deighton, secretary of Dymchurch Angling Society, said to me: "We heard about the dumping only last week and have protested to the Fisheries Officer of Kent County Council."

"Shell fish could easily take up this poison and be eaten by small crabs and shrimps, which will eat anything dead."

The Fisheries Officer of the Kent and Essex Sea Fisheries Committee said: "I have no doubt that the water is safe, but fishmongers are certainly losing trade, and the effect will soon be felt by fishermen."

A suggestion that poisoned soil from Smarden should not be dumped in the Atlantic but placed in concreted steel drums in a sealed, disused mineshaft has been made to the Ministry of Agriculture by Mr. Hoy, Labour M.P. for Leigh.

The British Trawler Federation and the Ministry are discussing the matter.

# Libraries Wait for Fanny

SUNDAY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

**I**T is believed that no public library has placed the £2 5s. hard-cover edition of "Fanny Hill" on its shelves. Librarians say they do not want this edition, published by Luxor Ltd., because it is "slightly expurgated."

They will accept only the full version in the paper-backed edition, published at 3s. 6d. by Mayflower Books Ltd. It was declared obscene by Sir Robert Blundell, the Chief Metropolitan Magistrate.

The publishers are not to appeal. But they will intervene to contest any proceedings in Manchester where police have seized copies.

### 9s. 6d. EDITION

A London librarian said: "Although there is nothing to stop libraries outside the Bow Street area putting the paper-backed edition version on the shelves, it is thought by all London librarians that it is best to wait and see what happens."

At the main Glasgow library there had been no request for either edition.

Five paper-backed copies are in the members' library at the Comings. Two motions on the court decision have been tabled.

Luxor Press has printed 60,000 copies of a 9s. 6d. paper-backed edition with four illustrations. The edition has the same text as that at 45s. Each copy is sealed in transparent wrapping to prevent "browsing."

Mandrake—P.9; Peregrine Wors-thorne—P.16.

### Free two months

Frank Marshall, 31, who absconded from Ashwell open prison, Rutland, on Dec. 10, was caught yesterday at Northampton. He was sentenced at Derby in November, 1962, to two years' imprisonment for larceny and false pretences.

# Challenger to de Gaulle



GOING ABOARD HIS YACHT in Marseilles is M. Gaston Defferre (left), 53, the city's wealthy Mayor, who is to stand as Socialist candidate against President de Gaulle in the presidential election next year.

# Bible in Spain

(Continued from P.1)

that nearly all the bishops in Spain did not like it. The Archbishops' Council can, however, override them in the general interest of the Church.

The struggle may continue for months before the Cortes adopts the Charter.

It is designed to give legal status with equal civil rights to the Protestant communities of all denominations, numbering about 30,000 families, scattered throughout the country in a population of 30 million.

### Public service

The outcome should be that:

1. The State would recognise baptism and marriage certificates issued by Protestant clergy after church ceremonies.
2. Protestant schools would be authorised after prior approval by the local bishop.
3. The right of Protestants to obtain commissions in the armed forces, and hold public office would be clarified.
4. Protestant congregations would be entitled to own property.

The Charter which is for all non-Catholics would also apply to Spain's 5,000 Jews, mostly in Madrid and Barcelona, against whom there is otherwise no discrimination.

Protestants will not be allowed to carry out missionary activities, which have always been suppressed.

In practice some of the provisions of the Charter will be difficult to carry out as the Spanish church tends actively to regard Protestants as heretics.

Political opponents of Gen. Franco's government think the Charter will bring about less pressure on the Protestant minority but not much greater freedom of public worship.

### "Tactical" reasons

Speaking in Madrid Prof. Tierno Galvan, a leading member of a Democratic Socialist Opposition group which is beginning to express its views more openly, said to me:

"The Government is promoting the Charter for tactical reasons."

It considers it opportune to defer to the wishes of the Vatican Council, and to present a more acceptable image of Spain to the rest of Western European public opinion, now that it is seeking association with the Common Market.

"It is not possible in general to speak of religious freedom as long as there is no liberty of opinion, because one is part of the other."

"Religious freedom must go together with civil liberties. Nobody can talk of religious freedom in a country where people are not at liberty to express their political, economic and cultural opinions."

Despite deep-rooted popular prejudice and the disapproval of the many zealots in the Church the Government, spurred by Señor Castiella, has for the past two years been encouraging the local authorities to adopt a more tolerant attitude to Protestants.

Some 200 Protestant churches and chapels out of a total of more than 300 were closed down after the civil war.

Practically all—including about 100 in the past two years, have been reopened with the sanction of the authorities and the treatment of Protestants has improved.

Until the Government eased the situation small congregations even worshipping in private were liable to denunciation and fines.

### Marriage difficulties

Protestants found it extremely difficult to get married. In accordance with age-old custom practically all Spaniards are baptised Roman Catholics, and by law they must be married in church.

As 70 p.c. of the Protestants were automatically baptised Roman Catholics most of their requests to be married in their own church and to be granted civil marriage licences were refused.

In every instance the Protestant Defence Council appealed against the refusal, and usually managed to have it reversed after several years' struggle. Thanks to government action local refusals have today fallen to about two per cent.

### Bible ban eased

Thanks to the improvement of Anglo-Spanish relations, the British and Foreign Bible Society has again been authorised to distribute the scriptures in Spain.

In 1956 the authorities raided its Madrid offices and seized Protestant devotional literature. After several years of Anglo-Spanish negotiations the society was recently allowed to resume work.

# Advice taken on Rookes case

By Our Political Correspondent

The legal position of trade unions following the judgment given in the House of Lords in favour of Mr. Douglas Rookes, a B.O.A.C. draughtsman, is being closely examined by Mr. Godber, Minister of Labour. The T.U.C. has also taken legal advice.

The Lords decided that Mr. Rookes was entitled to damages against three officials of the Draughtsmen and Allied Technicians' Association. They threatened strike action after he resigned from the Association, and he was later dismissed by B.O.A.C.

If it is felt leaders of hitherto legitimate strikes are now exposed to legal action, the Government is likely to raise the question of a Royal Commission. A motion calling for a Royal Commission has been signed by over 30 prominent Conservative M.P.s.

# B.B.C. SLIPPING: TV. PLAYS UNPOPULAR

BY OUR TELEVISION STAFF

**B.**B.C. TELEVISION'S stock with the public is at its lowest for eight years, it is stated in the Corporation's latest *Audience Research Bulletin*, labelled "Special Number". The main cause is considered to be "the relative unpopularity of the plays."

### NEWS ROUND-UP

## WOMAN MINISTER QUILTS

**M**RS. IVY JOSHUA, Minister without Portfolio of the Caribbean island of St. Vincent, resigned yesterday following a threat by Mr. Sandys, Commonwealth and Colonial Secretary, to cut off all aid unless she did so.

Last Tuesday Mr. Sandys said in the House of Commons that Mrs. Joshua had improperly interfered with the Public Works Department. Her husband, the island's Chief Minister, said he felt he could not advise her to resign. She decided to resign yesterday to avoid embarrassing him.

### Kidnapped Briton safe

**DAVID HURD**, 29, the Londoner who was kidnapped in Kenya ten days ago by Somali tribal raiders and taken across the border into Somalia at gunpoint, is reported safe and well, at the Somali port of Kismayu. He is to be handed over to the Americans, who represent British interests.

### Eire forces' pay rise

**P**AY increases of up to 20 per cent. for Eire defence forces were announced in Dublin yesterday. A line private will receive 16s. 11d. a day, compared with 14s. The wife allowance is increased from 42s. 8d. to 47s. 9d. Eire police are to get a 12 per cent. pay increase.

### Convict recaptured

**HENRY BRETT**, 36, a Dartmoor convict who escaped on Tuesday, was caught last night 200 yards from the prison. He was hiding in a shed behind Princetown parish church and close to the village police station.

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**SECRET**

12 FEB 1964

Temple Bar 2151

( Communist Party H.Q. )

Incoming 11.2.64

To Betty REID from Jack GASTER.

Jack had read the article ( in the D.M. ) and it was defamatory. He had come to the conclusion that the only way to deal with it would be for James to threaten these people with action for libel. There was no other way of dealing with it.

What Betty would have to do would be to weigh up the political angle, the politics of this, of James taking this course. Jack thought the D.M. would quite welcome ( action ) for a publicity stunt on PHILBY and all that. They could get lots of publicity out of it, BURGESS & MACLEAN and so forth.

Then as far as James was concerned. GASTER was almost certain that the headline was, in fact, defamatory. It inferred that he was the man behind the whole of the PHILBY affair, of his activities. PHILBY's activities were ( in the article ) held up to contempt and ridicule if not public disgrace. He did not feel there could be any argument about it.

The tone of the article was to put ridicule on PHILBY's activities therefore, to suggest that James was the man behind him, was defamatory to James.

Betty wondered if there might not be some other way, could they issue a statement for example.

In Jack's opinion this was no use at all. If a person issued a statement he only invited further comment. The Press would say, right, are you going to come and give us a Press Conference? Why don't you sue? Jack asked Betty how she would answer that one?

Jack then said they must go the whole hog or leave it alone.

Betty thanked him, that was clear enough. They would have a chat and see what to do. Jack told her whatever they did it must be in a matter of hours, not weeks. Betty quite understood this.

16.57

( 79a/1921/5.2 )

11.2.64

M.I.

**SECRET**

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FROM THE PRESS SECTION.

DI (Krebs)

12 FEB 1964

Date.....

1046a

DAILY EXPRESS

### Philby pays

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—Defector Kim Philby has paid back—from Russia—a £178 advance to a New York publisher who had asked him to write a book on the Middle East. The firm said: "His business ethics are very high."

*Handwritten notes:*  
Krebs  
19/10/64  
DI/OS  
14/2/64

LASCAR

TOP SECRET

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ACTION

INFORMATION

<u>D1. Investigation.</u> <u>EMCB. 1-2.</u> PA.		<u>F1A.</u> KCT. 1-2.	
PHILBY			

Responsible Section: A.3.A./Dist.

Date and Time of Despatch:

A.2.A Reference: KS. 14/43. F1A/KCT. For Inf.

Date of Contents: 12.2.64. EXTRACT.

A.2.A Transcriber: BW.

12 FEB 1964  
 (Circular stamp with text: 12 FEB 1964, 12 FEB 1964, 12 FEB 1964)

.....

09.38. Betty REID was with GOLLAN. Apparently reporting on her conversation with Jack GASTER.

GASTER said the 'head-line' was defamatory. He felt, with the Daily Mail, there was no half-way house. They wouldn't take the slightest notice of any statement or anything else. The only course they could take was to threaten them. If they threatened to sue, the Mail would probably like it because it would enable them to drag up all the PHILBY stuff. Secondly it would involve a Court Action and an examination of KLUGMAN's antecedents. KLUGMAN was very much 'against' and she(BETTY) was inclined to agree with him but they wondered whether they could do something in the D.W.

WARNING

continued:

No action is to be taken on this material without reference to the responsible section, nor may its contents be disclosed outside the Service without permission.

(Any extract or summary of this information must bear the above warning and the name of the source).

TOP SECRET

37/1/51

2.

GOLLAN said he would have a look and see whether they had got anything(in the D.M.) 'to-day.'  
Then he would probably speak to KLUGMAN.

.....

BW.  
12.2.64.

NOTE:—In the absence of instructions to the contrary the original material on which this report is based will be destroyed three weeks after the date of delivery. Disposal of copies of LASCAR material (i.e. by filing, transit, destruction, etc.), must be recorded in Section Registers, but see Appendix E. of D.G. Circular No. 110/Gen(57) for detailed instructions on handling.

DISTRIBUTION

ACTION

INFORMATION

<u>D1. Investigation.</u> <del>EMcB</del> 1-2.  PA PHILBY		<u>F1A.</u>  KCT. 1-2.	

Responsible Section: A.3.A/Dist.

Date and Time of Despatch:

A.2.A Reference: KS.14./ 42. EXTRACT.

Date of Contents: 11.2.64. F1A/KCT. For Inf.

A.2.A Transcriber: EW.



13.47.

Betty REID was with GOLLAN. Comment on an article in the Daily Mail.

GOLLAN said: "You say he has never known him?"

BETTY said that is what KLUGMAN told her. GOLLAN went on to say, in that case, how could KLUGMAN be the man behind PHILBY? BETTY quoted the article saying that Mac LEAN and BURGESS were contemporaries and it was probably BURGESS who persuaded PHILBY to join the Party. She said it was a grossly misleading title 'even of what they said.' GOLLAN quoting now: "James KLUGMAN, baptised PHILBY as a communist." Well, KLUGMAN should just say that not only did he not baptise PHILBY as a communist, he never met PHILBY in the whole of his life.

WARNING

continued:

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2.

He could make this statement himself or get Jack GASTER to issue it for him. And send it around to the Daily Mail by hand. BETTY said she would have a word with JACK (presumably GASTER.). SHE thought a 'a GASTER thing' would be the best.

13.49.

BETTY left now.

.....

BW.  
12.2.64.

FROM THE PRESS SECTION.

21 (SmcB) / 043

DAILY MAIL

Date.....

11 FEB 1964

PA - PHILBY

## British Communist named as the man behind Philby

Daily Mail Foreign Service

**A** LEADING member of the British Communist Party has been accused of turning Harold "Kim" Philby, Third Man in the Burgess - Maclean affair, into an active Communist.

The American magazine *Saturday Evening Post* names 51-year-old James Klugmann, a former major in the British Army and a member of the British Communist Party's Central Committee.

The magazine claims Klugmann also wooed Guy Burgess and Donald Maclean over to the Communists while he was an undergraduate at Cambridge.

But last night Klugmann refused to comment at his home in Hornsey, London.

The article spotlights Philby's student career at Cambridge and claims to show how he drifted into the Communist Party while at Trinity College.

### Zealot

Two of his contemporaries were Maclean and Burgess. "He became an eager disciple of Burgess who probably persuaded Philby to join the party," says the magazine.

"Yet it is believed that a young zealot named James Klugmann baptised Philby as a Communist, not Burgess."

Klugmann was parachuted into Yugoslavia in the last war to work with Tito, a man he admired. But he later came to revile the Yugoslav leader.

Klugmann was later put in charge of "education" by the British Communists and he toured the country giving Marxist lectures.

A friend of his said last night: "He works in one of the offices of the Communist Party H.Q. in London."

The article also traces the moves of Philby after he went to the Middle East in 1957 as a correspondent for the *Observer* and the *Economist*.

### Watched

Its author, Edward Sheehan, was former Press attache at the American Embassy in Beirut. Philby was under "quiet surveillance" from the moment he went to the Middle East; and the alleged double agent never gave the Russians any information of major importance.

Sheehan says that one of the people asked to watch Philby was Mrs. Eleanor Brewer, wife of an American newspaperman. She later married Philby and joined him in Moscow after he fled there in January 1962.

The article also pinpoints some of the blunders Philby made in the Middle East:

On two successive nights he was seen passing information to an Armenian with coded infra-red signals that can only be picked up by special lens;

After the Armenian was arrested Philby made his worst mistake — he "broke security" and went direct to his Russian superior.

19/10/64  
DINS  
272



DILEMMA  
25/2  
SECRET  
EXTRACT

104-26

Extract for File No.: P.F. 604.584 Name: PHILBY  
Original File No.: P.F. 45,597. KLUGMANN Vol.: 12 Serial: 563a Receipt Date: 11.2.64.  
Original from: T/C Under Ref.: 85/425/595 Dated: 11.2.64.  
Extracted on: 5.3.64. by: VGB Section: R6

Extract from T/C on C.P.H.Q., Ment: PHILBY.

To Holborn 1835. ( GASTER & TURNER )  
Jack GASTER from Betty ( REID )

She would be red if he saw the Daily Mail because there was one of the usual articles about James ( KLUGMANN ) and PHILBY and all that, picked out from the Saturday Evening Post.

This article did not say anything more than that James recruited BURGESS AND MACLEAN and - "it is believed that possibly James KLUGMANN baptised PHILBY as a communist."

Betty went on to say that James, himself told her this was not so, he did not recruit PHILBY to the Party at Cambridge. This was not the point that she was making. The article was on these lines then went on to deal with PHILBY's activities, but the headline was - "BRITISH COMMUNIST NAMED AS THE MAN BEHIND PHILBY."

584

14.30.

SECRET

RRS  
19/10/64

01/13  
1/3

include the name of the file owner.

DI (LTCB) 10420

Date..... 11 FEB 1964

DAILY EXPRESS

# Mac hedged over the Third Man 'to please M.I.6'

Express Staff Reporter

NEW YORK, Monday.  
**B** RITISH Intelligence planted Kim Philby in the Middle East in the hope he would help unmask key Soviet agents.

But they could not stop the journalist and ex-diplomat fleeing to Russia.

This is revealed in the Saturday Evening Post by Edward Sheehan, former Press Officer at the U.S. Embassy in Beirut.

The plan met a snag—a premature outcry in 1955.

"M.I.6 was on the point of acting," Sheehan writes, "when Colonel Marcus Lipton rose in the Commons and accused Philby of being the 'Third Man' (in the Burgess-Maclean affair)."

## 'DAMAGE'

"Macmillan (then Foreign Secretary) knew that Philby had been under grave suspicion for some time, but he exonerated him at the specific request of British Intelligence, and at the price of great subsequent damage to his own prestige."

Last year the Government publicly disclosed that Philby had been the Third Man.

Sheehan discloses that Philby's wife Eleanor, in Beirut, would not believe that he had gone to Russia until April — three months later—when she had instructions from Philby to leave the Lebanon.

He said that, in case of emergency, she was to place a certain flowerpot in her window to contact a "trusted intermediary."

After a week she was so desperate she gave the signal.

Less than an hour later the doorbell rang. A man leaned against the door and asked: "You wanted to see me?"

He was an official of the Soviet Embassy.

19/10/64  
2/27

1040a.  
1041a

**THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENT  
RETAINED IN DEPARTMENT  
UNDER SECTION 3(4) OF  
THE PUBLIC RECORDS  
ACT 1958.**

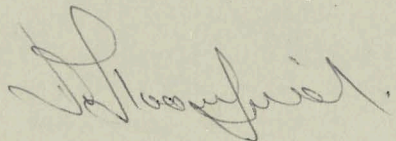
1039a

D.1/E.McB.

Mr Fisher of the G.P.O. telephoned today in connection with your enquiry last night about the failure of the Oxford office to pick up letters from PHILBY. Fisher tells me he has chivied all the officers concerned to make sure they are all doing their job properly.

2. The Oxford office say that they are sure they have missed no letters from PHILBY. They have however noticed occasional letters arriving without a sender's name from the Lebanon and from the U.S.A. It occurs to Fisher that PHILBY may be writing to his relatives in Oxford indirectly.

3. Fisher wonders if you would like to consider re-organising H.O.W. to cater for this possibility since under the existing terms of the warrant he is not entitled to open anything except mail addressed to or emanating from PHILBY himself.



D.W. Bloomfield

D.1  
5.2.64.

*[Handwritten notes and signatures]*  
19/10/64  
DWR  
1/12

1038a

NOTE FOR FILE

On receipt of the letter at 1037a, from which it seems apparent that Miranda has had a letter from her father, I telephoned to Mr Fisher, G.P.O. and explained to him that we seemed to be missing letters from PHILBY and Mrs PHILBY from Moscow as we have had nothing from him since 18th November, 1963. Some of the gap is accountable to the PHILBYS having left Moscow for a holiday and some of it to the normal Christmas gap. It seems highly probable however that there may have been letters to the family during January which they have failed to trap. Mr Fisher said that he would look into it just to be sure that we were not missing something.

*E. McBarnet*  
E. McBarnet

D.1  
4.2.64.

*[Handwritten signature]*  
19/10/64  
D/JK  
SR

23 JAN 1964

SECRET

B

6

03

Copy to M-6  
30-1-64

1038a

Jan: 18th

Britbeck Salome

Dear Kim,

I don't know how much news filters through to you from this country, if you have heard or read of the very distressing business connected with John early this month -

In case you haven't had the information I will put it down as briefly as I can as I think you should be told.

John stayed with us on Jan: 3rd & brought his "girl friend" with him - I saw them off from the station on the 4th afternoon & more or less my last words to him were:-

you'll let me have your new address when you've found new lodgings -

On the 6th I went up to London early (before I had seen the papers) to take Harry to the Circus & was met with the appalling news that I & John were held in custody for having been breaking & entering & stealing liquor & cigarettes from a Sports Club in Greenwich on the

08

23 JAN 1964

SECRET

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03

4th evening. ~~Can't~~ (Needlers to say that  
on account of this name ah this got  
into the papers.) I got in touch  
with Pat & we engaged Council. The  
three boys were not admitted bail & were  
put into a Remand Home until the 13th  
when the case came up at the Magistrate's  
Court Greenwich. I attended this & I  
may say I never want to go  
through such an experience again.  
Thanks to a perfectly wonderful defence  
Council (ah the boys had pleaded guilty)  
they got off with a £15 fine each & put  
on Probation for 2 years. To my way  
of thinking they were damned lucky,  
especially since the raid on the 4th  
was only one of so many over the  
past month. They came clean &  
admitted to having some 2 others &  
committed even two more offences of  
stealing from a telephone kiosk & another  
sports club, ah told to the tune of more  
than £75 - they were very leniently dealt  
with & the way the evidence piled up

01816

23 JAN 1964

SECRET

B

6

03 1

<sup>2.</sup> against them were lucky not to be sent to Bostal.

I do not condone their conduct in any way whatsoever but at the same time I feel desperately sorry for those 3 boys, especially John on account of his name & I can only hope that they have learnt their lesson & from now on will really get down to making a proper life for themselves.

When John was here we talked over the business of his going out on holidays & he seemed keen to do so - but now of course there would be many complications, for at least 2 years, & in the circumstances the others, even if they wanted to pay a visit, there might be difficulties. Apart from anything else I really consider it would be terribly wrong for all concerned to invite more publicity, especially on his account who is even more vulnerable now than when I wrote to you about him ~~at the~~

01317



23 JAN 1964

SECRET

B 6

03

beginning of this month.

All this no doubt is a very bitter pill for you to swallow & had you been in their midst might never have happened - However you are well & perhaps it would be kinder to all the children if you made it clear to them yourself your reasons for deserting them - You must realize its quite impossible for me to do so.

I'm enclosing a letter from Harry - He told me he was going to write to you every week from school but nothing has come this week !! If you write to him or the others with you write to them here.

No more for now - I have a mass of letters to cope with mostly on behalf of the children.

Love,

Helaine

0818

