

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 27, 1984

Dear Don:

Thank you for your note of January 23 with your attached resume. I have checked with Craig and he has forwarded your resume to our Personnel Office and indicated to me you should be hearing directly from them. I am taking the liberty of forwarding your correspondence to the Reagan-Bush '84 campaign. I am sure you will be hearing from them.

I appreciate hearing from you and thank you for your interest in serving the President.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,



MICHAEL K. DEAVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

Mr. Don A. Yule
31142 Via Sonora
San Juan Capistrano, CA 92675

Don Yule

CT
go he looks
for full time
employment?

Mike Deaver
White House
Washington, D.C.

Jan. 23, 1984

Dear Mike -

I would so much enjoy and appreciate an opportunity to serve somewhere, somehow in the Reagan administration.

I am available on a moment's notice.

I am sending the same letter to Craig Fuller hoping one of you will find time to note my interest.

Sincerely
Don Yule

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 27, 1984

Dear Bob:

Thank you for your letter of February 22 expressing your desire for the Executive Council for Foreign Diplomats to have a reception or a dinner at the White House in the spring. I have given your idea much consideration. I feel that perhaps it might be more appropriate to have the Department of State and Secretary Shultz host this group.

Thank you for bringing this worthwhile suggestion to my attention.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,



MICHAEL K. DEEVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

The Honorable Robert Keith Gray
Chairman
Gray and Company
The Power House
Washington, D.C. 20007



GRAY AND COMPANY

ROBERT KEITH GRAY
CHAIRMAN

February 22, 1984

The Honorable
Michael Deaver
Deputy Chief of Staff
The White House
Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear Mike:

I want to run an idea past you which may be one small but effective step in continuing to build broad support for the President's foreign policy initiatives. No doubt you are familiar with the Executive Council for Foreign Diplomats, whose Board of Overseers is comprised of the CEOs of many of the country's leading multi-national corporations. The Council is informally the Secretary of State's private sector briefing program for foreign diplomats based here. Secretary Shultz is a former Overseer and the organization today is led by the likes of David Packard, George Keller and former Secretary of the Treasury Bob Anderson.

The Council is scheduling a Washington meeting this Spring, and is in hopes that a reception or dinner might be arranged at the White House. I have attached a list of the Board members so that you can see the caliber of the men involved and can make a judgment whether some gesture towards them might be appropriate during the early April White House calendar or soon after the China trip.

I would be grateful if you could give me a reaction soon so we can ensure maximum attendance by the Overseers if you think the idea has merit.

Best,

*Thanks
but no thanks
Simply can't do anything
- perhaps - more
appropriate for
Sec of State*

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 27, 1984

Dear Mr. Nuell:

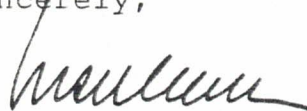
I am delighted to accept your invitation to serve as an Honorary Co-Chairman for Project Perfect Fit and I applaud the efforts of WRC-TV, the President's Council on Physical Fitness and Sports, and the YMCA for joining hands in this important project.

Just like many of the people who will be taking the test on the Ellipse and thinking about how they can turn their lives around to better fitness during the project's two months, it wasn't until very recently that I found my own path to fitness.

I urge everyone to join in and participate. Now's the time to get ready, and remember: it's never too late to start!

Here's wishing everyone a highly successful project, one that will entice more Americans into regular exercise and good nutrition.

Sincerely,



Michael K. Deaver
Assistant to the President
and Deputy Chief of Staff

Mr. David Nuell
Manager, WRC-TV
Director, NBC Television Stations
4001 Nebraska Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20016

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 27, 1984

Dear Guy:

Thank you for your letter of February 15 expressing your strong endorsement for the reappointment of James Quello as Commissioner of the Federal Communications Commission. I have taken the liberty of passing to our Personnel Office your high endorsement of Mr. Quello. As the time draws closer to his reappointment I will keep you informed.

Thank you for taking your time to apprise me of your feelings regarding Mr. Quello.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,



MICHAEL K. DEEVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

The Honorable Guy Vander Jagt
United States House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20510

GUY VANDER JAGT
9TH DISTRICT, MICHIGAN

2409 RAYBURN HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING
TELEPHONE: (202) 225-3511

COMMITTEE:
WAYS AND MEANS

SUBCOMMITTEES:

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ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT
JAMES M. SPARLING, JR.

TAd

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515

February 15, 1984

DISTRICT OFFICE
ROOSEVELT PARK
950 WEST NORTON AVE
MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN 498
(616) 733-3131

31 WEST 8TH STREET
HOLLAND, MICHIGAN 49423
(616) 398-3849

124 NORTH DIVISION STREET
TRAVERSE CITY, MICHIGAN 49684
(616) 946-3832

Honorable Michael K. Deaver
Deputy Chief of Staff and
Assistant to the President
The White House
Washington, D. C. 20500

*Bill
where we are
on this?*

Dear Mike:

It is a distinct honor for me to take this opportunity to present to you my highest recommendation and endorsement in behalf of James Quello, for reappointment as Commissioner of the Federal Communications Commission (FCC). — *still dream / still being dream*

It has been my pleasure to have endorsed Jim in past years and I am delighted to do so once again. I would stress, at the outset, that I do not just because he is a fellow Michigander, not just because he was an outstanding radio operator, and not just because he is such a solid individual, but because he has been truly one of the finest members of the FCC for years. His service and his performance have earned him this reappointment.

Thank you for permitting me to lend my full support in his behalf. With all good wishes,

Sincerely,



Guy Vander Jagt
Member of Congress

GVJ:hp

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 28, 1984

Dear George:

Thank you for your kind letter of February 22 regarding the 3rd Annual Ronald Reagan Dinner. I, too, felt everthing went well.

I have spoken with Bill Sittmann in my office and he informs me that the President's only participation in the Olympics will be the Opening Ceremonies which he plans to attend on July 28th.

If the Olympic Committee extend any additional invitations, I will inform you.

Sincerely,



MICHAEL K. DEAVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

The Honorable George H. Allen
Chairman
The President's Council on Physical Fitness
and Sports
Washington, D.C. 20001



THE PRESIDENT'S COUNCIL ON PHYSICAL FITNESS AND SPORTS
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20001

Bill?

February 22, 1984

Mr. Michael K. Deaver
Assistant to the President
and Deputy Chief of Staff
The White House
Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear Mike:

I understand the Third Annual Ronald Reagan Dinner was a success.

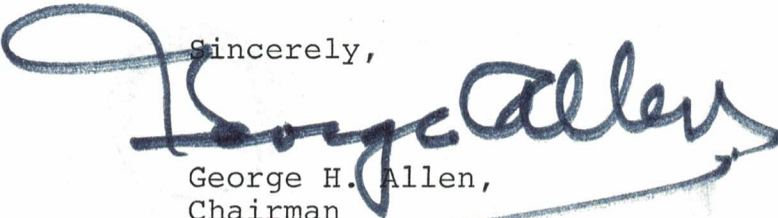
I sent a wire to you explaining that my football schedule made it impossible for me to attend. I'm sorry you didn't receive it, but I will send a copy of the message to you.

When you can, I would like to know what role you would want me to play in the Summer Olympics. In the past the Chairman has represented the President when he was not available. Whatever you decide is fine with me.

I had tentatively planned to leave for Portugal, Spain and the Netherlands in late July, but I changed my schedule so it wouldn't conflict with the Summer Olympic Games being held July 28 - August 12.

Let me hear from you and warm personal regards.

Sincerely,


George H. Allen,
Chairman

GHA/gs

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GEORGE H ALLEN
515 NORTH 48 ST
PHOENIX AZ 85008

THIS IS A CONFIRMATION COPY OF THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE:

6022750644 TDRN PHOENIX AZ 64 02-17 0420P EST
PMS MICHAEL K DEEVER
ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT
CARE BILL SITTMAN RPT DLY MGM, DLR
CENTURY PLAZA HOTEL
2025 AVENUE OF THE STARS
LOS ANGELES CA 90067
DEAR MIKE:

I'M SORRY THAT I'M UNABLE TO ATTEND THE DINNER BEING HELD IN YOUR
HONOR BUT MY FOOTBALL SCHEDULE MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE.
I'M GLAD YOUR GETTING RECOGNIZED FOR THE GOOD JOB YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE
BEHIND THE SCENES.
I APPRECIATE YOUR COOPERATION WITH THE PRESIDENT'S COUNCIL AND IF I
CAN BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE PLEASE CALL.
WARMEST PERSONAL REGARDS TO YOU AND MAUREEN REAGAN.

GEORGE H ALLEN
CHAIRMAN

THE PRESIDENT'S COUNCIL ON PHYSICAL FITNESS AND SPORTS
515 NORTH 48 ST
PHOENIX AZ 85008

16:22 EST

MGMCOMP

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GEORGE H ALEN, CHARIMAN
THE PRESIDENTS COUNCOL ON PHYSICAL FITNESS AND SPORTS
515 NORTH 48TH ST

PHOENIX AZ 85008

YOUR TELEGRAM DATED FEB 17 1984 TO MICHAEL K DEEVER
WAS DELIVERED AT 211P DTT FEB 17 1984
WESTERN UNON

17:14 EST

MGMCOMP



THE PRESIDENT'S COUNCIL ON PHYSICAL FITNESS AND SPORTS

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20201

February 23, 1984

Dear Mike,

Our friends in Project Perfect Fit would like to have a note from you, as Honorary Co-Chairman, to be handed out to the press on Monday, February 27. My staff has prepared the attached suggested words for your letter.

If you agree, please give Casey Conrad a call so we can get it into the right hands for the press conference.

Attachment

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "George Allen", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

George Allen
Chairman

Michael K. Deaver
Assistant to the President
and Deputy Chief of Staff
The White House
Washington, D.C. 20500

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 27, 1984

Mike
Dear Mr. ~~Masson~~:

I want to thank you for your letter of February 13 and say how much I appreciate the fine job you have done as a member of the Synthetic Fuels Corporation.

I am sure your decision was a difficult one but totally understandable. I wish you all the best in your future endeavors and again, thank you for the time and effort you have given our Administration.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

Mike

MICHAEL K. DEEVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

Thanks for all your help.

Mr. M.M. Masson
President
Ellers Masson Winstead, Inc.
725 West McDowell Road
Phoenix, Arizona 85997

ELLERS
MASSON
WINSTEAD
INC.

*ack of
Thank for
his service*

February 13, 1984

Mr. Mike Deaver
THE WHITE HOUSE
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington, DC 20500

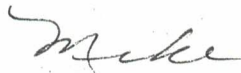
Dear Mr. Deaver:

Because of your past support, I wanted you to know of my resignation from the Board of the Synthetic Fuels Corporation. I have attached a copy of my letter to President Reagan.

I have given this a great deal of thought over the past few weeks. I have weighed my contribution to the work of the Corporation against the need to devote more time to the affairs of my business. In fairness to both of these responsibilities, I have concluded, reluctantly, that I must do all I can to offset the serious consequences of the recent death of Jim Eilers, a co-founder of our firm.

Let me take this occasion to express once more my thanks for your assistance and cooperation. I am sure that the appointee who succeeds me will help move the cooperation in the right direction, as I have tried to do.

Sincerely,


M. M. Masson
President

MMM:js

ELLERS
MASSON
WINSTEAD
INC.

February 13, 1984

President Ronald Reagan
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Ave.
Washington, D.C. 20001

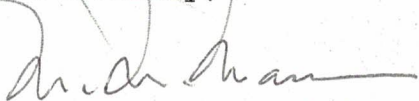
Dear Mr. President:

This is to tender my resignation as a director of the Board of the U.S. Synthetic Fuels Corporation. I do so with regret, for I believe that my professional background and experience, coupled with serving on the Board for the past 18 months, has enabled me to contribute to its important work. However, the recent death of my lifelong close friend and business partner, Mr. James B. Ellers, has created a situation which demands more of my personal attention be directed to the firm we founded several years ago.

Continued service on the Synthetic Fuels Board, unfortunately, is not compatible with the increased attention that I must give my business responsibilities. Accordingly, I request that my resignation be effective as of Friday, February 17th.

Your trust and confidence in appointing me to this position is deeply appreciated. I have served to the best of my ability and am confident that the Synthetic Fuels Corporation will continue to discharge its responsibilities.

Sincerely,



M. M. Masson, P.E.
President

MMM/sg

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

February 27, 1984

Dear Mr. Kelly:

Thank you for your letter of February 15 and the attached highlights from the 1983 survey, "Americans and Their Money". I appreciate your taking your time to send it for my information.

I am passing it to the appropriate member of my staff for attention.

Thank you again for your thoughtfulness which prompted your sending the report.

Sincerely,



MICHAEL K. DEAVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

Mr. William M. Kelly, Jr.
Publisher
MONEY
Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center
New York, New York 10020

WILLIAM M. KELLY, Jr., Publisher

*Frank
if send to
PB.*

February 15, 1984

The Honorable Michael K. Deaver
Deputy Chief of Staff
The White House
Washington, D.C. 20500

ALLY

Dear Mr. Deaver:

A majority of Americans are in debt, worry about money and have no wills -- and yet they are optimistic about their financial futures.

These are highlights of the enclosed 1983 national survey, "Americans and Their Money," sponsored by MONEY magazine to provide a statistical profile of Americans' attitudes and behavior concerning their own finances.

(51%)

Conducted last year, the survey takes a detailed look at the American public along different points of the socioeconomic spectrum, with the data analyzed by age, income, occupation and education. Among our other findings:

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- o Two-thirds of Americans feel that their standard of living is comfortable.
- o More than half favor retirement before age 65.
- o Across the income spectrum, many Americans spent more on necessities such as food, clothing and transportation and less on luxuries in the 12 months preceding the survey.
- o In the same 12 months, 1 out of 4 adults (25%) saved 10% or more of their incomes, but another 1 in 4 (28%) saved nothing. 89% of Americans say they have some savings. 58% do not have a will.
- o Financial progress between generations is apparently slowing. While 48% of Americans say they are much better off than their parents, only 29% think their children will be much better off than they are.

ures.

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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
February 27, 1984

Dear Mr. Terr:

Thank you for your letter of February 21 with the enclosed video cassette and the attached articles on the Soviets.

I appreciate your taking your time to bring these to my attention. I thank you for your offer to show your 3-D slide show on the Soviets at the White House. We will give your idea every consideration.

Thank you again for the thoughtfulness which prompted your writing.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,



MICHAEL K. DEAVER
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

Mr. Jim Terr
1037 Seventh Street
Las Vegas, New Mexico 87701

1037 Seventh Street
Las Vegas, NM 87701
February 21, 1984

Dear Mr. Deaver,

You may remember seeing the 3-D slides of Soviet people I sent you a little over a year ago. As I wrote to you at the time, (or meant to, anyhow), your letter was particularly encouraging and gratifying to me, as you seemed to appreciate that I was doing something worthwhile in letting people in Washington and elsewhere see these pictures.

I wanted to let you know of some of the progress I've made in getting the pictures seen, including some television and press coverage I've had. The enclosed videotape, if you have time to see it, has a piece that was done by the CBS affiliate station in Albuquerque, and another by the ABC affiliate in Honolulu. I also enclose a piece produced by a friend of mine at the NBC TODAY SHOW, about that place in Alaska where the U.S. and the Soviet Union are a couple miles apart. (Following on the tape are some TV pieces that were done about my advertising jingle production work, probably not of particular interest to you).

I would very much like to present my 3-D slide show in the White House. Not only do I think it is important that the President and other people who may not have seen the pictures, see them, but I think it's important that the many people who are concerned about what they perceive as a lack of appreciation by the President for the human dimension of this situation, know that they have been seen in the White House. Notwithstanding some of the interviews I've given, the slide show itself is strictly non-editorial. I don't insult anyone's intelligence by suggesting what conclusions to draw from the pictures--I just show the pictures and give some relevant background and anecdotes. The show takes about 40 minutes.

Some people at NEWSWEEK who have seen the pictures have encouraged me to write a "My Turn" column about them, and I am hopeful that PARADE MAGAZINE will be doing a feature on the pictures soon. The pictures have been used in two Hollywood feature films, "The 3-D Movie" and "Red Dawn", a forthcoming MGM film.

For your information, I am not one of those people who spends his time downgrading the President or questioning the sincerity of his efforts to seek accomodation with the Soviets. I support his efforts in this direction and think that seeing the slide show might not only further inspire and empower him personally, but also serve to let the public know of his sincerity in this, if you choose to let the public know.

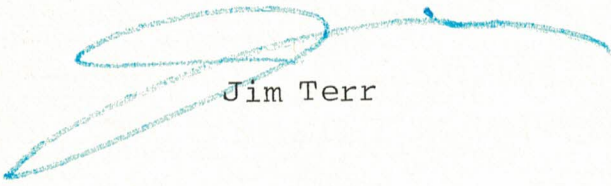
You and many others were very kind in responding so warmly to the pictures, and I took the liberty of quoting your letter to me in the handout which I have used in publicizing this program to schools, churches, civic clubs, etc. (enclosed). I hope that you have no objection to this use and that you would trust that I am conducting this entire effort in a responsible and positive way.

The response I've been getting to the program tells me that there is a tremendous hunger in the American people to recognize and connect with the Soviets as people.

I enclose a few articles, etc., that might be of interest to you. I especially recommend the Herman Wouk article. I have run into some of the people mentioned in the NEW AGE articles, and there is some exciting work being done in this area.

I hope to hear from you. Thank you for your efforts, too.

Sincerely,



Jim Terr

D-day in 1944: A turning point in
"a just war, a war that had to be won
to rid the planet of Nazism."

MUST WARS OCCUR?

By **Herman Wouk**

BY HERMAN WOUK

FEBRUARY 6, 1983 • PARADE MAGAZINE

*If nations did not learn war any more, there would be nothing
mankind could not do, and could not make of this
frail little global island on which we float through black space*

that I had to pay my own way for the excursion, and so did everybody else.

What is there to say about a week like that, junketing around among the main military commands, meeting four-star generals, seeing impressive combat exercises wryly called "dog and pony shows" by those who put them on, getting taken on exciting rides in exotic combat vehicles? In one sense, call it a Disney World tour of the armed forces for privileged fat cats. Certainly it had that side to it, and the frank and undisguised idea was to get us to support the defense budget, and to spread the word that all was hunky-dory in the armed forces, or at least getting there.

The 50 fellow Americans with whom I travelled were refreshing and reviving company after my long isolation amid my books; a fine lot of men and women, of differing politics but full of genuine goodwill, ready to laugh in that good old boy haw-haw way, now and then coming out with sharp shrewd comments and questions that showed how little they were missing of what went on, and how astute they were. I believe they saw what I saw, and had much the same reaction.

Well, what did I see?

First of all, we are trapped in a monstrous and incredibly frightening and dangerous closed loop of insanity with the Soviet Union. The buildup and counter-buildup of destructive weapons, described in calm voices by 30-year-old officers with pointers and slides, are more chilling than any variation of Dr. Strangelove fantasy. Possibly the most gruesome thing is that everybody has come to take the whole horrible lunacy for granted. I went down into a missile site and I saw the dread thing. I walked through an aircraft, the "Looking Glass" command vessel of the Strategic Air Command, one of which is always aloft, all of which have the capacity to fire our entire Minute Man arsenal, and literally touch off the conflagration to end civilized life on earth. There I was, looking at the stuff, which is usually manned by fellows about the age of my sons.

The ingenuity, labor, and treasure poured out on this closed loop of insanity truly stun the mind. If nations did not learn war any more, there would be nothing mankind could not do, and could not make of this frail little global island on which we float through black space. As it is, we seem to stand all but convicted of not measuring up, and of being doomed like the dinosaurs. All but. New ideas and new words can still make a difference, so long as the grand blowup does not come. Because the other side of the coin of this horrible insanity is the wondrous ingenuity and discipline and persistence of men, who create and maintain and work these infernal marvels.

Subconsciously we are all aware that we are living in this ghastly nightmare of the lethal closed loop. We go on day by day just by shutting it from mind. I call it a closed loop, because our own sophisti-



Lt. Herman Wouk, age 30, serving as navigator aboard the destroyer-minesweeper USS Southard.

cated fail-safe procedures to forestall accidental war are in the end no sure protection; for we are locked into the unknown fail-safe procedures of the Soviet Union. One damned fool in Russia, or a cabal of damned fools or Slavic Strangeloves, can kick off the doomsday cycle, conceivably beyond our control to recall.

Our machines of destruction are imposing, and even sometimes have a weird hellish beauty. We spent a night aboard the USS America, one of our

older carriers. The America is so huge, so full of big marvelous machinery, and it catapults off and retrieves aircraft at night in a melodramatic spectacle of skill, force, and flame not matched on earth. The marines, the army, the air force, all seem to know what they are doing. All are equipped with terrific weapons, all seek more and better weapons, all know what the Russians have to counter them and their weapons. The Russians are the bugbear. Our people are not afraid of them, but very worried about what they have in weaponry; and all training is openly against Russian capabilities.

It is the paradox of my career that, though I have won recognition as a creator of war literature, I regard war, and preparation for war, as the primal curse now afflicting the human race. Some serious writers understandably have averted their eyes from the skull that grins at them from current events, so as to create art out of their private preoccupations. I have looked straight at the grinning skull and written about it.

Last May I toured our military establishment in a program called the Joint Civilian Orientation Conference. The Defense Department from time to time invites executives from various fields—industrial, academic, professional—to go out and see what is happening in the armed forces. A high official who admired my battle scenes in *The Winds of War* nominated me for this unlikely activity, jolting me out of my ivory tower and taking me away for a week from writing my new book. I should perhaps mention in these budget-slashing times

How did we ever get into this paralyzing lock with Russia? And what are our chances of getting out of it alive?

When I was born, the United States of America had an army of about a hundred thousand men, a small coal-burning navy, and a few shaky flying machines of wood and canvas. There were in the land less than half as many people as there are now. Russia, where my parents came from, was a feeble, benighted monarchy honeycombed with revolutionaries, tottering to the crash of the Lenin overthrow. The lock has all developed in my lifetime. I even played my infinitesimal part in it, in the Second World War. For that war led straight to our present predicament.

Fear of surprise attack haunts us Americans. At Pearl Harbor we learned what one treacherous machine-age attack could do. The lesson sank in. Hence the awesome vigils in the missile shafts, the submarines, and the strategic bombers; hence the electric waves pulsing across the oceans, over the poles, under the seas, warning of the approach of any solid object, lighting up screens in underground centers—one of which I visited on the tour—where watchers always sit, with open wireless circuits to the pleasant-faced young men at the rocket buttons. Behind those pleasant faces is the steel glare of a giant surprised once, determined not to be surprised again, and terribly armed against surprise.

For the Russians, too, the big scar left by modern history is surprise attack. We tend to forget that. The eastward plunge of the Germans on June 22, 1941, was as unexpected a catastrophe for the Soviet Union as the Japanese naval attack half a year later, on December 7, was for the United States. The Russian

continued



Wouk (l) on a visit to his son Joseph, a seaman in the Israeli navy. Photo was taken in 1982 off Sharm el Sheikh at the tip of the Sinai Peninsula.

EXCELLENT ARTICLE -
MOST RECOMMENDED

My study has wakened a whisper in my heart that our grandchildren, if the race can get through this dark time, may yet see the dawn... Meantime, men of goodwill have to hang in there

WARS/continued

nation barely escaped enslavement by the Germans, half their country was pillaged and laid waste for over three years, and in saving themselves they lost perhaps 35 million civilian and military lives.

So it has come to pass that the two great superpowers face each other with arrays of apocalyptic machines, each seeking to ward off a repetition of old disasters which neither inflicted on the other. In fact, we became comrades-in-arms to crush the greatest menace to civilization of modern times: Hitlerite Germany. The German armed forces were not the funny bumbling monsters who today in films and television shows wear swastikas and Wehrmacht helmets. They came so close to world rule because they were so able and fierce in war. The free democracies of America and Britain, and the Marxist dictatorship of Russia, threw aside their differences and together fought a just war, a war that had to be won to rid the planet of the moral leprosy of Nazism.

We won it. Hitler and the Nazis are gone. At the center of Europe, where they once shook the earth with their iron march, there is a power void. Across that void, we and the Russians glare at each other, and huff and puff, and sometimes frighten each other. I believe the Soviet rulers have moments of freezing terror as they face American force. They know the horror of war, in a way we living Americans have so far—except for those who have fought far away, on foreign shores—known only from television screens. Not since the Civil War has blood been shed on American soil by the clash of armies. That is an immense difference between the two deadlocked giants.

And there may be hope in that, if only a glimmer. I have travelled in the Soviet Union, seen the war monuments, watched the sober crowds visiting them. I could swear not only that the Russian people hate and fear war, but that—despite years of dissembling Kremlin propaganda—they remember Lend-Lease; and the Normandy invasion, too, which pulled half the Wehrmacht horde off their backs, so that they could drive the Germans out and march to Berlin. As the grim geriatric inheritors of the grabby Stalin die off, and the younger generation takes hold, we may work out a better relationship with this brave people, once our allies, than that of two scorpions in a bottle. There is nothing necessary or eternal about the deadlock. It developed in one man's lifetime. All history is change.

But let us even say that we free ourselves from that doomsday lock. Will that mean world peace?

Hardly. The two scorpions in a bottle comprise but 10 percent of the human race. That, too, we tend to forget. Among the other 90 percent there persist a thousand quarrels; quarrels over territory, over honor; over water rights, over nationalist pride, over causes lost in the mists of time, leaving only old hatreds.

How reply to those who arm to right wrongs real or fancied, recent or ancient, and who would cry to the peacemakers, "Why stop war now? Why us?"

What of lunatic rulers like Qaddafi of Libya and Idi Amin of Uganda, who erupt into power unstopably, and wield their national armed forces by mad whim? What of religious fanatics like the Ayatollah Khomeini, who can seize control of a country and launch an armed crusade against neighbors in the Divine Name?

I have studied war and written against war most of my working life. We are passing through a very dark tunnel in history. I am not misled into thinking that struck matches like flower power and anti-nuclear demonstrations are light at the end of the tunnel. But I will close this somber review with a word or two about light.

I will shortly leave on my first round-the-world tour, passing eastward through Jerusalem to Beijing. *The Winds of War* has been translated into Chinese with heartwarming success; and the Chinese Writers Association has invited me to address authors and historians in Beijing, a bid I could not find in my heart to decline. I have never been to China. The publisher's preface to my work has said, "Although we cannot approve of the author's anti-Marxist views, the novel is an important dramatic narrative of the war," or words to that effect.

Strange! In the Soviet Union, because of my known anti-Marxist views, I am a literary non-person; my works are available only in English in the Lenin Library and other large libraries, and one must sign out for them. The Marxist Chinese show more civility and political tolerance, in this literary instance, than the Soviets, once their models and teachers; though a few years ago America, and all things American, were as anathema in China as they are in Iran, where we are now the "great Satan." So hatred can fade. I am eager to learn more exactly in China, if I can, what this glimmer means.

I am going via Jerusalem so as to visit my two sons. Deep-sea divers and game fishermen, they live in Eilat, on the Red Sea. One of them served in the Israeli navy during the "Peace in Galilee" operation, the expulsion of the PLO terrorist army from Lebanon. Once, when my son's vessel put in to base for resupply, he telephoned me. The victorious Israeli advance was giving him no joy or pride, though he was sure of its necessity. He described what he had seen: the fierce attacks against the terrorist units holing up with their rockets and howitzers amid the civilians of the coastal towns, and the resulting destruction. He was sick at heart, and close to despair.

The Israeli army, one of the most effective in the world, is also the strangest. It has sprung up in a generation, from a people who 40 years ago docilely marched by the millions into execution chambers, which the German government told them were hygienic showers. This bestial hoax was the surprise attack

of all time, on an utterly defenseless people. It roused that people once for all to learn to defend themselves.

But you never saw soldiers with such little taste for fighting. The feisty martial spirit of the Wehrmacht, of British and French arms in the times of imperial glory, even of the Pacific Fleet as we sailed against "the Japs"—none of that is perceptible in Israel. They hate the whole business. They hate it as much as the anti-nuclear marchers do. Once I observed a field exercise of the Israelis, and an officer pointed out a long-haired unit commander to me. "That is a red-hot leader of the Peace Now movement," he said. "He believes in giving back all the territories. But he has been called up on reserve duty, and he is a hell of a good soldier."

If the Israelis ever become convinced that the Arabs will really leave them alone, I think they will disband their army and throw their arms into the sea. They marched peaceably out of Sinai, dismantling settlements that had cost millions, giving up strategic depth, yielding oil wells that were balancing their economy, simply because the Egyptians showed a willingness to leave them alone. That is not the old martial spirit of glory, loot, and mastery. It is something new in warfare, since the ancient Egyptians and Chinese first began making their picture-language records of war.

But just because war does go back to the first records of man, gloomy skeptics argue that there will always be war; that it is part of unchanging human nature.

I reply that until 400 years ago, the time of Shakespeare, there had always been human sacrifice somewhere on earth. Until the early 19th century, there had always been duelling. Hamilton, one of America's founding fathers, died by a duellist's bullet. Until Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation in 1862, when my own grandfather was alive, there had always been human slavery. Yet these barbaric curses have dimmed from the scene of mankind. To this extent, if human nature has not changed, it has come under control.

My study of the whole matter has wakened a whisper in my heart that our grandchildren, if the race can get through this dark time, may yet see the dawn. Herodotus, the Greek historian, narrates that two ancient warring armies, frightened out of their wits by a total eclipse of the sun, threw down their arms and made peace. The eclipse is now nearly total. Perhaps the peace, then, is more nearly at hand than we dare hope.

"Nation will not lift up sword against nation," wrote the prophet Isaiah more than six centuries before the Christian era, "neither will they learn war any more."

If I do not utterly give up that hope, it is because I cannot and will not. Meantime, men of goodwill have to hang in there. As Victor Henry, the hero of *The Winds of War*, sums up the lessons of the Battle of Leyte Gulf, we are nearing the moment in human history when "Either war is finished, or we are." E



Moscow

"Way Inside The Soviet Union" (in 3-D)

is a personal view of six major cities* in five Soviet republics, photographed in August of 1982 by Jim Terr of San Rafael, California.

The lifelike depth and realism of the 3-D medium brings the people and sights of the Soviet Union "up close." 3-D glasses are provided.

The program lasts approximately **40 minutes** and can be viewed by up to **75 people** at a time (in a fully darkened room).

The emphasis of the photography is **people**, on the streets and in their homes. The narration is **non-political** and **unbiased**, and provides a general sketch of the geography, history, and social/political/economic

life of the Soviet Union by means of anecdotes about the pictures. Questions before, during, and after the program are encouraged.

The program has been presented to students from **kindergarten through 12th** grade, as well as to community groups, with uniformly enthusiastic results. One teacher introduced the program by saying:

"Almost all we hear in the media about the Soviets is the bad news — about our conflicts and disagreements with them. We begin to think they all wear uniforms and spend all their time figuring out how to get us.

Today you'll have a very rare opportunity to see for yourself what the Soviet people are like — in how many ways they're just like us and in what ways they're different."

This program is a very unusual and valuable educational experience in knowing and understanding our most important world neighbor.

*(Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev, Tbilisi, Yerevan and Baku.)

References and Reviews

Government (responses to selected pictures from the program)

(Selections from this program have been used as informational materials within the staffs of the U.S. State Department, Senate Foreign Relations Committee, and White House.) ***

"Extremely interesting. They indeed convey the 'human dimension' you strove to achieve."
—U.S. State Department

"I thoroughly enjoyed seeing the pictures of what appears to be just plain people... I appreciate your efforts."

—Michael K. Deaver
Assistant to the President
Deputy Chief of Staff

"Most interesting and informative... Congratulations on a very nice job."

Tbilisi



Schools

This letter is to highly recommend Mr. Jim Terr and his 3-D program on the Soviet Union.

The program is very informative and gives all of us in the United States a different view of the "enemy". It's amazing how many similarities there are between the people in the Soviet Union and people in the United States.

Peace may eventually be achieved by building some bridges. Mr. Terr's program is indeed a step in the right direction.

Please feel free to contact me if you have any questions regarding the presentation.

Jean Salas Reed, Principal
Capshaw Jr. High School
Santa Fe, NM
(505) 988-8993

*Mr. Jim Terr has presented his slides on the people of the Soviet Union to our 8th Grade students, and they have benefited from the experience. Our people receive so much negative information about the Soviet Union that it is refreshing to see positive materials portraying that nation's peoples as humans with universal needs and feelings. The 3-D format also gives a more lifelike quality to the program, and it **held the attention** of our students along with the general content.*

*I recommend the use of this program in classrooms, as a positive, **unbiased** tool.*

Robert K. Hill Jr.
Social Studies Department Head
Capshaw Junior High
Santa Fe, NM

On behalf of Robertson High School and Memorial Middle School, I want to thank you for your fine presentation regarding your trip to the Soviet Union.

We were especially impressed with the 3-D effect of your slide show. Your presentation was very well accepted because it was **non-political** and because it gave us a realistic view of some of the people in the Soviet Union. It gave us a perspective of the "enemy" not included in history books.

In my opinion, other schools should have the opportunity we had . . . I can personally recommend it.

Silas Lopez
Superintendent
Las Vegas (NM) City Schools
(505) 425-6784

Additional references (schools):

Mill Valley (CA) Middle School: Tony dePrado (415) 388-7221

Dixie School, (K-5) San Rafael, CA: Charles Warfield, Principal (415) 479-6200.

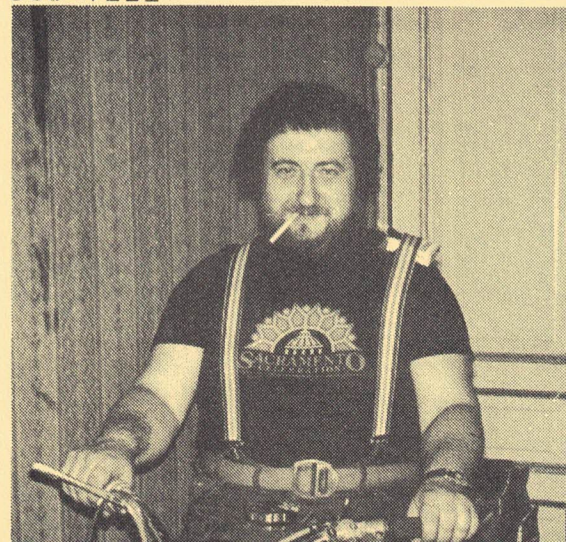
(K-12) Cuba (NM) Independent Schools: Carlos Atencio (505) 289-3211.

(Additional school references not available at "press time" available upon request.)

Public Showings Sponsored by Congregations

You already know how enthused I am about your 3-D Slide presentation, "Way Inside The Soviet Union" but just for the record: The photography is artistic, the subjects are appealing to the best in our common humanity, and your presentation is direct and simple. This adds up to the wisest approach . . . Without preaching or forcing an opinion on anyone . . .

Sister Rosella Hehn SCL
Sisters of Charity
Our Lady of Sorrows
Las Vegas, NM



Kiev

THE WHITE HOUSE



WASHINGTON

January 3, 1983

Dear Mr. Terr:

Thank you for sending me a representative sample of the slides that you took in the Soviet Union this past summer. I will be sure to share these with the appropriate members of the White House staff.

Thank you once again for taking the time to bring this material to my attention. Best wishes for a happy and prosperous new year.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading 'James A. Baker, III'.

James A. Baker, III
Chief of Staff and
Assistant to the President

Mr. Jim Terr
563 Loganberry Drive
San Rafael, CA. 94903



United States Department of State **

Washington, D.C. 20520

December 30, 1982

Mr. Jim Terr
563 Loganberry Drive
San Rafael, California 94903

Dear Mr. Terr:

Mr. Kelly is on vacation this week, and has asked me to extend thanks in his stead for the 3-D slides you enclosed with your letter of December 11.

We found them extremely interesting. They did indeed convey the "human dimension" you strove to achieve. I have taken the liberty of forwarding the slides to our colleagues here in the Department who deal with U.S.-Soviet relations on a daily basis. Many of them served, or will be assigned, in the Soviet Union, so they should also find them of interest.

With thanks,

Harold Heilsnis
Bureau of Public Affairs

CHARLES H. PERCY
ILLINOIS

United States Senate *

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

January 25, 1983

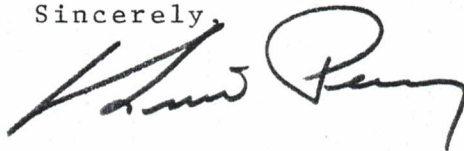
Dear Mr. Terr:

Thank you for your letter of December 10th, with which you enclosed some 3-D slides that you took in the Soviet Union last summer.

It was thoughtful of you to send these slides along to me and I feel sure they will be of interest to some of my staff on the Foreign Relations Committee, as well.

With all best wishes,

Sincerely,



Mr. Jim Terr
563 Loganberry Drive
San Rafael, California 94903



THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

20 January 1983

OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT

WASHINGTON

January 18, 1983

Dear Mr. Terr:

Thank you for your recent letter to Edwin Meese III, and for sending a set of the slides you took on your trip to the Soviet Union.

Your thoughtfulness is appreciated, and you have our best wishes.

Sincerely,

Mitchell F. Stanley

Mitchell F. Stanley
Special Assistant to the
Counsellor to the President

Mr. Jim Terr
563 Loganberry Drive
San Rafael, CA 94903

Mr. Jim Terr
563 Loganberry Drive
San Rafael, California 94903

Dear Mr. Terr:

On behalf of the Vice President, thank you so much for sharing your lovely slides of the Soviet Union.

It was so thoughtful of you, and we enjoyed viewing them.

Sincerely,

Susan E. Alvarado

Susan E. Alvarado
Assistant to the Vice President
for Legislative Affairs

THE NEW MEXICAN

Pasatiempo

Santa Fe, N.M.

MAGAZINE

January 13, 1984

Photographer sees images as way to understand Sov

Individuals might feel there is nothing they can do to ease tensions in the world, but sometimes one makes an effort anyway. In the summer of 1982, Jim Terr traveled to the Soviet Union, carrying a Stereo Realist camera that makes three-dimensional photographs. He spent 2½ weeks photographing the Soviet people, and came home with a new idea about them. Terr is head of Blue Canyon Records and now lives in Las Vegas, N.M.



TIME OUT — Come summer, children in the Soviet Union hit the streets much as their counterparts do in the United States. Jim Terr found these children playing in the city of Tbilisi and asked them to pose for him.

"I was really curious about the Soviet Union," he said. "I found people who were warm and friendly, people with their pets, some who enjoyed clowning around and many who doted on their children."

"They remember we were on their side in World War II, and there's a lot of good will because of that," he said. "They are fascinated by America. They know a hell of a lot more about us than we do about them."

Terr shot 35 rolls of film, both color and black and white, and of that, he said there are about 130

Story by Terry England

images he considers good enough to show. He compiled several and sent the images to national leaders in Washington, D.C. Many have responded positively to the images.

Terr now wants to assemble packages for all of the U.S. senators and representatives in hopes of showing that the Russian people "aren't the monsters we think they are," he said.

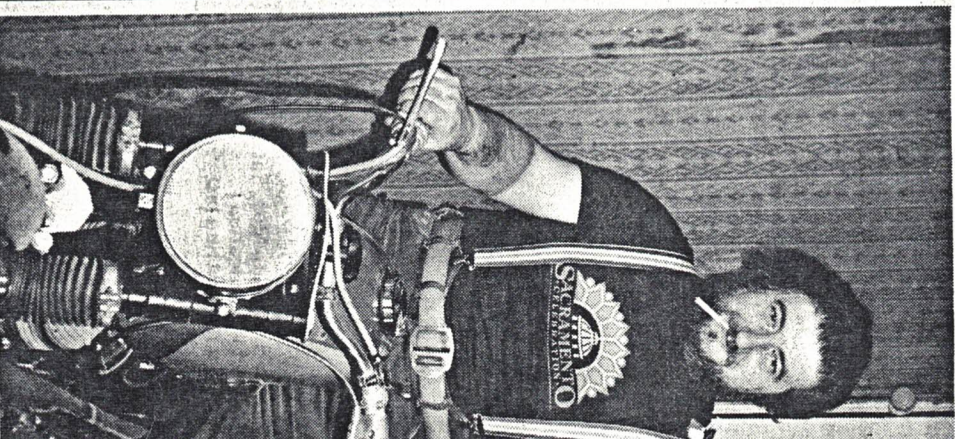
A movie currently being shot in Las Vegas — *Red Dawn* — will feature some of Terr's images as background for scenes involving Soviet soldiers.

Terr shows the photographs — both in 3-D and conventional imagery — in schools and galleries. He is doing a show in the Harwood Museum in Taos this Wednesday, Jan. 18, at 7:30 and 8:30 p.m. (admission \$2).

On Monday, Jan. 16, Terr and his images will be featured on *Stopwatch* on KGGM-TV, Channel 13 at 12:30 p.m.

On Jan. 25, Terr also will present two slide shows in The Forum at the College of Santa Fe.

At 7:30 p.m., he will show three-dimensional photos taken on his Soviet trip. 3-D glasses will be provided to the audience. At 8:30 p.m., he will show conventional slides. Admission is \$2.



AMERICAN LOVE AFFAIR — man, photographed by Jim Terr feelings toward the United States on a motorcycle, smoking Marl cigarettes and wearing a "Sacramento Celebration" T-shirt.

The Peninsula Times Tribune

Published in Palo Alto, California, for Santa Clara and San Mateo counties

Friday, May 13, 1983

★ San Mateo County Edition

Taking a look at real people — Russian style

By Robert Rudy
Times Tribune staff

LOS ALTOS — Most Americans are familiar with certain images of the Soviet Union: Red Square during a military parade, the imposing facade of the Kremlin, leaders of the Communist Party.

"But you never see the people," said Cindy Davis, a junior at Los Altos High School. "The only part you see are missiles and bombs and Andropov."

Davis, along with more than 100 of her fellow students, were introduced to the Russian people Thursday by way of a slide show presentation by Jim Terr.

Terr, 35, spent almost three weeks last summer visiting the Soviet Union with a special three-dimensional camera in hand.

As students sat in the dark wearing red and green 3-D glasses, Terr showed young couples dressed in blue jeans, families gathered around the dinner table and even a John Belushi look-alike atop a motorcycle wearing a "Sacramento Celebration" shirt.

"I was surprised at how similar (to Americans) the people looked," Terr said. "I had it burnt into my mind that somehow Russians were a whole different breed of person."

Indeed, Terr said not only are Russians similar in dress and appearance, but also have many of the same attitudes as some of their American counterparts.

"They don't seem to take this political situation as anything personal," Terr said. "They see it more as two governments fighting each other."

Terr said the Russians he met on his trip were particularly friendly because he was an American. Throughout his travels to Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev and other spots, he was warmly accepted although he spoke practically no Russian.

"All I learned how to say was, 'May I take your picture?'" Terr said.

Terr, from San Rafael, has been presenting his slide show to schools and community groups around Northern California. He also has shown his slides to government officials in Washington, D.C., and gotten a favorable response.

He also got a favorable response from the students at Los Altos High.

"The slides of couples showed a lot of humanity," said sophomore Greg Davis. "Usually, all you see is militarism, but this is very valuable, particularly in contrast to the one-sided picture we're fed."

"The people didn't look depressed at all," added Margaret Kaye. "I thought they would all look poor. I guess many people just really don't know what's going on there."

Although Terr declines to alien himself with any particular peace group, he endorses groups seeking better relations between the United States and the Soviet Union. And although he said he recognizes the political realities that make the relationship between the two countries "a dangerous, serious situation," Terr said it will be people who help make that situation better.

Terr said one Russian man he met told him "After you've seen the face of the enemy, they're no longer the enemy."



Jim Terr spent three weeks in the Soviet Union photographing people. (left) and a John Belushi look-alike wearing a "Sacramento Celebration" shirt.



Slides From '82 Tour of Soviet Union Show

By DAVID BELL
Journal Correspondent

JIM Terr's photographs are ordinary, not always well composed, and sometimes with defects of the sort that are discussed in the helpful hints that come with camera instructions.

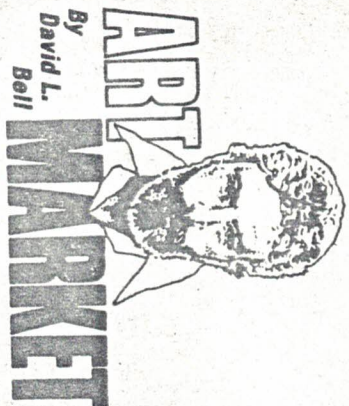
What's more, his subjects are ordinary, too — family groups not all smiling at once, couples self-consciously celebrating anniversaries, young people together at a meal or on an outing. Dressed in jeans and T-shirts, slacks and sweaters or Sunday best, they are pretty much the sort of folks you'd see anywhere you go.

And that's the catch, for Terr's subjects are the Russians he met while independently touring the Soviet Union in August 1982. There are no troops or officials, no lines of workers or shoppers, not even any drab dress or much drab weather. There are just, you guessed it, "ordinary people."

There is, however, one more catch. Terr shows his slides in 3-D, which adds greatly to their immediacy and intimacy.

What's the point? Well, according to the remarks with which Terr prefaced his slide show at the College of Santa Fe last Wednesday, "After you've seen the face of the enemy, they're no longer the enemy." Actually, he didn't say that, one of his Russian subjects did, which possibly gives it greater force.

For the rest, it's interesting



vegetation, food, cars and other elements of daily life in a place that turns out, for all its billing as "Way Inside the U.S.S.R.," to look surprisingly ordinary.

■ ■ ■

Ordinary People



Journal Photo by Marilyn Foss

People View 3-D Slide Show of Russia by Jim Terr

ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL NORTH Saturday, January 28, 1984

JOURNAL PHOTO BY MARILYN FOSS

