

door, he stumbled upon a dozen tape recorders merrily whirling away.

If you must make telephone calls, find a pay 'phone in a sidewalk booth or in the Metro. The further away from the hotel the better. Take along a *handful* of two-kopek coins. Russian public telephones are like Russian roulette. Very chancy. You dial and pray for the best. If your 'phone doesn't work, there is a widely practiced technique for goading it into service. The pettiest of Russian thieves employ this same trick to avoid paying the two kopeks (two cents U.S.). To activate the pay telephone one inserts the end of a wooden stick from a bar of ice cream into the coin slot and actuates the mechanism manually. But you had better be sure you keep the other end of the stick covered with your hand, lest an observant policeman haul you into the nearest precinct station where they may throw the book at you.

But never the telephone book. This rare volume has such a limited circulation in most Soviet cities that only the most persistent of searchers can find one. If you are determined to look up a number, and you can read Cyrillic, try the Main Post Office. There in the custody of someone who usually looks like a fanatic *apparatchik*, you may locate the suppressed publication. After he brings it out from under lock and key and hands it to you, often on a length of chain, he glowers impatiently. You get the impression that he might lose his job if you spend too much time examining the telephone book. As a matter of fact, one can

glean much information from a 'phone book regarding factories, government offices, professional people, utilities, etc. So, by Soviet logic, rather than let your fingers do the stalking, let the directory be classified.

**6. The Slip And How To Give It.** If you are to learn anything worthwhile from your experience with the K.G.B., it should be how to perfect the Art of Dodging. Back home you can use it on summons servers, pesky salesmen, and garrulous neighbors. While in the U.S.S.R. you will quickly weary of your innocuous activities being interpreted sinisterly. After all, what can possibly come of a promenade on the boulevard, a ride in the Metro, or a ramble through the market? But in the minds of die-hard xenophobes, you are snooping out secrets on the boulevard, rendezvousing with agents in the Metro, or planning sabotage among the cabbages. At last you are exasperated enough to want to give your haunters the slip. Here are some tips:

If you are on the boulevard or in the market, flag down a taxi. Your shadowers often have a vehicle nearby, but perhaps they too will have to hail a taxi. Finding two empty cabs at one time in taxi-short Russia is hardly likely, and you may already have a headstart. When you have found a cab, give the driver a vague address. Sit sideways in the back seat and you can comfortably observe the progress of your pursuers.

When both cars have worked up a good speed, suddenly tell your driver to halt just past an intersection. Indi-