

around the U.S.S.R. you will inevitably make acquaintances . . . and thereby hang a few tails on others. If these innocent folks are just visitors like yourself, don't feel too badly about getting them mixed up in this unpleasant business. They probably are already under the nosy eyes of the foreigner-watchers.

As for your contacts with Russians, even the most random of meetings can start the tails a-wagging. Much like a skillful transplant, one of your tails will slip off and become attached to the unwitting victim.

Suppose, for instance, you are visiting the tomb of Ivan the Terrible and a well-meaning *tovarich* insists on recounting to you, in whispered tones no less, the evil deeds of that crazy czar. Suppose, again, you have been small-talking with an attractive blonde in the Hotel Rossiya lobby and she passes you her phone number. Both of these hapless citizens may promptly acquire tails. Thus the Marxian Revolution has proved what Lamarckian Evolution has only theorized, namely, that organic changes in a body can be caused by one's environment . . .

One last word about tails. Should you, by heeding your earlier instructions on giving the slip, succeed in throwing off your tail, don't gloat too smugly. In Mother Nature's domain, the little lizard tosses off his tail in scuffles with an adversary. But then what happens? Two tails often grow back in the same place.

9. Sex, Soviet Style. Despite the prevalent Puritanism in the Soviet

Union, visitors do not have to wait long before Sex shows its enticing face. The body beautiful comes in alluring shapes and belongs quite likely to one of the charming sirens who operate under the guidance of the secret police.

Not all of the "willing" young ladies a visitor meets, however, are sponsored by the K.G.B. Many professionals engage in free enterprise at fancy fees and are definitely not state-supported. These girls offer their services — each according to her abilities, to each according to his needs — in a trade which persists in spite of the harsh measures taken by the authorities to suppress it.

Most Soviet women shy away from relationships with outsiders. The policy of the regime, while not officially tabooing, is to take a dim, isolationist view of "foreign affairs."

Sextortion is the name of the game played by the K.G.B. when it is out to compromise foreign diplomats, businessmen, journalists, or anyone else who can provide access to secret information. A male, a female, and a hidden camera add up to blackmail, with genders occasionally varied to suit other sexual tastes. Enough dupes have unsuspectingly performed star roles in these blue films to serve as a warning to others. Unless you are one of those ribald, unblushing types who doesn't mind being a star in a crudely produced stag movie, you are advised to: (a) arrange your rendezvous in a locale other than your hotel room or her apartment, where the photography