

## Terminology for KEEPER:

- 'CUT-OUT', a go-between who creates a break: the ring preventing one agent from knowing another.
- 'ACCESS', a useful job done by privileged source of information.
- 'Treff', meeting + a Contact or fellow-agent.
- 'Sleep', wait for a long period before starting operations as an agent.
- 'float', operate for a short time on one's assumed cover job.
- 'keep, nice', keep an agent temporarily inactive until more propitious circumstances for spying arise.
- 'finger', set up a rival agent for detection and capture.
- 'follow-up', the execution of a compromised figure.
- 'torpedo', to eliminate an agent on one's own side suspected of becoming a double agent.
- 'turnip', going double.
- 'to Blake', to go double and thus place the whole network in jeopardy.
- 'walk in', approach made by an agent to an enemy embassy.
- 'tail', follow a suspect agent to end from his Treff.
- 'fello', shake off a tail.
- 'tag', a single tail-man.
- 'sing', reveal vital information which is 'blow' a whole network.

NB. All calls from Contact to James M should be preceded just by the bell ring five times. So James M always leaves his phone ring at least five times.

Actually James B1 gave the impression of being many more than one secret. It was part of his fascination for other people. It looked so interesting to be James B1. Even his father had never made it out - until under the advice the lad had the point of worship, and crave for the smallest amount of gossip about it.

"What he sees up to today?" Arthur could hardly catch Betty on the phone

"Oh he made a call in Richmond, he didn't come back for lunch and the rest of the day, while home at his office."

"You think?" he queried, "he he went. He was seen in Georgetown."

~~"He was seen."~~

~~"With two guys with <sup>the</sup> clove hoofs, believe it or not, it was seen."~~ ~~Arthur~~ had clove hoofs <sup>who</sup> believe

Lawrence (who she'd take psychology) Betty didn't laugh on the way meant to. In his heart Arthur didn't blame James B1 for ditching Betty. But he intended to make her pay for it.

In Arthur's family you stood by your wife because she was a woman, the fact that she will be a pain in the ass didn't come into it. ~~As a man of words for~~ Estlin

they were expected of a man, and the way the two women, good or bad, was a secondary (or even lower) consideration. Of course you could say that to an American woman but the she could go days of much intelligence to any woman!

James B1 really regretted his father. Seeing her was the worst counsel of all. So long they'd had nothing and then and downing a bottle of scotch by the pool. James B1 could list to his father, growled, reacting statements of the law, knowing the underneath of Arthur

James Elroy Flecker -

'We are they who come faster than fate: we are they who ride  
early or late: -

We storm at you ivory gate = Pale King of the Sunset,  
Beware!

'Was Song of the Saracens' ~~James~~

(39)

1977 anniver -

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1957

'We have marched from the Indus to Spain, and  
God we will go there again;

We have stood on the shore of the plain where the  
Water of Destiny ~~flows~~ "booms"

"A mark of destruction we made at Talala where  
we were afraid,

For death was a difficult trade, and the sword  
was a broken doom."

"For the coward was brown'd with the brave when  
our battle sheer'd up like a wave,

And the dead to the desert we gave, and the glory  
to God in our song."

















(to his steps?)

INSERT

James Blomley Flecker =

He liked this sort of thing:

.....

Arthur had studied the classics at  
Merton, ~~at~~ he wanted good work (his  
parents thought, not the university - of course) to do  
'Greece & the Romans' as he wanted to. Arthur  
loved to talk people with their experience. He  
cherished a view on average of his own  
knowing the Greeks meant the 'ancient  
humanities' and the House of Civil Service,  
Oxford, were today remote.

"But for the grace of God," he used  
to say James Blomley, "I'd have been a convict  
as you are."

"Aren't you convicted? You've passed  
some pretty convicted deals."  
"Not illegal ones."

Now the Arthur had a disappointed  
air. He had too much money, and too attractive  
a wife, for that. But he did ~~not~~ encourage

TIME LABELLED

the washbuckler = James B1 with the of the king it.  
He ng gave up the he heard at the way's.

"Zohi' just damn queer", he walked this  
wife.

"A, I expect it's just a phase", Madge  
said, undipping her ee-eyes at the doorway table.

"The ~~was~~ at the eye of that - eye!"

She said nothing - she could have said  
as if I were never a young-up man in her life, but  
Arthur would have liked her. She knew ~~she~~ the  
male ~~champion~~ pig in his

being ~~made~~, ~~wasn't~~ ~~she~~ ideal all too well. The  
nice thing that James B1 on the he said at ~~the~~ <sup>a melopig</sup> ~~the~~  
he (contradicting like he do -) He was excellent but she

(disappointed?) <sup>a melopig</sup> If a she was crowned a man  
who would ~~the~~ had no talk. ~~the~~ by were an  
unusual family.

His <sup>sm</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~justice~~. Now at the  
age of <sup>eight</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>justice</sup> James B1 had been as  
just as <sup>idea</sup> ~~idea~~  
of ~~justice~~ ~~the~~ ~~practical~~ ~~and~~ ~~hard-headed~~ ~~con-~~  
wise a practical, card-holding <sup>member</sup> ~~communist~~ ~~James~~

~~was~~ ~~had~~ ~~lost~~ ~~at~~ ~~his~~ - the city as the ~~time~~  
but at the same time he knew the 'Geno' families  
= Rome - ministers, members of the the city's 'Orde'  
a papal ~~custody~~ (the pope still had - sword -  
bearing noble guard ~~at~~ at the time, chose for





age-old misery.

~~it had been easy to trail him, and the~~  
~~Communist Party headquarters in the Via ... at (no doubt)~~  
 to the village Rome had been. You could  
 get fixed a couple of hours' time & being a job in the  
 street, and if you do, were with a huggle in the Broughs  
 garden you could be searched at by a ex-taxi  
~~office~~ office of the carabinieri or if there'd been no  
 was. Surely the rd power-structure had been eroded  
 (mostly by the ~~Communist~~ influences - newspaper like Paese  
Sen had played a important role, ~~explosive~~  
~~and~~ 'explosive') It had been easy to trail him,  
 with a squelid, shuffling, shabby, brief-paid eyes  
 of Mussolini's questions, since the previous constitution  
 had opened. From the time he was called to the  
 questions not shown into the office of the questions  
 Lincep (it was the Q. Lincep is a high-  
 ranking official, though the choice of the office was  
 a weakness, the importance of the office was  
 was aware - in Richmond, Va., as in any part  
 of Europe - of the people and he is often heard  
 and restaurants and airports ~~at the the secret~~  
~~the~~ Yes, the 3-hour 'grilling' had planted the  
 spy-bug in his mindstone to just & all.  
 He had been really frightened, was in  
 the eye of witness. Except in one matter - he was

tempted they'd separate to the house by departing to. And they did. (1) they'd have all house they could have got to work to the America Embassy, in almost any form. When he refused like a lost child.

"I wouldn't dream of it," he said - and he'd remember the tone of his voice, and the slight, quiet smile, to this day.

"You did want to help us you say?"

"The - saying us by both kinds - and your importance of the way?"

"As we need to know is how deep the Communist ~~or the~~ has penetrated ~~the~~ is casting area. I know the promise give in the Israeli parties countries - "Levin? Wine and computers!"

"Levin? Wine and computers!"

"But a lot of people do come."

It was true the his via Magritte of that, overlooking the courtyard of the RAF building, was with the park, with <sup>blue</sup> painted, star-studded ceiling from the time of Charles V, sacks of flour, and ~~the~~ (a typical Mexican self-contradiction) white-floored writer and at least two girls in the kitchen ready to provide wine, ~~and~~ and saltimbocca at request.

"You could even a little pocket money too" -

a little check in view of the state to be kept -

"I know you may not need it but you do translate work for various ministries since is half lucrative."



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to a lot of joints is place ~~at~~ like Tivoli,  
~~not~~ Cristoforo, at P. Testa. The way he  
ad a group of [Anna]'s friends decided to go to  
Frascati and to the new wine. The set is a  
Cave + sandstone on the floor ~~at~~ wooden benches,  
and got quick drink - the head, volcanic mile  
wine. Laura was no of the party. She sat in the  
back + three others. Two cars were available. My  
gro or so while the they stayed in the cave she  
myself also was ready to bed - the other car had  
taken the rest of the party back to Rome. My walked  
in Frascati, stayed in the ~~structure~~ Pellegrino  
at the top of its stunning terraced garden,  
and then they drove a group of houses and vineyards  
called Verucchio - the way to Rome. My ~~set~~  
~~vineyard~~ ~~tells~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~history~~ ~~of~~ ~~several~~ ~~years~~.  
He parked the car and they went for a walk in one of  
the vineyards of the Frascati road - at that time only  
an occasional car passed, and the dusty road shimmered  
in the pines. They sat down between the vines.  
There was dim moonlight. The worst of the summer heat  
was over, and a fresh night breeze from the mountains  
dusted through the leaves. The grapes were heavy,  
swollen, pulling the branches, almost ready for cutting.  
At that time you could leave fields exposed, with a  
road connecting the capital to an important wine town.  
No wire fences in there were today. I picked the grapes  
and munched them. No one could complain. Delinquency,  
terrorism, were unheard of. ~~Pellegrino~~ Pellegrino and car.

They were special mysteries, ~~with leaders not~~ if you know me  
 the leader you'd feel something back the head was stuck. It had  
 happened to a friend of his. He'd left a expensive camera-  
 outfit in the back of his car and ~~it had been in the two~~  
~~minutes~~ it was gone in two minutes flat, while he was  
~~drinking a~~ coffee. But he knew 'the game' in <sup>the</sup> Campo dei  
 Fiori and that day next morning. The outfit was returned  
 intact. Another friend had leaked it of his window in the  
 Via dei Pellegrini in the dead of the night and ~~was~~  
 watching his car moving along the road with the engine  
 being on. Five ~~strong~~ braun guys were carrying it. He  
 shouted, "It's mine!" They dropped it and came this  
 window and apologized. Seeing the America <sup>was</sup>  
 plate they thought it belonged to - <sup>and</sup> they were sorry.  
 He'd bought the car the day - and would ~~have~~ <sup>also</sup> the  
 new <sup>Connecticut</sup> ~~Lantern~~ - plate he'd go <sup>for</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>get</sup>. ~~He'd~~  
~~been~~ ~~there~~ ~~and~~ ~~there~~ ~~he~~ ~~it~~ ~~had~~ ~~gripped~~ ~~the~~  
~~house~~ ~~had~~ ~~got~~. ~~In~~ ~~those~~ ~~days~~ ~~he~~ ~~had~~ ~~been~~ ~~over~~  
~~it~~ ~~would~~ ~~use~~ ~~penetrate~~ ~~the~~ ~~Italian~~ ~~genius~~ ~~of~~ ~~taking~~ ~~it~~  
~~easy~~. ~~And~~ ~~perhaps~~ ~~it~~ ~~had~~. ~~Perhaps~~ ~~the~~ ~~terror~~ ~~was~~  
~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~air~~ ~~like~~ ~~the~~ ~~Red~~ ~~Army~~ ~~was~~  
~~3~~ ~~months~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~1950~~ ~~in~~ ~~sticker~~

He and have had talked you rather  
 misperceived to accident the he would remember a  
 word they'd said. It was like two people being separated  
 for many years and suddenly coming together again. When  
 he looked into her eyes - the darkness he felt a  
 peculiar vertigo. Over remembering those eyes he <sup>was</sup> <sup>made</sup>  
 he felt the same - like losing his balance and <sup>falling</sup> <sup>turning</sup>  
 in endless <sup>through</sup> space. } Talking to her with the day  
 vic-laps nothing <sup>quiesc</sup> all and then he ~~had~~ ~~the~~ ~~impression~~  
 that knew he'd met someone he belonged to of the first

Time  
 in his life - belonged to more than his mother and father. It would have  
 been stranger. And he'd only known Laura a matter of hours.  
 Had it happened the way he saw her - just before she  
 stepped into his car ~~for the first time~~ of the  
 Fraszati's jaunt? He couldn't properly remember. But perhaps  
 Louetta's of the vestigio had started then - the artist he  
 caught sight of in the rear-mirror, a friend of [Laura's]  
 she'd joined them at the last minute, weekending from  
 Pennsylvania ~~continuing~~. And - perhaps it was time to say - a certain  
 vestigio had never left his life since then. These eyes  
 were so profound - they haunted him with such persistence the  
 after this midnight walk he stayed awake all night  
 to as not to miss <sup>thinking of her</sup> ~~the moment of remembering her~~, and  
<sup>those eyes</sup> stayed in his mind of twenty years with the same <sup>else</sup>  
~~invariable~~ <sup>as they talked</sup> hold, haunting him as nothing else  
 in his life we did. ~~He~~ smelled the pattern of her  
 hand ~~the day close together~~ <sup>the vineyard</sup> ~~and~~  
~~the hair~~ <sup>the hair</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>the vineyard</sup> ~~and~~  
~~the hair~~ <sup>the hair</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>the vineyard</sup> ~~and~~  
 seemed to know ~~the hair~~ <sup>the hair</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>the vineyard</sup> ~~and~~  
 they'd known ~~the hair~~ <sup>the hair</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>the vineyard</sup> ~~and~~  
 at the time, as a good dialectical watercolor, as one thought  
 came into his head. But he knew, as they kissed and she  
 (not we very ardently - but as if they'd ~~been~~ been lovers for  
 years), was that his life had changed - a woman he could  
 understand. It parted at that help-part three in the  
 morning inside the hotel and the Coranico drove  
 or was saying. She gazed into his eyes with the same  
 bewildered recognition, and some instinct - he part made  
 her unwilling to leave him.  
 "Let's have breakfast together - wait for Brabagi's  
 to open," she said.  
~~He smiled to and that he, "We can have the~~  
~~breakfast together but to have she had laughed, kissing him~~

kissing his eyes. If she hadn't laughed he would have driven her  
 to the top of the Brancino's water the sun came up over the  
 roof of the America Academy, then drove down to the  
 Piazza di Spagna for an enormous traditional Spanish walk-up  
 as half-past seven or eight. But he'd taken the lift for  
 withdrawal of the offer. So they separated. It took about  
 twenty minutes as the dawn slowly crept up and the city  
 all around the lay in a vast late-dusk haze. <sup>to keep</sup> ~~little~~ <sup>little phrase.</sup>  
 coming back to call the end being an unwelcome ~~little~~  
 He would've remembered a ~~thing~~ thing they'd said now. He would  
 remember the taste and pressure of those kisses, and the smell  
 of her bright long hair, and the way his eyes changed  
 colour as the sky gradually lightened - for ~~the deepest~~  
 an unpathetic darkness to a ~~light darkness~~ <sup>light darkness</sup>, ~~it was~~  
~~difficult to put words to~~ ~~the~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~right~~

~~he changed as haunting~~ ~~change~~ ~~the~~ ~~softly~~ ~~deliberated~~  
~~no haunting~~ substituting me awful haunting  
 blanks for another. He didn't actually trace her wrists.  
 There was nothing mostly sexual - the way they kissed,  
 when. He just knew one he truly was like. She had  
 the body he'd daydreamed about in his puberty, and  
 which had caused him some disturbing experiences with  
 girls, since anatomically they weren't fully comparable  
~~to his~~ ~~the~~ ~~one~~ ~~compared~~ with her. The vestigial  
 was partly because of the - he'd met ~~to~~ give would  
 eventually ~~felt~~ <sup>known - touched</sup> with his hands, ~~in~~ daydreams. ~~years before.~~  
 Did Lavinia ~~know~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ share that experience? ~~Yes~~ He

He never knew. ~~on~~ ~~tag~~ ~~to~~ ~~noticed~~ She never let it  
~~that morning~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~sun~~ ~~just~~ ~~there~~, ~~the~~  
 [Before leaving each day] ~~to~~ ~~meet~~ ~~at~~ ~~his~~ ~~place~~ ~~He~~  
~~was~~ ~~arrayed~~ ~~with~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~address~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~phone~~ ~~number~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~  
 Frascati ~~center~~ <sup>cantina</sup>, and she checked the ~~she~~ still had  
 late in the day.

→ <sup>(topping)</sup>  
~~flooding~~ the <sup>work</sup>  
~~neg. tops~~,

i he by. 2g agreed on the island - it would have a <sup>25</sup> 1960  
~~at the~~ little by of the RAN headquarters, ~~the~~ ~~to~~ ~~personal~~  
~~to~~ then ~~the~~ ~~line~~ ~~at~~ 15 Ostrich for ~~as~~ ~~operated~~  
~~to the sea and the~~ - fish - dinner. 2g never saw each other  
again.