
Book Review

R. Moss's alliance with the Red Army

by Laurent Murawiec

Moscow Rules

Robert Moss

New York: Pocket Books, 1985

A military coup d'état shakes Moscow and the world. The Communist Party is dissolved, and so is the Soviet Union, replaced by the Union of People's Republics. The coup leaders are a group of young Soviet army generals, mostly drawn from the *spetsnaz*, the elite killers of the Red Army, whose wartime job includes, in particular, the extermination of enemy leaders, operating under the GRU, Soviet military intelligence. Having pulled off their coup, they immediately make peace with Western nations.

That, at any rate, is what happens in the latest novel by British "anti-Soviet" intelligence expert Robert Moss, whose previous book, *The Spike*, published in 1979, was co-authored by then *Newsweek* correspondent Arnaud de Borchgrave, who has since become the editor-in-chief of the Moon sect's newspaper, the *Washington Times*.

EIR was always a bit suspicious of Robert Moss. Now, our suspicions are confirmed.

For example, if one finds the "anti-Communism" pushed by the Moon sect's various front operations and their collaborators a bit strange, as evidenced in the recent Geneva conference of the Professors World Peace Academy calling for support for a Red Army dictatorship in Moscow—as a "nationalist, anti-Communist" proposition—read Mr. Moss's book. This lays out a form of the scenario the Moon sect is pushing—and it is, of course, pure KGB disinformation.

First, Mr. Moss spares no amount of gushing sentimentality to make the Western reader empathize with his hero, *spetsnaz* Major-General Sasha Preobrazhenskii, a true son of Mother Russia, tempted by God, whose heroic officer of a father had been murdered in 1945 by a secret police thug while he was trying to save a German woman from being raped by other secret police thugs.

If that isn't enough to establish our hero's moral credibility, Sasha—lest the reader have gotten the notion that the

Russian officer corps' leadership is violently anti-Semitic—falls in love with a Jewish girl, and her suicide in the Gulag only strengthen Sasha's resolve to smash Communism.

Just to make sure, Mr. Moss pushes his hero into the arms of another Jewish lady, this time an American. Once Sasha Preobrazhenskii's moral standing has thus been impeccably established, the author can credibly tell us how his poetry-loving, anti-Communist young man climbs like a meteor through the ranks of the Soviet military *nomenklatura*.

Helped by a KGB dissident (!), Sasha, who has married no less than the daughter of the Soviet Chief of General Staff Zotov—apparently a composite of Marshals Zhukov and Ogarkov—sets out to organize his anti-Communist coup. With childish fantasies, Mr. Moss orchestrates a *spetsnaz* raid on the Kremlin which captures the whole Politburo.

Sasha et al. are in power. Their first concern is to make peace with the United States, and let Eastern Europe secede from the Warsaw Pact, the Muslim Republics drift away, etc. (Why, what on earth else would a *spetsnaz* junta want to do?)

It's that simple. We in the West have only to support the brave new Russian generals, and their dictatorship will deliver us from the "Communist" threat.

Back in the rooms of the Disinformation Department at the GRU (and their neighbors at the KGB), the collaborators of Marshal Ogarkov are rubbing their hands. The celebrated "Western intelligence expert" known for his militant anti-Communism, regularly displayed in Moss's "The Intelligence War" column of the London *Daily Telegraph*, advocates Western cooperation with and support of the nationalist, Russian military, against the naughty Communist Party bureaucrats. The readers all root for Sasha, and are emotionally gripped by his tragic fate and his ultimate triumph. In this book, the Soviet threat has been done away with—and more, by the very people who now pose that threat, Ogarkov's Red Army command.

The reader will by now have noticed that what Moss presents as fiction, is exactly what Moonie conference organizer Alexander Shtromas presented as incisive political analysis of future Soviet developments. In the context of the Moon sect's Geneva conference treated in this report, Mr. Moss's fictional account is more revealing than reams of academic paper by Kremlinologists.

While Marshal Ogarkov is preparing a Soviet first strike against the West, there is a current in Western intelligence and political circles that advocates collaboration with the enemy. To strengthen their proposition, they introduce false distinctions—between "Russian nationalism" and "Soviet communism," and similar wild, infantile fantasies to be used to brainwash the Western public and government leaderships to the effect that the deadliest enemy our civilization has ever known, the "Third Rome" military junta behind the heirs of Andropov in Moscow, are actually our best friends.

If anyone had questions about who Mr. Moss really works for, this miserable pretense of a novel will tell them.