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WS

July 8, 1985

Dear John:

Many thanks for your letter and your kind words. I appreciate the material and information about the Free Iranians. As you can imagine, I am not at liberty to make any in-depth comments at this time. As always, I am grateful for your counsel and I will make sure your enclosures are put into the right hands.

Nancy joins me in sending our warmest regards.

Sincerely,

RONALD REAGAN A

Mr. John^x Morley
758-C Calle Aragon
Laguna Hills, California 92653

RR:AVH:KCS:pps ✓
cc: David Chew ✓

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NVS

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 7/1/85 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 7/2/85

SUBJECT: RESPONSE TO JOHN MORLEY *Regarding Free Iranians*

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	LACY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
REGAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	McFARLANE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STOCKMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	OGLESBY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BUCHANAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ROLLINS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CHAVEZ	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	RYAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CHEW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DANIELS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SPRINKEL	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FIELDING	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SVAHN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FRIEDERSDORF	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	TUTTLE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HENKEL	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<u>HIGGINS</u>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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KINGON	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please prepare an appropriate response and return to this office.
 Thank you.

RESPONSE:

David L. Chew
 Staff Secretary
 Ext. 2702

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

TO: David Chew

FROM: KATHY OSBORNE
Personal Secretary
to the President

DATE: 6-25-85

RR has corresponded with John
Morley. Do you have any
problem with RR seeing? Should
Bud see first?

John Morley

June 11, 1985

Dear Ron:

My congratulations for your unique proposal to achieve Tax-Fairness. Judging from the response of my national audiences, you have the overwhelming support of the American people as reflected in growing Congressional support.

This letter and enclosures are to acquaint you with an important campaign by thousands of Free-Iranians in the United States to expose the barbarism of the Ayatollah Khomeini and his co-conspirator, Hussein Montazeri, who are resorting to genocide of all who oppose their inhuman regime.

The book in the Persian language enclosed is called, " Ghiam ", which means " Uprising For Freedom ". It was written by a well known, internationally distinguished Free-Iranian poet, Mr. Hossein N. Hamadani and published by his close colleague, Mr. Mahoud Massoumi. They both live in Orange County and are well known to me. Because I admire their efforts for a Free-Iran, I have responded to their request for assistance.

During the coming week I am to meet with his Majesty Reza Pahlavi, the son of the late Shah of Iran, heading the Iranian government in exile in the United States and abroad. His Majesty recalls my several meetings with his father in Iran and abroad and is well aware of my support. I will be glad to inform you of the result of this meeting, or others you may suggest.

Many of these Free-Iranians who are citizens support you...and especially your efforts in behalf of their country of origin.

Thank you for myself...and in behalf of the Free-Iranian community...for taking the time from your very busy schedule to familiarize yourself with their dedication to stop the murder of their countrymen in Iran...and in the process establish a government that will end this genocide, as well as serve the humanitarian and strategic interests of the United States in Iran.

I am returning to the Middle East in the Fall for the latest news...and back again to Taiwan to see our mutual friend, President Chiang-Ching-kuo, who continually informs me of his admiration for your leadership and support.

With every good wish to you and Nancy...Your Friend...

President Ronald Reagan
% Kathy Osborn
The White House, Washington, DC 20500

John



TO PRESIDENT REAGAN

I have prayed for the freedom of Iran
day and night

I am suffering from a sever pain, my
illness is incurable unless I see a
free Iran

I have written this poem for my country
I have dedicated my life and my soul to
help free my land

I am ready to sacrifice my life for
my country,

In this struggle I have asked " John"
to help me

And I beg and request the freedom of
Iran from President Ronald Reagan.

Hossein Nowdoost Hamadani

June 10, 1985

" GHILAM "

(U P R I S E)

THOUSAND POEMS BY: H. HAMADANI

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P R E F A C E

Suppose a friend came to you and said: Silence is a sin . What would you say? You'd probably say, " why? what kind of silence ? " wouldn't you?

I say, silence and being silent and keeping the truth from people is like being a traitor! and that is why I wrote this book to tell you That I don't want to be silent and watch what is going on in my country, Iran.

Now that our holy land, Iran(Persia) is in turmoil and its people are in war and millions of young men are killed in the war at Iraqi border or by Khomeini's regime, now that the suffering mothers and fathers of those killed or murdered or tortured are crying every day in grief, now that our country is humiliated, its culture is being ruined, its natural sources and money are being stolen, its literature and language are being changed, can I keep quiet? of course not.

I as an Iranian owe my life and my entity to my country. I have told many poems about my people and my country and freedom and this time again, I have no better gift than this selection in this book to give to all the people who have fought for the freedom of Iran and the mourning mothers and wives and especially to my mother.

I am a responsible Iranian who is not a part of any organization or a member of any political groups and my only intention and desire is to see a free Iran and I do any thing in my power and reach to make this possible.

Finally, I like sincerely thank the dear friend of mine and the famous persian poet " Khorroosh" for all his help and efforts and also all the other friends and people who worked so hard for this book and helped me to put it together.

Clay at sunset
(creation of mankind from
clay or dust)

When The supreme mighty father of all the human beings
and living souls and the creator of everything in this
world

whom I call " G O D " ,
finished and completed the world,
He proceeded to make man and woman,
He called upon his angels and asked them to sculpture
and form the most perfect and beautiful creatures from
dust/clay.

And blew into his/her nostrils the breath of life,
and the man came to be a living soul.

He put part of his great blessings and beauty in his
soul and gave him wisdom and wit to find and enjoy .
He then called upon his angels and told them to copy
the perfect job he finished and gave them tons of
clay to form millions of man and woman.

The angels rushed to do so before the sun goes down,
All the sculptures were made beautiful, cotton white
skins or silky black shades, feather soft hairs,
deer like eyes, blossomed lips and moon (crescent)
shaped brows, perfect balanced faces, long hands and
straight legs, and pale nails.

The messenger of G O D came and told them to finish
before the sunset,
but when it got to noon, there was more dust left than
morning; angels were tired, didn't know the way out ,
they rushed and got back to work. This time their job
was too far close to what they did in the morning.

Some were not straight, some were bent, some had two heads or some had no necks.

Some bodies with no brains, some so ugly and some so hairy.

Since they were tired and the clay was getting hard, All came imperfect.

So if you see like these a lot,
You know where they came from and how they were made.
But wait to see what became the rest when it got to sunset and night.

The angels had the best excuse and the clay was cold and the bodies were badly shaped and the souls were filled with filth and no natural behaviors.

After mid-night clay

It was past twelve mid-night. "Haven't you finished yet?"
The messenger came and ordered the angels to finish the rest of the clay into "Mullah." The angels sleepy and half sober, and Satan their leader, mixed what was left with the garbage from the town and shaped them into thousands of monsters whom we call the "Akhoond" or Mullah.

Then the angels gave them white scarf to wrap their heads, Those empty boxes, and put on them long gowns to cover their ugliness and dirtyness, and gave them slippers as shoes and no wisdom or intelligence so they paid their dues.

This is how a mullah looks like:

Head like rhinoceros, neck like goose,
Eyes like frogs, tummy like kangaroos.
Greedy like bear, pervert like a pig,
Double-faced like a fox,
Bites like a snake,
Sucks your blood like a hyena,

Keeps grudges like a camel,
Barks like a dog,
Savage like a wolf,
Stupid like a donkey,
Kicks like a mule,
Eats like a pig,
So he was made,
Unique and rare
Scattered everywhere,
in Middle East.
This mid-night clay,
Who knows how to play
with people lives and money,
His name was washed off the board,
He was not the seed of Adam,
But his soul was evil.
His friendship kills you
and his acts fills you
with hatred.
He doesn't know G O D but
he claims he does.
He preaches you to death
He tells you he is muslim,
He knows nothing about Islam.
He is the Satan.
So I told you about him,
the leader of muslims.

RISE UP FOR IRAN

You, soldiers of Iran,
You, dedicated leaders of Iran,
You, powerful men of Iran,
You, history makers of Iran,
You, teachers, you intellectuals of Iran,
You, writers, composers, singers,
You, servicemen, you new generation,
You, Turkish warriors, you Kurdish
men of Iran,

Charge and fight for the freedom of
Iran.

If you love your country...

Now it is time to battle.

You, journalists, reporters,

Now it is time to write, to tell

Now it is time to expose them...

You, persian men and women of Iran

Get rid of this regime and throw it
out, add another glorious page to the
history book of Iran.

We all should rise and crush the
enemy with the biggest stone,

The one which is stronger than Iron.

You, who own part of this land,

Don't be afraid of this man.

We are now prisoners of injustice,

Let's rise and celebrate with our blood...

Our brothers and sisters have lost their lives,

What is life to you without them?

You, doctors, engineers, professors,

You, educated, inteligent and courageous ones,

You should rule your country

You, all the women who are as strong as
men

Rise up and throw fire and show your
strength,

Throw away your veils,

Put on your uniforms and fight for
the freedom of Iran.

You, athletes, you brave men of Iran,

You who have different positions and jobs,

but you have one thing in common,

You are all human,

You are all Iranian,

You should all rise against this man,

And I as a poet with my tongue and
my pen

which works as spears into the

heart of the enemy,

will write and expose,

But will be always at your dispose(al)

I have no house, no place,

like a migrating bird,

I will fight this man, this regime

who has lost his face.

Let's learn from the past and from

those who lost their life for the

freedom of their country.

Let's feel the same pain they felt

We might die but we never will be

forgotten

Our memory will be carved on the

front page of the History of Iran

and the world.

I H A V E L O S T M Y C O U N T R Y

Without you, I am lost
Where is tranquility?
With you I have no complaint
Without you, I am like a wrecked boat
sunck in waves of saddness,
Like Noah, I have no captain for this
broken ship (boat)
My heart is on fire, smoke is coming
out of my eyes,
My tears will only extinguish this
fire...
I am so far away from my country
I have a house over there,
But what can I do when I don't have
my Iran...
Confused and not knowing my way out
Can't see or feel or fly with my
broken wings...
I am old and I look like weeping willow,
not afraid of winter or summer...
I am a soldier, a fighter, a warrior,
I am petriatic, have no fear to get to
what I am fighting for,
I have lost my country, But I'll find it
I am a poet, have no guns,
my gun is my pen...
I am a persian soldier
I will find and regain my lost land.

'AFTER HOURS' by John Morley

'One Man's Wish'

- That all men who yearn for freedom shall attain it.
- That all peoples of all faiths, all races, all nations shall have their greatest human needs satisfied.
- That the scourge of disease, hunger, poverty, illiteracy, exploitation, ignorance may be substantially reduced in our world.
- That those who are indifferent and insensitive to the needs of others learn the real meaning of charity . . . and being our brother's keeper.
- That the good of mankind will make itself felt in the decisions of political leaders . . . who must find a way to settle international differences by any other means than war.
- That in our time, or the time not too distant, people will come to live together in peace . . . if not in peace, at least without hate.
- That this peace will be guaranteed by the binding force of humanity, of mutual respect, justice under law, freedom to choose and by the abiding doctrine of the brotherhood of man.
- That those who want freedom will also assume its heavy cost, sacrifice and responsibilities.
- That those denied opportunity in the past shall come to enjoy it to their full capabilities.
- That racial strife, intolerance,

dog-bite-dog may be recognized for the evil that they are by more men of good will.

● That all-out support be extended to those who work for a world of reason and understanding.

● That the good buried in every man's heart be recognized and rewarded.

● That people come to see more clearly the good which unites us, not the jealousies, pettiness, selfishness and bad, which divide us.

● That each day of the new year may bring us closer to the final victory . . . not of nations . . . but of man over his own evil-doings. For today it is in the hands of less than a dozen men in the world . . . not of millions of people in the various nations . . . that the fine line of calm or crisis is in the balance.

● That in the battle of good and evil in which all of us are engaged . . . each of us has a significant responsibility.

● That as teachers, ministers, statesmen, leaders, artists, writers, producers, playwrights, columnists, influencing public opinion and conduct, we join in

a common effort to bring a cleansing wind into the stench, futility and despair of sensationalism, lewdness, greed, corruption.

For the world is craving for the inspiration of a realism reflecting not the dirt and human weakness alone, but the divine strength and inspiration buried in men's hearts that needs awakening.



John Morley

● That political leaders, while not ignoring the needs of the indigent, will not equally ignore the creative incentives of our society . . . and find the true balance between reliance on self and reliance on government.

To allow the Power, which is greater than all men, to guide our teaching, writings, plays, films, music, conduct, that can set a new standard toward the road to man's final victory over the scourge of hate and war.

● As for the personal wish of this reporter . . . I know that I shall pass through this marvelous, magnificent and sometimes tragic world but once . . . if, therefore, there be any kindness I can show to anyone, especially loved ones, friends, the needy and the searching young . . . or any good, wholesome and helpful thing I can do . . . to self-generate the power and the will to do it now, and not defer or neglect it . . . for I may never have a second chance, nor shall I pass this way again.

'AFTER HOURS' by John Morley

SOUTH AFRICA...THE TRUE AND FALSE



Conditions in South Africa are deplorable due to racism. But so it is in many countries with which the U. S. does business. Wish it could be eradicated from human thought and action. But it has not happened anywhere in the world, including our own country.

It would be ideal if democracy could exist in South Africa. " One man, one vote " is a fine principle to achieve. But in South Africa the racial mixture is complicated like nowhere else in the world. There are four major racial mixtures there...5 million Whites...3 million Colored(mixed black and white)...1 million Asians...22 million Blacks. And then you have 2 major divisions among the Whites...the Afrikaans of Dutch origin...and the English speaking. These two fought a major war from 1895 to 1902 and residual hatreds still exist today.

The 22 million Blacks are divided into Tribes, with Zulu the largest. Black loyalties can be classified...first, as to race...second, as to tribe...and third, to tribal subdivisions. In any election the votes will be determined by such loyalties. This is common all over the world and illustrated again in the last U. S. presidential election, when over 92% of all blacks voted for the same candidate. Since the Blacks constitute an overwhelming majority in South Africa, a free election will bring blacks to power. They will then be assured the necessary votes to change the Constitution and impose any system they choose. Whenever this has happened in Africa, the results have destroyed democracy and the Whites.

The best example is Zimbabwe, formerly Rhodesia. When agreement was reached to end White rule, it provided for the rights of the White minority. A Parliament was to be elected on the basis of " one man, one vote", with a certain percentage of seats guaranteed for the Whites. This did not happen, under the strains of Black tribalism. The majority belonged to the Shona Tribe while a minority belonged to the Ndebele Tribe. Robert Mugabe, A Shona, organized the political movement, ZANU...while Joshua Nkomo, A Ndebele, organized another movement, ZAPU. When the vote came, Mugabe overwhelmed Nkomo, who is now in the process of changing the Constitution to impose a one-party Marxist system. Nothing for the Whites and nothing for the other Blacks.

Notwithstanding the sincere, but misguided efforts of Nobel Prize Laureate, Bishop Tutu, Secretary General of the South African Council of Churches, his advocacy of disinvestment, or withdrawal of U. S. investments in South Africa, would bring unemployment and new misery in the factories, mines, which employ 90% blacks. Black leaders, including Chief Gatsha Buthelezi of the majority ZULUS...and even anti-apartheid militant, Alan Paton, reprovee Bishop Tutu, for his non-Christian principle that the end justified the means. The Bishop is willing to sacrifice the limited well being of the Blacks, in quest of a hypothetical future of political equality. That goal is impossible with the realistic mix of South Africa today.

The revolutionary African National Congress(ANC), has organized an army with the military support of Russia, which resorts to terrorism and mass rebellion in an effort to overthrow the present government, with ultimate real power going to Russia, since it controls the guns and the revolutionaries. If the resources of South Africa fall to Russia, the results will be devastating to the U. S. and the Free World, with the loss of strategic raw materials...and equal strategic lifeline of tankers from the Persian Gulf to the furnaces and power sources of Western Europe. The status quo may not be acceptable, but the alternative is far worse.

'AFTER HOURS' by John Morley



SOUTH AFRICA...HOPE OVER HOPELESSNESS

Washington, D. C...South Africa is far from being a Paradise for the Blacks...but neither is it a Purgatory as some claim in this country. Blacks are gaining ground faster in the direction of privilege than ever before in their unhappy history.

Freedom as we know it does not exist in South Africa for the Blacks. But neither does it exist in many countries with which the U. S. maintains normal diplomatic and trade relations. The Black homelands of Bophuthatswana, Transkei, Venda, Giskei, Soweto, etc. do not have the slightest resemblance to Johannesburg, Capetown, Pretoria or Durban. Apartheid, the South African government policy of seperation of racial groups, is degrading. There is no simple solution in sight with a population mix of 22 million Blacks, 5 million Whites, 3 million Coloreds (mixed white and black) and 1 million Asians. Plus the Tribal fanaticism headed by the majority Zulus and the Tribal subdivisions that constantly fight among themselves.

Much of the righteous indignation in the U. S. is based on ignorance of the facts. It is not surprising that, dogged by a history of tragic and violent confrontation between White and Black in South Africa and plagued by destabilizing economic conditions and false propaganda, a number of Blacks find a certain appeal in demagogic talk of revolution, revenge, hatred and simplistic promises of Black redemption.

Much has been done to improve the Black's lot...and more is being done. For example, one of the most serious sore spots, the " Job Reservations Act", which used to only allow Whites to hold skilled jobs, has been outlawed. Life, Business and Pleasure in the much publicized Black Township of Soweto, near central Johannesburg, is pretty normal. The stores are stocked up, the theatres are crowded, the Night Clubs, like " Kobbies Bar Lounge, " Easy By Night", are jammed by young pleasure seeking Blacks, the same as elsewhere.

South Africa, even under British rule, indulged in a naive, long repressive policy. Prime Ministers Malan and Verwoerd refused to recognize the inevitability of the historic movement against colonialism, that Prime Minister Pieter Botha has now accepted. His prophetic warning: " Adapt or Perish ", is evidence of hopeful change.

South Africa is now in the midst of an astonishing transformation. From a society founded on racial segregation, it is now making gigantic efforts to adjust. An important path is being carved out between the two extreme opposition movements...the Blacks who advocate a revolution which they do not have the means...and the Africanner extreme right with myth of racial superiority.

Those who advocate divestiture of foreign investments, believe the end justifies the means, even though the Blacks will be the most to suffer by industrial strife. South Africa is today committed to peaceful racial change. It will be slow in coming. But patience and compromise will best serve the interests of both, especially the Blacks.

'AFTER HOURS' by John Morley



DISINVESTMENT IN SOUTH AFRICA...IS PURE NONSENSE

Spokane, Washington...Those who advocate disinvestment in South Africa are either ignorant of the facts...or playing politics with the lives of some 800,000 Blacks who work in U. S. financed enterprises there.

Some 350 American companies do business in South Africa...and over 80% of their employees are Black. These companies have always set a good example of equal job opportunities, non-discriminatory wages and salaries and fair employment practices. Should they close down, as a result of any withdrawal of U. S. investments, over a million Blacks would be effected, if you include the part time workers...and untold millions if you include their families and other workers that supply these companies.

It is significant that a large majority of the people of South Africa, black or white, oppose disinvestment, including the majority of Black political, community and Trade Union leaders. Because all, but four nations in entire Africa, maintain economic relations with South Africa, disinvestment will have a serious ripple effect throughout the whole African continent, further enhancing poverty and hunger in a region already seriously threatened.

Disinvestment is a form of economic sanctions. First, it will for the short term, hurt a strategic ally of the United States and the Free World and deprive us important raw materials which are unavailable anywhere else with the exception of Russia in chromium and gold. In the long term we would lose a valued trade-partner and eventually generate permanent self reliance, or trade with other nations. It will also hurt our export trade to South Africa and with it our balance of payments already running into billions in the red.

South Africa is strategically located along the world shipping lanes which are important to us in time of peace and more important in time of any possible crisis. Several million Blacks unemployed would be ripe for communist inspired revolution, which has already infiltrated the ranks of Black militants in the African National Congress which is now receiving economic and military aid from Russia. The ANC at present resorts to terrorism and mass rebellion in an effort to overthrow the present government of South Africa. It would be a devastating set back to the U. S. and the Free World if the resources and man power falls to Russia.

Disinvestment is not the answer for some 22 million Blacks who live in South Africa. Much has been done to improve the lives of the Blacks, but much more needs to be done. The racial mix of 22 million Blacks, 5 million Whites, 3 million Colored and 1 million Asians, is aggravated by internal residual hatreds. The Colored (mixed black and white) are a problem within the structure. Even the Whites are constantly at odds...the Afrikaans, of Dutch origin...and the English speaking. These two have fought a major war from 1895 to 1902 and the residual hatreds remain to this day. The Blacks are also divided in their tribal fanaticism. The 22 million Blacks are not a cohesive race. Zulu, is the largest, and has among its followers the same fanatics that are raising havoc in neighboring Zimbabwe, formerly Rhodesia. The ZANUS and the ZAPUS are attacking each other, as well as the SHONES who are ruling Zimbabwe under their leader Robert Mugabe.

South Africa is a complicated society which cannot reconcile its problems by such simplified slogans as, "Disinvestment", amplified on U. S. College Campuses by uninformed students and equally uninformed and misdirected U. S. Blacks by falsehoods and propaganda.

'AFTER HOURS' by John Morley



THE BERLIN-WALL TODAY...DIE SCHANDMAUER..." WALL OF SHAME "

Berlin...A German correspondent I knew in the old days, unable to escape to West Berlin when the Berlin-Wall went up, said to me in East Berlin: " That little green U. S. Passport that cost you \$35, is the biggest bargain in the world. You should thank God for America."

I heard this often as I traveled the 870 mile length of the border and the Iron Curtain, from Priwall on the Baltic, marking the old border between Mecklenburg and Luebeck, and now between the Federal Republic of Germany and the communist German Democratic Republic. I usually follow the road that separates Bavaria and Austria from their Communist neighbors. On such newstrips I take in both East and West Berlin, Prague, Warsaw and Budapest. And of course Vienna, among my favorites in the world.

The Berlin-Wall is a fascinating monstrosity between freedom and slavery. I saw it go up originally block by block. Much of it today is metal, cut and stretched into a grid-pattern, with small diamond-shaped holes, too small to fit the fingers and too sharp to hold onto even if one could. They run the 870 miles of the border. Its some barricade. Two parallel 10-foot tall fences with a mine field between. East Germans are restricted from the wall by a three-mile zone. Observation Towers along the entire stretch with sharp shooting guards on orders to shoot and kill trespassers.

The entire system of the Berlin-Wall is lighted every few hundred feet, with electric and sound alarms, ferocious attack dogs, SM-70's, short guns installed on the fence system, triggered by wires running along the entire distance. Plus the two high walls.

This heavily fortified border is designed to prevent East Germans from escaping to freedom in West Germany. Nevertheless , every conceivable escape has been tried. I have helped some escape in the old days through the U-Bahn, the subway...others from tunnels that took a year to dig out. Others made it in hot-air balloons, marathon swims across the Baltic. There is an " Escape Museum" in West Berlin reliving all the escape attempts and of one Michael Gartenschlaeger, who himself escaped and devoted his life in helping others until he was caught and killed.

A reporter in East Berlin told me: " One suffers claustrophobia in East Germany." Its hard to explain how many East Germans I know willing to sacrifice their lives to escape. But its a long and difficult border. East Germany stretches to a distance between Los Angeles and San Francisco some 450 miles. To most East Germans, West Germany is another country abroad. One West German friend said to me: " Its easy to forget how close we are to millions of East Germans who are not free."

Germans on both sides believe that some day Germany will be united again. They enjoy a common language, if not a common freedom. Most miss their relatives on the other side. Few accept a permanent division. Some have their own personal "Ostpolitik". They continue to trade and do other business as though nothing is divided. But for most, East Germany and East Europe, are indeed another world and almost a forgotten one.

The Berlin-Wall is the Wall of Shame. It is indelible proof of human enslavement by communism...but destined to be free so long as the human spirit prevails.

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January 24, 1983

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Dear John:

May of I'm sorry about the delay in sending my hearty congratulations on your being selected as "November Leisure Worlder of the Month." They couldn't have picked a finer fellow! In a lifetime of many achievements, this is another richly deserved reward. Nancy and I share Lucile's pride in your accomplishment.

With our best wishes to you and Lucile for the New Year,

Sincerely,

A

FRANK REYNOLDS

X

Mr. John Morley
758-C Calle Aragon
Lagune Hills, California 92653

RR:AVH:KCS:pps

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Iranian infantrymen killed in the assault

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قیام اخیر
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World



Death near the Tigris: a fallen Iranian soldier lies amid desert flowers after Iraqi forces turned back the latest Iranian offensive

