

[] ASSOCIATION WITH CIA

Subject was first brought to the attention of CIA by [] the CIA agent in Lithuania, who requested the assistance of a "GIRENAS" for propaganda work with the partisans in a w/t message No. 8 dated 11 September 1951. The name Girenas was not officially known to any staff person either in Munich or Washington. However, with the assistance of [] a personal friend of [] and, as it developed later, of Subject, it was concluded that Girenas was probably identifiable with Subject.

Subject was located in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, by Bronius Michelevicius on 29 September 1951. Subject explained that Girenas was the name adopted by [] and was to be used as a recognition sign with Subject's wife. Subject was asked by [] to write to Subject's wife and inform her that should a man called Girenas come to her in Kaunas and ask for help, she will know he is a friend of Subject. However, Subject also stated to Michelevicius that the reference could be to him, particularly in the context of propaganda work. He informed Michelevicius that he would be willing to give [] assistance if that should be our desire.

[] and Subject first met in the Baltic unit of the German Intelligence Service in November 1944. They remained together for most of the time until 1947 when Subject emigrated to Canada. When both served with the French Intelligence Service, they met [] with whom they struck up a close friendship.

After the initial contact made by Michelevicius, Subject was recruited by CIA in Washington and began training on 28 October 1952. At that time, it was planned that Subject and [], who was then in training, would be dispatched on a joint CIA/SIS mission into Lithuania.

On 18 December 1952, Subject accompanied by [] and Bronius Michelevicius arrived in London for training for the [] mission. All reports dealing with Subject indicated his cooperativeness and willingness to learn. During his tour in England, Subject was instructed primarily by British trainers in communications, tradecraft and field craft. During this training period, he completed five parachute jumps of which one was made under actual operating conditions at night.

With reports from Lithuania that round-ups on 29 December 1952 resulted in the destruction of the major support points which were going to be used in the [], it was decided to terminate the joint operation and return Subject to the United States in preparation for a tourist mission into Lithuania. At that time, [] had resigned from this operation and was returned to the United States.

Subject arrived in the United States on 22 June 1953, accompanied by [] the case officer. Training began shortly after his arrival. Between June and the early part of July, Subject was trained in s/w, field craft (one week survival school), communications review, and Soviet reality. From 22 July until he left the United States for Germany on 11 August, he was given his final briefing.

The following is Subject's own biography:

To describe one's life is not such an easy task, especially if it covers a long period and a great deal of experiences. My life from the very youth was very stormy, hard, interspersed with events. But I also had in my life span clear aims and hopes for the future. To describe it all, more time, proper conditions and a proper mood is necessary. In this writing I will try to acquaint our American friends supporting our nation's fight for liberation, at least briefly, with my life, specially because it may be necessary to work together in the future, in the battle for our nation's future, as well as that of humanity. I emphasized that I give here only a summary of data and events beginning with my appearance in this world.

I was born on 14 April 1922 in Kaunas, of a small-income city family. We were two brothers and two sisters in the family. My brother died and the fate of my sisters is unknown to me. From 1928 to 1932 I attended elementary school and from 1932 to 1938 gymnasium. When my father died in 1938 I was forced to give up schooling and to start working. I found such work in the "Litex" textile factory, where I learned a specialty and acquired a temporary basis for a livelihood. I hoped in the future to be able to attend an evening gymnasium and later the university; the Bolshevik occupation, however, and the World War II have guided my life path into a different direction.

In 1940, when the Bolsheviks entered the country, I was a careless young man; I was interested in sports, especially in swimming, as well as in singing and dancing.

I especially liked films from the Soviet "paradise" and I was sympathetic towards the Russians. I visited Moscow in July 1940 where I and others competed with the Russians in various branches of sport. I did not adopt an anti-Russian attitude, so I therefore tried to learn about their life customs and order; moreover the older people used to speak very nicely about the Russians, of course, - not the Bolsheviks. (Translator's note: the Lithuanians as a rule never did like the Russians). To a certain extent, I had a chance to meet them; this was the beginning. We went by boat through the Maskva-Volga canal and I was thinking of my father's tales about that unusual canal. A Russian sportsman interrupted the flow of my thoughts and asked me what I was dreaming about. I asked him the following: "Tell me, dear friend, how was it in reality with regard to this canal; there was talk in Lithuania that White-Russian prisoners built this canal and that at least 30,000-40,000 of them lost their lives doing it, due to hunger and hard, unbearable work." His reply, heard by everybody, was as follows: "Yes, many of those enemies of ours died when this great monument to the Soviet Union was built. But they were all enemies of the Soviet order and fought against it..., however, those that remained were presented with orders and today can live freely." He even called me in a friendly manner "durak" (stupid), because I pay attention to such little things. From the senior Lithuanian sportsmen I got the warning that I should not raise such questions in the future, since I can cause unpleasantness to myself and to others. Naturally, this small incident, stimulated

me even more to become interest [in these affairs] and I directly looked for opportunities to find out about the Soviet reality, even though at that time I was not interested in politics but was doing it because of humanitarian reasons and for plain curiosity. At the all-Union Agricultural Exhibition, I spoke with an elementary school teacher and a laborer. The latter smiling gloomily said to me: "You will live and see for yourself, what can I tell you now [about Soviet life]."

And truly, these laborer's words were fulfilled. We saw, and not only that, we felt it on our own skins, how the Bolsheviks annihilate the "enemies of the people." The annihilation was accompanied with their usual force and violence. The Bolsheviks considered everybody as "dangerous", beginning with children and ending with very aged men; all these people were considered "enemies" of the Soviet Union who ought to be liquidated, deported to the far North--for destruction.

In 1941 at the beginning of the Russo-German war, I joined the partisans, to actively participate in the fight against the Bolsheviks. Later, I joined the self-defense units; first I worked in the Headquarters, later in Eastern-Northern Lithuania, in the fight against the Bolshevik partisans.

In 1942 I married Janina Naceviciute who was a sincere and good friend in life.

In 1943, a daughter was born to us named Grazina. According to the latest information I had received (in 1950), my wife and daughter were alive and living at 30 Napoleon Street, Kaunas.

In July 1944, fate separated me entirely from my family. After the self-defense units were surrounded and scattered by the Bolsheviks, I withdrew and found myself in Austria together with some other Lithuanian civilian refugees. Other members of our units were disguised in German uniforms and scattered throughout Germany as Luftwaffe auxiliary. My conscience bothered me that I so easily, without a fight, left Lithuania as a disguised person among civilian people. This sort of thinking caused me to leave secretly those good people; I went to Vienna, to find ways and means to return to Lithuania. However, I did not succeed in reaching Lithuania, nor did I establish liaison with those who left to fight, due to the fact that at that time the Bolsheviks had already occupied a greater part of Lithuania and pushed themselves closer to the West. Thus, I accepted a friend's offer and entered the German intelligence service, which after some training, had to drop me, as all other (trainees), over Lithuania by parachute, for the purpose of carrying out various tasks. The training continued and the war was nearing to its end; thus we remained unused and later escaped to Allied controlled parts of Germany. I saw American units, for the first time, in Schwerin; from there I went deeper into Germany, i.e., through Turingen, Bavarija, into Hessen. There, in the small village of Allmendfeld b/Gernsheim, I found a small Lithuanian D.P. camp, where I lived quietly, still maintaining relations with my ideological friends.

At the end of 1946, I received a notification that liaison with the Americans is in order (Translator's note: he probably means, has been

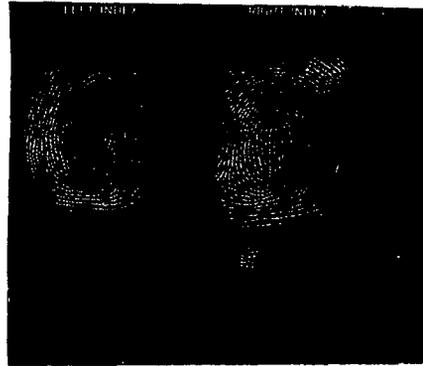
established) and that at a set time I should appear with all my belongings in Stuttgart. We gathered at the fixed place, where, however, it became clear that we will have (Translator's note: one word left out, he probably meant to say: to work) not with the Americans but with the French. The disappointment was great. However, there was good will on our part and we tried to find a common language with our new leadership (Translator's note: he probably means with the French). However, our efforts were not successful, and after about 7 months of training (only radio) the work was discontinued. This happened in May 1947. Not having any better hopes to join the common fight against our country's occupiers, I started to think of emigrating and began to take care of this matter. Before leaving for Canada I had a French offer to return to work. They promised to give good training and better attention to our work; however, I lost confidence in them, even though my other friends seemed to have remained to continue that work.

In February 1948, I came to Canada and there my new life started. Simultaneously with my work to earn a livelihood, I also began to participate in the activities of the social democrats, and I still continue these activities. This organization gave me a lot: first of all, I have been less affected by the miseries of an immigrant's life; secondly, I widened my political and ideological outlook; I prepared and hardened myself for new events.

I like Canada, it is a free, democratic country. Of course, also here are many shortcomings, especially as far as social insurance, economic exploitation by the country's unbridled capital, and the not fully secure fate of the working man, is concerned. But here prevails complete political democracy, the right to speak freely, to criticize, to become organized and try to achieve the above-mentioned goals.

My aims: My greatest aim is the same as that of all freedom and justice loving Lithuanians, i.e., the liberation of Lithuania from the Bolshevik yoke and its reestablishment along democratic principles. In order to implement this primary aim of mine, I am ready for any effort, disregarding the fact that if, in carrying out this aim, I will have to make the supreme sacrifice, i.e., to give my life. When my greatest goal will be implemented--in which I firmly believe--I would like to work in my homeland, helping in its reconstruction. I would strive to achieve that life in Lithuania would be good and accessible to all equally; I would also fight for full implementation of democracy's political and economic principles.

General Remarks: I beg for forgiveness of my readers for such a superficial life description, for presenting facts, which due to lack of time, I did not clarify sufficiently. But it seems to me that, adding the given and other available information, one could already get a picture of my life. In this life description, I did not mention many matters, important to me; most of them are personal, family matters and painful. I could never tell them to people, even to the most close ones.



Jis manā galimams darīt
kuru, jūm galim pētīt,
bet gal jis jau bobišķy rānkore ir nema-
to kito būdo jirigēlētī kaip kuisda-
mas "Givēnq", kurš gal galētj jām
paqēlētī. Galima dangian vīrokijs
● dalyky daleisti, bet jās qerian zīnēti,