

doesn't understand what everyone in Russia knows to be true?" Official Soviet war diaries were made available to Count Tolstoy, documents which show the full extent of the collaboration of British V Corps negotiators with SMERSH. Most importantly, Tolstoy has a videotape of an interview with Captain Soloviev, the former SMERSH officer who conducted the secret negotiations with the British V Corps. In it Soloviev claims that the plan for the turnover was first suggested to him by his British opposite number, the late Lt. Colonel Ralph Turton. Tolstoy observes that on the basis of his discoveries in Russia, "I was over-charitable to Keightley and his colleagues in my book."

The aim of Tolstoy's supporters in Britain—and they include many distinguished people—is to secure justice for him. To this end, the European Court of Human Rights will soon consider whether the imposition of the enormous libel penalty (not for his book but for a pamphlet) is a violation of Tolstoy's

right to tell the truth without being penalized. It is unconscionable that he should have to labor under this burden in his endeavor to tell the full story of a crime against humanity. Ultimately, the awful details must be made known in Britain, acknowledged officially, and the process of atonement begun. In the United States, a new generation must also learn of the horrors committed during Operation Keelhaul.

American journalists and historians need to uncover the documents associated with these crimes and to expose the persons responsible for them in the Roosevelt administration. It is late in the day to recognize the achievement of Julius Epstein, but not too late. Of course, he should have received the Medal of Freedom 20 years ago. In Count Tolstoy's case, a Nobel Prize would be an appropriate honor. Two nations that have upheld liberty over centuries have a special obligation to honor citizens who fearlessly expose those in high places who violated their countries' traditions of freedom.

## CORCYRA MEMORANDA

*"Words changed their ordinary meanings and were construed in new senses. Reckless daring passed for the courage of a loyal partisan, far-sighted hesitation was the excuse of a coward, moderation was the pretext of the unmanly, the power to see all sides of a question was complete inability to act. Impulsive rashness was held the mark of a man, caution in conspiracy was a specious excuse for avoiding action."*

—*Thucydides*

What will happen when all these hyphenated kids grow up and get married? Must the daughter of Susan Burgess-Carter and Dennis Everton-Flint go through life as Amy Burgess-Carter-Everton-Flint? The daughter could simplify things somewhat by dropping the names before the hyphens and becoming Amy Carter-Flint. But this use of the two fathers' names would miss the point of hyphenating the names in the first place (i.e., to give the woman an equal share). She could, instead, use the prehyphenated part of her maiden name and the posthyphenated part of her husband's (Amy Burgess-Flint). But then she could never have dinner at the Carters' (her paternal grandparents) or the Evertons' (her husband's maternal grandparents). Of course, all of this ignores the fact that any hyphenated name is a dubious indication of equality when virtually no men hyphenate *their* names.

When a woman's maiden name is less euphonious or of lower status than her husband's name, she nearly always chooses to use the husband's name. Even the professional woman who wishes to use her maiden name will nearly always hyphenate it with the husband's name if the latter is more euphonious or of higher status; indeed, she will most often hyphenate it when the husband's name is *less* euphonious and of lower status, which holds true for women who choose the husband's name alone. This all implies that *very few* women choose to use their maiden names for reasons of personal identity or politics.

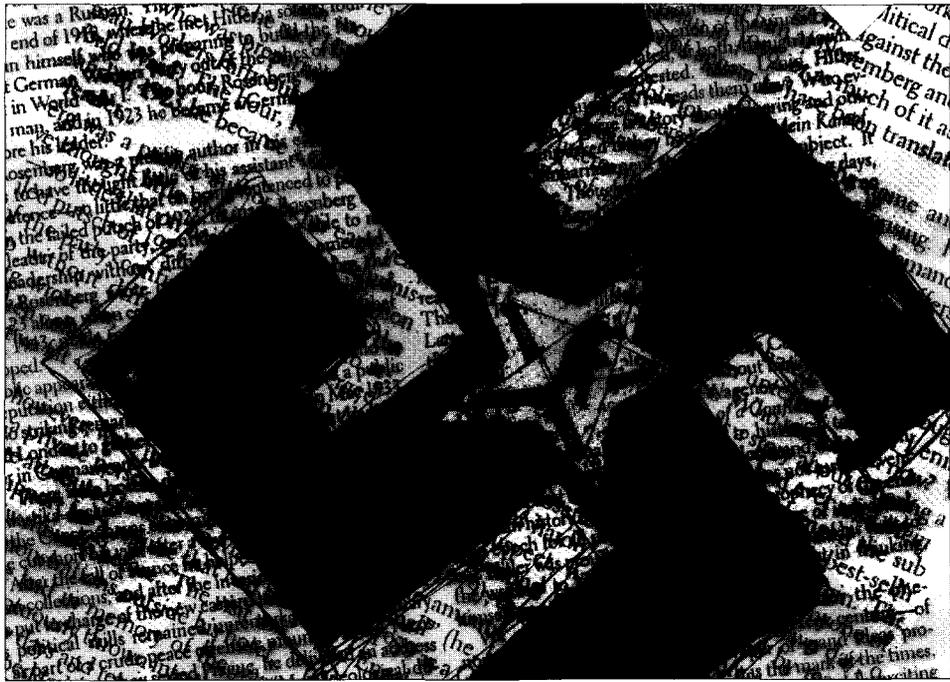
There is a plausible explanation for this: taking the husband's name serves to cement the husband's bond with the wife by making the wife a more integral part of his identity. Keeping the male from roaming, getting him to support and protect a family (in today's parlance, "getting him to make a commitment"), has always and everywhere been a primary task for women. Ideology is one thing, real life is another, and the latter always trumps the former. Ideology can pretend that men are the way they are simply because they have been socialized that way. But real life must take into account the reality of what men and women are, and we can no more pretend that men roam only because of socialization than we can pretend that men could be socialized to give birth. Most women are aware of this, and that is why, when use of the maiden name would seem the minimal requirement of feminism, nearly all women take their husband's name.

—*Steven Goldberg*

# Alfred Rosenberg

The Triumph of Tedium

by George Watson



Anna Micek-Wodtch

A few months after the outbreak of war, in January 1940, Nazi leaders held a merry meeting. They had plenty to be cheerful about. Poland had been crushed in a few weeks, and the new Soviet alliance had been “sealed in blood,” as Stalin put it. By a secret agreement in the Molotov-Ribbentrop pact of August 1939, the Baltic states as well as eastern Poland would be handed over to Stalin, and German officers were already visiting the Soviet Union to promote trade and military cooperation. This was the honeymoon period of the Hitler-Stalin pact, and the Soviets were sending Hitler supplies he would shortly use to crush Denmark and Norway, Benelux and France. The West, it was clear, had blundered; the British Foreign Office, which had greeted the pact with secret delight, had got it wrong. The foreign office had believed that an alliance of rival dictators could not prosper or prove more than a brief marriage of convenience. Now, on the contrary, the dictators were finding to their joy that they had a lot in common.

The story of that meeting in the first winter of the war was reported in the diary of Alfred Rosenberg, Hitler’s chief ideologue. A Nazi officer had just returned from Odessa, so Rudolf Hess told Hitler, and had noted with approval that there

seemed to be no Jewish officials left in the Ukraine. An ideological convergence between the two states, in fact, looked imminent; the Nazification of the Soviet Union loomed as a happy prospect. This, said Hess, is “the sort of thing that a lot of people are thinking about nowadays.” Stalin might heed the call for racial purity. “Is Russia really preparing to change?” If it were indeed moving toward such a policy, he said, “it will end with a tremendous Jewish pogrom.”

Hitler was amused at the thought. “In that case,” he said, “Europe in its agony will ask me to take up the cause of humanity in eastern Europe.” The joke went down well, and Hitler turned with a grin to Rosenberg. “And then Rosenberg would have to write a report of the meeting I would chair on the humane treatment of the Jews.”

After the war, Rosenberg was hanged by the Allies as a war criminal at Nuremberg. By then he was the author of a large pile of books, some of them written before Hitler took power in January 1933, notably *The Myth of the Twentieth Century* (1930), which, by 1942, is said to have sold a million copies. An author well protected by the tedium of his style, he was never widely read, it seems, even in his lifetime, and another top Nazi, Von Schirach, once said that nobody ever sold more unread copies. There is even evidence that few Nazi leaders bothered with them. Hitler appointed Rosenberg to significant posts but admitted to neglecting his books. His career, in fact, vividly illustrates the role of the unread and unreadable in

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