

RELEASE IN PART
B5

From: Sullivan, Jacob J <SullivanJJ@state.gov>
Sent: Monday, June 21, 2010 9:42 PM
To: H
Subject: Fw: McChrystal in Rolling Stone
Attachments: R1109McChrystal.pdf

Attached is the doc, in pdf. I will have it faxed to your house.

It's for the NEXT issue of Rolling Stone, but AP has a copy. We'll need

B5

Some choice quotes below.

From: Singh, Vikram J
To: Sullivan, Jacob J
Sent: Mon Jun 21 21:34:17 2010
Subject: FW: McChrystal in Rolling Stone

"Part of the problem is structural: The Defense Department budget exceeds \$600 billion a year, while the State Department receives only \$50 billion. But part of the problem is personal: In private, Team McChrystal likes to talk shit about many of Obama's top people on the diplomatic side. One aide calls Jim Jones, a retired four-star general and veteran of the Cold War, a "clown" who remains "stuck in 1985." Politicians like McCain and Kerry, says another aide, "turn up, have a meeting with Karzai, criticize him at the airport press conference, then get back for the Sunday talk shows. Frankly, it's not very helpful." Only Hillary Clinton receives good reviews from McChrystal's inner circle. "Hillary had Stan's back during the strategic review," says an adviser. "She said, 'If Stan wants it, give him what he needs.'"

"McChrystal reserves special skepticism for Holbrooke, the official in charge of reintegrating the Taliban. "The Boss says he's like a wounded animal," says a member of the general's team. "Holbrooke keeps hearing rumors that he's going to get fired, so that makes him dangerous. He's a brilliant guy, but he just comes in, pulls on a lever, whatever he can grasp onto. But this is COIN, and you can't just have someone yanking on shit." At one point on his trip to Paris, McChrystal checks his BlackBerry. "Oh, not another e-mail from Holbrooke," he groans. "I don't even want to open it." He clicks on the message and reads the salutation out loud, then stuffs the BlackBerry back in his pocket, not bothering to conceal his annoyance.

“Make sure you don’t get any of that
on your leg,” an aide jokes, referring to
the e-mail