

Det. ...
See p. 3 + 8/2
FN 32+33

TAPE NO. 4, Friday afternoon, 9 November 1962 1:35 p.m.

S: As I say I believe that silver hair, D, went out and brought in the 4 goons. The men were ushered in, they were brought to a point on the left hand wall about five feet from the (large???) desk. They stood with their hands at their sides, rather relaxed position of attention and introduced themselves once again by their last names with the ~~prefix~~ prefix Grazhdanin to it. A, the English speaking Russian, had informed them that the AKT had been drawn up and that -- asking them if they were prepared to sign it. They assented and A then began to read the AKT. He read it very quickly and read it to them not to me. The main elements of the AKT were the following: that I had been apprehended on 2 Nov by citizens such and such at the address, giving the Otkomr? number - the entrance - entryway number at such and such a time and had been caught with materials of a I think they called it razve^dryvate^{LAC60}-~~nakazaniya??~~ KHAKTERA

N: Which means?

S: Of an intelligence nature on my person. To the best of my knowledge they said on my person, although they had been found on the floor, that these materials, materials which I had removed ~~from~~ from behind the radiator in this country.

N: Now on this are you ~~absolutely~~ absolutely sure S, from behind the radiator?

S: Because I was waiting for this since I had heard radiator mentioned previously by A as he was drawing up the AKT. And I was listening for this to see if they were going to specify a fact which they could not possibly have known. In other words, this was the point I wanted to get. It seemed to me that this was the key to the whole thing. Would they include a fact/^{in this AKT} ~~in this~~ which they could not have known unless it had been (discovered?). It was in there. They then went on to specify that these four citizens had taken me into custody and brought me to ^{station} the militia where I had been questioned. It was not a long document since it had been handwritten, the 2 1/2 pages apparently ^{not} had been written very closely and it took him about a minute and a half to read it off. I do not recall anything else in it that was ..

N: Do you recall the precise time, ~~that~~ that they said you were apprehended?

S: Let me see. No I don't. It was about 3:15

H: By your reckoning?

S: Yes-No I guess it was about 3:17 but I can't ~~xxxxxx~~ remember exactly what they specified. Having concluded, B in Russian, B the Ukrainian (in Russian) said to A, the English speaking Russian who was standing up as he read this AKT to the Russian goons, translate this into English or -- let me see now -- he may have said don't you think you ought to translate this into English. A, ~~I believe~~, said that will be unnecessary. He understands perfectly ~~xxxxx~~ well. And then, I think, he looked at me and he said Oh no. Now he either looked at me and said either I don't think an English translation will be necessary or he asked me do you want an English translation. I can't recall exactly the way he put ^{it.} But at any rate, I said to him I have no intention of signing this AKT whether you translate it into English ~~xxxx~~ or not. And then I said, I also wish to say at this time that I have never in my life seen the materials that you have there on the desk. I thought that just for the books I should say this. He just shrugged his shoulders and motioned to the four citizens without further word about asking them if they had any corrections or additions to make. The four citizens signed the AKT. He then, I believe, he sat down with the AKT and wrote out several lines. I believe these were probably notations to the effect that I had refused to sign. Because then the four citizens then came up and signed below this. He then left the AKT on the table, the four citizens left, and F the editor also left without having said a word, without having signed the AKT, just nothing. He left and I never saw him again. ~~(?)~~ ^A ~~then~~ ^{then} sat down. I think by this time it ~~xxx~~ must have been almost five o'clock and E, the individual I believe is identifiable with the fifth goon, the man with the glasses. It occurred to me for the first time I think just about at this point, that this man bore a very distinct resemblance ^{without his glasses} to the fifth goon/who ~~had~~ had been wearing glasses and appeared to direct my apprehension. Just at this point it ~~just~~ hit me. I hadn't even been thinking about this or even, or even for some reason, tried to identify any of these men in room with the fifth man. In fact I had almost forgotten about him. It was just at this point that it hit me all of a sudden that this man - his face clicked and then I thought almost as suddenly he looks just like the man even tho he ^{w+s} ~~is~~ wearing glasses who appeared to be directing it. This man hadn't said anything up to this point. Just after the goons left tho he was standing slightly ~~mx~~ to my left about 3 or 4 feet in front of me. He just stood there, staring at me. For the first

time I decided to meet one of their stares. So I just looked up at him without smiling or any~~thing~~ emotion on my face and just ~~stare~~ stared him down. I guess it must have lasted about two minutes and I just decided that if he wanted to look at me, I was going to look at him and I was going to make him lower his eyes first and he did after about two minutes I guess.

H: YOU are a pretty good starrer.

S: I just did. I don't know how I did it because I felt like laughing, I just decided at this point that ⁱⁿ any way which I could do it without talking that I would try to take a little bit of initiative. Then, he looked at me and said, well, you dirty career is finished. I think he said yashagrazniy, karyesakonchna. Then D, who was sitting in the same seat and the same sofa to the left of the small table and B who had also taken a seat on the right hand side of the table proceeded to say, yep, career is finished, his dirty work is finished. A little laughter ensued and ~~they~~ ~~xx~~ one of them, I forget which one it was, said something to the effect that I could now take up a clean profession. chestiya

~~xx~~ professioniya. As I say, this dialogue ensued which lasted about a minute or a minute and a half. This was the essential substance of it, that my dirty career was finished and that I could now take ~~up~~ up a clean profession, that I just had no future. Then, they resumed this carnival about my name again. Yes. Then B, got up from his chair and once again said now why won't you tell us your name. ~~xxx~~ We need this, we want to put it in the AKT and ^{we need it} in order to get in contact with the

Embassy. ^{HE} Meanwhile, E, the goon had taken G, the Ukrainian's seat - interruption. As I said B, the Ukrainian had gotten up from the easy chair to the right of the table and came over towards me, I believe, with my diplomatic card in his hand, but maybe not and E, the goon had taken his seat and he came up to me and asked me what is your name. I think he said something like~~em~~ye. I said ~~v-poune~~agetya and I repeated again I want only to speak only with the American Embassy and then he said what are you doing(?) and why are you afraid to give us your name. At this little cue, E, the goon who was sitting in the ~~xxx~~ chair started mumbling ~~prust-prust-prust~~ ^{prust-prust-prust} coward coward coward.

He ~~must~~ repeated the word coward nothing else, in a very low but audible voice about 4 or 5 times. I just looked up at B, the Ukrainian and still with a ~~xxxx~~ puzzled expression on my face ^{shrugged my shoulders,} and looked over at A. A looked at me and he said give us your first name. Then he

got up from - A English -

and came around and stood in front of me about - oh no, I guess he didn't get up from behind his desk. Just sat back there - no maybe he did. I can't remember exactly. I know before this other thing I was thinking of took place he ~~xxx~~ (stood???) in front of me, about 5 feet away and asked me why I hated the Soviet Union. He used the word hate. Hated the Soviet Union and the Russian people, that they couldn't have possibly given me any cause for such behavior and that you Americans are supposed to stand for peace and liberty and freedom, yet you behave in such a manner and you engage in such dirty activities. I think at this point he used gryaznoye ^{DEYATELCNOST} ~~dyatamest??~~ The substance of it was: 1. that why did I hate the Russian - I think he used Soviet Government and I am not sure whether he used the term Soviet or Russian people. 2. That I must hate them to engage in such dirty activities. I repeated again that I wanted to speak to the American Embassy. They then launched into another diatribe about the fact that I sounded like an ~~xxxx~~ automat and that I should cooperate with them to this extent to give them my name. They then ~~xx~~ asked me again - he then produced - A the English speaking Russian then again produced my card and again asked me if the date at the bottom of this card corresponded to my entry into the Soviet Union or whether this was simply the second card I had been issued. Was this date - the date given on my card later than the actual time of my arrival in the Soviet Union. I simply repeated again that I wanted to speak with the American Embassy. D, the silvery-haired man, and F, the - which ~~x~~ one is the goon E or F, N:: E

S: The goon had put very few questions to me and said very little throughout this period. I think, if anything, E was actually more - observing more than D. I think he really, of everyone who took part in the interrogation seemed to be the sharpest, although this is a subjective impression, because certainly the questions he put to me were very few and I can't really say that he ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ demonstrated any more technique or persistence than any of the others. If anything less ~~xxxx~~ persistence and so few questions that I couldn't really analyze his technique. I do recall that, I think, that they did put a few questions to me but they were essentially para phrases of those questions which B, the Ukrainian had put to me and that A, the English speaking one had put to me in English. By this time I, of course, feeling pretty confident, because not only had I not given them anything whatsoever so far, but also I

their questions had not gotten on to what I consider to be the only important things that I could divulge; namely, either any operational information about the specific operation which was the most important; and second of all, any information as to the organization which I represented. My past intelligence activities there in Moscow and previously; and three, they had asked me no questions about the Embassy. For instance, personal data about people I worked with, who did ^I K work with, who were my coworkers, who was my chief in the Embassy, I mean my ~~x~~ State Department Chief. Who else is engaged in this sort of activity inside the Embassy. None of these questions had been asked. It seemed to me at this point, unless they were intending to make 24-hour affair of this, which I knew they couldn't, that these questions were not going to be asked. It also seemed to ~~me~~ me, since ~~their~~ their own attitude toward me hadn't changed in the past 2 hours, in other words they hadn't gotten more hostile, they hadn't ~~x~~ gotten more forceful. They didn't even seem to be more persistent, that I had, I thought, passed the crisis. I was just at this point concentrating on trying to repeat what had become a boring phrase to me and certainly to them, I want to speak with the American Embassy. Place me in contact with the American Embassy. Just to try to keep in that channel and not get out of it. This was about 5 o'clock. The Foreign Ministry ~~representative~~ representative didn't come in until about 5:15 and I can't remember what ~~happened~~ happened in the next 15 minutes. I know that essentially it did not depart from the previous questions which I have already told you about. They were still asking me if I was married - I think once, had any children, what my first name was --

N: N asked a question not recorded on the tape.

S: Yes at one point the A, the English-speaking Russian, after he had asked me this question said, what is it Robert? This was the - what he asked me. He said, What is your name, Robert? I didn't answer. Oh yes yes yes. This was very important too. Then, they said - he asked me how I had gotten there to Pushkin Street. B, the Ukrainian, asked me, How did you get to Pushkin Street? I looked at him with a puzzled expression, shrugged my shoulders, and then he went through this motion, you know, with hands imitating a walk. A walk or with a car ^{S MASHINOI} - ~~smachina~~. I refused to answer and then E, the goon, said to me that my friends were cruising around the block in the Embassy car and he gave me a license number.

N: Which was?

S: No, no. He edited. That is all. That is E. I can identify
KOMAROV, Vladimir Mikhaylovich
this for you in my report. (S identified E as ~~KOMAROV~~.) ROVSHUK

N: How about this one?

S: ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ I'm glad you came up with one so soon. I don't think so,

N: The same one. ~~That~~ That is why I had them together. Even in color.
~~XXXXXX~~

S: You see the thing is with this smile ~~(X)~~ and slightly ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ side view, ~~XX~~
it is hard because when he was in there, in my report I mention the diagram
of this room and also the diagram of the relative positions that these
men had in the room at any given time during the interrogation, they all
pretty much had their own stations. This man sitting next to the desk,
I couldn't really get a side view of him at all. He certainly wasn't
smiling during this thing. That is him.

N: No question.

S: In fact N, it looks like the same tie.

N: Let me catch his name for the benefit of the tape, Vladimir M.

KOMAROV ^{GRIBANOV?} Mr. E. According to your best recollections. (~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~)

(looking through pictures) I hope these are numbered; good; ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~
Go through these carefully and if there is any positive or probable

spell out the number on the back. Could you turn them face down they
may be in order of some sort.

S: You may think I am going through these fast, but I have these faces
in my mind so..

N: That is all right. Are there any that you think that you might like
to look at again. You might just throw them aside. (This is group 1
that S is going through.)

S: Here is KOMAROV again. I am pretty sure that this number 167 ~~(X)~~
is not the man but he looks like D when he was about 25 or 30 years old.
This is the general facial structure of D. That was the man with the
hair.
silver. Similar, but as I say different enough that I am pretty sure
that isn't the man.

N: That is U 132 whose name is Ivan ILICHEV. (Please note there are two
numbers on photos 167 and 132.) We are curious about Mr. A. Aren't
we.

S: That guy spoke English well enough that I am pretty sure that he has
been outside. If that guy isn't in any of these I'll look through every
photo we have.

N: This is group 2 (V's) that you are going to look through now.

*Probably
this is
Bink?*

*Bink had
been an
illegal in
US.*

S: This man V-106 you have the number here as 255. This man, his picture will give you a faint idea of his facial structure (A's) and his head shape. However, this man here has a fairly prognathous jaw which A did not have. However, this is not a bad resemblance -- given the fact that it is now 5 or 6 years. His hair would be about the same shade too.

N: He was never referred to by name?

S: None of these men were.

N: This guy's name is Andrey GRAUR. *OK Correct I know him*

S: Well, I don't want to take any chances. V-121. He may be, highly unlikely but may be identifiable with B. The interrogator who spoke Russian with a slight Ukrainian accent. Highly unlikely. If it is, he is at least 10-15 years younger in that picture.

N: 121 is SMIRNOV, Andrey S. *Correct I know him*

S: This fellow also V-124. This fellow even more likely is identifiable with B, altho once again with the reservation that the picture is at least younger 10 or 15 years/than he is now.

N: His name, GUSEV, Andrey A.

S: No more of Group 2.

N: Now group 3. (Y's)

S: This man here possibly Y-2, possibly identifiable with B, the man with the Ukrainian G. His head is just little bit too square and his features not quite sharp enough. I don't think he is, but just possibly.

N: I've got number, his name Boris Nikolayevich BABICHENKO. *I know very well.*

S: Y-3, his face is very similar to A. His hair, A is balding on the side and in the back his hair was very well groomed, combed very closely to which this man's ~~HAIR~~ isn't, scalp/ but with a few years difference and a little bit of Wild Root, just possibly. The face is very very close.

N: I wish they would date these pictures so we would know.

S: It would be a big help

N: They may have the info. Y-3 is Ivan A. BALASHOV.

S: Oh boy. This looks like B right here. It is not a complete ~~px~~ picture of him. Y-11. This looks like him. That is as close as I would hope to get to him. The ~~pink~~ picture isn't quite a good enough quality that I could definitely say, but I would say that is 90%. What is his name?

N: Y-11 is Dmitriy Mikhaylovich KONYAKHIN.

S: The nose, the jaw, the hair (the high cheek bone -- ??????) very very close. 90%.

S: Y-19. Bears a strong resemblance to A. ^{But} /I don't think so.

N: K.I. PARKAYEV. *known to me*

N: That was group 3. This is group 4.

S: V 69 Some slight resemblance to A.

N: Nikolay Mikhaylovich BELOUSOV. ?

S: V 77, Facially may perhaps bear some resemblance to D, but once again with the qualification that this picture looks about 15 years younger. I don't think it is the same person.

N: Vladimir Andreyevich IVASHKIN.

N: Try the second half of same series of group 4.

S: Well I think we already have B in this other picture, but this man also bears a resemblance - is that V-7 (not numbered)

N: V-7, now what did you say about V-7?

S: He bears a resemblance to B the Ukrainian, but I think the other picture is .. better ... this one only 60%.

N: Aleksey N. CHIZHOV.

N: We have one more batch to go thru. The last group was taken at the Powers trial. I don't think those group photos help any because I am not sure we know who they are.

S: No, but at least if we had the face.

S: This fellow here, number 20, without glasses, he bears some resemblance to D, the man with the silvery hair, without glasses.

N: No. 20 the man in the middle wearing glasses.

S: Facial structure, size of head?, hair very very similar, except that that man looks a bit older (one in picture). He looks older than appeared to me. His hair doesn't appear to be as well groomed or as silver. D. resemblance very great.

N: That's D.

S: These people on these pictures really do look like the types. Once again this fellow here, altho it is not a very good picture bears some resemblance to B, the Ukrainian.

N: To B. The one seated

S: Exactly. Below the man inaudible.

N: No. 13 man seated on left bears resemblance to B.

S: right.

S: No one here. I would like to look at all of these again. I would like to go thru all the photos in SR/6/Bio. I know their faces well enough

N: That you'll catch them.

S: Yes. They were all in general different types and of course having been there for 2½ hours my impressions are still clear and fresh/ For long time. and they will be for instance KOMAROV. I looked at that guy in the photo and I can still see him staring at me there at the other end of the ~~desk~~ desk. It were just as if he were back here. That one of B, even tho a bad photo. It just looked so much like him. As I said 90-95 % sure.

N: These could be new characters that have ~~xxx~~ never been out and we don't have photos. I am glad you made the one absolutely positive on KOMAROV and the one 90% on ...

S: And the only reason that I don't say 100% on him is because the photo is ~~xxxx~~ bad. If it weren't for that I would say 100%, but there is not much doubt in my mind. Even if he isn't you have a clue there.

N: You didn't have any problems with reporters?

S: No I didn't because fortunately they were sent the wrong flight number in Paris. They just reversed the numbers. They didn't know which flight I was coming in on. I messed them up, altho not intentionally, by taking an earlier flight out of Paris. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

N: Isn't that earlier flight a Presidential flight?

S: They didn't say.

N: Well, was it first class all the way?

S: No. Tourist. There were very few people in first class, but tourist was packed. I got to Orly at 1200 Paris and was expecting not to leave until 4, but I went right to the PanAm desk to confirm my reservation, I did, the man looked it up and said we have a flight leaving at one if you prefer that. I felt that leaving at one, three ^{hours} earlier, that could get me in New York at three and I could be down here before closing time in the Office. But then this mix up occurred with my bags, but apparently ~~xxxx~~ according to a ^{cable} ~~msg~~ over at State, there was a UPI man waiting at New York, for the flight I was supposed to take. This is what generated all the difficulty with the passport section at the Department because apparently this fellow contacted the IN&S people and got my passport number and inquired about this and then they determined that this wasn't my right passport number. They thought something was ~~xxxx~~ wrong with my passport.

N: You certainly didn't travel under alias any place along the route?

S: No.

N: Guthriex called me and accused me of instructing you to travel under alias.

S: No. The reason why they couldn't get me in Paris is because the Department had cabled the wrong information or least Helsinki had cabled the wrong info to Paris. Let me put it this way, if it wasn't the wrong info, the code clerk at either end of the line made a mistake. Instead of 358 they put 853. Transposed the numbers. I just very naturally took the first flight out of Paris I could get. I had nothing to do at Only for 3 hours. As things turned out, this wasn't in my mind at all. I was prepared to say just no comment, just see Moscow for any info. I was glad when I realized that this had screwed them up because at least it prevented another picture getting into the paper getting off the plane in Paris or more probably in New York. They possibly might have printed it again. They have printed enough already. I was met at Helsinki by some Finnish newspapermen and they took some pictures of me getting off the plane and also of me on the landing strip. They asked me if I had any statement to make. I said no. I ~~sk~~ had no comment to make ~~and~~ they could refer all questions to our Embassy in Moscow. They didn't press me. Then they asked me for some personal information which everybody else had

END OF TAPE