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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM Morning Edition STATION WAMU-FM
NPR Network

DATE November 7, 1983 7:40 A.M. CITY Washington, D.C.

SUBJECT Frank Terpil, Part I

BOB EDWARDS: Today we begin a four-part series profiling Frank Terpil, ex-CIA officer and international arms dealer. Charged with a variety of crimes, including an assassination conspiracy and running a terrorist training school, Terpil faces a 53-year prison sentence. He's been a fugitive for the past three years.

Three months ago, reporter Jim Hogan got a telephone call from Terpil. He was still hiding and wanted to talk. The two had met earlier when Hogan was working on a television documentary about Terpil and his partner Edwin P. Wilson. But right after the TV taping, Terpil disappeared. His wife said he'd been kidnapped.

Terpil now spends his time in Eastern Europe and the Caribbean. He arranged a meeting with Hogan, and these interviews appear in Penthouse magazine this month. The interviews are also part of this report from Jim Hogan.

JIM HOGAN: Three years ago Frank Terpil, an arms dealer and former CIA officer, was having coffee with clients in a New York City hotel. Suddenly the doors burst open, the police rushed in with shotguns, and his clients revealed themselves to be undercover police. Terpil was indicted on charges of unlawfully conspiring to sell ten thousand submachine guns and charged with providing samples of his wares to undercover detectives.

While comfortable in dealing with Third World dictators, such as Libya's Qaddafi and Uganda's Amin, Terpil feared the

judgment of 12 average citizens. Released on bail, he awaited the trial for months, his nervousness mounting. Some three days before the trial was to begin, he sought reassurance from his attorneys.

FRANK TERPIL: Even my own lawyers told me, "Now we've got a problem. Definitely, when you show up tomorrow," which was September 5th, said, "show up on Monday, they're going to incarcerate you. You are not going to be released on further bail. And we're going to have to take it from there."

So it seemed to me it was a one-act play at that point.

HOGAN: Terpil fled the United States on a stolen passport, leaving his wife, his children, his home, a small office building, and a multimillion-dollar income tax lien behind. Finding haven in Damascus and then in Beirut, he set about rebuilding his life. He purchased a restaurant near the American Embassy and was preparing for its grand opening when Syrian intelligence agents put guns to his head and forced him into a waiting Mercedes. The fugitive had been kidnapped, taken back to Damascus. He found a dungeon awaiting him.

TERPIL: The initial accusation, of course, was that I was a spy for the CIA. Then they thought I was a spy for Mosad. Then they went back and they questioned me, or attempted to question me about my travels in the Middle East, why I was always there.

So, what they tried to do was really fabricate a case that I was a CIA agent.

HOGAN: Which is not true.

TERPIL: It's not true. But the more I denied it, the more they were convinced that that had been the case.

HOGAN: While the prison conditions were harsh, and Terpil claimed that he was tortured, he later joked that the most upsetting thing of all was that his jailers had had the temerity to confiscate his Rolex wristwatch.

TERPIL: That was my -- that was the heartbreaking thing. They stripped me of my Rolex, which denied me -- because of the conditions of the prison, I didn't know what time it was, what day it was, how long I was there. I attempted to keep track of time by counting the meals.

HOGAN: In fact, he had been in prison for exactly six months when, as suddenly as he had been seized, he was released.

Blindfolded, he was driven from Damascus and pushed out of a moving car on the road to Beirut.

TERPIL: I probably looked like a thinner version of Howard Hughes, but a filthier version at the point. Because at that time, I had not had a shower since late December.

Yeah. I went from size 44 waist to 32.

HOGAN: It was late May 1982. No sooner had Terpil settled into his apartment in Beirut than, as he explained with tongue-in-cheek:

TERPIL: The hell-inspired Zionists who sought to destroy world tranquillity broke my bubble in Beirut with their artillery.

HOGAN: The Israeli invasion had a silver lining, however. At least it did from Frank Terpil's point of view.

TERPIL: The initial reaction, believe it or not, was one of relief, one of elation, because very few people leave Syrian prisons alive, and those that do have a high morality rate on the street. I had anticipated it would only be a matter of time before the Syrians would come down with one of their assassination squads and attempt to get me again.

The Syrians were busy trying to fight the Israelis, or actually trying to preserve themselves. They weren't worried about me at this time.

HOGAN: Hunted by more sides than one, the fugitive gun-runner was caught in the crossfire between East and West Beirut. Car-bombs exploded in the streets beneath his penthouse apartment, while artillery shells demolished buildings nearby. It was a vicious battle. And according to Terpil, it was also a cynical experiment.

TERPIL: Beirut was a testing ground for live experiments on the latest developments of U.S. ordnance. For instance, the vacuum bomb, which they felt was a major breakthrough in bombs.

I'll give you an example of what a vacuum bomb is. A vacuum is an ordnance device dropped from an aircraft which explodes above the target. The causing air rush implodes --implodes the building or the target, causing no damage to the surrounding area, but killing everything within that building.

They killed 283 people, mainly to prove that the vacuum bomb was a feasible weapon.

And now, what differentiates myself from the Pentagon sales office, except they've got access to much more material than I do? My material was basically on a one-to-one basis. Their material was in mega-units

HOGAN: He had escaped from the U.S. and, he suspected, from a Syrian assassination squad. But how did he escape the Israelis in Beirut?

TERPIL: The PLO. I had the fighter's uniform. I had my kaffiyeh, my uniform. I had my AK. I looked like a -- sunglasses, of course.

HOGAN: Had your Rolex?

TERPIL: My Rolex was -- I had my uniform buttoned down over the Rolex. Not too many PLO were wearing Rolexes that day.

HOGAN: Blending into the ranks of the PLO, Terpil managed his escape from Beirut under the eyes of the U.S. Marines, taking a freighter from the port and eventually finding his way to a tranquil beach in the Caribbean. There, he talked about his life as a fugitive and his need to carry a gun.

TERPIL: It's not really -- it's not a cowboy atmosphere. I'm not a cowboy. But I'm not going back. I'm not going back and negotiate a 53-year sentence.

HOGAN: In speaking with Terpil, it occurred to me that the former CIA communications technician had finally become the spook that he'd always imagined. In earlier years, he had prided himself on his respectability, while at the same time devouring the novels of Robert Ludlum and John LeCarre.

Today, Terpil is the central character in a real-life pulp novel of his own making. And as he is the first to admit, it's a dangerous book to be in.

EDWARDS: Tomorrow, a report on how Frank Terpil sold the skills he learned as a CIA officer.

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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM Morning Edition STATION WAMU-FM
NPR Network

DATE November 8, 1983 7:30 AM CITY Washington, DC

SUBJECT Frank Terpil

BOB EDWARDS: International arms dealer, Frank Terpil, had everything -- real estate in Washington and London, a Rolls, a Mercedes and enough cash in Swiss bank accounts to live without working for the rest of his life.

His business, selling the skills he had learned while working for the CIA in the early 70's.

But, in 1980, Terpil's business fell apart after arranging to sell guns to two undercover police officers in New York. He was arrested and indicted, but fled the country before his trial. He's been a fugitive now for three years.

A few months ago, reporter Jim Hogan got a call from Terpil. They had met before. Terpil wanted to talk. They spoke together in Eastern Europe and again on an island in the Caribbean. Those interviews appear in this month's Penthouse magazine, and are heard this week in our series on Terpil.

Here's Part II, prepared by Jim Hogan.

FRANK TERPIL: I think my lifestyle had been on a con-temporary basis with an up and coming young Washington million-aire with all the assets and all the fine things that go with it -- a big house, the right cars, the right address, office buildings, all the respectable amenities that go with the life-style in the Washington area.

JIM HOGAN: Even before Frank Terpil became a fugitive, he was a man in motion. He moved with the movers and shook with the shakers because in the end he loved making deals. Deal were what he had instead of values, and they rewarded him with sick veneer of respectability, whether the deal involved a Libyan assassination contract, combat boots and basketballs for Uganda, or florescent saddles for camels in Saudi Arabia, the deal was the same.

What is so shocking about Terpil is not so much the deals that he made as the thoughts that lay behind them.

For example, when upwards of a thousand people committed suicide in Jonestown, most Americans reacted with horror, but not Frank Terpil. When he learned from a friend in the State Department that the U.S. Government intended to bring the Jonestown victims home for burial, Terpil saw a unique business opportunity, the possibility for he and his friend at State to make a quick killing in the casket business.

While that deal fell through, other deals were made, and they often depended upon who Terpil knew, a pal in the CIA, a crooked congressman, a manufacturer of exotic explosives, or a demolitions expert in the Army who wanted to make a few extra bucks and didn't care how whe did it.

The same could be said of Terpil's partner, former CIA officers Edwin T. Wilson. Wilson's huge estate in the Virginia countryside was, until the indictments came raining down against him, a magnet for U.S. Senators and high-ranking CIA and Pentagon officials. Today, the Wilson is the subject of a grand jury investigation into the alleged corruption of public officials.

According to Terpil, more than one politician was bribed in an effort to procure lucrative defense contracts and other favors.

Whatever one may say about Frank Terpil, and there is much to be said, all of it obvious, the fact is that he could not have prospered without the help of friends in high places. Unlike the fugitives, they remain in business.

TERPIL: American politics is so [bleeped] it's unbelievable. When they shake their finger at somebody else, they really should be looking in their own backyard.

HOGAN: It wasn't just money that was at stake. It was countries and armies.

In one case, Terpil says Libya was able to purchase the order of battle for Chad. That is to say, a complete

description of the country's defense forces. Libya was able to do so with the help of Ed Wilson and his contacts in the intelligence community. The result: a bloody invasion that saw an American enemy attack an American ally using the best intelligence the U.S. taxpayers dollars could provide. Without the order of battle, the invasion might never have taken place.

I'm Jim Hogan, for National Public Radio.

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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM Morning Edition STATION WAMU-FM
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DATE November 9, 1983 7:40 AM CITY Washington, DC

SUBJECT Frank Terpil

BOB EDWARDS: To protect the national security of the United States, the Central Intelligence Agency relies on secrecy.

So, the CIA is compartmentalized. Operations are on a need-to-know basis. The agency also relies on a variety of businesses, or commercial covers, to accomplish its missions. A agent must have a job when he arrives in the country he's been assigned to watch.

Frank Terpil and Edwin Wilson knew that that was the way the agency operated. They were CIA officers in the early 70's when they went into business together to sell the skills they'd learned while working for the agency. Both men became wealthy.

But, in 1980, Terpil made a deal to sell guns to two undercover agents in New York. He was indicted and arrested, but fled the country rather than face a 53-year jail sentence for that and other crimes. Terpil's been a fugitive ever since.

Several months ago, Frank Terpil arranged a meeting with journalist Jim Hogan. The two had met before, and Terpil wanted to talk. These exclusive interviews took place in a hotel room in Eastern Europe, and on a beach in the Caribbean.

In Part III of our series profiling Frank Terpil, Hogan explains how Terpil made his deals.

JIM HOGAN: Secrecy, duplicity, and the emergency of an old boys network of former agents has created a commercial twilight zone, an area where the public and private sectors -- one governed by profits and the other by patriotism -- clash in a fog of uncertainty. It's an area that former intelligence officers, such as Ed Wilson and Frank Terpil, exploit with ease, selling arms, explosives, poisons, and secret information to the highest bidders.

Recently, I spoke with Terpil about his involvement with the government of Libya and his efforts and those of his partner, Wilson, to acquire classified documents for Mu'ammarr Qadhafi.

FRANK TERPIL: We wanted country profiles -- political and military profiles on countries' capabilities -- various countries.

HOGAN: The information that Terpil and Wilson required was available only from U.S. intelligence agencies. It included national security secrets, and to get them Terpil and Wilson relied upon their pals in the Defense Intelligence Agency and the CIA. In at least one case, Terpil told me, a highly placed CIA official was put on retainer to obtain the data that was being sought.

TERPIL: We knew the source he was going to go. Obviously, it was going to be the agency.

HOGAN: Who put him on a retainer, Wilson?

TERPIL: Wilson, yeah.

The concept was that we would have current intelligence value, or current intelligence data, on the capabilities of another country. Now, the Libyans predicated their timing on the invasion of Chad to one of these reports.

HOGAN: One of the men on Wilson's payroll was Waldo Duberstein, a top level analyst for the DIA. Duberstein's involvement, according to Terpil, was anything but passive. On one occasion at least, Duberstein personally delivered the secret information, the take, to Qadhafi's representatives in Libya.

TERPIL: Duberstein actually made a trip over to Libya with take, the information.

HOGAN: Indicted for his role in the Libyan affair, Duberstein never came to trial. He was killed with a shotgun in what Terpil describes as a hunting accident in the laundry

room of his girl friend's apartment. The police pronounced the death an apparent suicide.

Just how much Duberstein knew is uncertain. While he was well-paid for his services, he may actually have thought that he was serving his country. Many of those charged in the Wilson case -- men such as Douglas Schlachter, convicted of training terrorists for Libya -- were convinced that both Terpil and Wilson were working for the CIA.

TERPIL: This is why Schlachter contends in his defense he was working for the "Company." And mentally, maybe he thought he was.

HOGAN: Weapons and information were not the only things that Terpil sold. He also traded in lives. Among the charges outstanding against him is that he sought to hire assassins to murder Libyan dissident, Omar Mehesshi. The contract was worth a million dollars, and the men he picked for the job, Terpil says, were professional hit men who worked on contract to the CIA.

TERPIL: I asked. That's how we got them. They told us that they performed hits for the CIA, and it was verified. I met them through an active duty CIA agent. She was the one that brought them to Washington to Wilson and myself. Now, the verification that these people should be ok came from an active duty CIA agent. She brings them to me, introduces them to me -- there was no question about what they should have done, and there's no question about what the job was. The job was very plain as to what it would be.

HOGAN: This was to hit Mehesshi?

TERPIL: Yeah.

HOGAN: Not only were the hit men's bonafides certified by the old boys network at the agency, but that same network helped Terpil to procure the lethal materiel that he later sold to Qadhafi.

TERPIL: The same laboratory that developed remote detonation equipment for the CIA, I used. They thought they were doing it for the CIA. Now, the only difference -- the only difference was I sold mine to Qadhafi. The CIA was giving theirs away to the other countries that were, let's say, more friendly. But the exact use -- the use was the same thing. The use was for remote detonation, clandestine explosives for assassination. Now, how do you differentiate which was bad and which was good? I mean, is there such a things as a good assassination?

HOGAN: I reminded Terpil that while CIA agents had plotted in the past to assassinate foreign leaders, Fidel Castro, for example, a Senate investigation of the matter failed to prove that the agency had ever succeeded in any such attempt.

TERPIL: What the agency has used -- if you want to use double-talk -- they say themselves that we have not assassinated or attempted to assassinate a foreign leader. They don't clarify the statement that they were not responsible for the attack or the assassination of a foreign leader. Which means that -- normally Americans do not go into a place like Kenshasha and try to assassinate Patrice Lamumba; they hire locals.

HOGAN: The Wilson-Terpil case is a shocking one, but the questions that it raises go beyond the who shot whom of particular indictments. The real question: can an open society co-exist with a secret service with the inevitable corruption of men such as Frank Terpil and Ed Wilson?

For National Public Radio, I'm Jim Hogan.

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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM Morning Edition

STATION WAMU-FM
NPR Network

DATE November 10, 1983 7:45 A.M. CITY Washington, D.C.

SUBJECT Frank Terpil

BOB EDWARDS: Frank Terpil worked for the Central Intelligence Agency for many years. But in the early 1970s, Terpil left the agency to work for himself. Among other things, he sold eavesdropping equipment to Uganda's dictator Idi Amin, hired assassins on behalf of Libyan leader Muammar Qaddafi, and provided terrorist training to several factions in the Middle East. It was, he admits, a nasty and often corrupt business, but Terpil says he did not have a monopoly on such affairs. He says his biggest competitor was the CIA.

Terpil has been a fugitive for three years now. But in this exclusive interview with Jim Hogan, Terpil explains why he doesn't want to return to the United States.

Here's Hogan's report.

JIM HOGAN: Frank Terpil is an angry man with nothing to lose and a great deal to say. That he has nothing to lose is owing to the fact that he's a man on the run, a fugitive in flight from a 53-year sentence, Interpol, and the intelligence services of at least three countries, including his own. He's lost everything: his business, his home and his family. But what makes him angry, he says, is that it was all taken from him without a fair trial. According to Terpil, he and his cohort, Gary Korkola (?), had no choice but to become fugitives. A trial in absentia and a harsh sentence were inevitable because they couldn't afford to plea-bargain. Any sentence would have been too long.

FRANK TERPIL: We had already been told that we'll be dead, no matter if we received one year or two years. We would be dead, we would be taken, we'd be finished, we'd be killed.

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And this was a prime factor in our leaving.

HOGAN: Terpil believed that he'd be killed in prison because he knew too much. And one of the things that he knew too much about, he says, was an alleged U.S. intelligence operation in which flights were made to the Golden Triangle, a remote area on the border between Burma and Thailand.

TERPIL: What was on the plane? Gold. Ten million bucks at a time in gold. It was going to the Golden Triangle to pay off the warlords, the drug lords. What the idea was, they could not -- in the Golden Triangle, you could not buy people. Money meant nothing because they were making more money on the drugs. You had to buy warlords. How'd you do it? You gave them more money than their product -- for their product.

Now what do you do with all the opium? You reinvest it in your own operations. Now...

HOGAN: Wait a minute. You don't reinvest opium. You have to sell it.

TERPIL: You sell it.

HOGAN: The ostensible purpose of the operation was to remove large quantities of opium from the world marketplace. In reality, Terpil says, the opium was diverted, resold, and the profit laundered through a consortium of banks in the Far East.

TERPIL: And what you did is now you've got an accelerated fund. And all of a subject it became a project that was in a tailspin. You were getting more money than you knew what to hell to do with.

HOGAN: Most of the money, Terpil insists, was reinvested and used to fund covert intelligence operations in Indochina and elsewhere. A key role in the scheme was played by the Nugen-Hand (?) Bank, an Australian-based financial institution whose top executives included many former high-ranking military and CIA officials. The founders of that bank, Frank Nugen and Michael Hand, have since met unhappy ends. Nugen was found shot to death in the Australian Outback three years ago. While former U.S. intelligence operative Mike Hand has disappeared entirely, as indeed have many of the bank's records.

Some of those records probably concerned Frank Terpil's sometime partner Edwin P. Wilson, an important client of the bank's. According to Terpil, Wilson used the bank to finance the purchase of classified military hardware. Himself a former CIA agent, Wilson represented Libya in a meeting with the American manufacturer of that equipment.

TERPIL: Who was the buyer? Wilson. Where did they meet? Moscow. Where does the money come from? Singapore. Where does it go through? Nugen-Hand.

HOGAN: While the Nugen-Hand Bank has since collapsed, Terpil says that nothing has changed but the center of operations. Action central is now Miami.

TERPIL: That's the base. The whole goddam thing has moved down there. Where did they come from? Laos. Where was it before? Golden Triangle. Where did the money come from? Nugen-Hand.

HOGAN: To understand Frank Terpil is no easy task. To the courts, he's a criminal. To his friends and family, he seems almost a martyr. And to the intelligence community, he's just a rogue. They see his association with Idi Amin and Qaddafi as repugnant, his arms sales deplorable. He exports violence, they say, and does so for profit.

But Terpil says that he is neither guiltier nor more innocent than the military establishment as a whole. He points to Pentagon arms sales to Latin America, to CIA operations in Indochina, and to U.S. support for strongmen such as Ferdinand Marcos and madmen such as Pol Pot. It's a view with which his Third World hosts would seem to agree.

TERPIL: Leaders of various countries do not consider my -- or they may consider my case more of a martyr case. They don't consider that I've really done anything criminal or violent, any more so than their people. So I do enjoy sympathies of what you might consider some of the Third World countries. While they don't consider me a hero, they don't consider a criminal, either.

EDWARDS: Jim Hogan's interview with Frank Terpil appears in this month's issue of Penthouse magazine.

Terpil's former associate, Edwin Wilson, was sentenced yesterday in U.S. district court to 25 years in prison for trying to kill two prosecutors, five government witnesses, and a business associate. Wilson already is serving long prison terms for shipping arms to Libya.

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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM Morning Edition STATION WAMU-FM
NPR Network

DATE November 11, 1983 7:45 AM CITY Washington, DC

SUBJECT Why Terpil Called Jim Hogan

BOB EDWARDS: This week, we've heard a series of reports on Frank Terpil, and ex-CIA officer and international arms dealer.

In the early 1970's, Terpil left the Central Intelligence Agency to work for himself. He sold arms and explosives to terrorists and set up a terrorist training school in Turkey.

Three years ago, Terpil fled the United States to avoid prosecution. He's been on the run ever since. A few months ago, Terpil telephone reporter Jim Hogan. The two men met for a series of talks. I asked Hogan why Terpil agreed to be interviewed.

JIM HOGAN: Terpil has no good reason to speak with me or anyone else for publication or anything else, and his motives for doing so are totally obscure. I think he's lonely. I think that's one of the aspects of being a fugitive, and I'm one of the few journalists who interviewed him before he became a fugitive. So, he wanted to talked to somebody and he had my phone number.

And I think he's got some gripes, too.

EDWARDS: At whom?

HOGAN: Well, at the criminal justice system, at the CIA, State Department, military defense establishment, his ex-wife, and so on and so forth.

EDWARDS: And he laid out a magnificent confession, really, to be used against him.

HOGAN: Yes. If they ever catch him. He does not believe that, in fact, he will be caught, and everything he does is predicated on that. It's kind of strange because you think of Frank Terpil as some sort of super spook, the only one in the crowd that's still at large, false passports, disguises, and so on and so forth. It's not like that.

His idea of a false passport is to carry something identifying him as Yokio Tomoto of Japan, you know, and he fakes it.

EDWARDS: [Laughs].

HOGAN: He's a spy.

EDWARDS: What's the credibility of a man like that? I mean, why should we believe him?

HOGAN: Well, I don't think he has any reason to lie. In a sense, he's beyond lying. Now whether Terpil exaggerates things, whether he conjectures and tries to put things together, I'm not sure. Certainly, he's trying to understand his own life. He's got a lot of time for reflection. That's all he's got is time, and he's trying to understand what it was that he did and what part he played in this larger puzzle, this larger problem.

EDWARDS: We know what Terpil and his pal, Ed Wilson, did with their skills that they learned in the CIA, and yet you say that it's not uncommon for CIA agents to go into business after they've left the service. To what legitimate business can one put his or her skills as a CIA agent?

HOGAN: Well, these guys are trained in a lot of things. They're trained in some kinds of political analysis. They're trained in security measures. They're skilled at foreign languages, and so on and so forth.

They'd be hired by Fortune 500 firms, such as Ford, to deal with -- perhaps deal with labor strikes, McDonalds Corporation has hired them. What you're dealing with is....

EDWARDS: The spy and burger king?

HOGAN: Exactly. [Laughs]. What you're dealing with is thousands of people in the intelligence community. I think the number is something like 140,000 who work for the Federal Government in some intelligence aspect and, naturally, they

retire, and some of them are in their 40's; they've spent 20 years in the government; where do they go? They set up shop on their own. Most of them very legitimately.

EDWARDS: How many would do what Terpil and Wilson did?

HOGAN: I don't think you can put a number on it. It would just be a guess.

EDWARDS: What can we do about it? What can Congress do, for example, to put checks on what's really a secret agency to make certain that you don't have future Terpils and Wilsons?

HOGAN: Well, I think -- I think they can do absolutely nothing. I've thought about it a lot, and one can come up with motions for legislation and say that there should be more rigid guidelines for hiring people, and so on and so forth, but I think the CIA, FBI, Defense Intelligence Agency do their best to vet these people -- the people that they hire. But, inevitably, they're going to get -- they're going to hire people -- a few people inadvertently whose characters are subject to exorelaxation, or whatever you want to call.

EDWARDS: You have journalistic responsibility that protects your sources, but Terpil's a bad number. Terpil's been involved with murder. But don't you have a higher responsibility to turn him in?

HOGAN: No.

EDWARDS: Why not?

HOGAN: Well, I don't see my job as that of a cop. Secondly, I don't see myself as an informer. I see myself as an investigative reporter.

EDWARDS: So there he is, out to do whatever mayhem he wants to do.

HOGAN: Well, it's a practical matter, too. He's traveling around the Mideast and parts of the Caribbean, Central Europe. It's impractical. I mean, if INTERPOL can't get, if the CIA can't get him, how can anyone else? How can individual? And why should he? That would represent, also, I think, betrayal.

A reporter is, I think, what? He's not an active participant, or shouldn't be an active participant in the things he reports on.

EDWARDS: Jim Hogan. His interviews with Frank Terpil also appear in this month's "Penthouse" magazine.