F.O.I.A.

JULIUS ROSENBERG ET AL.

FILE DESCRIPTION

HEADQUARTERS FILE

SUBJECT HARRY GOLD

FILE NO. 65-57449

VOLUME NO. 30

SERIALS

771-791

NOTICE

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Inventory Worksheet
FD-503 (2-18-77)

File No: 65-57449 Sect 30 Re: Harry Gold Date: (month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages Actual	No. of Pages Released	Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
771	2/6/51	HQ let NY	2	2	b2c
772	2/14/51	DoJ memo HQ and encl	–	–	DISPOSITION HANDLED BY DOJ
772	3/20/51	HQ memo DoJ	1	1	
773	2/9/51	HQ memo DoJ	2	2	
774	2/8/51	HQ memo DoJ	1	1	
775	2/19/51	PH let HQ	1	1	
776	2/12/51	NY TT HQ	1	1	
776	2/17/51	HQ memo to DoJ	1	1	
777	2/28/51	NY TT HQ	2	2	
777	3/5/51	HQ TT PH	1	1	
778	2/21/51	NY note HQ and R/O.	1/1	1/1	
779	3/5/51	NY rept HQ /branch slips	10/1	10/1	b2c b2
			25 REV	25 REL	0 DEN 0 REF 0 PRESUMED 5 PREPROC

1/4

FBI/DOJ

Inventory Worksheet
FD-503 (2-18-77)

File No: 65-57449 sect 30 Re: Gold Date: (month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages Actual	No. of Pages Released	Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
780	3/10/51	WFO let HQ	1	1	
781	3/5/51	PH TT HQ	1	1	
782	3/23/51	PH rept HQ	3	3	
783	3/30/51	CIA memo HQ	–	–	DISPOSITION HANDLED BY CIA (1)
783	4/18/51	HQ memo CIA and encl	1/7	0/7	1 pg referred CIA
784	3/30/51	NY TT HQ	1	1	
NR	3/15/51	HQ let NY	1	–	DISPOSITION OF DOCUMENT JULIUS ROSENBERG 65-58236-852
NR	4/9/51	NY let HQ	1	1	
785	4/13/51	NY let HQ	1	1	
785	4/21/51	HQ memo to DOJ	1	1	
786	4/13/51	NY let HQ	1	1	
786	4/23/51	HQ let NY	1	1	
			20 REV	18 REL	0 DEN, 1 REF, 1 PREVIOUSLY, 1 PREPROC

FBI/DOJ

Inventory Worksheet
FD-503 (2-18-77)

File No: 65-57449 Sect 30 Re: Gold Date: (month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages Actual	No. of Pages Released	Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited).
787	4/17/51	HQ let NY	1	1	
788	5/2/51	NY let HQ	1	1	
789	4/28/51	NY rept HQ	5	5	
790	5/10/51	NY let HQ and encl.	1/123	1/123	
790	7/5/51	HQ let NY	1	1	
791	5-24-51	BS Rept	3	3	
			135 Rev	135 Rel	0 Deny 0 Ref 0 Presumed 0 Duplic

FBI/DOJ

SAC, New York

February 6, 1951

Director, FBI

HARRY GOLD, ws. [redacted]
ESPIONAGE - R

[redacted] 11/18/8 [redacted] 30462 BWT/MW 16977

Reference is made to New York letter dated October 24, 1950, enclosing a copy of a letter supplying the Immigration and Naturalization Service, New York, with birth data concerning various individuals upon whom the Department had placed stops because of their possible involvement in espionage. The date and place of birth of Philip Levine is given as August 10, 1900, at Kletsk, Russia.

(65-57449-715)

The report of Special Agent John W. Murphy dated June 30, 1950, New York, entitled "Abraham Brothman, ws.; Espionage - R," reflects that in May, 1950, Miriam Boskowitz described Levine as age 30 in 1948. She said that he lived in Forest Hills, New York, and that his home town was Boston, Massachusetts. According to Boskowitz, Levine was previously employed in a hospital and also a private laboratory in New York City.

(100-365040-101, p. 37)

New York letter dated June 8, 1950, in this matter reflects that in February, 1949, Levine had been residing at 4853 44th Street, Sunnyside, New York, "for several years," with his wife, Edith, and two-year-old daughter, Paula.

65-57449-771

EX - 75 RECORDED - 86

FEB 10 1951

Bureau files reflect a questionnaire filed by August 2, 1949, by Philip Levine, born August 10, 1900, at Kletsk, Russia, in connection with his appointment on July 1, 1949, to the post of Consultant, Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C. This reflects that he resided in Newark and Plainfield, New Jersey, from 1938 to the date of the questionnaire. Previous employment was given as follows: Beth Israel Hospital, Newark, New Jersey, 1935 to May, 1944; Ortho Pharmaceutical Corporation, Raritan, New Jersey, May, 1944 to "present"; and Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C., November, 1947 to "present." His wife was listed as Hilda Perlmutter Levine, born September 13, 1911, at Newark, New Jersey. His Social Security number is [redacted]

b7c

(21-21541)

It would appear from the foregoing that the Philip Levine formerly employed by Abraham Brothman is not identical with the Philip Levine born August 10, 1900, at Kletsk, Russia. A review of the Brothman and Gold investigations fails to reflect any further background information concerning the Levine known to Brothman and Gold. It is noted, however, that

FBI RECEIVED - MAIL ROOM

65-57449

cc - Boston

COMM - FBI
FEB 7 1951
MAILED 19

FEB 13 1951

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16878

New York teletype dated June 2, 1950, in the Gold case requesting Boston to interview Levine, made reference to a letter from Newark to New York dated January 14, 1949, entitled "Philip Levine; Security Matter - C," which was said to contain pertinent background information.

New York is requested to establish the background and personal history of the Philip Levine involved in this matter and to furnish same to the Bureau. The correct date and place of birth should also be made available to the Immigration and Naturalization Service, New York.

4-750 (Rev. 4-17-85)

XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

FOIPA DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET

_____ Page(s) withheld entirely at this location in the file. One or more of the following statements, where indicated, explain this deletion.

☐ Deleted under exemption(s) _____ with no segregable material available for release to you.

☐ Information pertained only to a third party with no reference to you or the subject of your request.

☐ Information pertained only to a third party. Your name is listed in the title only.

☐ Documents originated with another Government agency(ies). These documents were referred to that agency(ies) for review and direct response to you.

_____ Pages contain information furnished by another Government agency(ies). You will be advised by the FBI as to the releasability of this information following our consultation with the other agency(ies).

5 Page(s) withheld for the following reason(s): Disposition handled by DOJ

☐ For your information: _____

☑ The following number is to be used for reference regarding these pages: 65-57449-772

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
X DELETED PAGE(S) X
X NO DUPLICATION FEE X
X FOR THIS PAGE X
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX

FBI/DOJ

Assistant Attorney General
James M. McInerney

March 20, 1951

Director, FBI

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

Reference is made to your memorandum in captioned matter dated February 14, 1951, enclosing copies of your requests to the State Department and the Immigration and Naturalization Service with respect to thirty-three named individuals suspected of being involved in Soviet espionage or of being close associates of persons engaged in Soviet espionage. It is noted that your request to the Immigration and Naturalization Service merely requests notification of the attempted departure of any of the persons listed, and does not request that their departure from the United States be prevented.

Your attention is directed to the fact that the lookout notices now in effect with the Immigration and Naturalization Service, pursuant to your letter dated September 28, 1950, appear to go beyond the scope of your request. Inasmuch as this Bureau is to be notified in the event any of the named persons attempts to leave the United States, it is respectfully suggested that you may desire to clarify this situation with the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/86 BY3042PWT/MW

cc: Commissioner
Immigration and Naturalization Service

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

~~65-57449~~ (Gold)

cc: ~~65-58236~~ (Rosenberg)

RECORDED - 63 65-57449-772

EX-22 JMK:mpm mpm

COMM - FBI
MAR 21 1951
MAILED 20

52 MAR 31 1951

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES AND FIELD OFFICES ADVISED BY ROUTING SLIP(S) OF [illegible] DATE [illegible]

UNRECORDED COPY FILED IN 65-58236

FBI
RECEIVED-MAIL ROOM
MAR 21 3 33 PM '51

Assistant Attorney General James M. McInerney February 9, 1951

Director, FBI

HARRY GOLD, [redacted] CONFIDENTIAL
ESPIONAGE - [redacted]

[redacted] 11/18/8 [redacted] 3042 PWT/IMW

It has recently been learned from Harry Gold that he has entered into a contract with the International News Service for the publication of the story of his espionage activities. International News Service is desirous of doing this as soon as possible while the story is still newsworthy.

Gold has advised in this connection that his attorney, John Hamilton, had been approached in this matter by a Mr. Breslin and Mr. Seymour Berkson of International News Service and after Gold had given consent, he had met with Mr. Bob Considine, feature writer for the International News Service, and had turned over most of his files concerning Gold to Considine who took them to New York City.

Gold further revealed that under the contract with International News Service, he was to be paid $5,000 for use of the material and one half the proceeds of any sums that might be paid for the article by other publications. The contract reserves to Gold any book and movie rights. Gold said that he had advised Mr. Hamilton that the money realized from the contract was to be utilized to repay a debt of about $2,000 to his brother, Joseph, to provide himself with a small amount for his personal needs, to pay the tax on the sum received, and the balance to be donated to the American Heart Association. 65-57449-773

FX-71 RECORDED - [illegible] FEB 10 1951

On February 6, 1951, Gold advised that he had received the contract from the International News Service and that it specified that Gold was to prepare full and complete information on his espionage activity, which would thereafter be submitted by International News Service "to proper authorities for clearance." It was stipulated, however, that if such clearance was not forthcoming, the contract would be nullified. It was further stipulated that Gold should be available at any time for interview by a writer or writers who would assist him.

In connection with Gold's availability for interview by International News Service writers, prison authorities in New York

65-57443

EJW:mes

APPROPRIATE [illegible]
AND FIELD OFFICES
ADVISED BY ROUTING
SLIP(S) [illegible]
DATE 4-14-78 [illegible]

60 FEB 20 1951

have advised that Gold would not be permitted such visitors and that he would have to be removed in the custody of the United States Marshal to some other place for this purpose. Gold stated that he intended to inquire of United States Attorney Saypol whether arrangements could be made for the proposed interviews by International News Service writers.

The above is submitted for your information.

Tolson
Ladd
Clegg
Glavin
Nichols
Rosen
Tracy
Harbo
Belmont
Mohr
Tele. Room
Nease
Gandy

Assistant Attorney General James M. McInerney February 8, 1951

Director, FBI

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 7/18/86 BY 3042 PWT/NLC/lmw

Declassified 2355 10/17/76 WAB/AS 16872

In connection with this matter, it has been learned that by letter dated September 28, 1950, to Mrs. Ruth B. Shipley, Chief, Passport Division, Department of State, the Criminal Division requested notification in the event of a passport application by any of 33 persons whose names came up in this and related cases.

It has also come to our attention that the Criminal Division has supplied the names of these same individuals to the Immigration and Naturalization Service with the following request: "If any of these persons should attempt to leave the United States, their departure should be prevented and the nearest office of the FBI and the Central office of the Immigration and Naturalization Service notified. (This applies to those still in the United States.)"

As there is no outstanding process for any of the individuals mentioned, you are requested to advise immediately, for the guidance of the Bureau, the specific action you desire taken in the event that the Bureau receives notification that any of those persons is attempting to leave the United States.

65-57449 RECORDED 108 165-57449-774

cc - 65-58236 EX-35 FEB 10 1951 80

EJVL:mpm

RECEIVED - DIRECTOR FBI U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE FEB 9 1 15 PM '51

U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE FBI RECEIVED-MAIL ROOM

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES OFFICES ROUTING

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Ladd
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Nichols
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Tracy
Harbo
Belmont
Mohr
Tele. Room
Keene
Gandy

55 FEB 24 1951

MAILED FEB 9 1951 COMM. FBI

65-58236

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : Director, FBI

DATE: 2/19/51

FROM : SAC, Philadelphia

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R
(Bufile 65-57449)

Re Philadelphia letter dated 1/2/51.

The Philadelphia Office has no leads outstanding in instant case. Those requiring interviews of HARRY GOLD have been handled by the New York Office.

In view of the foregoing, this matter is considered RUC.

See Serial 777

RGJ/tgm
65-4307

cc: New York (65-15324)

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/8 BY 3042PWT/IMW

RECORDED - 134 65-57449-775

FEB 21 1951

34

EX 39

59 FEB 27 1951

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

FEB 12 1951

TELETYPE

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Mohr
Tele. Room
Mr. Nease
Miss Gandy

WASH FROM NEW YORK 9 12 310 P

DIRECTOR URGENT

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/78 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

HARRY GOLD, WAS, ESP R. REBUTEL FEB NINE LAST. GOLD HAS DECIDED NOT TO SIGN INS CONTRACT ~~FEARING THAT SUCH NEGOTIATION MIGHT~~ BE BROUGHT OUT IN CROSS EXAM IN ROSENBERG TRIAL AND POSSIBLY DISCREDIT HIS TESTIMONY. HE WILL BE AMENABLE TO FURTHER NEGOTIATIONS AFTER ROSENBERG TRIAL IF INS IS STILL INTERESTED.

SCHEIDT

65-57449-776

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R 424 DEC 9 1960

RECORDED - 8 FEB 20 1951

END

NY R 9 WA MIM

EX.-8

cc Mr. Belmont
Mr. Lamphere

Assistant Attorney General James M. McInerney

February 17, 1951

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

Director, FBI

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/18/86 BY 3042PWT/lmw

declassified 2355 10/17/75 WAB/AW

HARRY GOLD, ESPIONAGE - R

65-57449-776

RECORDED - EX. 8

Reference is made to my letter dated February 9, 1951, concerning negotiations between Harry Gold and the International News Service.

Harry Gold has now advised that he has decided not to sign the International News Service contract because he feels that such action might be brought out during cross-examination in the Julius Rosenberg trial and might possibly discredit his testimony. He mentioned, however, that he would be amenable to further negotiations with the International News Service after the Rosenberg trial, should they still be interested.

65-57449

EJVL:mpm

G.I.R.-7

RECEIVED DIRECTOR
FBI
U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE
FEB 17 5 36 PM '51

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES AND FIELD OFFICES ADVISED BY ROUTING SLIP(S) OF Dickson
DATE 4/18 78/8/9

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Tele. Room
Nease
Gandy

MAILED 3
FEB 19 1951
FBI
62 MAR 2 1951

U S DEPT OF JUSTICE
FBI
FEB 11 11 20 AM '51
REC'D-TOLSON'S OFFICE

ABS

CHS

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Hosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Mohr
Tele. Room
Mr. Nease
Mr. Gandy

TELETYPE

CONF WASH 32 AND PHILA 3 FROM NEW YORK 28 5-43 P

DIRECTOR AND SAC' URGENT

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/18/82 BY3042 PWT/1MW

HARRY GOLD, ESP R. GOLD REPORTED HE HAD TO DATE WITHHELD ONE ITEM OF INFO DESCRIBED BY HIM AS FOLLOWS. EARLY IN THE MORNING OF MAY TWENTY TWO, FIFTY, THE DAY OF HIS ARREST, BEFORE THE AGENTS ARRIVED TO SEARCH HIS HOME, HE BEGAN TASK OF DESTROYING SOME OF THE INCRIMINATING MATERIAL HE STILL HAD IN HIS HOME. IN VIEW OF ITS BULK AND LACK OF TIME AND EFFECTIVE METHODS OF DESTROYING SAME HE STUFFED A LARGE AMOUNT INTO A MANILA ENVELOPE WHICH HE GAVE TO HIS FATHER WITH INSTRUCTIONS TO TAKE IT TO HIS JOB THAT MORNING AND TO BRING IT HOME THAT NIGHT. GOLD SAID THE FOLLOWING DAY HIS FATHER TOLD HIM IN YIDDISH HE HAD DONE AS INSTRUCTED RE THE ENVELOPE. SOME DAYS LATER GOLD SAID HIS BROTHER JOE TOLD HIM THAT THE AGENTS HAD SEARCHED THE HOUSE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM AND HAD FOUND EVERYTHING INCLUDING THE ENVELOPE HE HAD GIVEN HIS FATHER. THIS ENVELOPE GOLD SAYS HAD "A. B. STUFF" WRITTEN ON THE OUTSIDE AND CONTAINED A GREAT BULK OF MISCELLANEOUS MATERIAL WHICH HE CANNOT POSITIVELY IDENTIFY OR DESCRIBE OTHER THAN ONE ITEM WHICH WAS A BRIGHT RED BOOK WITH GOLD LETTERING "EASTMAN KODAK PHOTO ABSTRACTS." THE BOOK HAD A HARD COVER, ABOUT FIVE BY EIGHT INCHES AND ONE AND ONE HALF INCHES THICK. HE EXPLAINED HE RECD THIS BOOK FROM SLACK TO BE GIVEN TO RUSSIANS, HOWEVER HE FELT IT WAS OF LITTLE VALUE AND CONSEQUENTLY RETAINED SAME FOR HIS OWN STUDY. HE ADDED HE WAS CERTAIN THE BOOK WAS NOT OF CLASSIFIED MATERIAL, THAT IT WAS A COMPILATION

RECORDED - 18 105-57449-777
INDEXED - 18
MAR 6 1951
EX-8

66 MAR 8 1951

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R 424 DEC 9 1960

END PAGE ONE

OF TECHNICAL JOURNAL REPORTS GATHERED TOGETHER BY EASTMAN KODAK. GOLD SAYS TO DATE HE DOES NOT BELIEVE THIS BOOK HAS TURNED UP AND FEARS THAT OTHER ITEMS OF POSSIBLE IMPORTANCE ARE ALSO MISSING. HE SAID HE WITHHELD THIS ITEM OF INFO PRINCIPALLY FEARING TO INVOLVE HIS FATHER AND REPORTS SAME NOW BECAUSE OF OVERWHELMING APPREHENSION THAT HIS FATHER POSSIBLY DISPOSED OF SOME PORTION OF CONTENTS OF ENVELOPE, ATTEMPTING TO PROTECT HIS SON. HE REITERATED THAT HE IS NOT AT ALL CERTAIN THERE WERE OTHER ITEMS PLACED IN THE ENVELOPE WHICH HAVE NOT ALREADY BEEN FOUND IN THE SEARCH. IN EVENT PHILA DOES NOT KNOW OF WHEREABOUTS OF EASTMAN KODAK BOOK, PHILA REQUESTED TO CONTACT JOSEPH GOLD AND DETERMINE IF THE BOOK IS STILL IN THE GOLD HOME AND IF NOT INQUIRY SHOULD BE MADE OF GOLD-S FATHER AS TO A FULL EXPLANATION PERTAINING TO AFOREMENTIONED MANILA ENVELOPE. EXHIBITS REVIEWED IN NY FILES NEGATIVE.

Phil 182

SCHEIDT

PH HOLD PLS

WA ACK AND DISC

WA NY R 32 5/8 MIM

THIS IS PHILA WHEN WAS 2 SENT

cc: Mr. Belmont
Mr. Tamplere

K5-

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

CC-150

To: COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

Transmit the following message to:

RECORDED - 18

March 5, 1951

65-57449-777

SAC'S PHILADELPHIA
NEW YORK

URGENT

HARRY GOLD, WAS, ESP R.

RENYTEL FEBRUARY TWENTY-EIGHT LAST. PHILA SUTEL IMMEDIATELY WHETHER IT HAS EASTMAN KODAK BOOK AND/OR ENVELOPE MARKED QUOTE A.B. STUFF UNQUOTE DESCRIBED BY GOLD. ADVISE ACTION CONTEMPLATED THIS MATTER.

HOOVER

65-57449

EJVL:mpm mpm

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Clegg
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Nichols
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Gandy

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION
MAR 5 1951
TELETYPE

U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE
F B I
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MAR 5 1 28 PM '51

MAR 2 15 38 PM '51
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE
F B I
RECEIVED

56 MAR 6 1951

66 SENT VIA 3068 M Per 68

New York, N. Y.
February 21, 1951

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/8 BY 3042 PWT/IMN

Mr. Hoover

Harry Gold, the confessed Soviet espionage contact of Klaus Fuchs, for the past few months has been confined in the Tombs, the New York City prison, as a Federal prisoner awaiting his day in court as an important prosecution witness in the trial of Julius Rosenberg.

Also in the Tombs is David Greenglass, who has been convicted of violation of the wartime espionage statutes, principally through the statements of Harry Gold.

Gold and Greenglass while away some of their leisure moments in chess problems. Gold has described Greenglass as mentally slothful, pointing out that aside from playing chess he does nothing to profit from his enforced leisure. Gold has commented adversely about Greenglass' disinterest in bettering himself, feeling that he is not making the most of his opportunities.

65-57449-778

RECORDED 59 1951

EDWARD SCHEIDT

59 MAR 9 1951

FROM DO-7

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR, FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

TO

OFFICIAL INDICATED BELOW BY CHECK MARK

Mr. Tolson ( )
Mr. Clegg ( )
Mr. Glavin ( )
Mr. Ladd ( )
Mr. Nichols ( )
Mr. Rosen ( )
Mr. Tracy ( )
Mr. Harbo ( )
Mr. Belmont ( )
Mr. Mohr ( )
Mr. Nease ( )
Miss Gandy ( )
( )

See Me ( )
Note and Return ( )
For Your Recommendation ( )
What are the facts? ( )
Remarks:

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/86 B 3042PWT/
lmw

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1
THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT NEW YORK

NY FILE NO. 65-15324 SSC

REPORT MADE AT	DATE WHEN MADE	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE	REPORT MADE BY
NEW YORK	3/5/51	1/3,10,24,27,31; 2/6,9,10,13,17, 23,28/51	JOSEPH C. WALSH
TITLE: HARRY GOLD, was.			CHARACTER OF CASE: ESPIONAGE - R

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:

GOLD now recalls that he brought "greetings from JULIUS" on the occasion of his first meeting with DAVID GREENGLASS and that such was done on instructions of YAKOVLEV. GOLD now reports that on morning of 5/22/50 he gave his father a manila envelope, into which he had crammed items of incriminating evidence, with instructions that his father take the envelope to work and return same to their home that evening. GOLD fears that certain articles from this envelope have never been brought to light.

- P -

G. I. R. -7

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/18/84 BY 3042 PWT/MW

DETAILS:

JULIUS ROSENBERG

In anticipation of the ROSENBERG trial on March 6, 1951, GOLD was interviewed on a number of occasions by Assistant U.S. Attorneys MILES J. LANE and JAMES B. KILSHEIMER in the presence of SA's John A. Harrington, William F. Norton and the writer. A trial brief was prepared which included the following substantive items:

1. GOLD'S background, education and employment.

2. His initiation into Soviet espionage in the Spring of 1935.

APPROVED AND FORWARDED: Edward Scheidt SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE

COPY IN FILE

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DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES: 65-57449-779

RECORDED - 130
INDEXED - 130

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2 Philadelphia (65-4307)
3 New York

PROPERTY OF FBI—THIS CONFIDENTIAL REPORT AND ITS CONTENTS ARE LOANED TO YOU BY THE FBI AND ARE NOT TO BE DISTRIBUTED OUTSIDE OF AGENCY TO WHICH LOANED.

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16—50255-1

3. Meeting with SEMENOV in 1940 and ensuing operations.

4. Instructions by SAM in early 1944 about his proposed contact with KLAUS FUCHS.

5. Meeting with YAKOVLEV in 1944 and his operations under the new supervision of YAKOVLEV.

6. Description of all meetings with KLAUS FUCHS.

7. The meeting with YAKOVLEV on last Saturday in May, 1945 and specific instructions to contact GREENGLASS in Albuquerque.

8. The two meetings with GREENGLASS on June 3, 1945.

9. His return to New York City and his meetings with YAKOVLEV.

10. His meeting with FEDOSIMOV on December 26, 1946 and meeting with YAKOVLEV on the same day.

11. Meeting at GOLD'S home on September 24, 1949 with FILIPP TIKHONOVICH SARYTCHEV.

12. Meeting with SARYTCHEV in October, 1949, at which time he received instructions as to future regular meetings to occur on the first Sunday of alternate months, beginning December, 1949, the principal purpose of which was to determine whether GOLD was under surveillance; that the recognition signal would be his smoking a pipe with a curved stem and his contact to be smoking a cigar.

13. GOLD'S activities on the first Sunday of February, 1950 at 90 Street and Elmhurst Avenue, Queens, New York.

14. Identification of JULIUS ROSENBERG by GOLD.

* * * * * *

In the course of prior interviews with GOLD in the Tombs (New York City Prison) he was examined closely relative to the specific details of his original contact with DAVID GREENGLASS. GOLD has always maintained that on this occasion he brought "Greetings from BEN", and so testified before the Federal Grand Jury relative to the indictment proceedings in the ROSENBERG matter. GOLD, however, has always admitted that he has not been too clear as to this specific detail, that is, as to the actual name used.

GOLD and GREENGLASS were interviewed simultaneously by the writer for their concerted effort in recalling the incident. GREENGLASS asserted that he could not recall GOLD saying anything about greetings and furthermore, if GOLD had brought such greetings, according to GREENGLASS, they were not from BEN. GREENGLASS pointed out that such was an obvious deduction in so far as the name BEN meant nothing to him. He pointed out, however, that it is his belief that if GOLD did bring greetings the only name from whom such greetings would come would be JULIUS, meaning JULIUS ROSENBERG.

Subsequent to these interviews with GREENGLASS and GOLD, the latter averred that after considerable reflection he is quite certain that on the occasion of the first meeting he had with GREENGLASS he brought greetings from JULIUS, and that such was done under the direction of YAKOVLEV.

Pertaining to Item #7 listed in the foregoing outline of the trial brief, GOLD stated that on the occasion of his meeting with YAKOVLEV prior to his proceeding to Santa Fe and Albuquerque, YAKOVLEV gave him a strip of onionskin

paper which contained the name GREENGLASS and the address Albuquerque, New Mexico. This paper also contained the name JULIUS. He added that he had a very vague recollection of something else having been on this slip of paper, but he could not specifically recall same. He added that in accordance with usual procedure he committed the aforementioned items to memory and then destroyed the slip of paper. It was also on this occasion that YAKOVLEV gave GOLD the irregularly cut piece of JELLO box, which GOLD described as a segment of a food package.

* * * * * *

On February 28, 1951 GOLD advised the writer that to date he had withheld one item of information which he believed may, or may not be, of value in the proper investigation of this case. He stated that early in the morning on May 22, 1950, the day of his arrest, he gathered together all incriminating material to destroy same before the agents arrived to conduct a search of his home. He said that he was "horrified" as to the huge bulk of this material and, because of the lack of time and means of thoroughly destroying same, he crammed a large amount of this material into a manila envelope, which he presented to his father, who was then leaving for work. He gave his father instructions to take the envelope to his job and bring it home that evening.

The following day, GOLD said, his father was brought to him in the Philadelphia Office of the FBI, at which time he told GOLD in yiddish that he had acted according to instructions and had returned the aforementioned manila envelope to their home. The next day, GOLD said, his brother JOSEPH informed him that the FBI agents had searched the house from attic to cellar and had found everything, including the envelope which he had given to his father.

GOLD explained that this envelope had inscribed on the outside, "A. B. STUFF" and contained a great bulk of miscellaneous material. He now has no distinct recollection as to the specific identity or description of these items, but feels quite certain that in the envelope was a bright red

book with gold lettering, entitled "EASTMAN KODAK PHOTO ABSTRACTS". He described the book as having a hard cover about 5 X 8" and 1½" thick. He said he received this book from ALBERT SLACK to be turned over to the Russians; however, he felt that it was of little value and consequently retained the book for his own study.

GOLD asserted that he believed the book was not classified; that it was actually a compilation of published reports taken from technical journals, which were gathered together and published in a bound volume by EASTMAN KODAK. GOLD stated that he has been exhibited, for comment, every item taken by the agents from his home and at no time was the aforementioned book ever exhibited to him. He therefore fears that if this book is missing other items of possible probative value may also be missing. He said that he withheld this piece of information because of the fear of involving his father and has taken it upon himself to report it now because of an overwhelming apprehension that his father possibly destroyed some portion of the contents of the envelope in a futile effort to protect his son.

GOLD pointed out that the envelope with the inscription "A.B. STUFF" has already come to light, together with ABRAHAM BROTHMAN'S blueprints, and he is not at all certain that there actually were other items placed in the envelope which have not yet been found in the search.

- P E N D I N G -

ADMINISTRATIVE

PERCY NADELL

GOLD advised that PERCY NADELL, a close friend of ABE BROTHMAN, was a member of the Communist Party in the Bronx. GOLD explained that he first met NADELL in BROTHMAN'S office on BROTHMAN'S birthday in 1946. This was the only time he had ever met NADELL, but he had heard BROTHMAN speak of him frequently. It was also quite obvious from BROTHMAN'S comments that NADELL was a close friend of NAOMI BROTHMAN'S and that NADELL'S membership in the CP was frequently admitted to GOLD by both ABE and NAOMI BROTHMAN. GOLD stated that he was quite sure that NADELL was not a professional, that is, an engineer, but he believed him to be engaged in some business wherein he realized considerable wealth in the black market during World War II. Furthermore, it was GOLD'S impression that NADELL had financed BROTHMAN in BROTHMAN'S acquisition of the plant in New Jersey. GOLD described NADELL as bout 5'9-10"; in his middle Forties; stocky build; greying hair; married (possibly divorced); light blue eyes; light complexion.

HIRSCH RABINOWITZ

Hirsch

GOLD advised that RABINOWITZ was a very good friend of OSCAR VAGO while both were employed with ABE BROTHMAN. He believes RABINOWITZ' employment with BROTHMAN was from about 1946 to 1948. GOLD said that RABINOWITZ told him that he had been a long time member of the Communist Party and, furthermore GOLD said, he frequently heard long conversations between BROTHMAN, VAGO and RABINOWITZ as to CP doctrines, etc., indicating to him active membership in the CP. GOLD said that RABINOWITZ spoke Russian fluently and spoke English with a Yiddish-Russian accent. He was born in Russia but is believed to be a citizen at this time.

SEMEN SEMENOV

Jacob R Cominsky 2,

GOLD stated that his Soviet superiors FRED and SAM were apparently looking for introductions to important individuals in the newspaper or radio field outside of New York. GOLD said that he mentioned to SEMENOV in approximately

ADMINISTRATIVE (CONT'D)

1942 that MORRELL DOUGHERTY had a brother-in-law named JOHN "CHICK" KELLY, who was employed in Station KYW in Philadelphia. He said that he knew KELLY to be a 100% loyal American and did not give his name to SEMENOV as a possible recruit, but simply to impress SEMENOV with his widespread knowledge. He recalled that SEMENOV quickly dismissed this suggestion, particularly in view of the fact that KELLY did not have a high position and SEMENOV was only interested in people who were in policy-making positions.

GOLD said that in April or May, 1942 SEMENOV told him to be alert for anything in the press or scientific magazines for comments on a "pressure wave". GOLD said that at the time he did not realize what SEMENOV was referring to; that he made inquiries of SEMENOV and, from the latter's responses, felt that he, too, was ignorant of what was actually wanted and that a pressure wave had something to do with a destructive pressure over a large area. GOLD said that obviously SEMENOV had reference to an atomic explosion.

In 1943, GOLD said, SEMENOV suggested that he fake a nervous breakdown in order that he would get an extensive leave from his job, and would be hospitalized by the Soviets somewhere in the Southwest. This plan, however, never materialized.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

In early January, 1951 GOLD'S attorney, JOHN HAMILTON, began correspondence with GOLD relative to a proposed contract with the International News Service wherein that organization suggested that a series of articles be prepared by HARRY GOLD for publication. GOLD said that his spontaneous reaction to this inquiry was to refuse same; however, on further reflection he decided that he would comply with the request and the funds derived from the venture would be assigned to the American Heart Association by him. Subsequent correspondence from Mr. HAMILTON reflected that BOB CONSIDINE, of the International News Service, had been assigned the task of preparing these articles. A contract

was received by GOLD in the mail and, after perusing same, he finally decided that he would not accept the offer until after the completion of the ROSENBERG trial. He explained by letter to Mr. HAMILTON that he has taken this course on the theory that if the defense in the ROSENBERG trial becomes aware of his negotiations with the International News Service they may attack his credfbility in cross-examination and so weaken the government's case.

Mr. HAMILTON responded to this statement by GOLD to the effect that he had brought such information to the attention of SEYMOUR BERCKSON of the International News Service, who commented that such was satisfactory to them and they would resume negotiations with GOLD after the trial of ROSENBERG.

HELEN TRAUBELMAN

By letter dated November 30, 1950 the Bureau requested that detailed information be secured from HARRY GOLD relative to his former girlfriend, HELEN TRAUBELMAN. GOLD said that HELEN TRAUBELMAN'S true name is TAVELMAN or TAUBELMAN; that he first met her in the summer of 1930 and saw her regularly in 1933 and 1934. In the latter year she married FRANK RABINOWITZ, who is generally known as FRANK ROBINS, and they resided at 105 or 107 Roseberry Street, South Philadelphia. GOLD said that he visited the ROBINS on about two occasions within a short period after their marriage and has not seen either of them since, with the exception of a chance meeting with HELEN in 1946.

GOLD described HELEN TRAUBELMAN ROBINS as 4'11"; having extremely long blonde hair, and being very beautiful. He said she was born in Russia and spoke with the slightest trace of an accent. He felt quite certain that she was not a Communist and she never indicated any sympathy for Communism throughout their friendship. He added that, although he did not know her husband as well as he knew her, he was sure that ROBINS was not a Communist. He said that ROBINS was employed by the GOLDENBERG PEANUT CHEW COMPANY in Philadelphia and was in some way related to an official of that company.

GOLD remarked that he was not certain whether or not HELEN'S parents were still living. He recalled that there was a sister, ANNE, who had married one YAMPOLSKY, then in the costume jewelry business on 11 Street, near Sanson Street in Philadelphia. He had a vague impression that YAMPOLSKY demonstrated liberal views.

* * * * * *

Photographs of the following individuals were exhibited to HARRY GOLD, but he was unable to identify any of them, either by name or photograph:

JAMES N. ROSENBERG
VALJAHMUR STEFFANSSON
ADOLF RABINOVICH
HERMAN R. JACOBSON
VLADIMIR FRIDMAN
ELENA FRIDMAN
ANTONIO SPINA

NY 65-15324

LEADS

PHILADELPHIA

C 782

AT PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA:

Will, in accordance with New York teletype dated February 28, 1951, contact JOSEPH GOLD as to his knowledge of the whereabouts of the red book entitled, "EASTMAN KODAK PHOTO ABSTRACTS" and, if such is unproductive, interview HARRY GOLD'S father as to the full circumstances pertaining to the disposition of the contents of the manila envelope.

REFERENCE: Letters to Bureau and Philadelphia 1/3/51; 1/10/51
Teletype to Bureau and Philadelphia 2/28/51

SERVICE UNIT
SEARCH SLIP

4-22a

Supervisor Torrence Room 1254

Subj: Hirsch Rabinowitz

✓ Exact Spelling
All References
Subversive Ref.
Main File
Restricted to Locality of

Searchers Initial DC
Date 3-15-51

FILE NUMBER	SERIALS
65-57449-779	
Hersh Rabinowitz	
[redacted]	b2 b7c
100-365040-57	101, P. 33, 66, 69, 473, P. 46, 47
100-370679-2260	P. 910
100-365040-3	P. 15

not correct

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/88 BY 3040 PWT/mw

Initialed

SERVICE UNIT
SEARCH SLIP

4-22a

Supervisor Torrence Room 1254

Subj: Percy Nadell

✓ Exact Spelling
All References
Subversive Ref.
Main File
Restricted to Locality of

Searchers Initial DC
Date 3-15-51

FILE NUMBER	SERIALS
N.R.	
Percy Nadell	
65-58805-522	(Photo)
114	P. 58, 106, 773, 470
61-7341-34-364	Enl. P. 724
	488
100-365040-57	473, P. 24, 25, 45, 3, Enl. P. 26, 105, P. 143

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/88 BY 3040 PWT/mw

Initialed

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : DIRECTOR, FBI

DATE: March 10, 1951

FROM : SAC, WFO

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD wa.
Espionage - R
(Bufile 65-57449)

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/18/8 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

RA

Rebutel October 17, 1950, and WFO letter October 18, 1950, concerning furnishing identifying data to State Department in regard to certain individuals for whom stops were placed.

Please be advised that the State Department, Passport Division, has advised that one EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ, a State Department Foreign Service Officer, has made application for a passport in connection with official business.

The application reflects that SCHWARTZ was born July 2, 1926, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and his residence in that city was 1608½ Denniston Avenue. The application reflected that he was overseas in England, France, Germany and Belgium from March, 1944, until August, 1946. His father was listed as ABRAHAM SCHWARTZ, tailor, 1624 Broadway, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and resides at 1608½ Denniston Avenue. ABRAHAM SCHWARTZ was born December 15, 1900, in Mihalein, Rumania. He became a United States citizen on June 15, 1927. EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ's mother, born HELEN WEINER on March 21, 1909, at Brchyn, Poland, became a citizen of the United States on February 21, 1941. EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ was described in the application as 6'1" tall and having dark brown hair and hazel eyes. From a review of the HARRY GOLD file it does not appear that the EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ born July 2, 1926, would be identical with the EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ, Mathematician, who furnished DAVID GREENGLASS information in 1944.

Brought into Pittsburgh following while at Fort Dix where he arrived in 8/44

The New York Office is requested to furnish any identifying data in its possession concerning the EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ, who furnished DAVID GREENGLASS information.

A photograph of EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ, born July 2, 1926, which was obtained from the Passport Division, State Department, has been enclosed for the New York Office in the event it deems it necessary to show this photograph to DAVID GREENGLASS.

This office does not contemplate any further investigation at this time.

65-5395
HWB:BW

RECORDED - 136
INDEXED - 136

65-57449-780

MAR 20 1951

cc: New York (65-15324)(Encl.)

59 MAR 14 1951

EX-123

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

MAR 5 1951

TELETYPE

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Mohr
Tele. Room
Mr. Nease
Miss Gandy

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/15/78 BY 3042PWT/lmw

WASH 14 AND NEW YORK 6 FROM PHILA 2-5-51 850PM

DIRECTOR AND SAC URGENT

HARRY GOLD, WAS, ESPIONAGE DASH R. REBUTEL MARCH FIVE. PHILA HAS NO EXHIBITS RECOVERED DURING SEARCH OF GOLD RESIDENCE. ALL EXHIBITS IN NYC. RELATIVE TO THE ENVELOPE MARKED QUOTE A. B. STUFF UNQUOTE THIS ENVELOPE RECOVERED DURING SEARCH OF GOLD RESIDENCE. MATERIAL CONTAINED IN ENVELOPE ITEMIZED AND NONE OF THESE ITEMS IDENTICAL WITH EASTMAN KODAK BOOK. THE ENVELOPE MARKED QUOTE A. B. STUFF UNQUOTE CONTAINS MATERIAL THAT SA FRED C. BIRKBY TESTIFIED CONCERNING IN BROTHMAN TRIAL. THIS ENVELOPE SENT TO NY INTACT AS RECOVERED DURING SEARCH. PHILA CONTEMPLATES INTERVIEW OF JOSEPH GOLD AND FATHER FOR INFO RE EASTMAN KODAK BOOK.

RECORDED - 133
INDEXED - 44
EX-6

65-57449-781
MAR 9 1951

CORNELIUS

CORR LAST LINE WORDS SHOULD BE KODAK BOOK

NY ACK AND DISC PLS WA HOLD PLS

COPIES DESTROYED
R 424 DEC 9 1960

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1
THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT NEW YORK

FILE NO. 65-4307 ebn

REPORT MADE AT	DATE WHEN MADE	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE	REPORT MADE BY
PHILADELPHIA, PA.	3/23/51	3/15/51	ROBERT G. JENSEN

TITLE	CHARACTER OF CASE
HARRY GOLD, was	ESPIONAGE - R

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:

4/19/51 form 0-1 to reg. EVR RPT DICTATED WILL SUREP.

JOSEPH and SAM GOLD, brother and father respectively of HARRY GOLD, both advised that none of the material belonging to HARRY GOLD has been destroyed. JOSEPH GOLD states the envelope given by his brother to father was returned intact. This envelope found by FBI Agents during search of residence. Neither JOSEPH nor SAM GOLD had any recollection of a red book labeled "Eastman Kodak Photo Abstracts."

- RUC -

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/18/86 BY 3042 PWT/lm

DETAILS: AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.:

On March 15, 1951 JOSEPH GOLD, 6823 Kindred Street, Philadelphia, was interviewed by Special Agent FRED C. BIRKBY and the writer. JOSEPH GOLD advised that none of the material belonging to his brother, HARRY, had been thrown away. JOSEPH GOLD also advised that he knew the envelope given by HARRY GOLD to his father, SAM, on May 22, 1950, was returned to the house intact. He said this envelope was found and taken by FBI Agents when the GOLD residence was searched.

SAM GOLD advised that his memory was failing, but that he knew he had not destroyed any of the material given him in an envelope by his son, HARRY. To the best of his recollection this material was placed intact in a closet in the basement.

APPROVED AND FORWARDED: A. Cornelius, Jr. SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE

DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES

COPIES DESTROYED 1 KGA

R 424 DEC 9 1951 COPIES OF THIS REPORT

5 - Bureau (65-57449)
3 - New York (65-15324)
3 - Philadelphia

COPY IN FILE 693

65-57449-782

MAR 27 1951
3

RECORDED 32
INDEXED 32

EX 59

PROPERTY OF FBI—THIS CONFIDENTIAL REPORT AND ITS CONTENTS ARE LOANED TO YOU BY THE FBI AND ARE NOT TO BE DISTRIBUTED OUTSIDE OF AGENCY TO WHICH LOANED.

56 MAR 31 1951

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16—59255-1

Neither JOSEPH nor his father, SAM, had any knowledge or any recollection of having seen a bright red book with gold lettering thereon, entitled "Eastman Kodak Photo Abstracts."

- REFERRED UPON COMPLETION TO OFFICE OF ORIGIN -

ADMINISTRATIVE

JOSEPH GOLD at the time of the interview insisted the interviewing Agents re-examine the area in which the envelope labeled "A.B. Stuff" was found. Special Agents FRED C. BIRKBY and ROBERT G. JENSEN researched the closet in which the aforementioned envelope was found without locating the red book in question. At the request of JOSEPH GOLD the bookcases in HARRY GOLD's bedroom, as well as the bookcases in the living room were also searched to no avail.

REFERENCE: New York report of SA JOSEPH C. WALSH, dated March 5, 1951.

4-750 (Rev. 4-17-85)

XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

FOIPA DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET

_____ Page(s) withheld entirely at this location in the file. One or more of the following statements, where indicated, explain this deletion.

☐ Deleted under exemption(s) _____ with no segregable material available for release to you.

☐ Information pertained only to a third party with no reference to you or the subject of your request.

☐ Information pertained only to a third party. Your name is listed in the title only.

☐ Documents originated with another Government agency(ies). These documents were referred to that agency(ies) for review and direct response to you.

_____ Pages contain information furnished by another Government agency(ies). You will be advised by the FBI as to the releasability of this information following our consultation with the other agency(ies).

1 Page(s) withheld for the following reason(s):
Disposition Handled by CIA

☐ For your information: _____

☑ The following number is to be used for reference regarding these pages:
65-57449-783 dated 3-30-51

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
X DELETED PAGE(S) X
X NO DUPLICATION FEE X
X FOR THIS PAGE X
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX

FBI/DOJ

RECORDED - 29

65-57449-783

SECRET

SECRET

Date: April 18, 1951

CONFIDENTIAL
BY SPECIAL MESSENGER

EX-56

[redacted]

REFERRED C.I.A.

From: John Edgar Hoover, Director - Federal Bureau of Investigation

Subject: HARRY GOLD
ESPIONAGE - R

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED EXCEPT WHERE SHOWN OTHERWISE.

[redacted] (S)

REFER CIA

A memorandum is attached herewith for this purpose.

1 ENCL.
79

Enclosure

CLASS. & EXT. BY SP-2 AP/JRM/dkc
REASON - FCIM 11, 1, 2, 4, 2, 3
DATE OF REVIEW 2/26/80

2/26/80

APR 18 7 44 PM '51
U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

RECEIVED
APPROPRIATION
DATE

EX-56

JW:ald

JW ald

Classified by 3042 PWT/1MN
Declassify on: OADR 11/18/8

BY SPL. MSGR.
34 APR 20
COMM - FBI

SECRET

Classified by 2357 KWB/Mar 10/16/75
Exempt from GDS, Category 1, 2, 3
Date of Declassification Indefinite

190 99

59 APR 24 1951

SECRET

SECRET

cc - Mr. Ladd 5736
cc - Mr. Belmont 1742
cc - Mr. Hennrich 1742
cc - Mr. Lamphere 1736
cc - Mr. Van Loon 1738

DECLASSIFIED BY 3040 PWT/lmw
ON 11/19/82

April 18, 1951

RE: GOLD - ROSENBERG ESPIONAGE OPERATIONS (U) TOP SECRET

Harry Gold, an industrial chemist, began to associate with Thomas L. Black in 1933, when the latter got him a position with a New Jersey company. Black, also an industrial chemist, and a member of the Communist Party, in 1934 went to the offices of Amtorg Trading Company in New York City for the purpose of obtaining employment in the Soviet Union. In this connection he met Gaik Ovakimian, an Amtorg official who took an interest in him. Ovakimian persuaded Black that he would be more useful to the Soviet Union in the United States than he would be in Russia, and asked Black to submit some specimens of his work in industrial processes. Thus Black began to function as a source of industrial intelligence for Gaik Ovakimian. (Gold Brief, page 229) (S) u

Ovakimian entered the United States in 1933 as an Amtorg official. He was the subject of an extensive FBI investigation involving Soviet espionage operations, culminating in his being taken into custody in 1941 as a material witness. Diplomatic negotiations between the United States and the USSR resulted in an exchange, and Ovakimian departed from the United States in July, 1941. [At the time he was taken into custody he was a Chief Resident of GUGB, according to reliable information received subsequently.] (61-7574-914) (S) u

Early in 1935, Black persuaded Gold to meet his (Black's) then superior who is known only by the names Paul Smith and Paul Petersen, both names presumably being fictitious. Gold states he consented out of a desire to aid the Russian people increase their technical and industrial knowledge. After this meeting, Gold began to furnish data on industrial processes to Smith-Petersen, such material being available to him at his place of employment. (S) u

Over a period of years Gold was brought along by the network to a point where he was utilized in making contacts with other sources. Late in 1941, he was being operated by an individual he knew only as "Sam." "Sam" has now been identified as Semen M. Semenov, an Amtorg official who entered the United States in January, 1938, and departed in September, 1944. (S) u

J.J. WARD:ald

TOP SECRET

WAB/ALD 10/16/75

Classified by 2355
Exempt from GDS, Category 1, 2, 3
Date of Declassification Indefinite

CLASS. & EXT. BY SP-2 TMP/ote
REASON - FCIM 11, 1-2, 3
DATE OF REVIEW 2/26/80

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES AND FIELD OFFICES ADVISED BY ROUTING SLIP(S) OF Classification DATE 4/17/98 [illegible]

Tolson
Ladd
Clegg
Glavin
Nichols
Rosen
Tracy
Harbo
Belmont
Mohr
Tele. Room
Nease
Gandy

ENCLOSURE 65-57449-783

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES AND FIELD OFFICES ADVISED BY ROUTING SLIP(S) OF

Klaus Emil Julius Fuchs arrived in the United States in December, 1943, as a member of the British mission collaborating with the Manhattan Engineering District in the development of the atomic bomb. In late 1943 or early 1944 Semenov told Gold that he had a very important matter for the latter to handle and gave him instructions for meeting, as it later turned out, Klaus Fuchs. Also at about that time Semenov turned Gold over to another individual known to Gold only as "John." (U)

"John" has been identified as Anatole Yakovlev, a Soviet National who arrived in the United States in February, 1941, and who was assigned to the Soviet Consulate at New York as a clerk. Yakovlev departed from the United States for the Soviet Union in December, 1946. It was under Yakovlev that Gold carried out his meetings with Fuchs. (U)

Up to the summer of 1944 Gold had about five meetings with Fuchs, all of which took place on the street in different parts of New York City. In the course of these meetings Fuchs turned over to Gold information relating to technical aspects of the bomb project and information relating to the physical establishment engaged on the project. All of this information Gold turned over to Yakovlev. (U)

Contact between Gold and Fuchs was suspended from August, 1944, until February, 1945. In the latter month, Gold, on instructions from Yakovlev, met Fuchs in Cambridge, Massachusetts. By that time Fuchs had been assigned to work at the Los Alamos establishment of the Atomic Bomb Project and on this occasion turned over to Gold information concerning experiments then in progress there. Arrangements were also made for Gold to meet Fuchs in June, 1945, in Santa Fe, New Mexico. This meeting occurred as planned. At that time Fuchs gave Gold another set of data which Gold transmitted to Yakovlev on his return to New York City. (U)

Also at this time arrangements were made for another meeting between Gold and Fuchs, which occurred in September, 1945. Fuchs again furnished data to Gold who delivered it to Yakovlev in New York. (Statement of Gold made 2-2-50; Gold Brief) (U)

On the occasion of Gold's trip to meet Fuchs in June, 1945, he also established contact with another Los Alamos employee, David Greenglass. The background of this meeting is as follows: (S)(U)

David Greenglass, an enlisted man in the United States Army, was assigned to the Los Alamos Installation in the summer of 1944, where he was employed as a machinist. In November, 1944, Greenglass' wife, Ruth, visited the home of Julius and Ethel Rosenberg in New York City. Ethel Rosenberg is the sister of David Greenglass. Ruth, at that time, was planning to visit her husband in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Julius Rosenberg, on this occasion, disclosed to Ruth that he had succeeded, after two years of trying, in getting in contact with a "Russian Underground." He said that he had long wanted to do something more than just be a Communist Party member. (S) (U)

Ruth Greenglass was aware that her husband was working at a secret installation, but at this time Julius Rosenberg identified it as the Atomic Bomb Project. Rosenberg then disclosed the restrictions placed upon dissemination of information on this project to the Russians, expressing the feeling that this was unjustified. He then asked Ruth Greenglass to request David, when she saw him, to furnish some material concerning the work being done at Los Alamos. When Ruth Greenglass indicated reluctance, Ethel Rosenberg, David Greenglass' sister, added her persuasion to Julius Rosenberg's. Finally Ruth Greenglass consented, and on November 29, 1944, conveyed this request to David Greenglass in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Greenglass agreed to furnish information. (S) (U)

A few weeks later, in January, 1945, Greenglass was in New York on furlough and talked with Julius Rosenberg, furnishing him with a list of names of persons employed at Los Alamos whom he believed ideologically suited for recruitment by Rosenberg's network. Also during that visit to New York, Rosenberg asked Greenglass to meet him on a street corner. When Greenglass arrived at the designated place, Rosenberg appeared with another man, introduced him to Greenglass, and departed. This unidentified man and Greenglass got into an automobile and drove around New York City for about fifteen minutes, the man questioning Greenglass concerning technical aspects of the Atomic Bomb. (S)(U)

Also during this furlough in New York, Rosenberg, in the presence of the Greenglasses, tore a Jello box in two pieces, giving one half to Greenglass. The other half, it was understood, would serve to identify a person who would contact Greenglass subsequently in New Mexico. Thus Harry Gold, in June, 1945, identified himself when he appeared at Greenglass' apartment in Albuquerque with the other half of the Jello box. At that time Greenglass furnished Gold with information relating to the Atomic Bomb Project and arrangements were made for Gold to recontact Greenglass. This recontact did not come to pass. (S)(U)

Greenglass had another furlough in September, 1945, in the course of which he met Julius Rosenberg in New York and gave to the latter a report on the physical construction of an atomic bomb and an explanation of its operation. (S) (U)

By this time World War II had come to an end and Greenglass was expecting his discharge from the Army. Rosenberg tried to persuade Greenglass to remain at Los Alamos in a civilian capacity. Greenglass declined and was discharged in February, 1946. Thereafter, until September, 1949, Greenglass associated with Rosenberg in a business enterprise in New York City. During that period Greenglass learned that Rosenberg had been extensively engaged in Soviet espionage operations. Rosenberg described to him his use of microfilm for transmitting data and described also his use of two apartments in New York City for photographic work. The Greenglasses also learned that Ethel Rosenberg not only knew of her husband's operations but had actively collaborated with him in typing copies of documents. Rosenberg indicated to Greenglass that his network had been producing information on jet aircraft, electronics, and other scientific fields. Also during this time he tried to persuade Greenglass to study nuclear physics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology and at the University of Chicago and offered to finance him in his courses of study. (S) (U)

In February, 1950, when Fuchs was arrested in England Rosenberg told Greenglass that he should leave the United States since the arrest might involve Gold and ultimately Greenglass. Greenglass declined and later when Gold was arrested, Rosenberg

(S)(U)

made another attempt to persuade Greenglass to leave this country. Greenglass indicated that he would do so and within a few days Rosenberg gave Greenglass $5,000 to defray his expenses. Rosenberg instructed him to go to Mexico City and on arrival there to write a letter to the Soviet Ambassador in which he was to mention something about the United Nations. He was then to wait three days and go to a designated plaza and stand in front of a designated statue at 5 P.M. with his thumb in a Mexico City Street Guide. A person would appear and after engaging in a stipulated conversation would then give Greenglass passports and money for travel to either Stockholm, Sweden, or Switzerland, where the same procedure would be repeated and passports would be obtained for travel to Czechoslovakia. On arrival in Czechoslovakia Greenglass was to write the Soviet Ambassador there and state "I am here." (David Greenglass' statement made July 17, 1950, and Ruth Greenglass' statement, July 17, 1950; Rosenberg Brief. (X)

Morton Sobell was identified as an associate of Julius Rosenberg by Max Elitcher. All three were classmates at the College of the City of New York. Sobell and Elitcher for a time lived together in Washington, D. C., where both were employed at the Bureau of Ordnance, Department of the Navy. In 1944 Rosenberg visited Elitcher in Washington and attempted to enlist Elitcher into his network requesting information available to the latter at the Bureau of Ordnance. In 1946 Sobell arranged a meeting between Elitcher and Rosenberg in New York City, at which time Rosenberg made another attempt to enlist Elitcher. In these attempts to persuade the latter, Rosenberg disclosed to him that Sobell had been collaborating with him. (101-2483, New York report 8-5-50) (X) (W) (W)

Sobell failed to appear at his usual place of employment after June 16, 1950, the date Greenglass was arrested. He did not explain his absence to the management until early in July when he wrote that he found it necessary to take some time off for recuperation. On June 22, 1950, he was last seen at his residence in New York, and on the previous day withdrew $700 from his bank account. On August 16, 1950, Sobell was placed under arrest in Mexico City by the Mexican Police, force being necessary to subdue him. Two days later Sobell was deported at Laredo, Texas, where he was taken into custody of American authorities. (Mexico City report 8-27-50; Sobell Brief) (X) (W)

Method of Operations (S)(U)

Comment might be made on operating methods disclosed in the foregoing: (U)

Legal Operation of State Security Service (S)(U)

The Fuchs and Greenglass operations were directed by Semenov and Yakovlev, both assigned in ostensibly legal capacities in Soviet missions in New York City. Since they can be traced to the earlier operation of Gaik Ovakimian, whose identity with the OUGB can be established, they appear to have been State Security operations. (U)

Motivation (S)(U)

The American participants in these operations appear to have been initially enlisted into work for Soviet Intelligence by reason of ideology. Gold states he wished to help Russian people advance industrially; the Rosenbergs were members of the Communist Party, USA; the Greenglasses were members of the Young Communist League; Morton Sobell was a member of the Communist Party, USA. It might also be noted, however, that Greenglass readily accepted money for the material he furnished. (Rosenberg Brief) (S)(U)

Methods of Communication. (S)(U)

The indication will be noted that Rosenberg was reproducing copies of material produced by his network on 35 mm film, this photographic work being done at two apartments maintained especially for this purpose. The material would thus be transmitted to Rosenberg's Soviet contact on rolls of film. (S)(U)

The use of open-code letters is illustrated in the instructions given Greenglass for getting in touch with the MGB apparatus in Mexico City. Also the frequently used device of tearing in half an innocuous paper article, with matching pieces serving to later identify two otherwise unintroduced people, is noted in the Jello box episode. (S)(U)

Arrangements and Places of Meeting (S)(U)

It will be noted that Gold's meetings with Fuchs in New York all occurred by pre-arrangement on the street (with the exception of the meeting at Cambridge, Massachusetts.) At each meeting a place and time would be set for the next one. In Santa Fe Gold used an automobile and at a designated place and time met Fuchs who entered the car. Gold appears to have departed from this routine in his meeting with Greenglass which was held in the latter's apartment in Albuquerque. This was due, it appears, to the fact that Greenglass was expecting to be contacted by another courier, a woman. Arrangements had been set up for Ruth Greenglass to meet this woman in front of a grocery store. The detailed instructions given Greenglass for meeting a contact in Mexico City well illustrate the security planning that goes into such meetings. (S)(U)

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

MAR 30 1951

TELETYPE

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Arden
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Laughlin
Mr. Mohr
Tele. Room
Mr. Nease
Miss Gandy

CONF WASH AND WASH FLD FROM NEW YORK 30 11-44 AM

DIRECTOR AND SAC DEFERRED

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/88 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

HARRY GOLD, WA., ESP. DASH R. RE WFO LET MARCH TEN LAST MENTIONING EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ, BORN JULY TWO, NINETEEN TWENTYSIX. ABOVE INDIVIDUAL NOT IDENTICAL WITH MANUEL SCHWARTZ, WA. EMMANUEL SCHWARTZ, WHO FURNISHED INFO. TO DAVID GREENGLASS AT LOS ALAMOS. MANUEL SCHWARTZ WAS BORN DEC. TWENTYEIGHT, NINETEEN SEVENTEEN, WINNEPEG, CANADA. FATHER, SAMUEL SCHWARTZ. MANUEL SCHWARTZ EMPLOYED AT LOS ALAMOS, N. M., FROM JULY FIFTEEN, FORTYFOUR TO AUG. TWENTYSEVEN, FORTYFIVE. CURRENTLY RESIDING TEN TWENTYSIX EAST HYDE PARK BOULEVARD, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. WIFE, ETHEL LEA SCHWARTZ.

SCHEIDT

RECORDED - 121 65-57449-184
INDEXED - 121

HOLD

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
FOIPA DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET

_____ Page(s) withheld entirely at this location in the file. One or more of the following statements, where indicated, explain this deletion.

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☐ Information pertained only to a third party with no reference to you or the subject of your request.

☐ Information pertained only to a third party. Your name is listed in the title only.

☐ Documents originated with another Government agency(ies). These documents were referred to that agency(ies) for review and direct response to you.

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1 Page(s) withheld for the following reason(s):
DISPOSITION OF DOCUMENT
JULIUS ROSENBERG 65-58236-852

☐ For your information: _____

☒ The following number is to be used for reference regarding these pages:
65-57449 - 1pt NR (3-15-51) after and 784

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APR 9 1951

Director, FBI

SAC, New York

FLOYD CLEVELAND MILLER, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

ROBERT OWEN MENAKER
ESPIONAGE - R

HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
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DATE 1/24/85 BY SP7mac/vp
11/18/86 3042PWT/IMW

Rebulet dated March 3, 1951, captioned as above, which forwarded to NY photographs of JOSEPH W. ECKHART to be shown to captioned subjects.

The pictures of ECKHART were exhibited to the subjects on the following dates with negative results:

ROBERT OWEN MENAKER, March 7, 1951
FLOYD CLEVELAND MILLER, March 8, 1951
HARRY GOLD, April 2, 1951

65-57449

NOT RECORDED
135 APR 12 1951

INITIALS ON ORIGINAL

cc: 65-15232 (ROBERT O. MENAKER)
65-15324 (HARRY GOLD)

REB:JHL

65-14911

ORIGINAL FILED IN 65-57449

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : Director, FBI

DATE: April 13, 1951

FROM : SAC, New York

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was
ESPIONAGE - R

GOLD advised today that he received a letter dated 4/10/51 from SEYMOUR BERKSON of the International News Service, New York City, revoking the offer of the publication and syndication of a series of first person articles by GOLD.

GOLD assumes that such action has been taken because of his recent communication with his attorney, JOHN D. M. HAMILTON, wherein he requested that Mr. HAMILTON communicate with Mr. IRVING SAYPOL, USA, SDNY, and Mr. JAMES MC INERNEY of the Department of Justice, in order to obtain their comments as to the proposed publications in the light of the pending ROSENBERG appeal.

MYLES LANE, AUSA, SDNY, advised today that he believes that GOLD will remain in the Tombs (New York City Prison) until the latter part of April, 1951.

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/8 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

CC - Philadelphia

RECORDED - 33

65-57449-785

APR 14 1951

EX-86

JCW:JVL
65-15324

Assistant Attorney General
James M. McInerney
Director, FBI

April 21, 1951

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~
declassified 2355
10/16/75 WAB/Act

HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

Reference is made to my letter dated February 17, 1951.

On April 13, 1951, Harry Gold advised that he had received a letter dated April 10, 1951, from Seymour Berkson of the International News Service, New York City, revoking the offer of the publication and syndication of a series of first person articles by Gold. Gold said that he assumed that such action had been taken because of his recent communication with his attorney, John D. M. Hamilton, wherein he requested that Mr. Hamilton communicate with Mr. Irving Saypol and you, in order to obtain comment as to the proposed publication in the light of the pending appeal in the Julius Rosenberg case.

The foregoing is for your information.

EX. - 83

65-57449 - 785
RECORDED - 63
EJVL:djb:bjc bjc

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DATE 11/18/86 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

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40 APR 28 1951

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : Director, FBI

DATE: 4/13/51

FROM SAC, New York

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was.
ESP. - R
(Bufile 65-57449)

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/82 BY 3040PWT/lmw

Re Parole Report of SA ROBERT G. JENSEN, Philadelphia, Pa., 1/2/51.

In view of the valuable testimony of HARRY GOLD in the recent successful prosecution of JULIUS ROSENBERG, ET AL, and GOLD'S apparent wholehearted cooperation with Bureau agents in all matters presented to him Bureau permission is requested for the New York Office to submit a Supplementary Parole Report in order to set out this additional information.

It is also believed noteworthy that GOLD has elected to postpone contract negotiations with International News Service until such a time as his writings would not jeopardize successful prosecution of pending trials here. GOLD has been offered $5,000 by INS for his story. In this regard GOLD intends to inform INS that he will not divulge any facts pertinent to individuals currently under investigation.

RECORDED - 37

65-57449-786

APR 14 1951

JCW:mbm
65-15324

EX-30

1

SAC, New York

April 23, 1951

Director, FBI

HARRY GOLD, was.,
ESPIONAGE - R

Reference is made to your letter dated April 13, 1951, requesting authority to submit a supplementary parole report on Gold, in view of his testimony in the Julius Rosenberg trial, his postponement of contract negotiations with International News Service until such time as his writings would not jeopardize successful prosecution of pending trials, and his whole-hearted cooperation with Bureau agents in all matters.

You are hereby authorized to submit a supplementary parole report; however, it is suggested that this not be done until pending trials are completed, in order that it will be as complete as possible. It should be submitted promptly upon the completion of the pending trials. *

65-57449 - 3786

EJVL:djb

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DATE 11/18/86 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

RECORDED - 44

NOTE: It is recommended that the submission of the supplementary parole report be authorized inasmuch as the mitigating circumstances mentioned above were not available at the time of the submission of the parole report.

61 - 73

* 6/11/51 Vago trial still pending

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Clegg
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Nichols
Rosen
Tracy
Harbo
Belmont
Mohr
Tele. Room
Nease
Gandy

COMM - FBI
APR 24 1951
MAILED 18

482

APR 27 1951

SAC, New York

April 17, 1951

Director, FBI

PERSONAL ATTENTION

HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/15/83 BY 3040 PWT/bmw

Your attention is invited to information previously furnished to the Bureau by your office concerning the negotiations of Harry Gold with the International News Service about Gold's life story.

Mr. William Hutchinson, INS, recently contacted the Bureau and advised that Gold and his attorney, John D. M. Hamilton, have agreed to sell Gold's story to INS. The story is to be written by Bob Considine who has, according to Hutchinson, discussed the matter with Mr. Irving Saypol and obtained the latter's consent to proceeding immediately and having a series of conferences with Gold in the Federal House of Detention. He said that Gold made this request. Hutchinson stated that INS desired to have a Special Agent accompany Considine in all his meetings with Gold, and also, that INS, for security purposes, would submit the story to the Bureau for clearance prior to publication. Hutchinson was advised that this would not be necessary.

Hutchinson further stated that Mr. James V. Bennett, Director, Bureau of Prisons, had now refused to permit Considine to enter the Federal House of Detention to interview Gold. In this regard, he inquired whether the Bureau might not make overtures to Bennett or the Attorney General. He was advised, of course, that this was a matter in which the Bureau could not be of any assistance.

The foregoing is being confidentially supplied for the information and consideration of yourself and the Special Agents handling Gold, in connection with possible further dealings with Gold on this subject matter.

65-57449 - 787

65-57449 RECORDED - 25

~~NOT~~ RECORDED
45 APR 20 1951

cc: 94-8-507-317

EJVL:mpm

cc: Mr. Nichols

NOTE: All previous information concerning Gold's dealings with INS was received by the New York office from Gold, and was disseminated to the Department. The above information, obtained from attached memo dated 4-3-51 from Mr. Nichols to Mr. Tolson, is not being made available to the Department in view of the last 2 paragraphs of page 1 of the memorandum (94-8-507-317).

COMM-FBI
APR 20 1951
MAILED 10

94-8-507

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : Director, FBI

DATE: May 2, 1951

FROM : SAC, New York

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was
ESPIONAGE - R

16870

4-1

AUSA JOHN FOLEY advised today that he is directing the United States Marshal, SDNY to retain HARRY GOLD in this district pending the prosecution of the OSCAR VAGO case here.

CC - Philadelphia
New York 100-55242

G.I.R.-3

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/82 BY 3042 PWT/IMW

JCW:JVL
65-15324

65-57449-788

RECORDED - 127
INDEXED - 127
MAY 6 1951

MAY 9

EX-20

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1
THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT NEW YORK

NY FILE NO. 65-15324 MRW

REPORT MADE AT	DATE WHEN MADE	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE	REPORT MADE BY
NEW YORK	4/28/51	3/5;4/3,4,10, 13,18-20/51	JOSEPH C. WALSH

TITLE	CHARACTER OF CASE
HARRY GOLD, was.	ESPIONAGE -R

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:

On 3/15/51 GOLD testified as Government witness in espionage trial of JULIUS ROSENBERG, etal in USDC,SDNY. GOLD now recalls turning over Aerosol type bombs marked "U.S.Navy" to SEMENOV in Fall of 1943, as received from ABRAHAM BROTHMAN.

-P-

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/18/86 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

DETAILS:

TRIAL OF JULIUS ROSENBERG, ETAL

The trial of JULIUS ROSENBERG and his co-defendants began on March 6, 1951 and was completed on April 6, 1951, at which time defendants JULIUS and ETHEL ROSENBERG and MORTON SOBELL were convicted as charged. The ROSENBERGS were sentenced in the United States District Court, Southern District of New York, by JUDGE IRVING R. KAUFMAN to the death penalty and SOBELL was sentenced to thirty years, which is the maximum prison sentence.

On March 15, 1951 HARRY GOLD was questioned

65-57449-789

APPROVED AND FORWARDED: Edward Scheidt SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE

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INDEXED - 107

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2-Boston 65-57449
3-New York

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MAY 1 1951
13

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U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16—59256-1

on direct examination by Assistant United States Attorney MYLES LANE. He testified that he had been convicted of espionage in Philadelphia, Pa.; that he pleaded guilty on July 20, 1950 and was sentenced to thirty years. In the course of his examination he testified of his involvement in Soviet espionage and his association with YAKOVLEV, particularly relative to his espionage relationship with KLAUS FUCHS.

Early in February, 1945, GOLD testified, he met YAKOVLEV, and again on the last Saturday in May, 1945 he met YAKOVLEV at Volks Restaurant, 42nd Street and Third Avenue, New York City, at which time arrangements were made for his contacting GREENGLASS in Albuquerque concurrent with his trip to Santa Fe, to receive espionage information from FUCHS. GOLD stated that YAKOVLEV gave him an onionskin paper on which was typed the name of GREENGLASS and an address on High Street, Albuquerque, New Mexico. There also appeared in the typewritten message the recognition signal "I am from JULIUS". YAKOVLEV also gave GOLD a piece of cardboard cut from a food package and advised GOLD that GREENGLASS would have the matching piece.

GOLD continued his testimony explaining his trip to Santa Fe and then on to Albuquerque, where he successfully met GREENGLASS and his return to New York, where he turned over the information received from FUCHS and GREENGLASS to YAKOVLEV.

The direct examination of GOLD was concluded on March 15, 1951 and cross examination by defense counsel was declined.

UNKNOWN SUBJECT, wa. FRED

GOLD examined a 1934 group photograph of Amtorg employees. He stated that he was quite positive that none of the individuals therein were identical with the Unknown Subject, with alias Fred.

ISRAEL WOLINSKY, considered as a possible suspect as identical with Unknown Subject, with alias Fred, was discussed with GOLD. GOLD stated that from the description available, WOLINSKY could not be definitely eliminated, but he felt fairly sure that FRED was 30 or 31 in 1938, while WOLINSKY was 35 years old in 1938. GOLD felt, therefore, that WOLINSKY could not be identical with the Unknown Subject, with alias Fred.

ABRAHAM BROTHMAN

GOLD explained that he now recalls a particular incident which had to date escaped his memory, and described same as follows:

In the Fall of 1943 he gave to SEMENOV three or four Aerosol type bombs, all of which he had received from ABRAHAM BROTHMAN. GOLD said that each one of these receptacles were painted in a battleship grey finish with the stamp "U.S.Navy" on each. He recalls that one or two of these receptacles were cut away to show the cross sectional construction, and one of them was full and ready for use. GOLD states that his recollection is hazy as to SEMENOV's reaction on the receipt of these items, but believed that SEMENOV did not display any particular interest.

PHILIP LEVINE

Reference is made to Bureau letter dated February 6, 1951 wherein it was pointed out that PHILIP LEVINE was included in a list of individuals provided to the Immigration and Naturalization Service, New York, and upon whom the Department had placed stops because of their possible involvement in espionage. On this list the date and place of birth of PHILIP LEVINE is given as August 10, 1900 at Kletzk, Russia.

HARRY GOLD states that he is certain that LEVINE was not born in Russia but was born in the vicinity of Boston, Massachusetts. He said that LEVINE was employed in Mount Sinai Hospital, New York City doing vitamin synthesis work under Dr. HARRY SOBOTKA. GOLD stated that he believed LEVINE was there from 1945 to late 1947, when LEVINE went to work with the ABRAHAM BROTHMAN ASSOCIATES. He said that he knew LEVINE was also employed at G.D.Research at 114 East 32nd Street, New York City, and when last heard from was working in the Childrens Hospital, Boston, and was living in Dorchester, Massachusetts. GOLD said that LEVINE resided at 4853 44th Street, Sunnyside, New York, during his employment period in New York; that his wife's name was EDITH, and that he had a daughter named PAULA.

****

Pictures of the following individuals were exhibited to HARRY GOLD, however, he was unable to identify anyone of them by either name or picture:

NY 65-15324

MICHAEL NICHOLAS ENDELMAN
MICHAEL NICHOLAS DELMAN
PHILIP ARONBERG
JOSEPH W. ECKHART
BENJAMIN WILLIAM LASSEN
MYRON ABRAHAM COLER
HAROLD KENSON, also known as Harold Katzensen.

-P E N D I N G-

LEAD

BOSTON

At Boston, Massachusetts

a
791

Will, in accordance with Bureau request (rebulet 2/6/51), secure from PHILIP LEVINE his exact date and place of birth and will advise the Immigration and Naturalization Service, New York City, of such information.

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : Director, FBI

21913

DATE: May 10, 1951

FROM : SAC, New York

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R
(Bufile 65-57449)

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/82 BY 3042 PWT/lmw

On 4/26/51, HARRY GOLD gave SA JOSEPH C. WALSH a large quantity of penciled notes which he explained he had compiled since his arrest in May, 1950. GOLD said that he has handed this material over to the Bureau for whatever disposition it deems necessary, as he does not believe that he will be permitted to retain such after his arrival at the Federal Penitentiary.

GOLD explained that the great bulk of these notes were prepared for his attorney, JOHN D. M. HAMILTON, anticipation for a proposed series of news articles as originally negotiated by the International News Service (As the Bureau is aware, the International News Service since rescinded its offer to publish these articles.

It was believed advisable that the Bureau be made conscious of the contents of GOLD'S notes, as he may at some future time prepare similar memoirs for publication.

Insofar as GOLD'S notes are almost completely indecipherable, GOLD has dictated to Bureau stenographers from the aforementioned notes and has compiled what has resulted in "The Circumstances Surrounding My Work as a Soviet Agent - A Report".

There are enclosed the original and two copies for the Bureau and one copy for Philadelphia.

EXPEDITE PROCESSING.

MAY 14 1951

The latter is being forwarded to the Philadelphia Office for future reference as it is believed that GOLD will be subsequently incarcerated in the Federal Prison at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

Encs. (3)

CC: Philadelphia (Enc.1)

SE 27

65-57449-790

RECORDED - 25

MAY 12 1951

INDEXED - 141

INDEXED - 120

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THE CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDING MY WORK AS A SOVIET AGENT - A REPORT

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/8 BY 3042 PWT/ lmw

This report is an amplification of and, I believe, a very essential one, on the first report, the one submitted on July 20, 1950. There is discussed here a particular phase of the prior report, that is, the matter of how I became a Soviet agent, with special emphasis on these points:

(1) Early background material, that is, events that led to my being in a receptive mood to the proposals of TOM BLACK and PAUL SMITH that I work for the Soviet Union. The years are 1920 to 1933. PAGE 3.

(2) The circumstances and motives that impelled me to work with PAUL SMITH and other agents. The year is 1935. PAGE 21

(3) My attitude on Missions. PAGE 42

(4) My early doubts, that is, the ones that arose during the period I was working for the Soviet Union. The years are 1935 to 1945. PAGE 49

(5) My later doubts in the period after cessation of Activities for the Soviet Union. The years are 1946 to 1950. PAGE 60

65-57449-790

COPY - A

(6) My relationship with various Soviet agents including SEMEN M. SEMENOV, THOMAS L. BLACK and KLAUS FUCHS. PAGE 65

(7) Finally, my attitude during three periods: PAGE 86

(a) Just prior to my arrest

(b) During the time of voluntary custody

(c) After the appointment of attorneys

I deem all of the above material to be extremely vital and not just a rehash of what has been heard before and most emphatically I wish to hammer on the fact that none of this material is contrived, artificial and manufactured and is, above all, a sincere testament of my beliefs. It is being written as if to clear away all of the morass which has existed in my own mind. I am writing this frankly and openly as a conversation to friends, that is, my ideas.

There will be a certain unavoidable amount of overlapping in this narrative with that of the first report. But, this will partially be deliberate because it is desired to make the events related here as an intergrowth and coherent unit.

To repeat, this story deals with two main points; (a) why I became a Soviet agent, and (b) why once I had become a Soviet agent, why did I continue to work with them.

Now, to take each of these matters in their proper chronological order:

1) The Early Background From The Years 1920 to 1933

It is realized, of course, that, as occurred in mythology on the planting of the dragon's teeth (when the soldier sprang fully armed from the ground), I did not likewise, in a matter of a day, a year, or even two years, overnight become of such a frame of mind as to at once agree to work for Russia. The fertile soil had to be there, and it was, for me to have become receptive to BLACK's intrigues, and not only yield, but to actually earnestly desire to work with PAUL SMITH, whom I knew to be a representative of the Soviet Union.

There are four significant points:

(1) The matter of anti-semitism:

When I was about twelve I made regular trips to the Public Library at Broad and Porter Streets, a distance of

about two miles from my home. On returning from one such trip I was seized by a group about 15 gentile boys at 12th and Shunk Streets and was badly beaten - the other boys with me fled. As a result, my father, with my not too unwilling agreement, began to "convoy" me on Saturday nights back and forth from the library; he would patiently wait outside for as long as one-half hour till I had obtained my books. But, glad as I was to have it, I was very much ashamed of this protection and sought to conceal it from the other boys in the street.

After two years of this, LEON COLTMAN, a neighborhood boy, and I began to go to the library together, and I abandoned Pop's escort. LEON and I would plot a course which took us past any gangs which might be lying in ambush.

From the period of 1918 to 1925, the 2600 block of South Phillip Street (and the surrounding ones) were the objectives of periodic surprise sorties by the "Neckers", who lived in the wasteland of Stonehouse Lane; this area, the "Neck", was a marshy section of South Philadelphia near the city dump, and Stonehouse Lane was a winding continuation (below Oregon Avenue)

of Third Street. The inhabitants there, lived under extremely primitive conditions and amid the mosquitoes and dirt raised hogs and did a small amount of desultory produce farming. The general objective of these lightening raids was the comparatively civilized area of paved streets North of Oregon Avenue, but their special hatred was directed at the Jews (forming some 70 per cent of the inhabitants) in these brick throwing, window smashing, lightening forays.

(2) My Pop's difficulties at the Victor Talking Machine Company (Since 1926 the Radio Corporation of America)

When Pop first began to work for the Victor Company in 1915, the job was one which had the designation of "lifetime". The firm was run on a benevolently, philanthropic basis with a high wage rate, assistance in buying a home and gifts at Thanksgiving and Christmas - such as, turkeys, food baskets and watches. The workmen there were a good, solid, substantial type and their criterion of respect for a fellow worker was his ability at his job.

But, in 1920 things began to change. There was a large influx of immigrant workers needed in the change-over

from the old craftsman type of manufacture to mass production methods. These men were crudely anti-semitic and made Pop, one of the few Jewish workers, the object of their "humor"; they stole his chisels, put glue on his tools and his good clothes and, in general, made life miserable for him. There was no point in protesting to the foreman because he was fully as anti-semitic. When Pop finally did strike one such tormentor, the man, though much larger than Pop, turned out to have a weak heart and Pop almost lost his job in the ensuing commotion. So, he just patiently put up with it all.

Actually, I would never have known any of this, for Pop carefully avoided mentioning any of these occurrences to me, but Mom dropped sufficient hints over a period of years and I overheard enought for me to construct an accurately disheartening picture.

Beginning about 1926 my father came under an Irish foreman who hated the Jews far more bitterly than anyone Pop had ever encountered. He told my Pop "I am going to make you quit" and he put him on a particularly fast production line

where Pop was the only one handsanding cabinets. So SAM GOLD would come home at night with his fingertips raw and with the skin partially rubbed off. This was no exaggeration. Mom would bathe the fingers and put ointment on them and Pop would go back to work the next morning. But he never quit, not Pop, and he never uttered one word of complaint to us boys.

Many other such incidents could be described, but the pattern was there (such as the snowball fights with the boys at the Mount Carmel School in which I was clipped with one which contained a rock). This was a scheme to which I built up a tremendous resentment throughout the years and the desire to do something active to fight and to combat it. Something on a much wider scale than by combat of an individual anti-semitic.

(3) <u>My Belief in Socialism</u>

I recall clearly in the 1920's my mother's fascination with the character of EUGENE DEBS and his advocacy of Socialist principles. "The Jewish Daily Forward", our paper during these years, also espoused the theory of Socialism. So, along with the various numerous stories of KOVNER, SHOLEM ALACHIM, I also got a steady diet of Socialist propaganda.

In my late high school years, and through till 1933, I became a great admirer of NORMAN THOMAS and thought him a very great man indeed. Bolshevism or Communism was just a name for a wild and vaguely defined phenomenon going on in a primitive country thousands of miles away. Many of the boys at high school were also Socialistic in principle - so they taught a dreary subject, "Civics", which seemed to have no relationship to the actualities of War Politics, as practiced in Philadelphia during the days of the Vare Regime. But Communism, no! I can still clearly recreate the scene of sitting with IZZY ABRAMS and MILT MAZER in the public park at Fifth and Ritner Streets during an early fall evening in 1928 and hearing that DAVEY ZION had become a Communist and was actively engaged in making speeches and in circulating literature. "A Communist" - I was horrified.

"Well, don't be too harsh", said IZZY. "After all, if he believes in it, that's a great deal". "And, it's a hard life he's having". But still my feeling of revulsion was there - a Communist!

So, in 1932 after leaving the University of Pennsylvania and returning to work at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, I still thought that THOMAS was a great man. And in my enthusiam I expressed my convictions before a group of my co-workers, including TOMMY FERGUSON, while I was working at the company's Distillery Division. Thereupon, FRED STETSON, the superintendent, rebuked me sharply and said that he wanted no further talk of Socialism in the plant, which only, of course, made me the more obdurate. But, I shut up - this was the depression.

One final item in this matter of Socialism. It may be significant that TOM BLACK and AL SLACK were also socialists initially - in fact, SLACK even as I, was never a convinced Communist.

Four: In December, 1932, just one week before Christmas, I was laid off from my job as laboratory worker at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. But, the reason was not my preach on Socialism. This was a mass lay off of some twenty-five men. However, Mr. STETSON, an insecure character, was resentful and

suspicious of the fact that I was "Dr. Reich's man" and had been put in the distillery over his objections (when I left the University of Pennsylvania in March, 1932, Dr. Reich, my former employer, was unable to place me in his laboratory, and did the next best thing in finding me a job during those dreary depression years). So, though all of the other names on the firing list were alphabetical, mine, like Abou Ben Adhem's, headed the list.

Then it was that FRED HELLER, a research chemist in the main laboratory, suggested that I should take my family to the Birobidjan area of Soviet Russia. This was nonsense, of course, because as bad as it was here, I still liked it - here were the sports of baseball, football and basketball; and Morton Downey, Bing Crosby and Stoopnagle and Budd on the radio and here were IZ LIEBERMAN, AL SKLAR, DANNY GUSSICK, FRANK KESSLER, LEON COLTMAN, SAMMY HAFTEL and all of the familiar and beloved area of South Philadelphia and Phillip Street. But, here also was the disgraceful spectacle and deep ignominy of charity. The first thing that followed my discharge

was the necessity of returning a parlor suite (the first in 14 years) to Lit Brothers - that $50.00 refund was so necessary and loomed so large.

I should like to digress for a moment on this matter of charity.

Mom was opposed to it - violently so. In the 1920's, on the 2600 block of South Phillip Street, most of the families lived on the wages earned by the head of each family. But, there were a few, who, on account of the death of a father or a protracted illness in the family, existed wholly or partially on the subsidy of various charitable organizations, and some found this rather to their liking, and came to consider this a God-given right. My particular friend, and one of the gang of DANNY, IZZY, ABE AND FRANK, was IZZY LIEBERMAN, one of 11 children. His father was tubercular and his mother worked to help support the family; the rest of the income was made up by a Jewish charity. At this time it was the custom for the various neighborhood "centers" to give baskets of food at Thanksgiving and Christmas to all the needy who applied. And, it was the custom of many

families to go and collect as many of these baskets as they could, whether they needed it or not - After all, it was there, so why not take it?

So, Mrs. LIEBERMAN, in all kindness and sincerety said to me one morning: "Why don't you go along with IZZY and LOUIE and the girls and get a basket HARRY?" Whereupon, I drew myself up in the full snobbish righteousness of my 12 years and, with the blunt cruelty of which only a child is capable, said, "My mother says that in our family we don't take charity". Mrs. LIEBERMAN was deeply hurt and naturally told Mom about this, and I got soundly walloped so that I would learn not to offend people in the future.

Also, this. I was quite frail and sickly during my grammar and high school days, in particular during the former period. At this time it was the practice of the public schools to send the most underweight and undernourished children for a ten to twenty day stay at a summer camp operated by the Christian Association of the University of Pennsylvania, at Greenlane, Pennsylvania (some 50 miles Northwest of Philadelphia). My name

was put on the list, but when I told Mom about it she demurred - it was charity. Finally I talked her into going to the Sharswood Grammar School and speaking with Mrs. BIERMASTER; and the teacher told a white lie and said that this summer camp was really a part of the public school system, and was in no way a charity affair. I do not believe that Mom ever really swallowed this story, but inevitably her concern for my health triumphed and she permitted me to go to camp for two glorious summers when I was 12 and 13 years old.

I gained five or seven pounds on each occasion, learned to love spinach (and I still do), played socker, shivered wonderfully on the huge boulders around the camp fire while the counselors (all of them university athletes) told ghost stories, and developed a fabulous appetite, one which has stayed with me yet. As ABE BROTHMAN once said, "HARRY will eat anything which will stand still long enough that won't eat him first".

But, to get back to the main stem of the story, I looked for work frantically for five weeks in December or January of 1932. Then FRED HELLER came to see me

and said that a friend of his and his former classmate at Pennsylvania State College, a TOM BLACK, was leaving his job at the Holbrook Manufacturing Company in Jersey City and could possibly arrange to put me in his place, and, so, it turned out: One cold night a week later, I was called to the phone at the COLTMAN'S and FRED excitedly told me that he had just received a telegram saying that I must be in Jersey City that night. Mom hurriedly and anxiously packed a brown cardboard suitcase and I borrowed $6.00 from FRANK KESSLER as well as a jacket which closely matched my pants, and I was bundled on a Greyhound bus to Jersey City.

I arrived there at about 1:00 a.m. and finally found my way through the snow to the Corbin Avenue address of BLACK (every event of that night is clear and sharp: the bundled laborer who directed me and then snarled when he learned that I was here for a job "Better go back boy - enough people out of work here"). BLACK was waiting for me downstairs. I can still see that huge, friendly, freckled face, the grin and the feel of the bear-like grip of his hand.

We ate and then stayed up until 6:00 a.m. while TOM briefed me on soap chemistry and, in particular, on the "complicating circumstances" - it appeared that the Holbrook Company was owned by two brothers, FRANKLIN and STANTON SMITH, (1932) and was operated by a superintendent named Mac Intosh. MacIntosh, according to BLACK was very anti-semitic and would never consent to hiring a Jew. So, I would have to say that in spite of my name I was really not Jewish, since my grandfather had become a convert when he married a gentile girl. It was this gloriously jumbled story that I must tell, and added to this was one significant item - TOM BLACK told me frankly that he was a Communist Party member, and that HELLER had purposely selected me for the reason that, as a Socialist, I was a likely recruit to that more militant organization.

During a fair portion of the five hours during which we talked that morning, I was subjected to a steady barrage of "facts" to prove that: Capitalism was doomed here in the United States; that the only country of the workingman was the Soviet Union; and that the only sane and reasonable way of life was Communism.

The next day I got the job. It was actually FRANKLIN SMITH who hired me and who steadily defended me against the attacks of MacIntosh. I am certain no one was taken in by the story of my not being Jewish. TOM was right about MacIntosh, for the latter would tell me what a wonderful man Hitler was, and how the Jews in the United States should be put on ships and the vessels sunk in midocean.

That wonderful $30.00 every Saturday kept our family off relief; I spent $11.00 every week; $3.00 for rent; $4.00 for food; and $4.00 for the round trip train fare to Philadelphia, and the family and Mom and Pop and Yus lived on the remaining $19.00. We went into debt to COLTMAN, the Butcher, and to RENICK, the grocer, and to our landlord KARL I. SCHOFIELD, but we were not on charity - and eventually all of them were repaid. I was grateful to BLACK, very much so.

From the very first, TOM insisted on taking me to Communist Party meetings in Jersey City. I went. There I met such assorted characters as Mackenzie, the seaman, a young man with gaps in his teeth (due to his penchant for slugging it out with Jersey City's giant cops); an earnest old Pole who was

an ex-anarchist; and, a volatile Greek who once said in petulance at a meeting which had drearily degenerated into a discussion of Marxian dialetics, "The hell with this stuff - give me five good men and I'll take Journal Square by storm". These were sincere, but there were others, others who frankly were in it for only the purpose of satisfying some ulterior motives. A whole host of Bohemian characters who prattled of free-love; others who frankly were lazy bums who would never work under any economic system, depression or no depression; and, finally, a certain type very adequately described by the Swiss as "ploedersacken" (endlessly boring talkers) to whom none but this weird conglomeration would listen, if even they did.

Nothing was ever accomplished at these meetings - they were interminable and never would end before 4:00 a.m. - and, in spite of TOM'S unrestrained enthusiasm, the whole dreary crew seemed to be a very futile threat - even to the unstable economy at that time and, 17 years later, I still think so.

TOM wanted me to join the Communist Party, but much to my relief he said, I "must be adequately prepared before" I do so. He suggested that I study the various Communist Party

text books and that I should enroll in some of the evening classes for "workers" given by the Communist Party in New York (in the area of their 12th Street headquarters just off Union Square). I did go there one evening, very timidly I must confess, and I bought two pamphlets and made some inquiries from two very suspicious men - these obviously thought that I was a police spy.

I can still see that room with its walls papered with drawings of brawny and up-right workingmen in overalls and with up-raised arms and capitalists with fat cigars and bellies sitting on piles of coin.

Then, in September of 1933 came the NRA, the Blue Eagle, and the opportunity to return to Dr. Reich and the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, this time in Dr. Reich's own laboratory and working on the night shift in the sugar refinery. Though the pay was the same, I accepted, for I would be saved the expense of living in Jersey City, and even more than that, I would be back with my family again and away from BLACK'S importunities.

On the night before my departure I met VERA KANE. FRED HELLER had come over from Philadelphia and had picked up TOM BLACK and ERNIE SEGESSEMAN in Newark. I was just on the point of packing my bag and leaving for Philadelphia, but first they said I had to go with them to VERA'S, and so we did, to an all-night party in Greenwich Village at VERA KANE'S apartment on 9th Street.

She was then a woman of about thirty and was divorced from her husband; she had an eight year old son back in Upstate Utica, New York. Miss KANE (her maiden name) was an attorney and worked on Wall Street for the firm of Frazier, Speare, Meyer, and Kidder.

Apparently TOM and ERNIE and FRED had known her for a long time. In appearance she was in medium height and build, very graceful with straight dark hair, and an attractive smile (almost a grin), a pleasant and direct manner; to TOM and ERNIE in particular, she behaved more as a mother hen to those bachelor exponents of the random life.

A note on ERNIE: He was a Swiss emigree, who just, as has many Swiss boys (and has my pop) found that picture-postcard country an intolerable place in which to earn a living. He had then been here some ten years, was a graduate

of Cooper Union (the free Evening College in New York) and was taking his Master's work in Chemistry at Columbia University. It was ERNIE who had gotten TOM the job at NOPCO (The National Oil Products Company). ERNIE was then about thrity-two, had a shambling walk, and an oddly enough graceful hang to his frazzled clothes. He always had a quizzical smile on his somehow careworn face. As far as I know, ERNIE, though a Socialist, has never been a Communist.

He came from a careful race, one with an ingrained respect for "Das Gesetz" (the Law) and he was of the onlooker and not the participant type. His principal diversion was belonging to hiking clubs and taking long and arduous jaunts on Sunday mornings; and at hours which horrified the night owl--and the late sleeping--TOM.

I have used the phrase, "all-night" party, but this was no orgy. We just sat around, ate spaghetti and oysters, drank the cheap wine of the neighborhood, and talked. O'boy we talked. VERA read incredibly funny stories from the "New Yorker" by JAMES THURBER and some rather good ones from the "New Masses" (the literary journal of the Communist Party), and we talked. Somehow an argument started on the

subject of how superior was the Soviet way (or rather lack of) family life as contrasted with that of the decadent United States. To me this was the worst sort of heresy and I hotly defended the concept of the happy and closely knit group of parents and children. I was particularly articulate because there was the added incentive of that very day returning to my home in Philadelphia. Even the laconic ERNIE admitted, as we made our way through the early Sunday morning quiet of downtown Manhattan to the subway, "You even had me believing you, Harry".

* * * * * *

The circumstances and motive that influenced my coming to the decision to work with PAUL SMITH; possibly the word "influenced" should be replaced by that of "impelled", for at this point I wish to emphasize that my agreement was by no means passive in nature. So in September of 1933 I returned to Philadelphia and the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, and Phillip Street, and beginning that winter I entered the course in Chemical Engineering at the Evening School of Drexel Institute of Technology--I still had hopes of going to college, but I thought that the time spent here would be

well worth it, even though only a diploma, and not a degree, was issued.

But I was not through with TOM by any means, or I should say that the latter was not not through with me. He kept coming to Philadelphia on visits to FRED HELLER and always went down to South Philadelphia to see me; my family was naturely very glad to greet the man, who, in effect, had been our economic savior, and TOM with his bluff and hearty ways quickly endeared himself to them. He did begin to propagandize pop and mom, but then suddenly stopped.

Also TOM stopped urging me to join the Communist Party in Philadelphia. Newark, Jersey City or New York would have been bad enough, but Philadelphia would have meant disgrace to my family and the certain loss of my job. For as TOM'S insistence on my joining the Communist Party increased, so did my resistence, and so did the reasons pile up. From TOM'S own account the members were a shabby and shoddy lot, run through with informers and opportunists, and were great characters for putting other people on a spot, the sort of "You go out and get your head cracked, its only the cops" attitude. And in spite of TOM'S urging I can not recall having made any inquiries in Philadelphia about joining the Communist Party.

Also TOM kept inviting me to come to Newark and almost always we went over to VERA'S, and it was there that the steady tidal wave of "facts and information and proof" regarding the splendid future of Communism and glories of the Soviet Union swept over me. TOM and VERA never let up, but they were not as obvious as might be supposed.

There was also the tiny, but effective sound as a small wave of discrimination slapped against the exposed grief of my mind; here are two incidents they related:

TOM told me how his name was originally TASSO LEFFINGWELL BLACK; his father a professor of English Literature and a great admirer of the Renaissance poet TASSO, had named him after that famous man. But when TOM left Pennsylvania State College in 1927 he had considerable difficulty for a while in obtaining job interviews. Eventually he did manage to get into see the Personnel Manager at the American Cyanamid Corporation in Elizabeth, New Jersey, whereupon that individual gazing in surprise at my friend (with his build and features a two-hundred-year throw back to those of a British peasant) said, "My God, I was certain from your name that you were an Italian" and a great light dawned on time--this was why he

had been unable to get into so many plants.

And VERA described a Christmas Party in the offices where she worked; it was a sedate and dignified affair with good, rich food; and near the conclusion one of the partners in the firm rose and proposed a toast: "A happy Christmas to all we Christians here for I am thankful there are no others in this firm". This was where VERA, looking significantly across the table at one of the stenographers, a girl who unknown to anyone but Miss KANE, was Jewish.

And it was there, at VERA'S, late in 1934 or early 1935 that TOM disclosed to me that he had, and I believe through VERA KANE, met a man who worked for Amtorg, the Soviet Trading Company, in New York, and who was desirous of obtaining--the word "stealing" is the accurate word--a variety of specialized information and data on chemical processes that were carried out in the United States. In particular this man was interested in such items as manufactured by BLACK'S employer, the National Oil Products Company of Harrison, New Jersey; such items were:

Paper "sizes" (fillers); Vitamin D Concentrates (from fish oils); and sulphinated oils (synthetic detergents

for textiles)--It can readily be seen how such materials would be used in education (paper), as food (fish oil concentrates), as soap (fish oil residues), and for clothing (sulphinated oils).

Certainly these products would be a tremendous boom to a country back in the 18th century, industrially speaking (in spite of some localized advances), but TOM and VERA said that so much more was needed--and among those were the various industrial solvents used in the manufacture of lacquers and varnishes (such as Ethyl Acetate, Butyl Acetate, Butyl Alcohol, Amyl Acetate, etc.), such specialized products as Ethyl Chloride (used as a local anesthetic) and in particular, absolute (100%) alcohol (used to blend, i.e., "extend", motor fuels). All of these the Pennsylvania Sugar Company's subsidiaries, the Alcohol Distillery and the Franco-American Chemical Works at Carlstadt, New Jersey, made; and all of these could go toward making the harsh life of those who lived in the Soviet Union a little more bearable.

Would I agree to obtain this information for the Russians? I said that I would think it over, but actually I had already made the decision. Yes, I would, in fact I was even to a certain extent eager to. I have said above that my

agreement was by no means passive. Why? Why was this? Here is really the crux of the whole long story, the story that had its culmination in my deeds during 1944 and 1945; the whole eleven years of lies and falsehoods and deceptions and thievery--practically all of my adult life, Why?

On the surface there were three reasons that appeared to operate at that time. Reasons why I agreed to furnish chemical information to Russia:

1. I already owed a debt of gratitude to TOM BLACK for having saved my family from going on relief--by giving his job at the Holbrook Company.
2. A genuine desire to help the people of the Soviet Union to be able to enjoy some of the better things of life.
3. I got TOM "off my neck" about joining the Communist Party

But these were really surface circumstances, they were there, it was true, but there were also some underlying ones which were far more powerful in making my decision. Even though I did not realize it at this time, they were:

1 - The one point that TOM and VERA had dinned away at was the fact that in only the Soviet Union was anti-Semitism a crime against the State, and look here it got a man elected to the U. S. Senate. Here, too, in the person of the Soviet Union was the one bulwark against the further encroachment of that monstrosity, Fascism. To me Nazism and Fascism and anti-Semitism were identical. This was the ages-old enemy of the Roman Arena, the ghetto, of the inquisition, of Pogroms, and now of concentration camps in Germany. Anything that was against anti-Semitism I was for, and so the chance to help stranghten the Soviet Union seemed like a wonderful opportunity.

It might be asked, why didn't I try to fight anti-Semitism here in the United States? Frankly, this seemed to me like a pretty hopeless business.

It has always appeared to me that the only people who attended plays which preached tolerance were those who were already tolerant, and who needed no proselytizing. Those who needed the message most, never went. It seemed that once a person had become an anti-Semite, he stayed that way. The only possible way to combat it here seemed to be to start with the children, but unfortunately it

was the children's parents who inculcated the seeds of hatred.

And it is a most sardonic turn of events that I who so much wanted to do something to fight the hatred of Jews, have done much more to aid its spread than every FRITZ KHUN or the various "front" or "shirt" organization ever did. I say no more.

2 - A certain lack of discipline seems to run as a thread through all my life. This statement can best be illustrated by two incidents:

The first occurred during the last week of the second semester of my senior year at Souther High in Philadelphia. At that time my English Instructor, and head of the department, was a man called Dr. FARBISH. He had just that year come to Souther from Frankford, a school with a student body which was definitely a cut above that of our school in intelligence, and from an area which was on a somewhat higher economic plane.

Dr. FARBISH had the quaint concept that we should at the very least be able to express ourselves well in English. So he proceeded to raise veritable hell with

the students. I recall that he once told ART MORROW, at present a sports-writer for the Philadelphia Inquirer, and who, even then, was reporting school sports for the Public Ledger, that ART had "the literary ability of a chimpanzee."

The whole senior class was flunking and as a final reprieve Dr. FARBISH gave a quiz on Shakespeare's Macbeth. It was a relatively easy examination involving some twenty or twenty-five questions which required only two to three words of a factual answer. But all through the hour low moans of despondency and frustration could be heard through the room. I s tood quite high in the class, but even then I was surprised when Dr. FARBISH asked me to remain once I had handed my paper in. Then when the class was over he gave me all of the classes papers and said that I could help him out with a difficult situation by grading them for him that night--as I remember it he had some meeting to attend and a whole mass of other papers to mark.

I agreed, but unfortunately JOE BLUM saw me take the papers and when I left the room I was overwhelmed by a group of students all pleading, "please make me pass,

"Harry, please".

So I took the examinations home and sat up until five a.m., filling in answers, erasing wrong ones and substituting the right ones and even faking some twenty-five types of handwriting and when I was through everyone had passed, every single boy. I even down-graded my own paper to make the situation look less suspecious.

That morning I handed the papers into Dr. FARBISH; and that afternoon he met me in one of the school halls. He merely said, with a gentle sarcasm that still rankles and burns, "The class did very well, did they not, Harry?", and he turned his back and walked away. Yes, the memory of this is so goading that on several occasions in the past twenty-two years I was on the point of looking up Dr. FARBISH so as to apologize to him and to try to explain why I had acted as I did. But this last point was the stumbling-block--why had I done this for a group of stupid, lazy dolts to whom I had no responsibility and allegiance.

The second event is much more recent in origin and has to do with a series of experiments carried out by the

research group at the Heart Station of the Philadelphia General Hospital. These experiments were called Hepatectomies and involved the extirpation, or removal of the liver from a dog, and an attempt to follow a variety of chemical and cardiological changes in the animal until its death; in particular, we were interested in the potassium level. The work had been suggested by Dr. BELLET, the Director of the Research Project, and it met with universal opposition from the medical residents and we people in the laboratory.

It was not so much the tremendous amount of work involved (six people were tied up for a day and the laboratory for three days, and we often started at four or five a.m., which required my coming in at three a.m.) but two facts were:

First the removal of such a major organ as the liver also effected at least, say, four thousand other variables in addition to the few we were investigating, and from that point alone the work seemed scientifically unsound; second, when this work was being done early in 1950 there were a whole host of nearly completed projects,

all of them of solid and substantial basic value, and all needing just a little work, either in the laboratory or merely the manner of writing them up--and all of these were side-tracked while these Hepatectomies went on.

We all objected, but Dr. BELLET was adamant and so the experiments were continued. I brooded over this and took it much harder than almost anyone else, even to the extent of asking other research men in the hospital to intercede with Dr. BELLET. But it was not until I spoke to Dr. BILL POLIS and said that if Dr. BELLET did not discontinue this work, until at least the prior research was completed, then I must leave the Heart Station. I was that discouraged and desperate. It was POLIS who brought me back to sanity by saying, "After all, Harry, granted that all you have said about the futility of the Hepatectomies is correct (and I do not know that it is for after all these represent a basic experiment in physiological chemistry and much valuable data has been uncovered by means of them), granted that you are right, still Dr. B is in charge of the research at the Heart Station and is

"responsible for the progress of its work. Even if he is making a mistake, he has the right to do so, for no one is more anxious than he to do an outstanding job. And remember too, that in almost two years, this is the first time that he has ever insisted on anything; until now the residents and the lab. have been given a free hand. So bear with him a little and remember he thinks so very highly of you--don't hurt the man by saying anything that you will later regret."

This brought me back to my senses and, in particular, I recalled that in order to do cardiological research, Dr. BELLET was working for pittance, and was giving up at least twenty-five thousand dollars in potential income from patients, which, as an outstanding practicioner in Internal Medicine, he could easily have had. And eventually Dr. BELLET discontinued the work and we went to our back-work and more fruitful pursuances.

Thus, I believe, that these incidents, more than anything else, show my almost suicidal impulse to take drastic, and if need be, illegal action, when I believed a situation required it.

Looking back now I can only too easily see the errors in reasoning (a better word would be "emotion") which

led to such a foolish move in one case and from which I was barely saved in another instance. I do not clearly understand the drive that was there, but certainly it was present.

And so, in just such a manner I began to work illegally for the benefit of the Soviet Union, for I never tried to fool myself in this matter. I knew I was committing a crime, but it seemed the greater over-all good of the objective justified this action.

3 - There is involved also the very important fact that there must have been in my make-up a certain basic lack of faith in democratic processes. This is so fundamental to an understanding of what occurred that it must be considered in some detail. For, though, unswirvingly through all these years of work with the Russian agents I thought of myself as an American citizen working, outside the law, and underhandedly it is true, for the Soviet Union, here I was unwittingly fooling myself--for no truly convinced American could have done what I did. This is so apparent, yet I did not see it then because if I had thought that my actions might in any way harm the United States I would never have gone ahead. And this is no

banal or futile attempt to seek an alibi.

To elaborate on the subject of a lack of faith in democratic processes:

In 1933, and the years just following, there were many things badly awry in America. This is an incontrovertible fact of which anyone who lived through that period need not be convinced. But there was actually nothing basically wrong, for all that was needed was for the necessary measures of social cooperation to be instituted, a cooperation between Government and capital, and industry and labor. And that has been done. I shall brashly undertake to explain very briefly by means of five items:

A. Savings bank assets are no longer the danger they were in 1929-30, they are insured up to ten thousand dollars, and shenanigans on the stock market are at least fairly effectively controlled by the twin guardians of the Securities Exchange Commission and the self-policing of the various exchanges.

B. Earnings from salaries and wages are expected to top one-hundred and thirty-nine billion dollars for the year 1950. This is an all-time high, and HENRY WALLACE'S 1946 goal of sixty million jobs is now more than an actuality; at the last count it was sixty-three million, and it is expected to go even higher. Corporation earnings are fantastic in the over-all, as of May, 1950, the Commerce Department reported that they were 12% higher than over the same month a year ago. Individual firm profits are even more fabulous: "Combined first-half profits for seventeen United States steel companies total three-hundred and twenty-seven million, six hundred thousand, a gain of 17.6% over the 1949 half. Big Steel alone chalked up a 28% gain for the net of one-hundred nineteen million," (Time, August 7, 1950) and this is a basic industry. etc.

C. To continue, regarding home building, a subject always dear to my heart. July, 1950 was the best home building month in the United States' history. A total of one-hundred fortyfour thousand

new homes were started in this month, and the total for the first seven months of 1950 was an incredible eight-hundred ninety-three thousand.

D. In respect to the matter of discrimination: The Army has begun to train the fourth infantry division at Fort Ord, California. This is a pioneer project in which negro troops will be trained together with white troops with exactly equal treatment and no attempt whatever at segregation. And then is the fact that the major leagues now have such great negro players as CAMPANELLA, ROBINSON, DOBY, SAM JETHRO, LUKE EASTER, HANK THOMPSON, and MONTY IRVIN--who would have thought this as little as five years ago. There is still a long ways to go, but the significant thing is that we are bowling along the high-road.

E. The old bugaboo of insecurity of old age has now been conquered by a combined effort on the part of the Government and industry. Not only has Social Security benefits recently been increased, and the number of eligibles widened, but we have recently had such instances as the liberal,

Wilson-General Motors Plan and that of the Ford Company. And the concept of a guaranteed annual wage is making fine headway.

All of this and much more has been done. But in 1933 and 1935 I lacked faith. I must have, even though I did not realize it then.

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4 - The final point regarding the hidden motives which made me so readily accept the offer of TOM BLACK and PAUL SMITH:

This has to do with that part of my nature which when I am confronted with a desperate situation, makes me immediately react by taking a positive action. Thus it has been in chemistry. When I once dropped a dessicator (dryer) containing twenty-two crcuibles and a weeks work, I did not sit down and cry, nor did I go out and get drunk--as much as I wanted to. I just worked that night and for most of the following two days until the work was repeated.

And this inborn desire to do something about a bad set of circumstances, a trait which has been especially noticeable in my chemical work, which has accounted for

what success I have had in that field. For I have long known that I am not endowed with a brilliant mind, but accomplish things slowly by the hard (but also enjoyable) way of a steady and persistent attack on a problem. And this methodical attack, the true basis of all good research work, as opposed to the "one shot" genius technique, which has inevitably led me to the right door in the so many which confront an investigator, and which for a time all seem to lead to a dead-end.

Undoubtedly this motivation to participate in aiding the Soviet Union by doing something and not just being an idle bystander, had a great influence.

To summarize then, there were in addition to the previously noted factors, of gratitude to BLACK, a genuine desire to help the Soviet Union, and the fact of getting BLACK "off my neck" about joining the Communist Party. These, just under the surface impulses, as related above: The fact that by helping the Soviet Union I was aiding the one country that consistently fought Nazism (a term to me identical with Fascism and anti-Semitism); a basic lack of discipline; a basic lack of faith in democratic processes; and an overwhelming drive to do something drastic about a bad situation.

I did not immediately begin to work with a Soviet agent in 1935, on assenting to BLACK'S proposal early in that year. There was an interlude of about seven months, until November, during which time we fumbled about with the matter of how we could go about copying the data in Dr. Reich's Office. Most of this was in the nature of voluminous plant operating reports, and blueprints of equipment, and we soon found - VERA KANE made all the inquiries - that the photocopy costs would be prohibitive - none of us had such money. We were earnest enought, but we just fumbled around (the one piece of information which I did get for BLACK and the Soviet Union was a process for the manufacture of phosphoric acid from waste bone-black and waste sulphuric acid; this was a relatively simple affair and I made all the necessary sketches and copied the essential data myself).

Then, in the late fall of 1935 TOM came to Philadelphia and excitedly told me that all of this random effort was over - we were now to be provided, by Amtorg itself, with excellent facilities for getting information copies. All I had to do was to bring the material to New York. Best of all,

the man who was providing all of this service, a Russian * engineer from Amtorg, was very anxious to meet me, having heard so much about HARRY GOLD. And, added to this, TOM told me that this Russian had very warm words of praise for the information I had given the Soviet Union on the phosphoric acid process.

* UNSUB. WAS: PAUL SMITH, PAUL PETERSON

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THIS CONCERNS MY ATTITUDE TOWARD THE ESPIONAGE WORK

In this manner then, I began to work for the Soviet Union. It might be said that this was a relatively inocculous beginning in that no military secrets were involved, only industrial espionage, and that on matters which merely served to better the lot of the people of Russia. But, even here, there was involved the stealing of material from a man whom I respected and who trusted me, Dr. Reich, the Director of Research at Penn Sugar. This did him no harm, true, but it must have hurt me, for it resulted in a letting down of the strong barriers against deceit, trickery and thieving, barriers which had been built up by my mother over so many years.

But, I was immeasurably aided in continuing this work by one factor - this whole existence became a way of life:

The planning for a meeting with the Soviet agent; the careful preparations for obtaining data from Penn Sugar; the writing of reports; the filching of blueprints for copying and then returning them; the meeting with PAUL SMITH or STEVE,

FRED or SAM in New York or Cincinnati or Buffalo; or seeing SLACK in Tennessee or KLAUS FUCHS in Cambridge or Santa Fe; the difficulty in raising money for the various trips; the weary hours of waiting on street corners in strange towns where I had no business to be and the killing of time in cheap movies; and the lies I had to tell at home and to my friends to explain my supposed whereabouts (Mom was certain that I was carrying on a series of clandestine love affairs) - all of this became quite ingrained in me. It was drudgery, and I hated it; anyone who had an idea this work was glamorous and exciting was very wrong indeed - nothing could have been more dreary. But, here is one curious fact:

When, beginning in February of 1946, my activity ceased, after a while I actually began to miss it, as ludicrous as it sounds. Even when, after 1948, I fell in love with MARY LANNING and my mind was constantly occupied with thoughts of marriage and a home and children, even then, I would get an occasional twinge of regret that I was not still carrying on espionage for the Soviet Union.

Once, I discussed this with BLACK and he said that it was really a mistake that he had got me into espionage work,

since I had such strong family ties and exposure would mean so much more to me than to a completely unattached person such as he. "But you know, TOM," I said, "in some funny manner I still long for that life which now seems dead, over with and we hope, buried forever in the past." And, BLACK replied, "It is peculiar, I do too, even though it has caused me so much grief and disaster in the last 14 years". But, make no mistake, once and for all I was through with this work. I had had enough. Far too much in fact, and I only hoped that no one would begin to explore the labyrinth of lies, trickery and concealment which made up practically all of my adult life. All they had to do was to pick one thread and this whole skein would come unravelled. And, this is exactly what occurred in May, 1950.

There is another factor which enters into this business of what went on in my mind while I was engaged in spying. This has to do with my one-track mind, a particularly fortunate circumstance from the viewpoint of the Soviets. Here is how it operated:

When on a mission, I just completely subordinated myself to the job at hand, whether it was delivering data I had myself obtained, or a report I had written, or whether it concerned getting material from persons such as AL SLACK, KLAUS FUCHS or ABE BROTHMAN. Once I had started out on a trip, I thoroughly forgot home, family, work and friends and became a single-minded automaton set to do a job. This is really so. Probably this attitude was partly unconscious but certainly it was present and, above all, it was most effective. Once the task was completed and I returned home, then the same process took place, but in reverse. I would return to work and would become completely absorbed in it. I would cast away and bury all thought of everything that had occurred on the mission - so perfect was my effort to forget that it can best be illustrated by the fact that the FBI has found in my home a whole mass of incriminating data relative to this work: blueprints (not submitted because they were later replaced by more recent ones); rough drafts of reports; street maps of cities and purchases of books in such towns as Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Rochester, New York; railroad and

plane schedules to places such as Boston and Chicago; and instructions from the Soviet agents. Some of this I knew existed - I was apathetic and made no effort to destroy it - but I had no idea of the extent and volume of this material. The FBI agents have referred to this mass of data as my "Fibber McGee's closet" (which that radio character is always going to clean out by never does). Also, it has not occurred to me until recently that possibly the occasional heavy drinking that I did was a not-quite-realized effort to aid me in forgetting and in helping release the tension. Undoubtedly too, my effort to bear part of the expenses of these trips was not wholly motivated by a desire to save the people of the Soviet Union money, for it may also have been an attitude on my part at mitigating the guilt associated with my crimes.

Also, there was this factor. After I began to work with PAUL and the others I was still always engaged in making a living in chemistry. And, as I have stated before, it was always my practice to make up for my shortcomings, inability for any lack of progress in the work (fancied or real), plus an ever-present desire for perfection and achievement, by working long hours at the job (In addition, a good deal of this

time I was attending night school, either at Drexel or in other courses aimed at increasing my knowledge of chemistry.) And, these long hours had a two-fold effect, results which were (mostly) unintentional;

First, I was perpetually tired and this kept me from brooding and thinking too greatly either of the deeds I had done or their possible consequences to me should they be disclosed;

Second, I would pile up such a huge amount of over-time that it was very easy for me to take time off for a trip - no questions were asked nor was any suspicion attached to my absences. Thus, the Soviet Union work and my legitimate pursuits all too neatly complemented each other.

It may even be, considering the above factors, that I actually did not spend too much time thinking about the doubts which did occur and which I shall discuss in the two following sections.

There is the matter that for 11 years, until early 1946, I was steadily engaged in espionage work; then when YAKOVLEV deliberately lost contact with me for the next four

years there were only two successful efforts to resume contact (one in December, 1946 and one in the fall of 1949). During this four year period, for the first time, I had the leisure to reflect at length and to evaluate the damage I had done, the full implications involved in this spying, and inevitably, to come to the horrible and sickening realization that it had all been such a tragic and irremediable mistake.

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DOUBTS

Now concerning these doubts, they may be divided into two categories, early and late; the early ones refer to those that arose while I was actively engaged in working with the Russians from 1935 to 1946; the later ones came as I had the time to reflect in the years from 1946 to the present, as I have just described above.

This section will consider the early doubts and how they were answered and eventually put aside. There are six principal ones:

1. The ruthless persecutions of Catholics and the extermination of their religion in the Soviet Union.

From the time I first met TOM BLACK and ERNIE SEGESSEMAN and VERA KANE, it was all too obvious that they were not only completely atheistic, but militantly opposed to all religion and to Catholicism in particular. This was readily apparent in their crude jokes at the expense of the Pope and priests and in their jibes at religion as "the opiate of the masses". This literally would make me sick to my stomach, and I would say so, citing the facts of the sincerity

of the beliefs of my life-long friend and co-worker MORRELL DOUGHERTY, and of the good deeds of his mother and father, both prominent Catholic lay people. And, though I was answered that these two were poor deluded fools, still this did not satisfy me. Besides, it was the uncomfortable realization that if one religion, Catholicism, could be persecuted, so could another, the Hebrew, and the thought that Birobidjan was actually nothing but a huge concentration camp for those Soviet Jews who persisted in clinging to their beliefs.

Later, when I began to work with PAUL SMITH and STEVE and FRED, I mentioned these objections. PAUL and STEVE both said that the severe measures were necessary because of the unrelenting plotting of the Catholic Hierarchy with all of the reactionary elements, and that when these ceased, the Catholics would be permitted to worship in peace. They both added that freedom of all religions and nationalities was an intregal part of the Soviet Constitution and quoted me from dissertations by Lenin and Stalin on this subject. And, these two men both emphasized the fact which had so intrigued me at first, that the only country in the world where anti-Semitism

was a crime against the State of Russia. FRED, and later SEMENOV, pointed out that they were both Jews and that they both enjoyed the greatest possible opportunity in the Soviet Union.

Also, after the wonderful manner in which I was received in Xavier University and the complete lack of bias that I encountered, my doubts became even more intensified. It was so inescapable that these people at Xavier were good at heart and utterly sincere (and this last criterion to me was tremendously important in judging others).

Two incidents: I desired to refresh myself in the calculus and, so, a special class was arranged by Father BUTLER for 8:00 a.m. a full hour before regular instruction was scheduled; and there were just two students, ROGER WINTERMAN and I. Just try to get this done at some large university. And, then, when I graduated in June of 1940 I was awarded my degree, Suma Cum Laude, since my overall average merited it. Surely no discrimination here.

At Drexel, though my grades had warranted it, I gained no honors, and, in fact, two of the men I had tutored got them. But, when I would tell FRED of how well

things were going at Xavier, he would agree that the Jesuits were fine people and much to be admired for the obvious honesty of their convictions; I just got no argument.

And, when Russia was attacked by Germany on June 22, 1941, there came a period in which very many "white" Russians rallied around their native land regardless of prior bitter differences and many Orthodox Russian Churches were again opened in Moscow and elsewhere; and this made me very happy.

2. I have spoken before of our closely knit family and of my dismay at the Soviet concept of a separation of a child from its mother, with the child being raised in a nursery while the mother worked. PAUL and FRED were closed-mouth about their personal lives (and I had been taught not to pry) but STEVE and SEMENOV and YAKOVLEV spoke with great pride of their wives and their children, and would elaborate on their great plans for the future of the young ones. In fact, one of the items that helped identify "JOHN" as YAKOVLEV was that he had once mentioned having a little boy and a little girl, with the latter called "Vicki", short for Victoria, in honor

of her being born on the day that the Germans surrendered at Stalingrad. Also, the earlier ideas (circa 1933) of free-love and easy-divorce were admitted by the Soviets to be totally unworkable and stringent restrictions were put into effect which made the separation of a man and his wife very difficult.

3. My mother's constant pounding away at the fact that a thief could "not look God in the eye, nor at himself with any respect" troubled me no end. But, I was constantly reassured by the Russians that the data I obtained could be secured no other way. I shall speak of this again in the discussion of my relationships with SEMENOV, FUCHS and BLACK. So, I stifled my doubts in the horribly mistaken idea that "the end justifies the means".

4. This one item bothered me more than any of the others. It had to do with the Soviets seeming lack of initiative in chemical engineering research, and the utter horror of any pioneering efforts in that field.

From the very first, in 1935, PAUL instructed

me that what was wanted were processes already in successful operation in the United States; and PAUL, and the others who followed him, continually said that they not only preferred, but absolutely insisted upon, only having the details of a plant already in successful and proven operation in America as compared to another which, though it might promise to be very superior, still was only in the experimental stage. On several occasions, when I made efforts to submit material which represented work not yet in full-scale production, I would have my knuckles smartly rapped. So, I desisted; but I wondered.

When there is added to this their absolute veneration of American technological skill, I wondered again. To me this lack of adventurous spirit in research was a terrible heresy. For everywhere I had worked, at Penn Sugar and at the Holbrook Company, I was always given a free rein as regards the direction of my efforts in the laboratory. And, so completely was I absorbed in chemistry that I began to be troubled more and more. But, I was told that the Soviet Union was so desperately in need of chemical processes that they could afford to take no chances on one which might not work

and it was far more preferable to have a process which operated at an 80 per cent efficiency and did so day by day, to a problematical one which might work at 95 per cent but might also yield only 15 per cent.

Further, I was assured that this was only a surface condition and that in the Soviet Union basic research was pursued on a far vaster scale than in the United States, where the emphasis was solely on making profits. I was told, "Here in America the so-called pure research (in which the only prospective is to obtain data regardless of its future utility) is only carried out in universities and in obscure laboratories in a few widely scattered Government agencies; but in Russia, the program for building up a backlog of such data (without which no research at all is possible) is part of a vast and unrelenting, overall plan and is looked on as the most highly prized of all scientific effort (which it should be)".

5. I was much upset by two events that occurred in the period from 1939 to 1941. These were, of course, the

matter of the attack on Finland by Russia, and then the signing of the Nazi-Russian Pact. Both were of a pattern, and so were the answers that I received to my objections. The first, the invasion of a small country by one infinitely superior in size and potential, was countered thusly; Baron MANNERHEIM was of the German Junker Military Class and was really a terrible fascist; it was unfortunate that the war had taken place, but the Soviet Union had actually no choice if it wanted to protect itself and its future welfare. But the second item, this embracing of Hitlerism, what the hell! And, SEMENOV laughed uproariously when I told him of my doubts: "Look you fool, don't tell me that you too have been taken in by the frantic blathering in the capitalistic press. See here, what the Soviet Union needs more than anything else in the world is time, time to get ready, time to really build up our military might; and, when the proper hour comes, you'll see, we'll sweep over Germany and Hitler and obliterate the Nazis once and for all." But, in June of 1941 Hitler, having gained for himself, precisely what the Russians had wanted for themselves, struck first.

6. The Soviet pre-occupation with mass calisthenics was particularly repugnent to me. As a frustrated athlete, and as one who lost no opportunity to worship Lefty Grove, Diz Dean and Babe Ruth, or to sit in the stands and cheer for Penn, this Russian Ersatz Method of physical endeavor was a joke. And, I knew that I never could be happy in such a land. I am far too much of an individualist to ever be joyous while engaged in raising my arms in unison in a stadium - I far preferred to sit in the stands and yell myself hoarse while GROVE came in with the bases loaded and struck out the side on nine pitched balls, or when Penn upset Wisconsin 27 to 13 (1930).

The Soviet system might build better bodies, but it seemed that even more so, it would result in more perfect automatons. This was never answered to my satisfaction.

One last incident should be recanted:

Once, in the fall of 1942, I did waver. Things were going very badly. I had lost contact with AL SLACK (he had gone to Chattanooga, to work at the Atlas Powder Company plant - DuPont - in training for his later work at

Kingsport and things were going very poorly with BROTHMAN (a series of promises to produce the long-delayed report on mixing equipment had not been kept), and the whole business seemed very futile. Also, at this time my increased absences from home had depressed my mother very much, and I was greatly concerned. To top it off, on that very evening in New York, the usually ebullient SEMENOV had been very subdued regarding some failures of his own, and so, after I left him and went to Penn Station I came to the determination to be through with this work once and for all; I felt that I had done enough. I has some fifteen minutes for my train to Philadelphia and sat down in the smoking room of the station. Thereupon, I was approached by a swaying drunk who proceeded to vilify me as a "kike", a "sheeny bastard" and a "yellow draft dodger and money grabber" plus a series of far more horrible epithets.

Even though he was so obviously drunk I would have smashed his face but I withheld because I could not afford to be involved in a scrap in New York - where I had absolutely no business to be. So, I just walked away. But, as I did so, so went my resolution to quit espionage work. It seemed all the more necessary to work with the utmost vigor, to fight

any discouragement and to do everything possible to strengthen the Soviet Union, so that such incidents could not occur. To fight anti-Semitism here seemed so hopeless.

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NOW TO THE MATTER OF THE DOUBTS THAT AROSE SINCE 1946

I have said before that only in this period, when for the first time I was free of the constant weariness and toil of the espionage work, did I really begin to think of these matters and I wanted to assert that this is in no sense a belated and apocryphal matter, constructed with the intention of gaining sympathy so as to minimize my punishment - the terrible damage caused by the fact of my espionage is sufficient to insure that. These doubts that I shall discuss all arose in the period from 1946, till early this year.

All that I am doing now is to assemble them in a roughly coherent form. After all, while I was busy at the Philadelphia General Hospital and concerned with my love for MARY LANNING and the possibility of marriage, one could not be expected to take an extended period to reflect on these matters. I sometimes did so, but the inevitable, the frightening

skeleton of the possibility of my exposure and arrest, would intrude itself, and I would then try to obliterate all memory of the terrible mess that I had created in more than a decade. But, here in prison, with my mind perfectly calm and at rest, having disclosed every last event and every particle of evidence, I can now think clearly - one thing about prison, it's a great place in which to organize your thoughts and to express them exactly.

To begin then, with these later doubts:

1. Again, concerning Catholicism:

After the war, the much hoped for repose never occurred, and the situation only got worse. The persecution of Catholics was intensified as was the destruction of churches; and this was not only in the Soviet Union, but in all satellite countries such as Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary.

2. And, regarding the above countries, the invasion, political and military, of such lands was a horrifying spectacle. And, such events were always followed by the setting up of a Police State with the attendant concentration camps and tortures and executions for "spying for the reactionary

capitalistic countries". All that had to be done was to change some names and this was the identical pattern of Hitler and Nazism. And, no talk of buffer states could stifle the terribly sickening realization that I had worked for the very cause I had been trying to fight.

3. The farcical trials and abject confessions, particularly in the various countries bordering on the Soviet Union, absolutely terrified me. This had troubled me when it had occurred in the Soviet Union and is really a part of my early doubts, but its re-occurrence in these other lands made all too apparent that it was part of a general technique of terror. I actually would tremble when I would read of eight people being convicted by a "People's Court" in Bulgaria, with six being executed and two sentenced to life at hard labor; and often the victims were so young and had, in the past, performed excellent work for their native lands. Yes, I trembled, for here was I, almost in exactly the same situation - my heart went out to these unfortunates. The quarter column or so on page seven of the newspaper came all too alive for me.

Then, there was the remarkable incidence of cardiac

deaths among Soviet generals, a year or two ago. It was very curious indeed, and I don't jest, for I am in grim earnest.

4. From the first, I was entranced with the idea and the objectives of the United Nations. At the early meeting in 1944 or 1945 in San Francisco which led to the formation of this organization, I can recall the enthusiasm with which YAKOVLEV discussed the affair. We both thought it was such a great thing. Then came the disheartening series of Russian vetoes and the obviously obstructive tactics of MALIK, GROMYKO and VISHINSKY. And, as a technician who deals in facts, this constant mouthing of the blatant lies and reiterated vilification made a mockery of what had once seemed such a wonderful idea. Added to this was the previously mentioned too-black and too-white reporting of the Soviet press. I have mentioned this before in regard to the "Daily Worker". I realize that this was all for home consumption and that the Russians thought they had to put it on strong. But, as CLARENCE SPRATT (the accountant at Penn Sugar) once said, "enough is enough, even of a good thing" - and this was not a good thing. It just went against the facts as I knew them, regarding events in this country.

5. Finally, the hidious shackling of all of the arts to Soviet ideology is a monstrosity as great as any that was ever perpetrated by Hitler. Thus, the abject groveling of a great artist as PROKOFIEV, with his recent "Children's Opera" and its praise of "Stalin, leader and friend of children all over the world" (the quotation is not accurate, but the sense is there); the criticism in the Russian press of Soviet dramatists and movie makers as being influenced too much by decadent Western ideas, was absolutely an exact parody of JOSEF GOEBBLE'S words; and last, the attempt to foist the bogus Lysenko Theory - regarding the influence of enviornment on biology - just because it agreed with Marxist ideas, was too much.

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MY RELATIONSHIP WITH VARIOUS SOVIET AGENTS AND AMERICANS AND KLAUS FUCHS

This brings us to my relationship with the various Soviet agents as well as with the Americans and with KLAUS FUCHS - with all of whom I worked. It might be asked why I deem this important, but it is. If for no reason other than to show that these were completely and utterly sincere people (and I have stressed my veneration for sincerity as a human characteristic); for had they not been, it could not have been concealed from me for eleven years - I could have been fooled, but not for that long.

First, concerning the first three - PAUL SMITH, STEVE, and FRED.

They were extremely dissimilar types, but they had one thing in common - a determination to do their job well. PAUL was a very sincere, and articulate man and had a definitely cosmopolitan background. He was very likely the original organizer of the industrial espionage set-up in the United States (and possibly in other countries). We got along wonderfully and, to be truthful about it now that I can reveal a bit, he played me like a violin - he was that good a

practical psychologist. STEVE was a huge man, some six feet and three or four inches in height, with a heavyweight boxer's build, but for all that he was gentle and shy and had an in-born liking for flowers and art which, as his English improved, I could discuss with great knowledge - it was he who introduced me to CEZANNE and VAN GOGH and the world of the great masters.

FRED was a small, dark man with a mustache, and was a fanatical Martinet. I hated him - he was, in fact, the only Soviet agent with whom I never got along. But still, as with the other two, I had to respect his zeal to get results (in this dirty work) - albeit grudgingly in his case.

Now, to the man I consider most important of all the Russians, SEMEN M. SEMENOV, whom I only knew as SAM (though on several occasions I heard him use the aliases of GEORGE, SIMON and ROBERT). He was about my height, but had a heavier bone structure and was not fat. He had a swarthy complexion, almost Mexican-like in texture, black dancing eyes, and a really warm and friendly smile. SEMENOV was the only one of the Soviets who could have passed for an American (possibly on account of the length of his stay in this country) both in

the manner in which he spoke, dressed and acted - and especially in the way in which he wore his hat. For some reason foreigners never wear their hats as Americans do, eventhough these hats are purchased here. Somehow or other they do something to them. SAM was erudite and cultured and a mechanical engineer and mathematician by trade. He had read widely in English literature and was thoroughly familiar with the works of CHARLES DICKENS, FENIMORE COOPER, SOMERSET MAUGHAM, THOMAS WOLF, and the poets WADSWORTH, BROWNING, SANDBERG (a mediocrity he said, "and a bit of a faker"), ROBERT FROST and EDGAR LEE MASTERS. Regarding BROWNING, I can even recall our discussion of "My Last Duchess".

On some occasions when he was very weary, he would complain of the nasty job he was doing and, in particular, would be critical of the paid agents with whom he worked - apparently there were many such - for SEMENOV was indeed an active man. Also, it was soon evident (I knew SEMENOV from July of 1940 till March of 1944) that he was a very homesick man, one who longed to be in his native land. At every opportunity he would go to the ice hockey games at

Madison Square Garden and then would remain for the free ice skating afterwards and he would tell me of how much joy he had got out of skiing in Russia and how he regreted that he was too busy to take advantage of the few opportunities here.

It might be that the conclusion I have arrived at concerning SAM, just below, is incorrect, but certainly this should be noted.

It has been made clear that this work was a drudgery for me, but it was even more so for SAM. His whole life was a succession of waiting apprehensively on street corners in New York and in various other cities, and in all sorts of weather. Waits which were often futile and sometimes extremely dangerous. Eating in cheap out-of-the-way restaurants and cajoling, pleading with and threatening various people.

The FBI has agreed with me in this respect, and as I do, they believe that he was an essentially honest and very able man (they have intimated that they have had some other confirmation of this, in addition to my statements).

But, as I have said, for the most part, his was a happy and effusive nature and, over the years, we accumulated a store of memories and private jokes concerning our past trials and difficulties with various people - just as two very good and close friends often do.

And, SAM would worry about me; on one occasion I came to New York four times in a single week, in a fruitless effort to obtain a report from ABE BROTHMAN on synthetic rubber, Buna-S (ABE kept assuring me that the data was ready, but actually he had not even begun to work on the report). The last trip was on a Friday night and I met my Soviet superior afterwards and said, "ABE absolutely promised to have the report complete tomorrow; let's make the arrangements to meet". At this SEMENOV flew into the worst rage that I have ever seen: "Look at you", he said. "You not only look like a ghost, but you are one - you're absolutely dead on your feet and exhausted. What must you're mother think? You goddamn fool. Let me not hear of one more word of coming to New York tomorrow

or for several weeks to come - go home and spend some time with your family. This is an order. Listen, I'll bet you that son-of-a-bitch BROTHMAN has not even started this report and is just stalling for time. He is heartless and doesn't care how often you take trips to New York. You're good company and you listen to his bragging, so, of course, he is glad to see you. The hell with his Buna-S and everything - even if Moscow will fall tomorrow (which it never will) I am forbidding you to come to New York Saturday."

All this was said in one explosive breath. Then, SAM calmed down. "Come", he said, "we will go to the Ferris Wheel Bar (in the cellar of the Henry Hudson Hotel on 57th Street and Ninth Avenue) and have a few double Canadian Clubs and some sandwiches, and than I shall put you in a cab and personally see that you get on a train for Philadelphia. Better yet, I shall buy you a parlor car seat and some Corona Corona cigars". So it was.

And, SAM was right. It was not till two months later, plus a prodigious amount of prodding and work on my

part that the Buna-S report was finally readied by BROTHMAN.

One more incident: SAM would periodically fret about the fact that I was so often away from my family and, in particular, my mother. And, when my brother YUS left for overseas service, he became especially anxious and tried in every way to cut down on my trips. But, his greatest concern seemed to be over the fact that I had no wife and family of my own. "I realize that it is because of this work", he said. "But it's not natural or good. You are not ascetic and you have normal instincts and desires. We must find some solution to this problem. Obviously you can not take on the responsibilities of marriage and still do this work. (and do not think that our people fail to realize the sacrifice you are making). So, as soon as it is possible, you will once and for all cease dealing in this lousy business and completely forget it all. But entirely. And, you can then go ahead and run around with girls every night in the week (even as your mother thinks you do now), and then pick out a nice one and get married and have children."

SAM would continue saying that I could not go on in espionage work indefinitely - he said that I had already been in it too long - because not only was it too much of an ordeal, but inevitably a slip would occur, possibly not even one of my own making and the exposure would follow. How right he was.

It is possible too, that this repressed longing for a family is one that caused me to tell both BROTHMAN and Mrs. HEINEMAN, Dr. FUCHS'S sister in Cambridge, that I was married to a red-headed woman and was the father of twins. Ironically, this was the first clue that lead the FBI to me. Originally the purpose of this lie was to instill confidence in both ABE and FUCHS' sister - SEMENOV and YAKOVLEV had both instructed me that I should appear as a married man for the dual purpose of concealment of my true identify and to give the evidence of stability which a single man could not.

And, SAM would continue: "The obtaining of information in this underhanded way will not always be necessary. You'll see. After the war is over there will come a great period of cooperation between all nations and people will be

able to travel freely back and forth through all countries. You will openly come to Moscow and will meet all of your old friends again - They will be so glad to see you - and we'll have a wonderful party and I'll show you all around the town. Oh, we'll have a great time."

I am puzzled, even now, as to whether this was all part of a gigantic confidence scheme and whether SAM was trying to paint a picture that he himself did not believe in. I just don't know. I have stated that he was sincere, and once again I do not think that this estimate of him is a mistake. Yet, I wonder. Was it all part of a deliberate hoax?

Incidentally he would often bring me greetings - I do not think these were fakes - from PAUL and STEVE and FRED and would say that they were well. Even in the matter of the doubtlessly, carefully planned and staged presentation to me of the "Order of The Red Star", I am sure that, in spite of the ulterior motives involved (to set me up for the coming FUCHS affair and to insure that I would take enough money for expenses so as to carry out this work successfully) it was still the element of a genuine reward for work well done - and

at a considerable risk and sacrifice. I have said many times that I would be utterly frank, and possibly I am now carrying this to the point of pathological honesty, but it must be clearly understood that there is no element of braggadocie here. There is only an unrelenting, stabbing pain that I could have done the harm that I did.

The last item regarding SEMENOV: I saw him for the final time in late February or early March of 1944, just after my meeting with YAKOVLEV for the first time earlier that very day. In July of that year I failed to keep an appointment in New York with YAKOVLEV and, when I saw him the next time, he regretfully told me that he and SEMENOV had waited for three hours for me to show up - they had planned that we would all have a last farewell drink together at the Ferris Wheel Bar and on two occasions in 1945, JOHN brought me greetings from SEMENOV, messages worded so that they were undoubtedly from SAM.

It was a real wrench when I had to identify SAM as SEMENOV. Even on a 12 years old photograph, that smile

and those dark eyes and full lips were unmistakable. God knows what has happened to him in the Soviet Union. Yes, it made me think that I should want to rant and rave at those who "got me into this" predicament. But, I cannot bring myself to think of these people without sorrow.

Just a few words on YAKOVLEV:

He was younger man than I, and was taller by some inches; he had a shy, boyish grin and a lock of dark hair that kept falling over his right forehead, and this he would always brush back with a characteristic motion - I have even been told by a member of the FBI who had trailed YAKOVLEV steadily for a period of one and one-half years that I had succeeded in identifying a very poor photograph where this Government investigator had failed, and that my veritable description of JOHN had a startlingly life-like quality which had made this identification very easy. While SEMENOV was unequivocally the boss, here the relationship was more that of two equals.

Now, regarding those who were not Soviet agents, i.e., AL SLACK, KLAUS FUCHS and TOM BLACK:

AL was an extremely competent chemist and we spent much time talking shop as chemists invariably love to do. He was a graduate of Syracuse University. His technical reports were extremely carefully, clearly and ably written. Even as I, AL was never a convinced Communist. Though at first he took money for his tasks, SEMENOV always told me that AL was not to be looked down upon because of this. He "was an exception" to SAM'S contempt for paid agents. Apparently the thought here was that the huge amount of time and effort involved in obtaining and assemblying this data should be compensated for in some fashion. While AL on two occasions showed just slight signs of reluctance in respect to continuing this work, he never openly expressed such a desire to me.

When he introduced the man HOLLOWAY to me in Cincinnati in April 1943, as an FBI man, I did not know, until the somewhat puzzled FBI man told me later, that SLACK had said that this was an effort to scare me off.

It has been stated that SLACK and I had three violent quarrels, in 1943 and 1944, before he would agree to

obtain the data on the explosive RDX. This is a lie. On my first trip to Kingspoint, Tennessee, it did appear to me that AL was perhaps trying to avoid me (and I reported this to the FBI back in June of 1950) yet there was never even the semblance of a quarrel. On my last trip to Kingsport in which I saw SLACK, in the fall of 1944, we played chess all afternoon and then AL, and his wife JULIE, as usual, drove me all the way to Bristol, Tennessee, (some 25 miles) to catch the New York bound N & W train. And, on parting, we agreed to meet just before Christmas. I did go to Kingsport in the week before Christmas loaded with gifts, but AL had already been transferred to Oak Ridge and in February or March of 1945 I received a very warm and friendly letter from AL.

When I was arrested I was very much saddened when I learned that since I had last seen him, JULIE had given birth to two sons - when I last saw the SLACKS they had just about given up hope that JULIE, because of an obstruction in her cervix, would ever bear children. Now, these two youngsters will forever be tainted with an ineradicable stigma.

Concerning KLAUS FUCHS:

I have been asked how I would characterize this man. I replied, "There is one word, an adjective, that pretty well sums up my estimate of the man, and that word is, 'noble'". This is not a strange statement.

Here: While KLAUS was a mere boy of 18 he was head of the student chapter of the Communist Party at the University of Kiel in Germany - where his father was, and still is, a professor of theology, and KLAUS, a frail, thin boy, led these boys in deadly street combat against the Nazi storm troppers in the era just preceding Hitler's ascension to Reich Kanzler, and later, when the Nazis had put a price on his head he bearly managed to escape with his life to England. And, I say it now, for a man of such convictions who fought this horror of Fascism at the risk of his life, I can not help but express my admiration.

In Britain he resumed his studies at an institution, and later, when the Manhattan Project was formed it was inevitable that as one of the world's foremost mathematical physicists he would be included in the British Mission to this country. It was while still in England that

FUCHS somehow got in touch with the Soviet agents, and arrangements were made to work with him on his arrival in America. I liked this tall, thin, somewhat austere man, and genius (a work I always use with caution), with the huge horn-rimmed glasses (those photographs of him seem like caricatures), from the very first, and in his stuffy, repressed British manner he reciprocated. In spite of our agreement, at the initial meeting in January, that we meet as briefly as possible in the future, and then only to discuss business (i.e., arrangements for the transfer of information) so as to minimize the chances of being seen together, still on several subsequent occasions we would dine together or have some drinks on parting - even if always in out-of-the-way spots. At our last meeting in the hills between Santa Fe and Los Alamos, KLAUS and I discussed his impending transfer back to England, and KLAUS expressed the hope that some time in the not too distant future (say some five years hense) we would be able to meet in Great Britain, openly as friends, and not for the purpose of obtaining information for the Soviet Union. I spoke of my longing to

see the famous landmarks in Great Britain where WALTER SCOTT, BOBBY BURNS, WORDSWORTH and SHAKESPEARE had worked, and FUCHS agreed that this impending visit was something he would look forward to.

Incidentally, contrary to newspaper reports, KLAUS refused to identify me from still pictures; and only when he was shown motion pictures of me (to which I had voluntarily agreed prior to my arrest) did he say that I was the man whom he had known in the United States - but even here this was after I had finally admitted "Yes, I am the man to whom KLAUS FUCHS gave the information on atomic energy". And, I think that he knew it was me all the time, yet he did not expose me. It may be that I am being unfair to DR. FUCHS here and that he really was unable to identify me from still photographs.

To get to TOM BLACK, the last man, and the one who first introduced me to PAUL SMITH and espionage work.

TOM is a huge, bear-like man, and a veritable

two hundred-year throwback to his British peasant ancestors what with the immense bone structure, broad freckled face, pug nose and a wonderful over-all good nature and honest kindness. It was this last characteristic that doubtlessly led him to become a Communist. BLACK had been a favorite student of the late great chemist FRANK WHITMORE at Penn State (no small accomplishment) and was one of the most remarkable chemists I have even known. Not only was he a superb lab man, with an uncanny dexterity and ability in those huge paws of his, but he had the unique quality of being able, from the very beginning to think a problem through without making any mistakes, or choosing any wrong avenue of attack - in direct contrast to my own technique for first making every possible error, until the correct method was left by the tedious process of elimination.

TOM was not a libertine - he was fully as repelled as was I by the prevalent Bohemianism of the Communist Party members. Just as I did, he deliberately avoided marriage (and being far more attractive to women with somewhat more difficulty) and devoted himself wholeheartedly to the espionage activity. I have told how, in our very first meeting,

PAUL SMITH absolutely forbade me to see TOM again - to avoid the chance of disclosing the link should either of us be exposed, but in spite of this we continued to meet, even as sporadically and with somewhat of a guilty feeling. Once, however, as a bonus after the receipt of news from Russia that a particular piece of work had been deemed very valuable, it was arranged for the three of us to meet briefly on a bench in the 80's on upper Broadway.

There were also two more mundane reasons for me to continue to see TOM:

1. I could always use the excuse of a weekly trip to Newark as a cover for my more extended journeys to obtain information - and I would always phone TOM to insure that he would be able to verify, for my family, that I was with him;

2. TOM served as a last-resort source of funds when I was unable to raise the money - I still owe him a fair amount. And, it was to TOM that I went for comfort when I was at first completely panicked upon reading of FUCHS' arrest early in February, 1950. TOM was dumbfounded and horror-stricken

when he learned that it was I who had worked with FUCHS - it took me a full half hour of walking through the dark side streets of downtown Philadelphia before I got up enough courage to tell him; he had suspected that the nature of my trips to the Southwest (I had written him for money from Albuquerque or Chicago) had to do with this matter, but he had no idea that I was so deeply involved. But, he gave me the very sound advice that I just lie low and "not go near New York".

It should be emphasized that the statement of BALCK being fully as repelled by the prevalent Bohemianism of Communist Party members as was I, is not a contradictory one. TOM told me that all of this business, of at various times keeping a snake, a crow and white mice as pets, plus a number of other eccentric habits, was all part of a deliberately calculated plan to give the impression to people that he was a bit "off"; By this he hoped to accomplish two purposes; 1. Should his espionage activities ever require any peculiar actions on his part, it would all be taken in the

nature of his "normal" pattern of behavior; 2. At the same time his erratic personal habits would tend to discourage any match-making proclivities on the part of his friends - and this, again, leaving him free to pursue his spying.

I should add that, just as SAM and FUCHS did, BLACK despised our espionage work - He claimed that we were really not by temperament cut out for it, and that we were both happiest when left alone to work in the laboratory.

Incidentally, I often spent time with TOM in the NOPCO Labs and we complemented each other perfectly. We could work for hours without talking and we seemed each to anticipate the other man's thoughts and desires before they were actually expressed. I once attempted to get TOM a job at the Philadelphia General Hospital in the Nutrition Research Project of Dr. MICHAEL WOHL, and this still may have gone through had it not been for my arrest. I can think of no more glorious prospect than working along with TOM to aid the sick.

It will doubtlessly be commented that I admired

all of the above men very much. This was so and is to a great extent true. I make no bones about it. And, undoubtedly this respect, for sincere and competent men, was a facet of my character which, as its terminal effect, kept me working steadily at obtaining information for the Soviet Union. Surely I thought, all these men, whom I so respect, can not everyone of them be wrong.

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7. This last matter has to do with my attitude and reactions during the three divisions of the final and vital period:

A. Just prior to my arrest.

B. During the period of voluntary custody.

C. After the appointment of attorneys by Judge MC GRANERY.

To go back a little:

I fell in love with MARY LANNING when I first met her in Dr. HENRY SCHWARZ'S laboratory at P.G.H., on Wednesday, September 10, 1948. It really happened so simply: just like that; I knew that here was the girl I had been searching for all my life--as banal as this sounds. And, as we started to go out together and I got to know her well, this feeling only increased--and the wish to make her my wife became an overpowering drive in my life. Her unassuming manner, forthright honesty, and complete lack of artificiality, and her snub nose--completely captivated me. I could go on for hours.

But even in the very beginning a warning bell sounded: Suppose that the Grand Jury Investigation in 1947 is really not the end of all inquiry into my life, and who knew better than

I on what a precarious house of cards my whole life rested. And from the very first I realized, and MARY often remarked on it, that I never could be completely relaxed and at ease in her presence. But she never suspected the real cause. And later, when we became much more intimate, and after I had proposed for the first time in August of 1949, MARY said that only once, during a walk along Wissahickon did I seem completely natural; at this time she came very close indeed to accepting me.

But on our next meeting several days later, during a trip to the Poconos, I "froze" completely--yes, I froze as as badly as a tyro on a high scaffold. And MARY complained she did not believe that I really loved her and cited my "lack of ardor" as proof. But it was not lack of ardor, it was fear of exposure--and not fear for myself, but a horror at the thought that the revelation might come after we had been happily married for, say, three or four years, with children and a home of our own.

It might then be asked, why, perceiving all this and with this Damoclean sword over my head, why I continued to see MARY LAWLING? To this I can only feebly reply that I

was hopelessly and genuinely in love.

But this I did know: What MARY fancied was lack of ardor, was also really a knowledge that I could never marry her without telling the whole miserable story of my past. This I knew I had to do; I loved her far too much to be so cruelly unfair as to conceal it. But, strangely enough, I did not fear that she would turn away from me because of what I had done. No, mistaken as deeds had been, I honestly believed that MARY, if truly in love with me, would find it in her to forgive, particularly since these acts had been so well-intentioned.

Also, I have a strong tendency to seek excuses for wrong-doers, and possibly also a tendency to transfer my own emotions to other people; for I was in love with her and would have overlooked anything she would ever have done.

So, the thought of MARY renouncing me because of my espionage did not enter into the picture; what was terrifying was the thought of exposure coming a few years later. I was desperate and cast around me for a source of advice, but this had to be a special sort of confidante, who could keep so great a secret.

And the only ones I could think of were the Jesuit Priests at Xavier University, and, in particular, Father MAHONEY, who had done so much to open up the wonderful world of English Literature to me. And sometimes I thought of the tall Parish Priest at St. Ambrose's near "D" Street and the Boulevard in Philadelphia--for several years running we would speak every morning as I was on my way to work, and once I met him on the Penn. Campus near P.G.H. and promised to come and see him. But I never saw either man, I just kept putting it off. Beside I had the horrible certainty that their advice could only be one thing: Go and make a clean breast of it to the authorities.

Yet I know this--had MARY ever definitely said she loved me and would marry me, then I would have sought out either man (probably Father MAHONEY, as I did not at that time know he was in India) and then afterwards would have related the whole sorry tale to MARY.

There should be no mistake about this; for just as I had the knowledge (as I shall describe) when talking to Judge MC GRANERY regarding an attorney, that I would eventually, even if it did take several months, tell the

F.B.I. concerning every last particle of evidence relating to my activities, so did I know that once MARY said, "Yes", what my unwavering course must be. And I knew that she, with her solid religious up-bringing, would want it so.

No, suppose I went to the F.B.I., what would happen I thought. At first it seemed to me that I would simply disappear--vanish completely. And Mary and Pop and YUS would go crazy. Then again I kept thinking, suppose I do stand trial, what about the publicity, and leaving out my loved ones, what about Dr. MC MILLAN and Dr. BELLET at P.G.H. Dr. THOMAS MC MILLAN is former editor of the "American Heart Journal" (and now is editor of "Circulation") and Dr. BELLET is assistant editor; both men are world-famous in their field. And I would think how the sturdily built, square-jawed, yet infinitely gentle face of the white-haired chief of the Heart Station, would recoil in horror when the news came out.

This man, with the barest trace of the soft accents of Mobile still picturesquely present in his speech, who would himself wheel patients back to their wards after the

technicians and porters had left, who had such a wonderfully reassuring manner to all patients, no matter what their background or status, and of whom a medical school student in the hospital (an externe) once said, "He can't possibly be the chief of a service--he is too kind and gentlemanly". And Dr. BELLET so absorbed in pursuing cardiac research, that he eagerly gave up at least $25,000 in annual income to enable him to carry on this necessary work. This man, who so trusted me, who had given me a completely free hand in building up the laboratory, and who would glow with such evident pride as he introduced me to many famous men in the field of medicine, who had given me the opportunity to work in this field where I had finally found a lasting source of happiness, who had accepted me for the job solely because I said that I liked Chemistry, could I ever let him have knowledge of what I had done.

And Dr. BILL STEIGER, the resident in cardiology--BILL, who had been my first protector against the early doubts of Dr. BELLET (when the work was progressing slowly while the Lab. was being organized) and throughout almost two years had been the recipient of my hopes and aspirations,

what would the almost unbearable realization be to him, BILL the capable, the clear thinking, and my friend.

And Dr. JOHN URBACH, last year's resident at the Heart Station, JOHN who had come as a boy from Austria and as a refugee from HITLER'S invasion of that country. JOHN who was so anti-Communist, what would he think?

Yes, and the other residents and internes and chemists and technicians; "M.D. PHELPS, MD", just married to IRENE, a nurse; DAN LEWIS, who was so kindly; HAROLD ROWLAND, soon due to return from Kentucky; BUZZ HARVEY; SEYMOUR KETY; BILL POLIS; Dr. CLARK, Director of Laboratories; HENRY SCHWARZ, principal Biochemist, and DOTTY BELL, and ISABELLA Van der NORT--Oh, what the hell!

I confess I just could not bring myself to the point of giving up until I was actually brought to it. It was cowardly true, but until forced to by circumstances, I could not bring myself to tell the authorities; such was my mental environment or I should say, "confusion".

This concludes the events leading up to the entry of the F.B.I. upon the scene.

The day is Monday, May 15, 1950. Curiously enough when Special Agents MILLER and BRENNAN walked into the Heart Station Laboratory that afternoon, even before they showed me their identification, I knew who they were. And when they said they would like to speak to me about ABE BROTHMAN--"and other matters", that last phrase was the one which disturbed me.

So in the Bureau's Office at the Widener Building that night, for five hours I kept stubbornly repeating the story ABE and I had concocted about how we met and how I had allegedly met JACOB GOLOS (a man I actually never knew); and, as I had in 1947, I tried desperately to create the illusion that I was doing all in my power to cooperate. At first it seemed to be going well, but it was an ordeal, and those questions concerning my vacations, and about my trips to New York, Dougherty, on Penn Sugar's business and to Peoria (the Hiram Walker Distillery) all of which had been perfectly legitimate. And questions such as "Were you ever west of the Mississippi?", were, to put it mildly, upsetting. MILLER and BRENNAN were very polite, and seemed to be a most decent sort, but God, were they persistent! And still trying to be affable and cooperative, I agreed to meet them

again on Friday, when these men would again come down from New York.

I did not even think too much about BOB JENSEN'S offer to ride me home--he said he too lived in the Northeast--but first we dropped MILLER and BRENNAN at the 30th Street Station; and then I made a stop at the Heart Station Laboratory to carry out a brief, but necessary, manipulation on our untra-filtration apparatus. I can still see BILL STEIGER helping me. But this business took a few minutes more than I had estimated and when I was leaving the hospital there was JENSEN walking to meet me to see what the delay had been. Significant, but not as significant as what followed.

Tuesday I worked till seven, and then attended the monthly meeting of the Philadelphia Physiological Society "Across the Wall" at the medical school. I knew all of the people there but the two young men who entered just as the meeting started, and then left after five minutes, could only be (and were) F.B.I. men.

Then, at 11 am on Wednesday I was startled to see BOB JENSEN put his head in the door of the Lab., "I just

"happened to be in the neighborhood", he said, "and I thought I'd stop in to see what your place was like". So, for an hour I showed him around, trying to be as cordial as I could, with all the time the cold reality gripping me that I was under surveillance. Why? What did they know?

And on Friday came further blows that jolted and shook me up--on Wednesday we had had our usual staff conference and this kept me in the Heart Station till about 9 pm; on Thursday I had worked till only 6:30 so I could spend at least this one last night peacefully with my family--and that is just what it was.

To get back to Friday, we spoke for nine hours that night, till 2 am, during which: I executed page after page of my handwriting and printing; calmly agreed to have motion pictures taken--"Sure, go ahead"; and went over and over the BROTHMAN story. Then about half an hour before we broke up, came the sharp stab of this question by DICK BRENNAN, "Did you ever tell Miriam Moskowitz that you were married to a redheaded woman and had two children"?

"No", I answered.

"But she just yesterday told us you had. Why do you deny it?" I knew why alright, for this was the story I had also told Mrs. HEINEMAN in Cambridge. So I kept desperately trying to veer the conversation away from this deadly reef, protesting that I had never been married and had no children. Then followed pictures: "Do you know him? Do you know him?...Her?....Him?...Ever see this person before?", and among this group appeared Mrs. HEINEMAN and ROBERT HEINEMAN, but both pictures had been taken years ago (HEINEMAN as a student, with an abundance of hair--he is now practically bald) and I knew that these people were not yet under arrest; the photograph of ELIZABETH BENTLEY was the obvious full-faced and profile taken for police files. And then the shock: "Do you know who he is?" The white, staring and somehow expressionless face, with those huge glasses--KLAUS FUCHS!

"This is a very interesting picture--that is the British spy, Dr. EMIL KLAUS FUCHS. It looks almost like a caricature. But I never met him. I've never been in Great Britain". And again the hammering: "Oh, yes you know him. You met him in Cambridge, Massachusetts".

And again the denials, "I've never been there in my life".

Then MILLER and BRENNAN appeared to give up. We were to meet again early Saturday afternoon. And strangely enough I began to feel sorry for them; they had worked so very hard and it now looked as if their efforts would be in vain. Yes, I felt sorry for them, but then I got hold of myself and realized that our separate objectives were mutually exclusive: Their success would mean the end of everything for me.

Strangely enough I had a very similar reaction with Special Agents SHANNON and O'BRIEN back in the late spring of 1947.

And I was still under surveillance. JENSEN insisted on driving me home, and the next morning the thirtyish young fellow in the powder blue suit and the snap brim straw hat who followed me from my home all the way to the back gate of the hospital and then paused in confusion, was not just out for the pleasant spring air; that he was a little mixed up was not his fault, for I entered at a point where the gate leads to not only the hospital, but the medical school and the university clinic as well.

I worked feverishly all morning, trying to keep this appointment, but I could not get away until 6 pm. Once during the morning while I was in the Medical School's Orthopsy Room and where the smell from a dog's cadaver was very strong, I almost passed out. DAN LEWIS remarked, that I had turned green and this was the first time that he had ever known me to have such a reaction. He wanted to know, was I ill? I replied that he could not help me and came very close to breaking down and telling him the whole story right then. But he had just recently been married and was due home that afternoon--I did not want to burden him with such a horrible business.

Several times that afternoon I had to call BRENNAN and delay our meeting; none of the technicians had come in that morning and I was just swamped with work. Eventually I asked JENSEN and SCOTT MILLER into the Lab., and while JOHN URBACH and I finished the necessary work they stood around. This work concerned a patient, A.H., a severely ill man whom the Heart Station was treating.

We only spent a half hour or so at the Widener Building (MILLER and BRENNAN were as exhausted as I after

Friday's session) during which I agreed to help "settle the matter" by voluntarily consenting to a search of my home on Monday morning.

I insisted on this time because my father and brother still had no knowledge of what I had done over so many years, nor did they have any idea as to what was going on now.

But talk on Sunday? "Sure"! So I worked Sunday morning and early afternoon at the hospital, and in between times went to see "Dr. DIZ" COHEN and our experimental dog, the one on whom a gastrectomy (tie off of the intestines) had been performed; and I collected my specimens and set up containers for the new ones. DIZ had been sleeping in the Lab., with the animal for the past two days, and would stay with it until its expiration, when would this be? Maybe by 8 tonight, or possibly much later. I would return at 8. And back at P.G.H. I helped SMITTY, the surgeon, locate some data in our laboratory records, data in which he was particularly interested.

Curiously, for the first time that week, while I was hunting through our records, I calmed down.

Then out again to the fifth floor of the Widener Building, where for four hours until seven pm, I desperately parried each of the probing questions. One more hazard--I could not afford to let the name of TOM BLACK come in; he was too vulnerable. Nor could I mention any of my many loans from friends and from the Corn Exchange Bank. I was literally walking on eggs.

But somehow again, as it seemed that MILLER and BRENNAN began to droop with defeat I started to feel sorry for them all over--they had given it such a good try.

Yes, I was almost in the clear, but, instead of going home and frenziedly cleaning out all of that terrible incriminating evidence, which I knew was there (though even I had no idea as to the extent of the material). I went back to the medical school to see DIZ COHEN and the dog--JENSEN drove me. But DIZ had left, and I had a terrible time getting in; finally a Dr. COE and I succeeded in seeking out the guard. The Lab. was locked, but the dog was still alive and after some difficulty, I managed to get a message to Dr. COHEN at the graduate hospital.

I got home about nine and DIZ called at ten thirty. "Relax", he said, "You won't have to come back now. The dog will last till tomorrow"--and I knew that DAN LEWIS and DOTTY BELL could take care of matters on Monday.

Again, I actually did not begin my search for damaging bits of evidence until five a.m. on Monday--because I felt that any such undue activity on my part would only alarm Pop and YUS. On top of that, I had a dully fatalistic and apathetic approach toward the impending search; what would be, would happen, and that was all. Possibly it was the sheer and utter exhaustion of that week which produced this reaction in me. But when I started to look, in the depressing grayness of the early morning, I was horrified: Good Lord! Here was a letter from SLACK, dated February, 1945; a stub of a plane ticket from Albuquerque to Kansas City; a rough draft of a report of a visit to Cambridge, Massachusetts; a street map of Dayton, Ohio; a card containing instructions from SAM relating to a procedure for approaching BEN SMILG: All this was here and more--and I tore it all up and flushed it down the toilet. Yes, I had taken care of everything. Then Pop and YUS left for work and I stayed behind, after telling them that I had a report

to complete that morning before I went into the hospital.

Now came the doorbell, and I, still in the pajamas I always wore around the house, welcomed DICK and SCOTT.

We started in my room and the F.B.I. indicated that this was all they were interested in--they could hardly wait to get upstairs. At first all went well, very well; there was a lot of stuff, but it was all school notes and Lab. notes and chemical literature references, and my books were all volumes of mathematics and physics and chemistry; then there were some two hundred "pocket book" editions of mystery stories. Then it began. First a copy of PAUL DE KRUIF'S "Microbe Hunters" in a pocket book edition turned up; and in the lower right-hand corner of the inside cover was a tiny tag, "Sibley Curr & Lindsay".

"What is this?" said DICK. "Oh, I don't know" I replied. "I must have picked it up on a used book counter somewhere. Lord knows where they get them." But I did know; the tag bore the name of a Rochester department store and I had purchased the book during a visit to see AL SLACK.

Then SCOTT found a Pennsylvania Train Schedule: Washington-Philadelphia-New York-Boston-Montreal; and it was dated 1945. "How about this?" "Goodness knows, I probably got it when I went to New York to see Brothman". Once again, actually I had used this on one of my trips to see Mrs. HEINEMAN in late 1945.

Bad, I thought about these, but not too bad. Not conclusive. I was in the clear.

Then came the blow. From behind my bulky copy of Walker, Lewis and Mc Admas "Principles of Chemical Engineering", DICK pulled a sickeningly familiar street map of Santa Fe. Oh, God! This I had overlooked. I knew that it existed, but in my hasty scrutiny that morning could not find it and so assumed that at some previous time it had been destroyed.

"How about it, Harry", said DICK. "Give me a minute", I said, as I sank down on the chair in front of my desk which SCOTT had just vacated. I accepted a cigarette from DICK and then, after a few moments, said these words: "Yes, I am the man to whom KLAUS FUCHS gave the information on atomic energy".

Now to go back a little. Why, for this whole week did I fight as I did, knowing that inevitably--a month, or six months, or a year, once these men were on the trail, I would be run to e arth. Why did I not spare myself this ordeal. The reasons were two, and very simple ones:

I was fighting for time. First I was trying to salvage a few more precious hours with my Pop and YUS, hours in which they would still remain in ignorance of what I had done. And on the preceding Thursday night and on Saturday and Sunday I savored these to the full, as few as these moments were. I could still recall Saturday and YUS going out to get the Sunday "Bulletin", and the good supper that he had ready for me. Then Sunday night, after nine o'clock with Pop sitting in his usual place near the TV set and I stretched out exhausted on the sofa; we were watching DAVE GARROWAY. The battle wasnot in vain here, for in this I gained a victory.

Second I wanted time to complete as much of the work at the Heart Station as possible. This accounted for my working late on Tuesday, and Wednesday and Saturday, and the extra time put in on Sunday. Even while MILLER and BRENNAN were searching, I excused myself and called DOTTY BELL at the Lab. and later that morning, just before we

left for downtown, I again called and said that I would "Definitely not be in today". And again on Tuesday morning I called the Lab. My first request at Holmesburg (and even before that, at Moyamensing) on Wednesday, was to be allowed to communicate with the Heart Station regarding our unfinished work.

Now, to return to Monday morning, May 22 in my room. In that minute following the discovery of the map, I thought of many things. Yes, even this, as circumstantial as it was, was not too damning. I could say that because of my interest in the Southwest and in the books of J. FRANK DOBIE, I had written to the Great Historical Museum in Santa Fe and had obtained this literature--actually I had picked the map up there in person, in June of 1945 on the occasion of my first trip to see FUCHS; I had needed the map so that I would not have to ask directions as to the Castillo Street Bridge over the Rio Santa Fe. Certainly a museum of this nature receives countless requests, and doubtless no record is kept of such a routine matter as a letter asking for a map; and these maps had been piled on a desk by the hundreds. Good. But yet the discovery of this map in my home would be sufficient to cause my arrest. What then? Denials of guilt.

And Pop and YUS would rally to my defense. Then, automatically, guilt was fastened on my brother. And most assuredly, as innocent as he was, he would loose his job, merely for his espousal of me. And the friends who would come to my defense: Dr. MC MILLAN and Dr. B and the residents, and AL SKLAR and all of the other boys from South Philadelphia--how horrible would be the let-down and disillusionment when, little by little, the damaging bits of evidence would be dug up and finally presented in court--showing once and for all that I was guilty. My decision was actually instantaneous--I did not need the full minute--I spent about half of it with the bitter thought of how I might break the news to YUS and Pop.

This problem was settled by the suggestion of Agents MILLER and BRENNAN that I could place myself into voluntary custody. They also told me that before I did anything I had the right to get in touch with an attorney and seek legal counsel. As a matter of fact these men had impressed this thought upon me from the very first time they began to speak to me a week previous. And on both occasions, a week ago and on this Monday morning, I refused. My reason for doing so all through the week had been that I hoped to better maintain the pretense of innocence

by not seeking legal counsel; it had appeared to my muddled mind that only the guilty ran to an attorney immediately upon being questioned.

Upon going into voluntary custody, however, my motive in not seeking counsel was somewhat different. A tremendous feeling of shame and disgust had come upon me at this time, and I had one predominant thought; to stand up before the Judge, admit my guilt with respect to FUCHS, and accept my punishment. I did not see what earthly good an attorney could do under such circumstances.

Thus I went into voluntary custody; as we rode downtown I mulled over what seemed then to be the one logical course. I would confess fully to having been a Soviet agent for eleven years, but would only disclose my activities where they involved KLAUS FUCHS and myself--the others I would cover up. I could not turn "rat" and "squealer". This sounds as confused as it is--as confused as my mind was at this time. I should explain that one of my strongest boyhood beliefs, and one that held the fullest sway throughout the 2600 block of South Phillip Street (and in all that area of South Philadelphia) was the concept that one never took difficulties to the authorities or police. To us, who had

watched them take bribe money from bootleggers, they were brutally corrupt hoodlums, sadists, who cruelly beat prisoners in cells, persons who always had a hand outstretched for graft, and any difficulties of opinion were far better settled among ourselves. Neighborhood no-goods, who had no ability became cops--on payment of $1500 to the local politicians. The squealer who went to them was looked on with the bitterest possible venom and hatred.

One really had to live where I did to fully realize the extent of this feeling. And so I grew up; and distorted as this idea was, I could never read the paper of a man turning state's evidence to save his own hide, without experiencing a shudder of revulsion. So, not I. HARRY GOLD was guilty and he was willing to accept his punishment--but he would not inform! Not he.

And yet I knew all along, particularly from having lived so long in South Philadelphia, that the police were a very necessary agency indeed. Things would be in a very sorry state of affairs should these human wolves, the racketeers and hoodlums, be permitted to run free. And I knew that for every corrupt cop there were a hundred who were decent, kindly, family men--just guys with a job to do.

So I went downtown and told the full story of my relationship with KLAUS FUCHS in every detail (even this took four or five hours). But I covered up SLACK and BLACK and BROTHMAN and the story of SMILG--DAVID GREENGLASS I had actually completely forgotten about.

Then that evening YUS came to visit me. I was permitted to call him at 5:30 p.m. and he said, "Nu, when are you leaving work?" I said, "YUS, I'm down with the F.B.I. in the Widener Building and I'm in serious trouble. Don't tell Pop, but a car will pick you up at 7 p.m. and bring you here. We'll talk then." Thus at 7:45 p.m. that night I told my brother, "YUS, it was I who worked with KLAUS FUCHS, you know, the Englishman when he was here in America." And YUS' face went blank white with the shock even through his normally dark complexion. Both DICK BRENNAN and BOB JENSEN moved toward him because they thought he was going to faint. And as YUS burst out, "How could you have been such a jerk!"; and later, still hopeful, "Look, HARRY, maybe its all a mistake and youre taking the blame for someone else--you couldn't have done this." And I had to assure him that I had committed this crime beyond a possible doubt. And as I looked at the stunned and still

not fully comprehending face of my brother, half of the mountainous mental barrier, which I had erected against informing, went crashing down.

So, late that evening I identified SEMENOV, tentatively, YAKOVLEV (the photo was so poor, it was taken in the shadow of a newsstand, that I was not fully certain). Then the following night Pop was brought to see me, and when he cried, "My son, what have you done", down went another section of the mountain.

That night as I was getting ready to disclose my recent contacts with SARYTCHEV, there came the order for my arrest. And in the ensuing turmoil and the hearing before Judge Mc GRANERY, all was swept away. I could think of only two things: My family, and that horribly wrong statement in the complaint: "With intent to harm and injure the United States"--No, not this! This was not so. It was not true. And in the seething maelstrom that was my mind all thoughts of my arrangements for a rendezvous with SARYTCHEV, and all memory of this man, was swept away.

As I was committed to Moyamensing Prison that night I thought to myself, as the Sergeant struggled to spell "Espionage", it was a word strange to him, and a thing he

would never do. Why had I done it?

And when I was transferred to Holmesburg the next day, and later, on Thursday, when I saw Pop and YUS, and they told me they would mortgage the house and would use all of their savings to get legal aid for me, my course became clear. (It was on that day that I voluntarily resumed my talks with the F.B.I.--even as I sat there in Judge Mc Granery's Chambers on Tuesday night, I knew that I would eventually tell everything). I had done enough to Pop and YUS. I could not complete the job by wiping out the precious home, which Mom had so enjoyed, and which was now so dear to Pop and YUS. So I asked to see Judge Mc Granery.

Several days later I was taken downtown. When I saw the Judge I told him that because of my family's desire I now wished to request counsel, but that my own resources were few--$165 in the Philadelphia Savings Front Society and a few hundred dollars in bonds--plus some four thousand dollars owed me by BROTHMAN, but which I did not believe could ever be collected. And I most feverently did not wish to use my family's savings. But I added that I must stipulate three conditions regarding counsel:

1 - The man appointed must permit me to continue to tell the whole story to the F.B.I.

2 - He must be a man of irreproachable patriotism and without the slightest taint of "pink" or "left-wing" sympathies. Also there must be no circus or show made at my trial.

3 - He must agree to let me plead guilty-- because I was. All I wanted him to do was to establish whatever bases there were for mitigating the severity of my crime; in other words I wanted the matter handled on strictly legal grounds.

And as I leaned forward looking into the Judge's face, and as I spoke, I knew all along that in the matter of a very short time I would tell all. It was inevitable.

And so Mr. HAMILTON and Mr. BALLARD became my attorneys. Again, as I spoke to them that day in the Judge's Chambers, down went the remainder of the mountain; in that very room I told SCOTT of SLACK and GREENGLASS and BLACK.

(Actually I had forgotten GREENGLASS' name, but I had remembered everything else about my meeting with him). I had even prepared the ground regarding AL--I had given an accurate physical description of him and had placed him in the Rochester-Buffalo area--all that was needed was to supply his name.

GREENGLASS, I had met only twice, on one single day in June of 1945 in Albuquerque, once for fifteen minutes in the morning and then for five minutes that same Sunday afternoon. And I had forgotten his name completely, but I had remembered many things: The fact of the shock at discovering that he was a G.I.; that his wife had just the previous April joined him in Albuquerque; the location of his apartment in Albuquerque; the fact that he was either a Mechanic and Electrician or a Physicist's helper at Los Alamos, in the order of probability; that he had a small salami and pumpernickel bread sent to him every week from New York; the $500 that I had given him; (It was later shown that the day after my visit he had deposited $400 of this sum in an Albuquerque bank); the appearance of the home in which his apartment was located, and a description of the street, plus an accurate physical description of DAVE and his wife; plus a fragment of conversation concerning a

brother-in-law "JULIUS".

And so in two weeks a positive identification was made. I shall brag here, for I am proud of having contributed to an outstanding bit of police work:

On the night that I made the final identification at Holmesburg, shortly thereafter, in New York, six F.B.I. men entered his apartment to arrest him; one of these men later told me, "Even though DAVE had gained 65 pounds and was five years older and far more mature in appearance, as we entered the room four lines of the verbal description furnished by you leaped to my mind, and I knew beyond any particle of doubt that this was the man".

And before my first meeting at Holmesburg with Mr. HAMILTON and Mr. BALLARD, I exposed the rest: BEN SMILG, and ABE BROTHMAN, and MIRIAM MOSKOWITZ, and VERA KANE, and FRED HELLER, and the meeting with the Soviet Agent SARYTCHEV, when he came to my home in September, 1949. To repeat, all of the major disclosures were made before any conference with my attorneys.

But a few rocky crags of the original mountain were left standing--a few shreds of evidence, and most of them concerned me. The principal part had to do with the

fact that, contrary to the statement that I had not accepted a penny of expenses, I had actually received from the Soviets at least half or possibly sixty percent of the money needed for my trips. The rest concerned the fact that, in my earlier efforts to protect SLACK, I had placed a Soviet Agent, one JOSEPH KATZ, in the wrong chronological spot, even though I had described his physical appearance with the greatest accuracy. So completely that a later identification by me has been verified, and verified by others than myself. The final item concerns the concealment of the fact that there had been two subsequent meetings with the Soviet Agent SARYTCHEV in New York--in the fall of 1949; plus the fact that I had kept two scheduled but fruitless rendezvous in Jackson Heights: The first when I was worried over what the Soviet Agent knew, what it was that had made him hint that I might have to leave this country; and the second when in utter panic, on the Sunday following FUCHS arrest, I had gone to Jackson Heights to ascertain what had occurred in England. It was on this second trip to Jackson Heights, on the first Sunday in February of 1950, that I was scrutinized by a man with glasses and a cigar; this man I later recognized from his

newspaper photograph as JULIUS ROSENBERG; again I recognized JULIUS ROSENBERG in the Courtroom in New York when I was testifying during the ROSENBERG-GREENGLASS-SOBELL Trial.

This was also incredibly stupid. These were minor points and I had made for more damaging disclosures without a single moment of hesitation, disclosures which had insured that my punishment would be most severe. Why had I then held back these relatively small things? And it was such a terribly shameful and depraved thing to do, particularly in view of the fact that I had tried to behave with a measure of dignity throughout all this, as a man should. But to say that I am ashamed is not enough, there were reasons, cogent ones:

1 - Everything that I had done for the past fifteen years (all of my adult life) was based on falsehood and deception. As I have said before, every time that I went on a mission to New York I must have lied to at least five or six people--so possibly to expect an instantaneous change to complete truthfulness, literally overnight, was too much.

2 - As a result I have had to rigidly condition myself to tell the truth--a total reversal of all that has gone before my arrest.

3 - Above all, I have a horrible sense of shame and disgust, which I can never ever lose, concerning my deeds, and this, in turn, made me cling desperately to those few bits of evidence which might make it appear that I was not so completely and totally the despicable character which I really am.

4 - I am not a confirmed liar, far from it--it was just that sufficient time had to be allowed for me to fight this battle in my cell at Holmesburg Prison, the battle to tell every last particle of truth. And I wish to emphasize here that these admissions, with one exception (when I was shown my account at the Real Estate Trust in Philadelphia) and then disclosed that many of those sums were given to my by the Soviets as partial expenses in connection with my trips to see FUCHS. I

repeat, all of the major facts and revelations were disclosed within about the three weeks following my arrest and, in the overall picture, it matters so very little whether I received part of my expenses from the very beginning in 1935 or whether payments started in 1944.

5 - I remember too, that all of this time I was under a severe mental tension, a constant worrying about the possible effect of all this upon my friends and my family--a fine time, I will admit, to become concerned about such a matter.

6 - The most peculiar that I, always too scrupulous and accurate and correct in my scientific work, could be able to lie so devilishly and capably throughout fifteen years.

7 - Finally, it must be borne in mind that after the period of the first two or three weeks of furnishing information, during which all of the principal facts were disclosed, the next

five or so weeks were taken up exclusively with going through, in the most painstaking detail, the terrific quantity of material found in my "Fibber McGee's Closet". And this arduous task kept me from thinking too much about the few items I had withheld. One last note should be made:

From the first I began tofeel a genuine liking for MILLER and BRENNAN; and as the weeks passed and I continued to talk to them this feeling increased, and I discovered that there was present in me a tremendous urge directed toward earning their respect. And these things which I have covered up I kept delaying telling about them for the rather curious reason that I felt I would lose some of the respect which I felt they were beginning to evidence toward me. And I most heartily wished that I had not concealed these things. Very much the same thing took place in respect to Mr. HAMILTON and Mr. BALLARD.

But now the mountain has been leveled, leveled and no single bump or crag remains; all, every bit of evidence has been given. And I am calm and my mind is at peace for the first time in a decade and a half. These are not idle words--for my blood pressure, which had steadily stayed at an average of 190/110 and sometimes going as high as 205/125 is now an amazingly normal 140/80, and this is not due to my loss of weight, because several times in the past I had dropped as much as 60 or 65 pounds with no drop whatever in the diastolic or systolic readings. Nor was it due to the regular hours, for at least twice before I had spent periods of three months in which I had not worked and had just lazed around the house. These are facts of medical record.

Now, only one matter remains--the future. I do have hopes for it, and I do not believe that this is just my ever present sense of optimism asserting itself. This should be marked well: As surely as I know there is a God who rules over our destinies, so am I certain that, sometime in the future, I shall be able to make far greater amends than I have done to date. And this restitution will not consist in informing and giving evidence to the F.B.I.--that is mostly

over with and is in the past--but in obtaining an opportunity to work again in the field of medical research. To work and do things so that the sick and ailing of this world can again have hope and be enabled to live normal, healthy lives. This is not just idle talk. I have said that prison is a great place in which to order one's thoughts, and to think clearly and logically, and from now on all of my mind and efforts shall be directed toward this goal. And when I am released I shall work as I have never done before. And it is not public recognition that I desire, just the opportunity to put all of my head and hand and ability to the service of the desperately ill. Surely the Lord will grant me this boon.

I fully realize that, by my deeds in the past, I have forfeited for the time being all of my rights normally given to free men. I know this all too well and ever more than this, I am aware of the hard fact that, before anything else can transpire, I must be punished, and punished well, for the terribly frightening things I have done. I am ready to accept this penalty. There shall be no quivering, trembling for further pleas for mercy. What was, was, and now I am prepared to pay the price.

Two final points, both concerning a matter of personal pride: My brother and my attorneys and I, determined from the very first not to seek any lessening of my punishment by attempting to make a bid for sympathy because of my father's age. As I have noted before, the time to have thought of him is fully fifteen years ago. Further, both Mr. HAMILTON and I are extremely proud of the fact that at no time have we ever given the Government authorities the slightest indication that we wished a "deal"--nor have any of the Government agencies ever indicated to us that they would be amenable to such an offer. Both Mr. HAMILTON and I have agreed that this is the code under which we wished to conduct the whole matter.

This has been a personal document and every effort has been made to make it a completely frank one. And, in the course of the narration, some statements may have been made which may effect the sensibilities of those who read it. I wish to assure any such that to give affront was not my intent.

As voluminous as this report is, it is by no means as complete as might have been wished, due partly to the lack of time, and partly to the sake of brevity.

Also, as might be surmised, in order to set down the complete story, two additional sections should be included: The first is a corollary phase, the ante-dating one concerning my early life--this would cover the years from 1904 (the date of Pop's arrival in Switzerland) to 1928 (when I graduated from high school); the second has to do with the details of evidence already told to the F.B.I., but in a coordinated, chronological story.

21912

SAC, New York

Director, FBI

July 5, 1951

HARRY GOLD, WAS.
ESPIONAGE - R

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11/18/8 BY3042PWT/lmw

Reurlet 5-10-51, furnishing "The Circumstances Surrounding My Work as a Soviet Agent - A Report" written by Harry Gold for his Attorney, John D. M. Hamilton, in anticipation of the proposed series of news articles for International News Service.

This document states at the outset that it is an amplification of "the first report, the one submitted on July 20, 1950." It would seem that this refers to an earlier report submitted by Gold to his attorney, but it is desired that you clarify this.

C 800

At the conclusion of this report Gold states that two additional sections should be added to complete the story and you are requested to advise whether Gold is writing these sections or contemplates writing them.

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

FORM No. 1
THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT BOSTON

FILE No. 65-3319 ELL

REPORT MADE BY	DATE WHEN MADE	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE	REPORT MADE BY
BOSTON	5/24/51	5/14,15/51	JOHN E. KEE AF

HARRY GOLD, was.	CHARACTER OF CASE ESPIONAGE - R 16868

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:

PHILIP LEVINE, former associate of HARRY GOLD, with ABRAHAM BROTHMAN associates, born May 19, 1917 at Boston, Massachusetts. Presently employed Children's Hospital and residing Dorchester, Massachusetts.

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED DATE 11/15/82 BY 3042 PAST/lmw

DETAILS:

BIRTH

The records of the Bureau of Vital Statistics, State House, Boston, Massachusetts, as made available by JOHN ROBER, clerk, disclosed that PHILIP LEVINE was born May 19, 1917 at Boston, Massachusetts, the son of HYMAN and BESSIE LEVINE, both of whom were born in Russia.

GENERAL BACKGROUND INFORMATION

Miss CLAIRE SULLIVAN, Personnel Office, Children's Hospital, Longwood Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts, made available the employment record of PHILIP LEVINE. This record indicates that LEVINE is employed in the Department of Pathology under the Children's Cancer Research Foundation as a research chemist. The records indicate he has been employed under Dr. SIDNEY FARBER since October 25, 1948. The records further indicate that PHILIP LEVINE graduated from Harvard University in 1939, cum laude, received his masters degree in 1940 and his doctor's degree in 1942 from the Harvard University Graduate School

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STAT. SECT.

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16—67003-1

BS 65-3319

According to information available at Children's Hospital, PHILIP LEVINE is married to the former EDITH DUBB and resides with her family at 157 Callender Street, Dorchester, Massachusetts. Hospital records also disclose that PHILIP LEVINE was employed as an instructor during the summer of 1948 at the University of Connecticut, Storrs, Connecticut, that he had worked from 1947 until June 1948 at the Processed Chemicals and Coatings Corporation, Brooklyn, New York as a consultant. The records indicate that he left upon completion of the project. The records also indicated prior employment with the G. D. Research Associations and stated he had worked there for two years leaving there because of the termination of financial support for the work of the institute.

REFERRED UPON COMPLETION TO OFFICE OF ORIGIN

65-57449-791

BS 65-3319

ADMINISTRATIVE DATA

It is being assumed that the New York Office will supply Immigration and Naturalization Service in New York with the exact date and place of birth of PHILIP LEVINE as set forth in Bulet dated February 6, 1951.

REFERENCES:

Bureau letter to New York Office dated February 6, 1951.
Report of SA JOSEPH C. WALSH dated April 28, 1951 at New York.