

Ex-CIA Officer's New Book

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The forthcoming book for former Central Intelligence Agency officer Philip Agee is actually a compilation of previously published articles and a list of alleged CIA operatives gleaned from public documents, according to co-editor Louis Wolf.

"There's nothing classified in it," Wolf, a free-lance journalist, said in a recent interview. "The CIA is trying to claim the identity of its personnel is classified. But they've been publishing their names for 30 years."

The Justice Department has been investigating the possibility of seering a civil injurion or bringing espionage charges in an effort to stop publication of the book "Dirty work: The CIA in Western Europe." The book is about to be mailed to distributors, according to publisher Lyle Stuart.

The department's legal basis for attacking the book could be severely undermined if the names in it are publicly available and collected by Wolf rather than Agee. Wolf says he has never been a CIA officer and thus is under no obligation to clear a work with the agency, as Agee would be.

Officials at CIA and Justice apparently have not seen a copy of the book. But copies of page proofs made available to The Washington Post seem to back up Wolf's contention.

The first, 318-page section is an anthology of articles, including two from The Post, describing CIA techniques or operations.

Wolf said that "from 70 to 90 percent" of the more than 700 names printed in the 386-page "appendix" to the book have been identified previously as intelligence officers based in U.S. embassies in Western Europe.

Wolf said he checked the names in State Department biographic registers and diplomatic lists before including them in the book, and deleted more than 100 names he wasn't sure of.

For the past years researchers have used clues in diplomatic biographies to expose the cover of CIA officers stationed at embassies. The reference books have not been available to the public since this practice began.

CIA spokesman Dale Peterson said he wasn't sure how the new information about the book would effect the legal positions being considered to stop it. "Until we see that list we can't say much about it," he said. "We don't know the basis of their information or how accurate it is."

Justice Department officials said have not decided whether they can take any action against the book. After much deliberation, the department announced last year that it

Bares No Secrets, Editor Says

would not move against Agee for an earlier book, "Inside the Company: CIA Diary," which disclosed names of agents.

According to Agee, in an article reprinted in the latest book, and Wolf, in the interview, they want to expose names of American intelligence agents so people overseas will be alerted to the operatives' diplomatic "masquerade." In that case, they said, the agency might be forced to recall the officers to Washington.

Despite what appear to be implied threats of violence against CIA agents in Agee's article, Wolf insisted that harming agents is not their goal. He and the book take pains to defend against what he calls the agency's "manipulation" of the media in the 1975 assassination of the CIA's Athens station chief, Richard S. Welch.

Welch had been identified as a CIA agent in CounterSpy, an anti-CIA magazine. But it was later reported that

Welch had declined agency suggestions that he not move into the station chief's home in Athens because it was so well-known.

Publisher Stuart said in a recent interview that he was first approached about the book last year by Wolf and later met Agee in Jamaica to discuss the project.

"I was interested in their motivation," he said. "I didn't want to do a book by [KGB Soviet intelligence] agents."

Stuart said he first heard from the CIA on May 31, when general counsel Anthony A. Lapham wrote him asking about the book. A few days earlier, Stuart said, he had passed around a blurb at a publishers' convention, mentioning that Agee was involved.

The original printing of 3,000 copies of the 700-page, \$24.95 book is now being bound and should be in distributors' hands in a few weeks, Stuart said.

If that sells as expected, he will soon put out a \$10 paperback version, he added.

Wolf said the editors' \$3,000 advance and any future royalties will go to C.I. Publications Inc., a nonprofit group in Washington that puts out a Covert Action Information Bulletin with the goal of continually exposing CIA officers.

Stuart said he had distributed 18 copies of the book's page proofs here and abroad—"just in case" the Justice Department tries to stop publication.

Bizarre Twist in Missing Spy

FLYNN, From A1

with the rest of the coded phrase that would assure Agnew that the advertisement was not a Central Intelligence Agency trap.

"If he believes you are with the CIA he will have nothing further to do with you," Benson warned. However, to prove his bona fides, Copaken was to tell Agnew that "the man that gave you his name is the same man he once gave a bottle of vodka to with a little plant growing out of it some years ago."

Defector's Background

Nikolai Artamonov, also known as Nicholas George Shadrin, defected to the West in 1959 in Sweden. At the time he said he was a Soviet naval commander, a story at first doubted by U.S. intelligence officials, but later accepted as true.

Artamonov/Shadrin eventually went to work for the Defense Intelligence Agency in Washington. In 1966, apparently at the instigation of the Central Intelligence Agency and apparently unbeknownst to Artamonov/Shadrin himself, a deal was made "offering" him to a KGB officer named Igor who had volunteered to work for U.S. intelligence.

Igor reportedly said he wanted to use Artamonov/Shadrin as a double agent to impress his bosses in Moscow.

The CIA wanted to help Igor make a good impression, so permitted him to approach Artamonov/Shadrin.

Artamonov/Shadrin may never have realized that he had been set up for the role of double agent, and he began a secret life that lasted for nearly 10 years. He had a number of contacts with Soviet agents in this country, in Canada and Austria. In December 1975, while on a mission to meet the KGB again in Vienna, he disappeared.

about the bottle of vodka. It had been "Rodi's Island" anchored at Bealeau

weeks after the defector's disappearance have been tenuous at best. Aggressive—and some say even abrasive—Copaken had placed himself squarely on the backs of CIA officialdom. Typically, he ignored their advice not to and placed the ad on Sept. 15.

At mid-morning that same day his specially installed white telephone rang.

"Hello, Harry," said a voice on the other end. Copaken says he hurriedly tried to identify himself through the sprig-laden bottle of vodka. The phone went dead.

"I thought I'd blown it," says Copaken.

But if in fact this was a fraud, it had a master's touch. At 9:58 the next morning Copaken's white telephone rang again, this time with a call from St. Jean-Cap Ferrat in the South of France.

On the line was the elusive Agnew who confirmed that he had supplied Shadrin with travel documents, that Shadrin was "alive, safe and well" and living in a Western country. Agnew would contact Shadrin and get back to Copaken.

Four days later, Agnew called again—this time from Beaulieu sur Mer, a resort town just a few minutes from St. Jean-Capferrat.

Agnew had "been in touch" with Shadrin who was anxious to return to his wife, but feared reprisal from the CIA. He had asked Agnew to arrange for him to be able to speak with his wife by telephone.

Agnew had decided that the call was to be placed from a Buffalo, N.Y., hotel. The following weekend, after Agnew called Copaken at home with a one-word code—the name of the hotel—Copaken and Mrs. Shadrin were to leave Washington, go to any other city in the United States, and then fly to Buffalo.

Once in Buffalo, Copaken would receive a call from a Mr. Putz—Agnew's bodyguard. Putz would meet them and search them for weapons and hidden tape recorders. Only then would they be delivered to Agnew in another part of Buffalo. The call to Shadrin would be made from there.

Agnew would need \$3,000 for expenses to be cabled to the National Bank of Paris in Monaco under the name "W. Flynn."

Incidentally, he said, "the silly Englishman" (Benson) had been mistaken

Shadrin who had given ? The vodka.

Copaken wired the \$3,000 as instructed. "I was suspicious," he says. "But Benson's information was incredibly accurate. I reasoned that the mathematical probability of his coming up with that story was about 1 in 120 million."

One week later, on Sept. 26, Copaken's special phone rang again. This time it was a furious Agnew demanding to know why Copaken had blown his cover. The Buffalo operation had to be scrubbed. Agnew would get back to him.

Six weeks later, when no further calls had come, Copaken decided that he had been swindled. He was nonetheless, haunted by Benson's flawless knowledge of "deeply personal" information known only to the Shadrins and to the CIA.

Could Benson and Agnew be one and the same person? If so, could Benson/Agnew be a CIA-inspired version to get the aggressive Copaken off the back of the CIA?

On Nov. 6, Copaken and Mrs. Shadrin flew to Monaco. There they discovered that the \$3,000 had been picked up by "W. Flynn" who identified himself to authorities through an Australian passport issued in August 1975. He had given his local address as the yacht "Kasmit" anchored at Antibes.

No such yacht existed in the records of the Antibes harbor police. "W. Flynn," it developed, had obtained his passport illegally by furnishing Australian passport officials with birth records belonging to a Melbourne train conductor.

Why should Australian passport officials be suspicious—"W. J. Flynn," after all, was well known in Australia as a multimillionaire land developer, Gold Coast playboy, and, incredibly, the owner of a luxurious yacht aptly named "The Goldfinger."

The Flynn who stood in a London dock two weeks ago was, in fact, the man the Australian press had once dubbed "Goldfinger" before he mysteriously disappeared on the phony passport, leaving behind a trail of allegedly unpaid debts totaling a reported million dollars.

Copaken could have known none of those details when, with the help of the French police, he finally tracked Flynn to another yacht called the

... man identified later as Karen Steadman whose brother had recently been convicted of selling Royal Air Force secrets to the Soviets.

Did Flynn indeed have contacts in the murky world of the international spy trade network?

For the moment, Flynn admitted to Copaken only that he had been a messenger for Agnew. If Copaken would pay his way to London he would gladly take a lie detector test to prove it.

"Sometimes," he told Copaken, "you need a small key to open a small lock. A large key won't work."

To help prove that he was that small key, Flynn proceeded to lay out a spy's treasure of documents for Copaken to examine, among them a small black memo book.

On the first page was the unlisted London telephone number of Palestine Liberation Organization leader Said Hammami—629-0732. A month later, Hammami was shot dead in his office.

Scotland Yard sources have since confirmed the authenticity of a number of other international terrorists listed in Joe Flynn's little black book.

Flynn, indeed, appeared to Copaken to be a man of many parts—most of them "scary as hell."

But Flynn had an admission to make. He had learned that "Agnew" and "Benson" were phony names. The real Agnew, Flynn claimed, was a superspy named Erik Muller, famed in the Bondian world of international spies for providing getaway documents for Ronald Biggs—the alleged brains behind Britain's Great Train Robbery.

But apparently no amount of docu-

ments or carefully devised explanations as to the mysterious Agnew and Benson could help Flynn stand up to the electronic probing of the lie detector in London.

On Dec. 13 he failed it "conclusively" in the words of the polygraph expert who administered it.

A discouraged Copaken flew home with an even more discouraged Mrs. Shadrin.

But the irrepressible Flynn was not to be discouraged. Two weeks after failing his test ("I even lied about my name," he later boasted to Copaken) he called Copaken again; if the lawyer

would only fly to Vienna at Christmastime he would meet Erik Muller and Muller would produce Shadrin. Flynn needed \$2,500 to help — but he would waive the money if only Copaken would help get him an American green landing card.

Copaken was not buying. Still, the awful possibility that he was closing the door on any chance of finding Shadrin gnawed at him, he says.

Copaken decided that he would try one final test: if Flynn could provide

the answers to three questions he would pay the money:

- The true identity of Benson?
- Shadrin's whereabouts when "Agnew" (now alias Müller) contacted him about the Buffalo rendezvous?
- Ways to find Muller?

At a London meeting three weeks later, Flynn provided answers: "Benson" was a name named Michael Smallwood Thomas Blick; Shadrin had been reached in Rio de Janeiro; Muller could be reached through Lloyd's Bank in Monaco.

Copaken paid Flynn \$1,250 — the balance to be paid and if the story checked out.

It never did: Blick turned out to be a British diplomat serving in Papua New Guinea; Erik Muller — who testified in London that he had never met Flynn in his life — is an international businessman and escort to the Crown princess of Denmark during her frequent visits to Monaco.

And Shadrin's whereabouts are still a mystery.

The final act in this drama may be played out in the Old Bailey court in London. Meanwhile Flynn faces 10 years in prison and is being held without bond.

Scotland Yard sources have identified him as Barry Edward Gray, 43, born, they say, in a London slum. But another source says even Scotland Yard is not sure of all this.

Nor are observers of the trial certain Flynn will be convicted. Quite the opposite. They feel that the crown will not be able to persuade the British jury that Flynn is anything but the victim of another CIA plot. They expect acquittal, followed by a bidding war for the rights to Flynn's story.

Says one British journalist: "He'll be a bloody millionaire."