

Little Secret at CIA Spy Center

LANGLEY, Va. (AP)—Out here in suburban Washington, a spy is a guy named Brown who drives a black car and eats pizza.

This rolling woodland is headquarters for the Central Intelligence Agency, the CIA, that supersecret hush-hush cloak and dagger operation people around the world link with mystery and intrigue. In Langley, spies are like crabgrass—all over the place.

The CIA address is top secret. Telephone numbers are unlisted. Cars are unmarked. Ask officially the whereabouts of the CIA and the answer is silence.

Ask in Langley. They will tell you it's the big building behind the "Bureau of Public Roads" sign. Tourists reading a map from the local gas station can find the CIA plainly marked.

Important people with business at the CIA are less fortunate. They often get lost and have to stop at the local filling stations.

"We're glad to tell them how to get there," says one gas station operator, Theodore J. Buster. "Frankly through there are lots more people looking for Bobby Kennedy's

house. We use the CIA as a landmark.

"They go to the CIA, turn north and then left again at the first road." Sen. Robert F. Kennedy, D-N.Y., lives in adjacent McLean, Va.

The CIA is hidden away just off a major four-lane boulevard known as the George Washington Memorial Parkway. Drive to the guard house and a man in a silver blue uniform says, "Sorry, without a pass you can't go in."

"What is this place?" you ask.

The guard hesitates, a blank confused expression one finds often when you ask the CIA about the CIA. "This is a government reserve, for the time being," he said.

So you drive around to the back entrance—the one that says "Bureau of Public Roads"—and go in unnoticed. The sprawling parking lot is full of cars, mostly sportcars. Walks are wide and benches are spaced out comfortable like a park.

Headquarters is a modern concrete eight-story building, handsomely blended into the hills and pines. It could be a large hotel. People coming out are nattily attired Ivy League types with attache cases and leggy secretaries.