

Legal Attache, London [redacted] (P)

4-5-62

EX-105
Director, [redacted]

[redacted]

int

**CAPTAIN PATRICK D. O'DONNELL
IRISH ARMY, DUBLIN, IRELAND
REQUEST FOR BUREAU ASSISTANCE
IN SERIES OF ARTICLES ON FBI
RESEARCH (CRIME RECORDS)**

Reurist 3-29-62, with enclosure.

O'Donnell's manuscript has been reviewed and is being returned herewith. Minor corrections have been noted directly on the article.

Enclosure

REC'D-READING ROOM
FBI
APR 6 9 54 AM '62

APR 2 5 33 PM '62

FBI - JUSTICE
REC'D - SUITMAN

MAILED 3
APR 9 - 1962
COMM-FBI

1 - Foreign Liaison Unit (route through for review)

NOTE: We have furnished a number of case write-ups on various Bureau investigations to Legat London, who has furnished them to O'Donnell for a series of articles he is preparing on the FBI. The manuscript he has submitted to Legat London's contact letter is based on the interesting case file of the English language case. Copy of [redacted] for Bureau files.

- Tolson _____
- Belmont _____
- Mohr _____
- Callahan _____
- Conrad _____
- DeLoach _____
- Rosen _____
- Sullivan _____
- Tavel _____
- Trotter _____
- Tele. Room _____
- Holmes _____
- Gandy _____

JVA:vcv

REC'D FBI
RECEIVED SECTION
APR 10 1962

APR 2 1962

TELETYPE UNIT

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : DIRECTOR, FBI [redacted]

DATE: March 29, 1962

FROM : LEGAT, LONDON (94-63) (P)

b3
b7E

SUBJECT: Capt. PATRICK D. O'DONNELL,
IRISH ARMY, DUBLIN, IRELAND
REQUEST FOR BUREAU ASSISTANCE
IN SERIES OF ARTICLES ON FBI
RESEARCH (Crime Records)

ReBulet dated March 15, 1962, furnishing case writeups to be given to O'DONNELL and instructions re paraphrasing material from "THE FBI STORY."

On March 26, 1962, the writeups were delivered to O'DONNELL in Dublin, Ireland. At this time O'DONNELL furnished an 11-page rough draft article which is enclosed herein for the Bureau.

O'DONNELL is most sincere in the preparation of these articles and states he would appreciate it very much if the Bureau will suggest any changes which will keep the articles within the bounds of authenticity and accuracy.

The Bureau is requested to review the enclosed article and advise the London Office of any suggested changes, additions or deletions.

4 Bureau (1 Enc.) (1 Foreign Liaison - sent direct)
1 London

JTM:col
(5)

ENCLOSURE

ENCLOSURE ATTACHED

RECEIVED FBI

REC-

[redacted]

APR 3 1962

CRIME RESEARCH

ack led to Legat, London
JVA:vc 4-5-62

, and Jimmy cocked his head to one side. Was he jipped? Testing the weight of it on his middle finger, it seemed ~~no~~ lighter than an ordinary nickel. Then he dropped it on the floor. It split apart! Laid bare was a tiny slip of celluloid - apparently a picture of a series of numbers!

This happened on June 27, 1953, as the delivery boy for the "Brooklyn Eagle" knocked on the door of one of his customers in the apartment building at 3403, Foster Avenue, Brooklyn, New York. Only two days later FBI Special Agent Mark Waters (fictitious) was listening to this story as a detective of the New York police was talking to him about another investigation.

It was a hot, humid Wednesday, but at once Waters was all ears. How did the detective come across this little bit of "intelligence". It was all very simple said the detective as he handed across the coin and the micro- photograph. "Jimmy is going steady with Alice, and her father is a cop in my precinct. She told her Dad, he told me, and I'm telling you".

Waters carefully put away the coin and picture, but didn't forget to turn it in to the NEW York FBI office. There they were most interested and at once set up an investigation. The FBI experts however couldn't make anything out of the picture except that it showed ten columns of typewritten numbers. But they did scent ESPIONAGE! So the coin and picture quickly went to the Washington FBI laboratory.

Hollow coins occasionally come to notice of law men, and they

are also used in "magic" acts, but this was the first time the FBI came across a nickel quite like this one. It had a tiny hole drilled in the "R" of "TRUST", so that something like a needle could be inserted to force the nickel open. The reverse side had been another nickel minted around 1944, but in Washington each effort to decipher the microphotograph failed. The only thing they could be certain of was that the numbers were typed on a foreign machine.

G-man Waters interviewed the two old ladies, but their reply was, "Why, we've never seen a hollow coin - or for that matter, even heard of one before". The FBI investigated all novelty stores, but no luck there either. One salesman said, "It's not suitable for a magic trick. The hollowed out area is too small to hide anything aside from a tiny piece of paper."

From 1953 to 1957 continuing efforts were made to solve the mystery of the hollow coin. Former spies who had "gone West" could shed no light on the case, and all roads seemed to lead to one blind alley after another. Yet the relentless FBI continued to search for clues impelled by their intense devotion to country and duty. Number ten in the "Ten Commandments" of the G-man is "Be loyal to self, organisation, country, and God." Adventure, they experience, but also long hours, hard work and tremendous responsibility.

The spy trail now spins its way to Paris in the Spring. It is a balmy May evening in 1957, when a man walks into the US Embassy there. He blurts out his amazing statement, "I'M an officer in the

Soviet intelligence service. For the past five years, I have been operating in the United States. Now I need your help."

This spy, Reino Hayhanen, who made this extraordinary speech said he had been ordered to return to Moscow, but on account of his lack of success in America feared the consequences. He now wanted to desert the Soviet camp, and gain the security of America. He probably liked the American way of life too!

The Embassy was momentarily surprised but Hayhanen's story was ^{checked} believed and he was sent back to America, where the FBI took him in hands. His story was quite extraordinary.

In possession of an American passport in the name of Eugene Maki, born May 30, 1919, ^{Idaho} Pocatello, Idaho, the Russian spy Hayhanen told how he had been drafted into the NKVD in 1939, and after a period of operation in Finland was ordered to Moscow in 1948 for assignment with the "illegal" or "deep cover" section of the Soviet State Security Service. Then in 1949 he became "Eugene Maki", severing all relations with his family. *

How he was able to do this is not vouched for, but it is known that the Maki family, becoming impressed with the "new" Russian, and left America for Estonia in the mid 1920's. Letters back showed that they were very unhappy and sorely missed America. Some time after that, the entire family disappeared from the scene including the American born Eugene.

Now "Eugene" appears again in Finland, as an American born labourer, who goes to the US Embassy there with the American birth certificate, and makes an affidavit explaining the history of "his" family. This was in 1952, and for the ^{two} ~~three~~ years before, Hayhanen, alias Maki, lived in Finland as an ordinary hard working citizen, meeting and marrying a Finnish girl, Hanna Kurika, who knew nothing of her husband's Russian history. Hayhanen had of course been trained in Moscow, learned ^{to} English and American ^{language} customs, and been in spying, microfilming ~~and~~ coding, and secret writing. *

So, in 1952, a passport was issued to Hayhanen, as Maki, and

at Helsinki, and he sailed on the Queen Mary from Southampton on Oct 16, 1952, arriving in New York on the 21st. FBI Agent Stevens, ^(fictitious) and others questioning him were careful to let him tell his own story first before they started asking questions of a specific nature. ^{Hayhanen's} His superior, whom he was to contact in New York, was called "Mikhail", and he had met this man before he left, in Moscow.

After arriving in New York, the spy Hayhanen ^(was to go) went to the Tavern on the Green in Central Park. He was told in Moscow that nearby he would find a signpost marked "Horse Carts" and he let Mikhail know of his safe arrival by placing a red thumbtack on this signpost. So careful was everything plotted by the Communists that even this little detail was not overlooked. Hayhanen was instructed: "If you suspect you are under surveillance, place a white tack on the board."

The spy continued his story! Hayhanen and "Mikhail" met only when vitally necessary. To exchange messages and intelligence data, they used "dead drops", - inconspicuous hiding places. One of these was the base of a lamp post in Fort Tryon Park. The FBI Agents were interested in these, and now asking a question about other such places, they were told of a hole in a set of cement steps in Prospect Park. At once they sent a search order out, and G-man Waters of New York found there a hollowed-out iron bolt!

It contained the following message, "Nobody came to meeting either 8th or 9th, as I ^{was} advised he should. Why? Should he be inside

or outside? Is time wrong? Place seems right. Please check."

The Comies seemed to have gone wrong somewhere, and laid a clue for the spy-catching G-men. The bolt was found on May 15, 1957. It had been put in the "dead drop" two years previously, but, by a trick of fate, a repair crew had filled the hole in the stairs with cement, entombing the bolt.

Hollow containers seemed to ring a bell, and Stevens questioned further. Hayhanen said "trick" containers were often used by his outfit, and among the items he was supplied with were hollow pens, screws, batteries, AND coins! In some cases they were magnetised so they would stick to metal objects. Immediately Special Agent Waters started a more careful search of Hayhanens ~~home~~ home in ^{Peekskill} Morislee Drive, New York, and there at last ^{he} they found a hollow coin from inland, with a small hole on one side. It was ^{Similar} identical ^{to} with the hollow nickel found by Jimmy four years before in Brooklyn!

But only ^{now} one half of that mystery was solved. Though the spy ring which used that nickel was pin-pointed, the coded message still had to be deciphered. Now the FBI closely questioned Hayhanen again, this time on the use of codes and cryptosystems. And true to his promise to help the country he found to his liking, he gave them information which helped the FBI experts to decipher the numbers on the strip of celluloid. It gave Hayhanen himself, instructions on how to operate, that he was to invest the money given ^{him} in business, but to consult his superior first as to its nature. It also told him the procedure on coding short and long letters, and ended with information about his family in Russia,

to keep him happy, no doubt.

That part of the mystery now solved, the FBI were faced with the break-up of the spy ring, and this had to be done fast. Day after day they questioned Hayhanen about his superiors, and the spy told them how "Mikhail" looked. He was identified as Mikhail Svirin, but by this time Svirin had gone back to Russia. Hayhanen then told them of Svirin's successor, one "Mark". The FBI guessed that Mark was still operating, and from what Hayhanen told them, knew that he was the leader and a very dangerous person. How to catch him red-handed was the problem.

If the FBI could get a photo of this man, Hayhanen would be able to pin-point him as he did "Mikhail". When he was shown a photo of one suspect he straightened up in his chair suddenly and said "That's ~~the~~ one. There is no doubt. That's Mikhail." Grimly, Special Agent Stevens hoped that soon Hayhanen would do the same for "Mark".

Hayhanen, however did not know where "Mark" used ^{lived} live, or the name he was using as an ordinary citizen. He did tell the FBI Agent that "Mark" was supposed to be a colonel in the Soviet Spy Service, and that he was an "old hand" - operating since 1927. Also he furnished the information that "Mark" smoked a pipe, and when he met him wore a red and blue striped tie. ^{One} ~~That~~ time, "Mark" asked Hayhanen to locate an American Army Sergeant known as "Quebec"! Another Agent of the FBI was at once detailed to investigate this matter, and as a result Sergeant Roy Rhodes who was recruited in Moscow by the Soviets through the supposed indiscretion with a

by the FBI.
Russian girl, was located ~~and arrested by the Army~~ "he was courtmartialled and sentenced to five years.

When Hayhanen saw the bulldog-like grip the FBI had got on the case he divulged more information. He described "Mark" as about fifty years old, five feet ten inches tall, thin grey hair, and medium build. He said "Mark" was an accomplished photographer and one muggy evening during the questioning, suddenly recalled that on one occasion "Mark" had taken him to a storage room where he kept photo supplies, on the fourth or fifth floor of a building near Clark and Fulton Streets in Brooklyn.

Special Agent Waters and his men fine-combed this area, and found that one Emil Goldfus, a photographer, operated a studio at 252 Fulton Street, on the fifth floor, since January 1954. He had also formerly rented a fifth floor storage room there. The net was closing!

The FBI agents also ferreted out that in April 1957 - the same month that Hayhanen boarded a ship for Europe) Goldfus had told a few people locally that he was going south on a seven week vacation. "It's doctor's orders" he had said. I have a sinus condition." So Goldfus had disappeared about April 1957. But it was only three weeks after that date that Special Agent Waters and other FBI Agents arrived at 252 Fulton Street in quest of the mysterious "Mark". Since Goldfus seemed to answer Hayhanen's description of his superior the G-men set up an around-the-clock watch.

(about two weeks)
It was a fine sunny day ~~a week~~ later - May 28th, 1957 when Waters spotted a man resembling "Mark" sitting on a bench in

a park opposite the entrance to 252 Wulton Street. Casually watching him, Waters saw this man walk about the park. He seemed to be nervous and looking for someone. The impression he created was that he was watching for ^{any} unusual activity in the neighbourhood. Had he spotted the G-men? Finally at 6.50 p.m. he left the park. The G-men did not follow. They reasoned that if he was "Mark", he would return, and he could be the wrong man. Waters felt sure their presence was not detected.

Day after day the patient G-men watched and waited. Other Agents made daily checks on the "dead drops" mentioned by Hayhanen. Then on the warm night of June 13, - unlucky for Goldfus - the patience of the FBI Agents was rewarded. At 10.00 p.m. they saw the lights go on in Goldfus' room, and a man was seen moving around inside. At 11.52 the lights went out and moments later, Waters saw this man emerge. He fitted the description of "Mark"!

Waters followed him to a subway, saw him take the subway to 28th Street, and still following, observed him walk to the Hotel Latham on East 28th Street. Other Agents, ~~who had gone ahead,~~ ~~instructed by [redacted]~~, were able to take, unnoticed by "Mark" a good photo of him. Two days later in ^{New York} ~~[redacted]~~, Hayhanen was shown this photo., and at once exclaimed, "You've found him. That's 'Mark'".

(FBI Agents have to most careful to respect the status and privacy of innocent citizens)

Now the hunt was on in earnest. Goldfus, alias "Mark" was found to be registered at the Hotel Latham under the name of Martin Collins, and he was kept under tight watch for six days, while the FBI tied up

the loose ends, and other matters before this Russian spy and intelligence officer could be arrested. Then on the bright morning of June 21 st, 1957, - four years bar one day, to the evening when Jimmy suspected he was jipped of a nickel - "Mark" was arrested.

Bluffing failed, and then he turned to defiance. "Mark" was found to possess many false papers, including not one - but two American birth certificates. He had one for the name Goldfus and one for Collins. He had also used the name Andrew ^(who) ~~Mayotis~~ in 1947, had ~~getting~~ ^{gotten} a passport to visit relatives in Europe. ~~he~~ ^{Abel} had used that passport to enter Canada in 1948, dropping out of sight when he left the ship at Quebec. Now he saw the end was up, and decided to tell who he really was.

"Mark" disclosed that he was a Russian citizen - Rudolf Ivanovich ABEL, born July, 1902, ~~and that he held the rank of Colonel in the Soviet State Security Service.~~ But he refused to disclose his spying activities. However his room spoke for him. It was a virtual museum of modern espionage equipment. It contained shortwave radios, cipher pads, cameras, and films for producing microdots, and hollow cuff-links, shaving brushes and numerous other "trick" containers.

Indicted as a Russian spy, Colonel Abel was tried at the Federal Court in New York during October, 1957 and among others, his former trusted assistant ~~Mayhanen?~~ ^{Liaut} Colonel, testified against him. On October 25, he was found guilty on all counts, and was sentenced

as follows;

Count One (Conspiracy to transmit defence information of the Soviet Union) 30 years imprisonment.

Count Two(Conspiracy to obtain defence information) 10 years , and \$2,000 fine. *Concurrent.*

Count Three(Conspiracy to act in the US as a foreign agent) 5 years and \$1,000. *Concurrent* He appealed his convictions but they were upheld.

And an other FBI investigation, which started with a newsboys hollow nickel, resulted in the smashing of a Russian spy ring. The dramatic sequel followed this year when ABEL was exchanged for U-2 pilot Gary Powers, and Abel is presumably ~~earnign~~ enjoying a well-earned ~~holiday~~ holiday in Russia to-day.

(C.P.D. O'Donnell Capt. 1962.

With the kind permission of ~~the~~/FBI.

of Director of the FBI. J. Edgar Hoover, (~~whose Special Agent flew from London with the files~~)?

*without notification
to the Secretary of State* *