

bd 1

MR. DONEGAN: I want to read Harry Gold's statement with reference to Abraham Brothman and Elizabeth Bentley. Now, I don't want to burden you with the whole statement, but I want to read enough into the record so the record is complete with reference to what Harry Gold says about his contacts with Brothman and Bentley. Ordinarily, we would have Gold appear as a witness, but he entered a plea of guilty and he is awaiting sentence down in Philadelphia on the espionage.

Now, as to Bentley, all I'm having her come in here for is to testify with reference to her contacts with Brothman. Then we will have the Grand Jury record complete on that and we can proceed from there. Afterwards, we can use it with another Grand Jury, if necessary, without going through it again.

This statement is dated July 11, 1950, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. (Reading)

"I, Harry Gold, hereby make the following voluntary statement to T. Scott Miller, Jr., and Richard E. Brennan, who have identified themselves to me as Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. No threats or promises have been made me, and I realize that I do not have to make any statement, and any statement I do make may be used against me in a Court of Law. I realize that I have a right to counsel.

"The events I am going to describe occurred during

bd 2

the two year period when I was employed by the firm of A. Brothman and Associates of New York.

"The affair actually began one or two days prior to Memorial Day 1947. I had been working in the Elmhurst Laboratory of the firm and had then reached the point where further work required my going in to the Engineers Club Library in Manhattan. The time was about 3:00 in the afternoon. I left the Laboratory and on the way to Manhattan got off the subway at Queens Plaza, so that I could stop in to the Design Offices of A. Brothman and Associates, which is located at 29-28 41st Avenue, Long Island City. The building in which the Brothman Design Offices are located is called the Chatham-Phoenix. When I had emerged from the subway, and just as I was crossing the street to the entrance of the building, this is on the side of the street nearest the subway, one of the Brothman employees, an electrical engineer whose name is Sol Fanshel was leaving the building. In the middle of the street he accosted me and said, but not too excitedly, "Did you know that some Government men are upstairs talking to Abe?" It may be possible that in place of the phrase "Government man," that Fanshel used the words "Internal Revenue men," I cannot exactly recall; in any case, I was not very much disturbed, and went directly up to the offices with the purpose of consulting with Abe to see whether

bd 3

there was anything further beyond what I had projected to look up in the chemical literature.

"The following conversation took place immediately as Brothman approached me in the office when I arrived. While some of the conversation is set forth in quotes, it is substantially what Brothman told me upon this occasion.

"When I arrived in the office, Brothman was in a state of great excitement, he immediately went forward to meet me.

"The first thing Brothman said was, 'The FBI was here-they know everything-they know all about us; they know you were a courier-they have a photograph of you and me together in a restaurant!. Look, we don't have much time. Look, Harry, you've got to get this straight. You have got to tell the same story I told of how we met. Look, do you know this guy John?' I told Brothman that I did not know John, and asked Brothman what he was like. Brothman then said, 'Look, Harry, you have got to get this description straight!' Brothman then described to me a photograph which he said had been shown by Agents of the FBI to him, which photograph Brothman said was of John. Brothman described John to me as a wizened sort of fellow with reddish hair and a receding hair line. Brothman told me that John's name was something like 'Gollish.' After describing John

bd 4

to me Brothman wanted to know if I 'got that?' and I said that I had. Brothman then said, 'Look, you have got to make up some sort of story right away as to how you met this man-remember-you've got to say John introduced you to me. Look, I told them that John was an entrepreneur, and that you and I worked together for him, with you evaluating chemical processes'. I then asked Brothman how the FBI got the photograph of myself and him. Brothman then said, 'I don't know, they've got them-a lot of them-photographs of everyone.'

"About the middle of this limited conversation, Brothman said to me, 'Someone has ratted-it must be that bitch Helen.' Brothman also said to me, 'Those fellows out there are going to see you-they may be on their way out there now. I promised them I would not talk with you, so don't let on that we've talked about this. You've got to cover me up and tell them the same story that I told you.'

"Brothman then began urging that I leave immediately for the laboratory, although I wished to stay and have further conversation about this matter, as the full import of it had just been realized by me.

"One of the last things that Brothman told me before I left the office was that Miss Miriam Moskowitz had left in Brothman's car for the office of Gibby Needleman, who was an attorney employed by the Amtorg

bd 5

Trading Corporation.

"I left the office and returned by subway to the laboratory. On the ride back to Elmhurst I thought of a man whom I had known at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. This man's name was Carter Hoodless, and he had been about a year or so older than I, and had been the son of C. R. Hoodless, one of the men who had a large interest, both financial and especially executive, in the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. W. H. Hoodless, who at one time was in complete control of the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, had been a brother of C. R. Hoodless. I had known Carter Hoodless very well, and I chose him as the person whom I would use to explain to the FBI as to the fictitious manner in which I had met John Gollish. I would like to state that I had never heard this name before until Brothman told me the name a few moments previous to this time.

"I particularly chose Carter Hoodless because of the fact that he had died about four years previous.

"I returned to the laboratory and tried to busy myself about my duties there. In about an hour, and this would make it about 4:30, two men entered the laboratory. They looked around and, even though both were looking directly at me in the small space where we worked, they asked, "Is there a Mr. Harry Gold here?" I replied that I was Harry Gold. They said that they

bd 6

had just recently spoken with Abe Brothman, and desired to converse with me further about some matters that he'd mentioned. Those men identified themselves to me as Agents Shannon and O'Brien of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. We went outside and sat in O'Brien's car for a brief while until the personnel of the laboratory had gone home. Shortly before the Agents had arrived, Miriam Moskowitz entered the laboratory and told me that Abe had gone home with a splitting headache. Miriam was still there, but was on the point of leaving, when the Agents arrived.

"When everyone had gone home the Agents and I re-entered the laboratory and had a very long conversation, lasting from about 5:15 until about 9:00 o'clock that night. In the course of the conversation I told them the following story. That in October or November of 1941, I had attended a Philadelphia Section Meeting of the American Chemical Society. This meeting was held in the Franklin Institute, as they customarily were. I said that I had previously agreed to meet Carter Hoodless at this meeting. I said that when I had entered the meeting hall Carter had gone forward to greet me and had said that he had a friend here who was anxious to meet me. Carter had introduced me to this friend, and had introduced him as Jacob Gollis or Gollish; I cannot recall now whether Brothman had told

bd 7

me during our earlier talk in the office that the Agents had referred to the man as Jacob, or whether the Agents in their talk with me had referred to him as Jacob. I do recall, and very distinctly, the fact that I was shown a number of photographs, possibly five or six, one of which was that of the small wizened man with the receding hairline and a somewhat wry grin on his features, whom I identified to them as the man to whom Carter had introduced me that night at the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia.

"To continue with the story that I was telling the FBI, I told them that after the Chemical Society meeting was over, and that this principally had consisted of a talk by some prominent visiting chemist, (this was the normal procedure, what business there had to be transacted usually was done in Committee, and the evening was normally completely taken up by the talk of a visiting chemist, usually one of prominence in his particular field), that we, Gollis and I, had left Carter Hoodless and had gone into downtown Philadelphia to a restaurant in the neighborhood of Broad and Locust Streets. I had told them that this restaurant was Tandler's. I also told them that I went there with Gollis upon his invitation. I continued with my 'made up story.' I said, during the course of a two or three hour conversation, that Gollis had

bd 8

explained to me that he was a Mechanical Engineer and a promoter, and that he knew a very excellent Chemical Engineer in New York City. I had said that this Chemical Engineer was designing processes for Gollis, and that Gollis needed a chemist to check on the reliability of the chemical information that was being given. I said that Gollis had become very expansive and had explained to me that I would be paid well for this work that I was to do, and that he had painted a very glowing picture of the future. I also said that Gollis had given me the name of the man and his office address and telephone number. The name that had been given to me was that of Abraham Brothman, and while I had not recalled the phone number, I had been told that he worked for the Hendrick Manufacturing Company of New York City. Gollis, I said, had told me to get in touch with Brothman in the near future, and to meet him and begin working with this Chemical Engineer. I also told Agents Shannon and O'Brien that Gollis had never given me his address in New York; and further, that during his conversation he had not struck me as being a man who had the technical knowledge necessary for that of a Mechanical Engineer. I told the Agents that during the course of the conversation I had been somewhat taken in, but that on calmer reflection a little later, the whole story began to have somewhat of a false air. The next events that took place,

bd 9

(according to this story), were that I had called Brothman in New York City, and after one or two unsuccessful attempts, had gone to see him there. I stated that from the very beginning I was fascinated by Brothman's tremendous knowledge and ability, and that from the very first we had become close friends. I stated that I made, during the period from November or December 1941, until some time in late Spring or early Summer of 1942, some six or seven trips to see Brothman, all to New York; that on several of these trips I had worked at Brothman's home in Sunnyside, Long Island. I stated that on two or possibly three occasions Brothman had given me some design material consisting principally of isolated blueprints of various reaction vessels, and that I had taken them home with me. I further stated that about three or four weeks after I first met Gollis, that he had called me at my home, (he had obtained my home address and telephone number from me on the occasion of our first meeting), and that he said that he had merely verified on the occasion of this first call that I had gotten in touch with Brothman. He had also said that he was just passing through Philadelphia and could not see me that evening. I stated that there were possibly some three subsequent calls, each about a month apart, and that on each occasion Gollis had been very evasive when I asked when I could see him. I then stated that

bd 10

subsequent to February or early in March of 1942, I had never heard from or seen Gollis. I further said in my statement to the Agents that Brothman and I had not discussed Gollis very much, but that on one or two occasions when we had, we had come to the agreement that he was just a fly-by-night promoter with no substantial funds to back up his enterprises, and that Brothman and I had both agreed that we doubted that we would ever hear from him again. On the occasion of making this statement to Agents Shannon and O'Brien, I told them, upon their questioning, that I did not know but what these two or three blueprints that Brothman gave me might still be in my home in Philadelphia.

"The entire preceding story which I told Agents Shannon and O'Brien of the FBI is completely false, and is a product only of my imagination. The only item resembling truth in it is that concerning the blueprints which I did actually pick up from Brothman early in our relationship, but these blueprints were not picked up at the behest of Gollis, whom I never knew, but on instructions from another person.

"The interview with Agents Shannon and O'Brien was concluded about 9:00 o'clock that evening. About 9:30, Moskowitz and Brothman came out to the laboratory in Brothman's car. It may be possible that they had called before leaving for Elmhurst to see whether the Agents

bd 11

had gone. In any case, when they arrived, the three of us went to eat in a restaurant along Queens Boulevard in the Rego Park section of Queens. This restaurant is called 'Sunny's of Chinatown.' We had dinner in the restaurant, but before that and while we were still in the laboratory, Brothman had wanted to know how I had carried off my conversation with the Agents. Just as I was going to reply, Moskowitz interrupted and assured Abe that I had been extremely nonchalant when the Agents entered. I told Brothman that I believed that the whole affair had gone very well.

"Abe's opening remark to me after getting into the restaurant was, 'Harry, you don't blame me for having brought your name into this, do you? I thought since they would eventually uncover you because of our long close association, that it would be better for me to bring you in myself and at the very beginning.' The long close association to which Brothman had referred specifically meant the manner in which I had been working for Abe at A. Brothman and Associates since May of 1946. There was not very much conversation during our meal in the Chinese restaurant, and we returned to the laboratory about 10:30. I still had a considerable amount of work to do that evening. When Moskowitz went out on an errand, possibly to obtain some coffee, I related to Brothman in detail the story that

bd 12

I had told Agents Shannon and O'Brien. I recall that Brothman said, 'Look, Harry, I got to know all about you. What can they find out that I don't know?' I then told Brothman that in reality I had never been married, and further, that my brother was still alive and had not been killed in the Pacific, and that I lived with my family in Philadelphia. I had previously told Brothman that I was married and that my brother had been killed in the Pacific. I recall that Brothman made many recriminations for my having told these falsehoods, but he said that he did not think these points would be serious. The greater portion of the conversation at the above time consisted of my telling Brothman the same story I had told the Agents about my fictitious meeting with Jacob Gollis. We did not have any time to go over Brothman's story to the Agents about the manner in which Brothman met me. At this time Abe and I realized that there was a discrepancy in the stories we had related to the FBI Agents. I had told them that I had originally met Brothman in 1941, but Abe had told the Agents that he had met me in 1940. We decided to belittle the importance of this discrepancy, and at that time Abe told me that I could always use the excuse that my memory was faulty. Brothman expressed concern to me that I might have had other dealings in my association with the Soviets with which he was not familiar.

bd 13

"I would like to explain here that my actual contact ing Brothman from September 1941 to some time in 1944, was for the purpose of securing from him technical information in which the Soviet Union might be interested. The true part of my story to the FBI Agents, that is, my obtaining blueprints from Abraham Brothman, was actually in connection with my activities on behalf of the Soviet Union.

"Continuing, Brothman seemed worried that he would become involved with the FBI because of his known association with me, and for that reason wanted to know what other activity I'd engaged in other than with him. I told Abe at this time that no one knew of any of my other activities, and suggested to Abe that he should not mention any other activities of mine in front of anyone, particularly Miriam Moskowitz.

"From the first time that I met Brothman up until the time I went to work for him in May of 1946, he did not know my true name, as I had originally introduced myself to him under the name of Frank Kessler. He also knew that I used the name of Harry Gold, but he did not know whether either one of those names was my true name.

"Continuing with the conversation at the laboratory I told Abe that I was a little concerned about the explanation for my using the name of Frank Kessler in my dealings with Abe. I suggested to Abe that the FBI

b2 14

was certain to get in touch with Artie Weber, and that Artie Weber only knew me as Frank Kessler. At this time I suggested to Abe that it was possible that I could use the idea of my fear of Dr. Gustav T. Reich, my superior at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, as the reason I was dealing with Brothman under an assumed name. The fear would be based on the fact that I, as a chemist of the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, would have been criticized for doing independent work on chemical processes outside of my work at Pennsylvania Sugar. Brothman thought that such an explanation would be a very shrewd stroke indeed. At this time Brothman suggested that as an additional explanation for our association, that we make up a story that we were collaborating in writing a book on chemical processes, with Abe writing the book and my doing the chemical background. I was dubious about this story and believe that I only used it upon one occasion and that was when I was questioned by Agents T. S. Miller and R. E. Brennan between May 15 and May 21, 1950.

"During this conversation with Brothman he mentioned several names to me, one of which I recall was Harry Silvermaster, and asked me if I had ever used any of these names, adding that the FBI Agents, Shannon and O'Brien had mentioned these names to Brothman. I told Abe that I had never used any of these names, which is true.

bd 15

"Either that night, or possibly the following night at about 3:00 o'clock in the morning, as Brothman was dropping me off at the Pennsylvania Station on 7th Avenue, in front of the main entrance, he said very bitterly, 'What sort of a damned fool is it who takes a person so closely tied in with all this affair and obtains for that person a job in Philadelphia?' The person to whom Brothman was referring was Thomas L. Black, a friend of mine since February of 1933, and Brothman was specifically referring to the fact that I had been instrumental in obtaining employment for Black on a consulting basis with the Charles W. Berg Laboratories in Philadelphia. This event had occurred some time in late 1945. He was also very bitter about the fact that on five or six occasions I had brought Black out to the Brothman Laboratories in Elmhurst, at Brothman's request, to aid in work which we were then pursuing for A. Brothman and Associates. This statement of Brothman's infuriated me, especially since Black had been brought up to help at the Brothman Laboratories at Brothman's specific request, and had come from Philadelphia to New York at his own expense and had never been reimbursed for these expenses, nor paid for the work he had done in Abe's laboratory. I do not recall whether the name 'Black' was actually mentioned in this conversation between Abe and myself or whether the mention was

bd 16

confined to the name 'Tom,' but there was no doubt that Abe and I both were talking about Thomas L. Black.

"Abe also asked me at this time if Thomas Black had ever used the name of Harry Silvermaster, or the other several names he previously asked me if I had used, and which had been mentioned to him by Agents Shannon and O'Brien. From Brothman's conversation, he gave me the definite impression that he was of the opinion that Black was the so-called master-mind of the group who were obtaining technical information for the Soviets, such as the information Abe had been furnishing me from 1941 until 1944. I recall that the argument over Black between Abe and myself almost culminated in a fist-fight which was prevented by the intervention of Miriam Moskowitz, who was in the car with us.

"I went to Philadelphia that week-end, and returned to New York Sunday night, and then drove with the Brothmans to Peekskill, New York, where we spent the night in Abe's summer home near there.

"While at this summer home Abe told me that he had been in touch with Gibby Needleman, but stated that he had given Needleman very little facts concerning the association of Brothman and myself. Abe told me that Needleman suggested to him that should Brothman be recontacted by FBI Agents, he should tell them that he was too busy to see them. However, after talking it

bd 17

over, Abe and I agreed that it would be best to give the appearance of trying to cooperate with the FBI.

"Also at Peekskill, I told Abe that while I was home over the Memorial Day week-end, two FBI Agents had made a search of my home, but more in the nature of an inquiry than a complete scrutiny, and had seemed particularly concerned about the blueprints of the Hendrick Company which I had mentioned to Agents Shannon and O'Brien. I told Abe that once I had assured these Agents there were none around they had accepted my word.

(Cont'd by IFG)

IFG-1
(Cont.
from BD)

July 25, 1950

(Mr. Donegan)

3972

"Brothman seemed especially critical of the fact that I had gone home over Memorial Day, and seemed particularly concerned with the fact that my purpose in doing so was to destroy incriminating evidence which I may have had in my home, and which particularly related to my activities for the Soviet Union outside of those concerned with Brothman.

"I would like to add that the week following Memorial Day, I was again visited by Agents Shannon and O'Brien at the Brothman Laboratories. On this occasion they asked further questions relating to my story concerning Carter Hoodless and Golos, and also they returned to me my Coast Guard Pass which had on it my photograph, taken in 1942.

"About three or four weeks after Abe had been questioned by FBI Agents Shannon and O'Brien, he received a summons, directing him to testify before a Grand Jury in New York City. When I first saw Brothman after he got this summons, and which meeting was in the offices of A. Brothman and Associates, he used a very accusing tone toward me in informing me of the fact that he had received the summons. He let everyone in the office infer that he was being made the 'goat' for my activities. At this time Abe wanted to know whether I had told him everything. By this I took it to mean whether I had told

Abe all of my background or any activities which the investigating agents might uncover at a later date. I told Abe that I had.

"Shortly after Abe had received this summons, but before he testified before the Grand Jury, he went to see an attorney in New York City whose name I can not recall, except I think his first name is Tom, and his last name is an Irish one. I do recall that a Mr. Fowler Hamilton was a member of this firm.

"When Abe came back to the office after talking with this attorney, he told me that he had told this lawyer the same story which he had given to the FBI Agents when he was first questioned by them. Following this, but before Abe testified, he asked me several times if I had told him everything, and especially would he 'get caught short while testifying?'

"Upon receipt of the summons Abe's first reaction had been that he would tell the Grand Jury the true story of his work for the Soviet Union, and would take this stand saying: 'What the devil, the information was never utilized by the Soviet Union, since they later purchased plants covering the information on the Buna-S, synthetic rubber, and a good deal of it was design work which they could themselves have done.' I do not recall the exact

circumstances but I do know that Miriam Moskowitz and Gibby Needleman, and later I, succeeded in dissuading Brothman from such a foolhardy procedure, telling him that such an admission was exactly what the Federal authorities were looking for.

"I recall that I was with Abe during the evening of the day he testified before the Grand Jury at either the office of A. Brothman and Associates, or in a restaurant nearby called Anton Tokarski's. Abe told me that the Grand Jury had dug up a very complete story of his youth, and that the attorney had hammered these facts at the Jury to show that Abe was an exceedingly brilliant person and as such, was a person of very erratic and radical tendencies who was just the type who would become engaged in espionage activities. I recall Abe telling me that these attorneys were T. Vincent Quinn and Thomas Donegan; Abe said that Donegan in particular had done most of the 'hatchet work.' Brothman seemed well pleased at his behavior before the Grand Jury and said that he had, 'neither cringed, flinched, or begged.' Abe told me that in his opinion the Grand Jury had been 'stuffed to the gills with stories of spying.' I then asked Abe if my name had been mentioned before the Grand Jury, and Abe assured me that it had not been mentioned. Abe told me that he

understood, either from the attorneys or from someone else, that Abe had only come into the Grand Jury inquiry at the tail end of the proceeding and that he, Brothman, was among the last witnesses to be called.

"About three or four weeks after this I had returned from the library in New York City, and had arrived at Brothman's office at about 10:00 or 11:00 P. M. He gave me a summons which had been mailed to me at the laboratory, and which someone in the laboratory had brought over to Abe's office. This summons directed me to appear before the Grand Jury to testify on the 31st of July, 1947. At this time Brothman said, 'Harry, don't be scared or frightened, but you are going to be called before the Grand Jury--you don't have anything to worry about--we'll go over the story together, and as long as you tell the same story that I did, everything will be O.K.' Abe then handed me the summons.

"I then went to the Elmhurst Laboratory of A. Brothman and Associates and worked until 5:00 or 6:00 A. M. the following morning. I had originally wanted to go visit my family in Philadelphia immediately after seeing the summons, but Abe told me that he had made an appointment for me to visit the same attorney he had seen, and whom I have previously described above, the following morning. I did not see this

attorney the following morning, but did see him the following evening, and told him the same story that I had told Agents Shannon and O'Brien.

"Later that evening, after seeing the attorney and at about 11:00 or 12:00 P.M., in Brothman's office, I saw Abe. I told Abe that I wanted to talk with him about his testimony, but Abe instead talked with a number of the employees of A. Brothman and Associates who were in the office at that time, and then suggested to me that I go with him to drive Miriam Moskowitz home. We got in the car and started out, during which time I kept reminding Abe that we had something very important to talk about, but Abe kept brushing it off and went into a great dissertation on political theory and the declining state of capitalism. After making several stops, such as to eat watermelon and other time-killing incidents, we finally arrived at Abe's garage in Sunnyside at about 4:00 A.M. on the day I was to appear before the Grand Jury. After wasting some more time talking with the garage attendant, we began walking around in the neighborhood of Abe's home in Sunnyside, Queens, New York, and conversed. I kept reminding him about the fact that I was to testify that day before the Grand Jury, but Abe did not seem too concerned about this. Abe told me if I were to be confronted with some conflicting statement or date in

my testimony, I was to use the excuse that it had all happened some years ago and I had a faulty memory. During this walk I again repeated to Abe the story which I had given the Agents about the manner in which I originally met Abe, which was the story I planned to tell the Grand Jury that day. Abe told me not to act frightened before the Grand Jury, but to be dignified and calm. He told me not to appear to be begging for clemency or mercy or for understanding on their part, and even, if necessary, to a certain extent to be defiant. In general, the tenor of this advice was that I was to tell the false story of how I had met Golos through Carter Hoodless and then through Golos had met Abe. This Abe was very insistent upon.

"I then told Abe that on occasions in the past I had taken trips by railroad and plane, and possibly the FBI could locate records of these trips. Although I did not come out and say that these trips were in connection with my Soviet espionage activity, it was certainly understood by both of us that these trips were connected with such. Abe assured me that it would be very unlikely that any record of such trips could be found in view of the large number of people who were traveling by both plane and railroad at that time.

"At this time Abe's wife, Naomi, was spending the summer at Abe's summer home in Peekskill, New York, and

IFG-7

at Abe's request I was living with him in his apartment in Sunnyside at 42-08 42nd Street, Queens.

"We finally got to bed and after two hours of sleep I got up and dressed, and was ready to leave Abe's apartment to go to testify before the Grand Jury. Abe was still in bed. Abe wished me good luck and again said, 'Look, Harry, you don't hold it against me for having brought your name into this, do you?'

"One other event that occurred during our walk along Skillman Avenue early on the morning of July 31. Abe at that time told me that the Agents of the FBI had been to question Jules Korchen, and had elicited from him the information that prior to May of 1946, Korchen had met me and I had been introduced to Jules by Abe as Frank Kessler, and Korchen had identified me to these Agents as Frank Kessler. I remonstrated to Abe and demanded to know why he had not seen Jules immediately after Abe's first questioning by the FBI, so that Jules would not use the name Frank Kessler as a name by which he knew me. Abe said he had been so busy at that time, particularly with the various affairs at A. Brothman and Associates, that the matter had just 'slipped his mind.' We did not discuss this matter any further, except that I said that it was unfortunate that it had happened, but we agreed that I would tell the story, were I questioned, that I had used the name

Frank Kessler because of fear that Dr. Reich would become aware of my doing outside work with Brothman while I was still employed for the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. We mutually agreed that this story was a good one.

"After I testified before the Grand Jury, I again went to see the lawyer, Tom, and gave him an outline of what I had testified to. I then went to Abe's office and he and I had lunch together at Tokarski's Restaurant. There I gave in outline form, orally, the testimony which I had given before the Grand Jury, and further, that I thought that I had succeeded in putting across to the Grand Jury the fact that I was a blunderer, and in a very weak fashion, that I may or may not have been implicated in what the Grand Jury was probing into, that is, Soviet espionage.

"I would like to state here that about the time Agents Shannon and O'Brien first questioned Abe and myself, I had received no pay for my work at A. Brothman and Associates for about a couple of months. There had been some discussion about my leaving Abe's employment, but after Agents Shannon and O'Brien questioned us, Abe told me that I had better stay around because in the event either of us were questioned further by Agents, we would be together so we could

check up with each other on our stories to the Agents. This admonition was repeated on several occasions by Abe up until June of 1948, when I finally left A. Brothman and Associates. On the occasion when I finally left A. Brothman and Associates, in June of 1948, Abe told me that he wanted to go over my story one more time, but I told him there was no point in it because I was well acquainted with the story. One of Abe's final remarks was, 'Remember when the Rover Boys come around, you'll want to tell the same story you did before.' Abe might possibly have added as a last remark, 'Don't pull a Louis Budenz.' I recall that the above remarks were made by Abe to me in such a way that they appeared to imply a threat. These remarks were made late on Saturday morning or very early on a Saturday afternoon in the first week in June 1948, and were made in the Brothman offices, while Brothman was sitting at his desk and I was sitting in a chair near him.

"I would like to add one more point. After Abe had shown me the summons requesting me to appear before the Grand Jury on the 31st of July 1948, he gave me a typewritten copy of his testimony as he had detailed it to his lawyer. I never had much chance to more than glance at this, and in addition, Abe assured me that it was not complete as he had left

out many things purposely, believing that it would be best for the lawyer not to know about these details.

"Although prior to May of 1946, Abe had known me under the name of Frank Kessler, I had given him the name of Harry Gold, 6823 Kindred Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, as a person to whom Abe could direct a letter or communicate with me.

"Agents Brennan and Miller have exhibited a letter dated in August of 1945, directed to me at the above address and signed by Abraham Brothman. This letter requested that I do some work on the synthesis of methyl methacrylate monomer, which process Abe was working on at that time.

"Abe never did actually know my true name to be Harry Gold until I explained the matter to him when I went to work for him in May of 1946.

"I would like to add that in reference to the statement on page 20 relative to Abe's admonition that I remain with him in case we were re-questioned by the FBI, that my real reason for staying with A. Brothman and Associates was not this fear of further questioning, but out of loyalty to a foundering firm.

"I have read the above statement consisting of this and 21 typewritten pages and have signed

each page, because all of the knowledge contained therein is true to the best of my knowledge and belief."

I would like to read another statement of four pages he made on the same day:

"I, Harry Gold, make the following voluntary statement to Richard E. Brennan and T. Scott Miller, Jr., who have identified themselves to me as Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. No threats or promises have been made to me and I know that any statement I make can be used against me in a Court of Law. I have been advised of my right of counsel and I know that I do not have to make any statement at all.

"Some time in the middle or late August of the year 1941, my Soviet superior, Sam, who has since been identified by me as Semenov, told me that he would have an important assignment relating to obtaining information from a 'Government official.' He did not elaborate on this except that a week or so after his first announcement in the middle of August, he told me of an arrangement for meeting this man. About a week later he told me that the proposed meeting was off. I believe that the reason that he gave was that there was a Jewish holiday, the Day of Atonement, coming up, and that the man in

question or his immediate family were religious. He also, at this time, gave me instructions for a later meeting. This meeting, I believe, was to be in the downtown part of New York, somewhere in the neighborhood of Dey or Church Street. I appeared for this meeting, but it did not take place. There is some little doubt in my mind whether or not this or a following meeting, which also did not take place, actually occurred in the order that I have given them, but in any case to summarize:

"There were three proposed meetings; one which Sam, himself, called off, and two others, one of which may have been called off by Sam and to one of which I definitely went and the man in question did not show up. Now, up to this time, he had not been described to me by name. There was merely the statement that he was an important Government official, an engineer. I believe that the third meeting was near a Child's Restaurant, somewhere in the Broadway District. About the third week in September, Sam gave me a set of instructions for meeting this man. This meeting was to take place between 6th and 7th Avenues, somewhere about 26th or 27th Street. The man in question was to be in a car, the license number of which had an 'N' in it as I recall, and I have since been told by the Investigating Agents, or rather I

have been shown a memorandum card on which is written, in my handwriting, the license number 2N9088. Also on the memorandum card was the fact that I was to ask about this man's wife, Naomi, and to ask about his baby daughter, and I was to bring greetings from 'Helen.' I was told, at this time, that the man's name was Abraham Brothman. This meeting took place as planned on a Monday night, very late in September. I definitely recall that the occasion of this meeting was also the night of the Joe Louis - Lou Nova heavyweight fight. Brothman was late for this meeting by about 10 or 15 minutes, and finally came along this street in the middle twenties, between 6th and 7th Avenues, in his car. I spotted the license number. It was very dark and as is usual in the Fur and Garment district, there was no one there at all. I opened the door and slipped into the car beside him. He seemed a little startled for a moment; possibly he thought that this was someone hostile to him. I then gave him the greeting and identified myself as Frank Kessler. Just about this time, the fight came on, and we sat in the car and heard it on Brothman's car radio throughout the two or three rounds that the fight lasted. We then drove around for a little while, possibly 15 or 20 minutes, during which time I tried to appear as genial as

possible. Brothman asked a few questions about Helen and he also inquired about 'John.' Brothman told me that Helen was the person who had preceded me and was the person to whom he had given information. He also told me that John had preceded Helen. Our later conversation took place in a Bickford Restaurant, that same night, and was an exceedingly lengthy one. This Bickford Restaurant, by the way, is located on, I believe, the west side of either 6th or 7th Avenues, above 34th Street, but below 42nd Street.

"At this time, Brothman told me that he had not gotten along too well with Helen and I gathered from his conversation that the principal difficulty was the fact that Helen was not technically trained. He also told me that he worked for the Hendrick Manufacturing Company of Carbondale, Pennsylvania, and New York City. He also told me that he had gotten along very well with John. The conversation may have lasted as long as three hours. I believe that it broke up sometime around one o'clock, because I believe that I have a recollection of just making a 1:25 or a 1:35 train back to Philadelphia. Brothman, also, upon the occasion of this first meeting with him, said that he was glad that I was a chemist because he believed that it would make possible the occasion of him again funneling information through me to the Soviet Union.

This information, I understood, was to cover the various processes on which Brothman was doing design work for the Hendrick Manufacturing Company.

"I have stated the phrase, 'on which Brothman was doing design work,' because, from his conversation, I gathered that he was in complete charge of all design work at the Hendrick Company. The rest of the conversation, and as I have said, this was a quite lengthy one, concerned Brothman himself."

I am not going to read the rest of the statement. I think that gives the pertinent information concerning the meeting of Brothman and Gold.

I would like now to bring Miss Bentley in and ask her some questions, and then I will be finished.

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