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# The spy war: Soviets heat it up

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First of a series

**I**KE the iceman and the blacksmith, the spy has become a victim of modern technology.

Spy satellites and planes criss-cross the skies, spy ships and submarines prow the seas. Well, not exactly. Intelligence-collecting machines suck coded messages out of the air and feed them to other machines to decipher, analyze and evaluate. They solve minutes coded puzzles that might baffle human cryptographers for months or years. Electronic eyes and ears keep track of all things great and small that might tilt the balance of international power.

They have forced thousands of professional intelligence agents into early retirement. Yet James Bond still lives. Old-fashioned cloak-and-dagger espionage may seem outmoded, but it is far from obsolete.

America's CIA, Russia's KGB and their smaller counterparts are still fighting the secret war in which spies are the foot soldiers. A machine flying high above the earth can pinpoint the exact location of a new defense plant or missile site, but only someone inside the place can find out exactly what's happening there.

Two recent cases of Soviet espionage in the United States prove conclusively that guys on the ground are as essential to the intelligence industry as spies in the sky.

The first case involves two Russian immigrants, Ivan Nikoronovich Rogalsky, 34, and Paul S. Negrasov, 45. Federal agents describe Rogalsky as a spy employed by the Soviet secret service, KGB. He allegedly tried to persuade Negrasov to steal defense secrets from the space center where Negrasov works.

Rogalsky was a sailor in the Soviet merchant marine when he jumped ship in Germany in 1971. He eventually made his way to the United States and became a permanent resident alien. He drifted around the country from New York (where he lived in the Bronx) to California, from Florida to Alaska, working as an auto mechanic.

Two years ago, he moved into a rural community of about a hundred white Russian families in Jackson Township, N.J., 25 miles east of Trenton. Investigators believe he was planted there by the KGB to spy on the Russian exiles. He left Jackson Township in 1975 for a trip to Alaska and the West Coast.

On Nov. 26, 1975, he met Negrasov at a party in San Francisco. Negrasov was then employed as an engineer at Ford Aerospace Communications in Palo Alto, Calif., a major defense contractor for the U.S. government. Rogalsky

Suspecting that his inquisitive new friend was a spy, Negrasov reported their conversation to the FBI. He was told to play along and see what Rogalsky had in mind.

Last July, Negrasov switched jobs and became a senior project engineer at the RCA Astro Electronics Division near Hightstown, N.J. A naturalized

American citizen and a highly regarded scientist, he was given top security clearance and began working on secret Pentagon projects. His duties included designing power systems for computers and instruments for space satellites.

Rogalsky, who was once again living in Jackson Township, contacted Negrasov at the latter's home in Lakewood, N.J., and suggested that he could supplement his income by selling data on space equipment.

FBI agents then instructed the engineer to feed unclassified information to Rogalsky and try to find out who his KGB controller was.

**N**EGRASOV started slipping documents to Rogalsky last October. On Nov. 7, Rogalsky revealed that his KGB contact was Yevgeniy Petrovich Karpov, second secretary of the Soviet delegation to the United Nations. The FBI had long suspected that Karpov was a KGB agent and had placed him under surveillance from time to time.

Rogalsky said Karpov had asked him to obtain secret papers dealing with satellite communications systems. "I don't know if I can get them," Negrasov said. "What if we get caught?"

Rogalsky assured the engineer that, if anything went wrong, a Soviet ship would be waiting to pick them up off the Delaware coast.

On Friday evening, Jan. 7, Rogalsky called at Negrasov's apartment. Negrasov gave him a classified document titled: "Statement of working investigation of special techniques related to satellite communications."

Rogalsky promised to return the document as soon as he copied it in his home photo lab. As he left the engineer's apartment house at 6:31 p.m. with the document in his pocket, he was arrested by FBI agents on a charge of espionage.

If convicted, he could be executed. His alleged KGB controller, Karpov, was named a co-conspirator but could

not be arrested because of his diplomatic immunity. The government is expected to boot him back to Russia.

On Jan. 6, the day before Rogalsky was seized, Mexican security police grabbed an American who had been seen with an official of the Soviet Embassy in Mexico City. The American, Andrew D. Lee, 25, of Palos-Verdes Estates development near Los Angeles, was carrying three rolls of microfilm containing copies of Top-Secret U.S. Defense Department documents.

Mexican authorities notified the FBI of their find. Questioned by American and Mexican counterspies, Lee reportedly confessed that he and another American, Christopher J. Boyce, had been selling Pentagon secrets to the Russians.

Boyce, 23, a trusted employe of the giant TRN Corp., which has millions of dollars worth of defense contracts, was arrested by the FBI at his home in Palos Verdes.

An FBI spokesman said Lee and Boyce had collected \$17,500 for their efforts. They were charged with "conspiracy to commit espionage against the United States on behalf of the Soviet Union."

According to the bureau spokesman, the two suspects contacted a Soviet official last year and offered to sell important classified information. When they proved they could deliver, the Russian hired them. Lee was to deliver the material stolen by Boyce. The Russian gave Lee a code name and put him in touch with the KGB agent who would serve as his control officer.

Subsequently, Lee made six trips to Mexico City and one to Vienna to unload stolen secrets and receive payment.

He became a familiar figure to the Mexican security officers who had the Soviet Embassy under surveillance, and when he showed up again this month, they decided to give him a toss. He was picked up just as he was about to pass microfilms to Boris A. Grishin, the

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