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## New Zealand

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# The mole who confessed

by Allen Douglas

In previous issues, *EIR* has chronicled the activities of one of New Zealand's more notorious public figures, the multimillionaire (several hundred million at last count) real estate speculator, boxing promoter, and sometime-politician Bob Jones. As we demonstrated (*EIR* Sept. 5, 1986, and Oct. 21, 1988), Jones rigged the 1984 New Zealand national elections to the benefit of the Soviet Union.

Together with an associate, Gordeon Dryden, a former member of the New Zealand Communist Party and longtime agent of the Third Department of the KGB, Jones set up the "New Zealand Party" solely to siphon votes from the conservative-oriented National Party and bring the pro-Soviet Labour Party to power.

Within months, Labour forced the cancellation of the ANZUS defense alliance among Australia, New Zealand, and the United States, and instituted the Soviet-designed South Pacific Nuclear-Free Zone.

### New Zealand Roundtable exposed

*EIR*'s exposés, reprinted in tens of thousands of copies all over New Zealand, have taken their toll on Jones and his "mates" in the New Zealand Business Roundtable, a gang of ostensibly "right-wing" but in reality, pro-Soviet businessmen who are sponsors of the present Labour government and its nation-wrecking policies.

In an attempt to defend themselves, the Roundtable's de facto house organ, the *National Business Review*, ran an article in December with the banner headline, "Those KGB Agents, Sir Ron and Bob Jones."

After noting that *EIR* was associated with Lyndon LaRouche, who headed a "bizarre but powerful political group in the United States," the NBR complained, "Not for the first time Douglas says New Zealand is being destroyed by a coterie of KGB plants working in cohorts with the financial elite, which centers on Business Roundtable. Sir Ron Brierley [multimillionaire owner of New Zealand's second largest company, the asset-stripping Brierley Investments Limited] and Sir Ron Trotter [Roundtable chairman and head of the country's largest company, Fletcher Challenge] are party to the plans to bleed the country dry then hand it over to the Russians. Bob Jones comes up for mention . . . as a closet communist and election rigger."

Many New Zealanders would agree with that formulation, as Bob Jones and the Roundtable are well aware. So it was lawful that Jones would follow up with a furious half-page reply in several of New Zealand's largest papers in late December and January, including the *Evening Post* in New Zealand's capital city of Wellington, and the *Christchurch Star*, in the largest city in New Zealand's South Island.

The *Christchurch Star* article featured small photographs of Trotter, Jones, and Roger Douglas (New Zealand's recently sacked finance minister and Roundtable front man) over the caption "LaRouche's conspiratorial triad," together with a dominant (over one-eighth page) photo of LaRouche, with the caption, "Lyndon LaRouche . . . branded Bob Jones a KGB agent."

### Detour through the KGB?

Jones's article, entitled "Mole Who Came In from the Cold," is an attempt to deflect *EIR*'s charges by admitting them, tongue in cheek, as in the following:

"Well, I don't know about Sir Ron's and Roger's activities, but I do know I'm perfectly capable of doing my KGB spying without assistance, thank you, and furthermore, knowing both Trotter and Douglas I am equally sure they are quite competent to execute their orders from Moscow without any help from me."

But most remarkable is Jones's attempt to rationalize his early-morning presence in the KGB's headquarters in Moscow a couple of months ago, to which the title of his article referred:

"I don't know what spawned this latest outburst unless LaRouche has a few spies of his own in Moscow. If so, then therein lies the probably [sic] explanation, for they would have spotted me emerging from KGB headquarters a couple of months back at an ominously early hour in the morning and furthermore, engaged in a suspiciously friendly dialogue with a Soviet army officer.

"Here's how it happened.

"To avoid the record heat that hit Moscow this recent summer, while there for a few days, I got the habit of rising at dawn to go for my daily run.

"One morning I took a different route off the main avenues and wound my way through a series of narrow old back streets. After half an hour I was lost. Finally I came to the back of a distinctive modern building which I recognized as the KGB headquarters, it being fairly well known because of its prominent location and also because it's one of the few decent-looking modern buildings in Moscow. So I bowled in the back door and made my way through to the front foyer where I encountered an army officer who came out on the street and gave me directions.

"Now, if LaRouche's Moscow spy was photographing this from a secret location across the road I can well imagine his concern."

You said it, Bob.