

**CENTRAL BUREAU INTELLIGENCE
CORPS ASSOCIATION Inc.****DECEMBER 1997**Publicity Officer: Dennis Moore 183 Sylvania Road Miranda 2228 02 9524 6267 dennis@flex.com.au**EXECUTIVE NEWS*****From the President's Desk.***

CBICA ended the year on a high note with the Special Reunion Luncheon at the Hotel Lawson on November 10th. It would be hard to fault the venue: we had our own private room which seemed to be just the right size to accommodate the 60 odd members and friends in comfort and to allow them space to mingle. The meal comprised a smorgasbord of tasty hot and cold dishes and the array of tempting desserts would probably have been described as sinful by anyone who has not yet given up worrying about diet. The staff could not have been more attentive and seemed anxious to anticipate our every request. So we found ourselves provided with a lectern, P.A. system, video player and T.V. set all of which made communication very easy. Lester Truex was there in person as well as on the video which held us wrapt for well over an hour as Lester recounted his experiences during W.W.2. His story was compelling and at times emotional and I am sure we all relived with him some of the highs and lows, the happenings funny and not so funny we experienced in those times. Special thanks are due not only to Lester but to Norma, Helen and Dennis for the work they did in organising this highly successful function and I think the decision to reserve the same venue for the ANZAC Day Reunion will meet with general approval.

This was the last official event on our 1997 calendar but your committee has already begun planning for the 1998 Combined Reunion of SIGINT Associations which will be held in Sydney in November. Suggested activities for this occasion include a Harbour Cruise and a conducted tour of the Year 2000 Olympic Site. These and other important matters of interest to members, not least our continuing efforts to have the MacArthur Headquarters in Brisbane preserved as a W.W.2 Memorial, will be on the agenda of the Annual General Meeting which will take place at the Combined Services Club, Barrack Street, Sydney on Monday 2nd. February at 2.00pm. I look forward to seeing you there.

It seems to have been quite an eventful year. Inevitably there have been some passings but even after all these years new members are still popping up unexpectedly. So although at the recent luncheon we had to say a sad farewell to Geoff Padman and Mac Maroney we were also able to revive acquaintance with new members Max McCredie, Col Brackley and Fred Smith. Welcome to CBICA all three!

I wish you all a joyous Christmas and a happy and healthy New Year.

Gordon Gibson

President

67/ 1-9 Yardley Avenue, Waitara. 2077 Tel. (02) 9487 3029 sueg@mpx.com.au***Hon. Secretary's Par.***

Happy Christmas and Season's Greetings to Cbers. People speak of "wish lists". Mine is that in 1998 your banks act like benevolent Santas, and that you have good health and good seasons, no bushfires, no droughts. (If wishes were horses beggars would ride, runs the old saying). All the best to you, anyway.

I was so sorry to miss the November reunion at the Lawson, and gather that everything went extremely well. In 1998 there'll be other meetings. The first is the Annual General Meeting on Monday, February 2 at 2 p.m., place the Combined Services Club, Barrack Street, Sydney. Please fill in the form enclosed with this Newsletter, so that you can nominate office bearers. There'll be much to discuss at the AGM- from ANZAC Day

arrangements to the Combined Reunion of Sigint Associations in November, 1998. The place will be Sydney – (“Sid-en-ee”, as Juan Antonio Samaranch pronounced it.) Please make an Olympic effort to be with us.

Sadly, Geoff Padman won't be at the meeting. He used to come up by train from the South Coast of NSW each year for the AGM from his home in Minnamurra. Geoff died suddenly at Mt. Tom Price last September while he and his wife Gwen were on a W.A. tour. Their destination was Broome, but Geoff did not make it. He had always wanted to return to the place where he served in the RAAF as a cypher assistant with 3 Det. WU. He joined up at 20, in 1941, and with 2 then 3 WU was in Townsville, Batchelor, Darwin, Broome and Horn Island. Broome, the old “Port of Pearls”, 1450 miles by sea from Perth, was a remote place. In 1942, the Japanese airforce struck, destroying Dutch planes which were bringing refugees from Java, and killing many civilians

How isolated it was, even when I saw it in the mid-fifties. Dirt roads led to it and the main road (!) south was called the “Madman's Track”, just a two wheeled track beside the sand dunes of the Indian Ocean. The pearling trade was nearly dead; luggers lay on their sides in the mangroves when the great tides receded. Old houses in the town were anchored against cyclones by stout chains across the roofs.

Now, Broome is fashionable, cosmopolitan, famous for cultured pearls, for fine hotels. It is on the tourist map of the world. But in wartime, what was it like? Can anyone who served with Geoff remember? Tell Newsletter if you can.

Before the war, Geoff was an apprentice compositor at John Sands. He returned there when peace came, then worked with the Sydney Morning Herald, first at Hunter Street, then Broadway. In 1953 he married Gwen. Ten years ago they moved to Minnamurra, where quite recently he helped to organise our reunion at Jamberoo. On the South Coast he was chairman of the R.E.A. – the Retired Employees' Association of what is now John Fairfax Holdings Ltd. I belong to this organisation too, and didn't realise that Geoff and I had both worked for the same firm.

Compositors and printers were dedicated craftsmen. The old composing room rang with sound; linotype machines clanged; comps worked with “hot metal”. Computers have taken over now, replacing linotypes. In the old days, when a man retired from the composing room they gave him a send-off with a “wayzgoose” –

a farewell. Men hit metal against metal in such uproar that you could hear it floors above.

Farewell, Geoff. Our sympathies to Gwen, and to their sons, Douglas, Ken and John. Geoff was a great gardener. Flowers and vegetables flourished under his touch. Words on his memorial read simply: “In God's garden”

He enjoyed the CB reunions.

“Can I still come?” asks Gwen.

She will be as welcome as ever – and we hope she becomes an associate member.

The Australian Intelligence Association held the National Convention of Combined Intelligence Associations at Canberra on 5-7 December. This dwelt on the past – on the 90th birthday of the Australian Army's Intelligence Corps – as well as on the present and future. There were conferences, tours, social functions. Cbers were invited, and I only wish I could have gone. We wait for a description of the doings.

Ink Emma Ink, November 1997, official newsletter of ASWG, reprinted some excerpts from our Newsletter as well as fresh news of its own. Liked the interesting account by Norma Smith (Andy Andy) of her ASWG days, of Morse memories, and of working naval shifts. If ever there is room in our Newsletter, I hope Dennis runs it.

People: Allan Campbell is still fighting the Battle of Brisbane-trying to get the General Douglas MacArthur Memorial established in the old AMP building. Talk about frustrations. There'll be a more detailed report later on.

Eve Scott has written “Untold & Told Stories of the Air Force – RAAF and WAAAF”. It contains about 90 stories, covers World War 1, World War 11, Korea, Malaya and Vietnam. Price is \$16 plus postage. Obtainable from Eve, whose address is 55 Janne Court, 39 Meadowlands Rd., Carindale, Queensland, 4152. John Shoebridge is back from a trip to St. Petersburg, Russia. Am waiting with interest to hear his account of it.

Again, my wishes to you all.

Helen Kenny

Hon. Secretary.

27/1-13 Mackenzie St.,
Lavender Bay NSW 2060
02 9954 0940

Treasurer's Column.

I do hope all who attended the Lawson luncheon enjoyed the day and now looking forward to meeting up again at the same venue for ANZAC Day, also, Jim, hope you received the bottle of wine you won and left behind. The continued backing of our members to our re-unions gives the committee great feeling of wanting to continue to bring us all together and I think we get more of a kick seeing each other when we only have two events per year, don't you agree? It was great to see Lester and his daughter with us and for Lester to see himself on video, incidentally Lester was my boss in Hut 20 at the Park for the whole time I was stationed at C.B., he gave us plenty of work and I think we worked pretty hard but in between we had great times, my memory of my days at C.B. will never be erased. On going through my last years' Xmas cards I find I had received quite a few from C.B. members which I possibly have not thanked but after all this time I'm doing just that, the saying is better late than never. Still a few subs outstanding, I'm sure those folk once again won't mind the enclosed gentle reminder. It was agreed some time ago that members after a 3 year outstanding sub. we would be taking them off the membership list. I do hope this will not be necessary as we value each member greatly.

I've received a very long list of military books and reading through the titles I'm sure some members would be most interested as they cover all fields of WWII and the prices range from \$20 upwards. Just ring me at 02 9525 0382 and I can give you all particulars.

My mail bag

Your letter was most welcome Olive (Williams) with your sub. enclosed but was sorry to read of your fall and an operation coming up, I'm sure we all wish you a speedy recovery. Congratulations on your 50th W.A. I do envy those folk who reach that wonderful time, unfortunately my husband and I only reached 20 years but I must say very happy and eventful 20 years. Thanks Rupe (Fisher) for your cheque which takes you up and including 1999, our subs. are still \$10 p.y. Glad to hear from you Bill (Clarke) and I took note of the contents and thanks for the donation — and thanks also to you, Gil (Holmes) for your very generous contribution to Association funds. Glad to read things are looking up for you Bruce (Lovett) and that you intend to be with us on ANZAC Day.

Thanks Reg (Harris) for your donation and your best wishes to all members.

Sorry you couldn't attend our luncheon Valmai

(Glennon) because of health problems which I hope may have improved and thanks for your kind wishes. A most friendly letter from Margaret (Raymond) and when I read how you and many others appreciate our committee I know we want to continue as long as our health makes it possible, thank you, Margaret. Thanks Charles (Morrison) for your \$30 this takes you up to and incl. 1999. Many thanks for your donation Will (Renshaw).

Thank you so much Robert (Brown) for the cutting you enclosed from "The Age" entitled "A Saturday Reflection", very true feelings, I know. These beautiful reflections will help many people who will read them going through that time of grief. My sincere wishes that the respiratory injections are showing improvements following your by-pass surgery.

So sorry Wynne (Christmas) that 1997 has been a bad year; may 1998 be brighter for you. Apologies accepted Betty (Murray) and glad that you found yourself still here, yes arthritis is lousy, see you in 2000. Very glad you are keeping well Dai (Bobin) you certainly would need to be to enjoy the wonderful coach trip last October. Speaking of Coffs was visiting friends there a while back and they drove me to Dorriggo and through the National Park, was my first trip up there and thought it all very beautiful. Whilst there we visited some friends from Miranda whose grandfather was a pioneer in those parts and later owned half a mountain, the other half is the National Park, the grandfather's half still belongs to the family.

Glad to read you are both keeping well Coral and Sandy and hope you enjoyed the Ex Service Womens get together in November as we enjoyed our luncheon here. Madeline sends her love and best wishes.

I have a story to relate, though nothing to do with our service days or WWII but of Australia's pioneering days from Ailsa (Hale). It's about Ailsa's pioneering ancestors which I thought you would all find interesting to read; Ailsa being a C.B. member but space is running out so I'll leave this saga for my next column which will be in 1998.

So now I'll wish you all a wonderful Christmas and may 1998 be an improvement to many of our C.B. members health wise.

My last quotation for 1997:-

"Today well lived makes yesterday a dream of happiness and tomorrow a vision of hope."

Norma Keeling

Hon. Treasurer
7/11 Kiora Road
Miranda 2228
02 9525 0382.

VALE

Mac Maroney.

(Keith Payne reflects on his association with an 'old mate'.)

"Mac of course was one of the original members of Central Bureau dating from the Melbourne days of Domain Road. Well do I remember sharing his views on the Army in those early days in August/September 1942 and his experiences as we were introduced into the mysteries of Sigint. I guess as callow youths, although Mac was more callow than most of us, thrown into what was to become a pseudo military environment, our main pursuit at that time seemed to be one of generating comradeship for what was to be a fascinating three or four years of cooperation and achievement for which success achieved by one member of the organisation was a source of satisfaction to us all.

One remembers Mac best for his ability to enjoy himself and bring together the disparate personalities that made up CB. His inveterate desire to get together with kindred spirits whether in the Botanical in the early days in Melbourne, to the sergeants mess in Henry St or "The House" in Brisbane which he shared with so many of the characters of CB was something he carried through after he left CB and joined DSD.

While he might be described as one of the larrikins of the organisation this does not detract from his warmth and the friendships he developed with so many people, friendships which lasted 50 years and extended to the UK and the US. It was this wish to maintain his contacts that drew him to make the journey from Melbourne to attend the marches in Sydney at a stage of his life when the very effort of getting there was a strain on his constitution.

His wartime experiences as a traffic analyst took him to New Guinea and on to the Philippines while one of his noteworthy efforts was when he was attached to one of the British ships near the end of the war as the Brits came in to support the Sigint effort. Sergeant Maroney was known to all Sigint practitioners.

After the war when he joined DSD he spent some

years in Hongkong and Singapore where his daughter Dianne spent most of her teenage years. He retired from DSD on health grounds about 1975 but still managed to travel to see his old friends in the UK and the States and repeated the trip soon after his wife Bet died some years later. The big highlight of Mac's life was Hawthorn's premierships in the halcyon years of the 1970/1980s. His love for Hawthorn transcended his love for almost any thing other than his family and grandson CJ.

Mac remarried an old HK acquaintance. Recent years were not kind to him; health wise he had many problems eventually succumbing to strokes of various intensities which left him paralysed and immobile in a Melbourne nursing home for about 18 months until he died on 5 November about three weeks after his 82nd birthday.

Another Central Bureau pioneer and character has left us with memories of those days of comradeship, fun and achievement difficult to find in modern day society.

Ron Sims.

Ron passed away on Saturday 6th December. He was one of the 'foreign legion'. Together with CBICA member, Stan King, and some other No1. Wireless Unit indentities, Ron landed on Leyte with the Philippines invasion force. A very surprised Australian war correspondent found this remote Aussie contingent on Leyte and gave them some war-time press coverage. Of course there was no hint of what they were doing in an American invasion force. We all know that Australian Naval ships took part but the on shore presence of a few RAAF ground staff in an American invasion force remained a mystery for many years. Ron and his colleagues provided information to the convoy commanders about Japanese military activity by listening to the enemy's radio traffic as the invasion fleet approached its target.

Geoff Padman

Geoff's sudden demise is reported in Secretary Helen's Par.

Mary Saxby.

Helen Kenny reports:

"Another death to report is that of Mary J. Saxby, (Nee Arnold), who lived at Clifford - Mount Henry,

Crookwell, NSW. We did not hear of Mary's death, in March of this year, until much later.

Mary joined the AWAS in September, 1943, and worked until 'Melbourne Cup Day, 1945' at 21 Henry Street. Colleagues remember her as "lovely, quiet and gentle." Her photograph appears in the SIS Record. Cbers remember meeting her at Canberra and Melbourne reunions. Again our sympathy."

CENTRAL BUREAU

An Insider's Recollections.

*Contributed by Joe Richard.**

I was interested in the comments about Captain Fabian and Captain Nave's disagreement over crypt security. (see articles in recent Newsletters prompted by the publication of "The Quiet Heroes"). I'm of the opinion that Fabian was fanatical about Crypto-security and somewhat overbearing to come to Australia and upon joining the previously established (by Nave) Australian naval **comint** group to insist on his own security rules being followed by the joint agency. I have read that his group was so security minded that when they were being evacuated from Corregidor by submarine that they did not tell the submarine Captain he was planning to surface right among a fleet of Japanese naval ships whose route they had read in some Jap naval messages. The submarine did come up right between three Jap destroyers and shot a torpedo at one of them with no result. (All our torpedoes had defective detonators until mid 1943). The submarine was subjected to the worst ash can attack the submarine sailors had sustained during the war, lasting for over 20 hours. By not telling the sub. Captain they endangered not only the rescue submarine but a number of civilian evacuees and themselves (half of the trained Corregidor **comint** Naval personnel). I think this was over doing security. I think we were lucky at Central Bureau not to have Fabian there. I think our philosophy was use it or lose it; or at least not to hold up using it in the hope of reading something more important in the future. Close liaison with the air force, immediate (hourly) notice to them and quick action on the air-ground **comint**, as Geoff Ballard, Nobby Clarke and others have written was necessary although air-ground was classified as secret and labeled "Pearl". I believe "Pearl" made a very important difference in the war from 1942 when our air force had inferior (to Zeros) planes and was

almost chased out of New Guinea and later in 1943 and 1944 when it made it possible for General Kenny to pounce on and destroy hundreds of planes massing at Wewak and at Hollandia and Aitape.

Until late 1943 or 1944 "Pearl" was all produced by Australian units but by 1944 U.S. **comint** units had arrived and begun to support the 5th Airforce. I have read of an incident where "Pearl" disclosed that an important Japanese General was going to visit an airport (I think it was Wewak) and the airport was directed to have some troops lined up to greet him at a certain time. The message was read late in the day and the General was coming in late, almost dark. Planes for a big raid were not available but two rival American aces volunteered to go. One was a captain Borg (with 20 odd shoot downs). These two had been out on patrol but took off in haste. When they got to the target the other ace found that he had forgotten to re-arm or reload his guns but Borg went in and shot up the plane and the troops. There was some debate afterwards about whether Borg could credit the plane to his list. It was decided that he could not because the plane had come to a halt before he destroyed it.

Another interesting incident was told to me by a member of an American air force **comint** unit. He was on an island large enough to have regular evening movies. He went regularly to them with a buddy from an infantry unit and one day his buddy became insistent to know whether the airforce man was going to attend the movie that night. The buddy said that he wasn't going unless the airforce man went. The airforce man asked why?, thinking his buddy really liked him if he wouldn't attend a movie without him only to be answered by his cobbler saying "I notice that when you go to the movie there is never an air raid but when you don't go there is always an air raid in the middle of the movie so I'm not going unless you do.

In retrospect it seems to me that almost all of the intelligence production at Central Bureau was by Australians up to April, 1943 when I found (stumbled upon) a way to break into the Japanese Army 4 digit group shipping systems. Before then we Americans were attacking a 3 digit group system that turned out to be a one time pad system. In 1943 we got IBM machines and American intercept operators, too. Before then it was all 'Order of Battle' from Stan Clark's 7A and 'Pearl' from Nave's air ground codes.

As I remember, Capt. Nave said the naval air ground messages were sent in three and four Kana code groups from codes that changed frequently every three weeks or oftener. The army air/ground used a three digit code book that changed every two years or so. We captured

the code books but they went to enciphering the messages with a daily changing one thousand group additive page. It had one hundred lines of ten random three digit groups each.

I am surprised to learn that Yamamoto's movements were also sent in the Army air/ground codes. I had thought and expected that only naval units would be involved; since he had bought a large number of naval airplanes to Rabaul and had conducted a series of big raids by naval planes on New Guinea and Guadalcanal and I think that the Japanese Navy was in charge at Rabaul at least until 1944. Re the messages Nobby Clarke mentioned I would have expected naval air units to take care of all Yamamoto's accommodation.

An Admiral Ugaki, Yamamoto's Chief of Staff, who was also shot down but survived because his plane went into the water, wrote in his diary that he blamed the catastrophe on the fact that units in Bougainville were slow in sending notice to Rabaul that the Americans had started to fly armed patrols over Bougainville a day or two before Yamamoto's flight. So he never questioned code security. I think it very likely that Guadalcanal airplanes did make at least one practice or rehearsal run ahead of the shoot down run.

**This correspondent is more formally known as Retired Chief Warrant Officer Joseph E Richard who has been inducted into the U.S Military Intelligence Hall of Fame. The official account of his code breakthrough is recorded in Newsletter No. 3, 1993. Joe reports that he still hopes (at age 83) to feel well enough to come over and march one more time with us on Anzac Day. It is over nine years since he last marched down Martin Place.*

Joe tells us of a visit to Col. Sinkov last June. "He was in fair shape", says Joe, "He trembles some but I got the impression his Parkinson's disability has plateaued (not worsened recently)."

Joe sends his best wishes to all and "sympathy to Lester Truex for his loss of Kay, a good friend".

Some more of Joe's recollections of his C.B. days in Melbourne and Brisbane and points in between in outback wartime Australia are available for publication in a future Newsletter. Ed.

NOT QUITE THE HERO.

By Fred J. Smith (and the title is his, too.)

I read "The Quiet Heroes" with interest, although I felt some of the histories a "little bit grand". The comments in the September newsletter were revealing. I admit to

being envious of the Quiet Heroes. So, to give a more mundane view of the impact of C.B., I submit the history of my military service.

I decided to join the Army when I received a notice to report to the drill hall at Millers Point (near The Rocks, Sydney) on 25/3/43. We went to the "Show Ground" by tram.

Then began a few days of filling papers, being given gear, falsely signing an oath of enlistment (I didn't believe in God, was concerned about Australia, but couldn't care less about the King or his enemies). I applied for the artillery, I wanted to be a bombardier (until I met a real live one), but was "selected" for the infantry.

On the 30th March, we went to 1st Aust. Inf. Trg. Bde at Dubbo, where the Army tried to make a soldier of me.

About 4 months into the training, a number of soldiers (Privates and N.C.O.'s) were ordered to attend Bde for a test. It was either an intelligence or aptitude test given by **Captain Kelson**. That proved the end of my infantry career – probably to my everlasting benefit, as the battalion I was to be a re-inforcement for was in action over the last months of the war. With my attitude and ability as a "soldier", I would certainly have been killed.

In September, '43, with 20/30 others, I made my way to Brisbane and 21 Henry Street, paraded before **Colonel Sandford** who explained what the Unit did and so to our "Barracks".

This was the top floor of a small "Private Hotel" in Spring Hill in Brisbane. People everywhere. It was early in my time here that I first became aware of one of the mysteries of C.B.

One night we had two Corporals from New Guinea there! They were translators. One of Chinese extraction, the other "Smilin' Billy" Blinkhorn, a singer of cowboy songs. I had heard his records. Next day, they were gone and I never heard of or saw them again.

These disappearances were frequent.

The most important thing about the private hotel in Spring Hill was that, though you had a single bed, you never slept alone.

You shared it with bed bugs.

Hot water, kerosene, even fire, could not eradicate them.

Colonel Sandford inspected the "barracks early in '44. We were out in a few days and our possessions fumigated. Our next home was an army camp.

From our arrival in September, we were learning our trade in various parts of Henry Street. When Ascot

Park was ready most of us occupied a hut with a U.S. Captain and Major and did decoding. We used "false mathematics" and a chart 00-99 with random numbers, e.g. 5-1 was not 4, but 51 could be any number. From memory, the messages were riveting, e.g. "PVT FUJII is dead. Promote him to PVT FIRST CLASS". I hope the knowledge that your son had risen above the bottom was some consolation for his loss.

Then I was on my way to the Territory in August, '44. The most secret area of C.B. was the Orderly Room. I have recently found out that on the 11th September, 1943, I was transferred to C.B., on 13th September, 1943, to No. 1 ASIPS, on 19th July, 1944, to 3 ASIPS, on 30 August, 1944, to 1 Aust. Spec. Int. Per GP

The trip to 51 Wireless, while not dangerous, was interesting. Train to Townsville and thence to Mt. Isa, then in the back of a truck for days to Larrimah, then train again, this time an open wagon, to Darwin and my new home.

Life at 51 Wireless was interesting, varied, the food O.K., accommodation in huts constructed of bush timber, iron roof and enclosed to waist high with timber, electric light (till 10 p.m.) quite good. For army service a good life was made better because of the type of people and the challenge of the work for both the operators and ourselves.

About April/May, 1945, we moved into Darwin to help the Canadians settle in. Then back to Brisbane via train, truck and train via Alice Springs and Adelaide. I remember 51 Wireless, mainly, for three things: (1) traffic analysis, showing the Japanese Army moving west on the New Guinea north coast, (2) the logs showing the increased frequency of the Japanese W/T stations going off air because of air raids and (3) the O.C., Captain Inglis' interest in our Gregorian Chants (about Friary Hall Monastery) during our occasional social gatherings.

Back at C.B., unknown to us, the move to the Philippines was under way.

Then the war ended.

COMMENT: My time at C.B. from 11th September, 1943, to 22nd October, 1945, was the first and only time I have been in such an assembly of intelligent and knowledgeable people, tackling problems of such intellectual complexity. The atmosphere everywhere had a certain vibrancy which, I believe, was absorbed by all of us.

For myself, that meant – by using what little intellect I had – I could have a better, more fulfilling life. While

there are things I have not done, I am surprised at what I have achieved.

But the main beneficiaries of my exposure to the personnel of C.B. have been my children. They have been much better equipped for life than I was, they have all graduated from University, have enjoyed good jobs and married well.

So, thank you C.B.

(Fred's account also related his post war Army experiences in the "Unit Stores Accounting Service" which prompted him to volunteer for the Occupation Force in Japan—once again for "stocktaking". Some of our members may find themselves or their colleagues pictured in the photograph, contributed by Fred on page 8. Ed.)

In Brief

Dave Paton tells us that his mate, **Peter Thornley**, ex 2 Special Wireless in the Middle East, is very ill in his home town, Chadstone, Victoria. Dave asks if there is anyone from the Special Wireless Group who could see how he is. Contact Dave first on 02 9484 2648. Dave sends his regards to all CBICA Members.

Graham Lobb has sent us a review of "Codebreaker in the Far East" by Alan Stripp. Graham says the book is a concise and revealing description of Japanese codes and cyphers and the attack on them by British Codebreakers.

Gordon Swinney, (I think it was Gordon,) notes that members are gradually embracing the latest communication techniques and suggests we exchange e-mail addresses and keep in touch. Can you add your name to this list?

President Gordon Gibson: sueg@mpx.com.au

Nobby Clarke: Wordtoward@msn.com

John Stumm: jonstumm@gil.com.au

Gordon Swinney gordonsw@bigpond.com

Keith Payne: kwpayne@c031aone.net.au

Dennis Moore: dennis@flex.com.au

As this Newsletter is prepared we keep in mind all of our members who are not well and whose lifestyles are not what they used to be. Perhaps the columns of Newsletter are the only way you can keep a link with your associates of those momentous war years. Thanks go to all of the contributors to Newsletter who help us to maintain that sense of community by sharing memories.

"I" STAFF 1944.**51 W/T Coomallie Creek DARWIN**

Back row: -----centre: Ted Correll (Sgt; later Lieut.)

Middle row: --from left: Lt Purnell, Capt. Don Inglis, ?, - Butterfield,

Don Emerson, Harry Bayliss, Eric Dunlop ,- Hardy, ?, Peter Dredge.

Kneeling:-----Freddie Smith, (he owns the photograph), Bill Burns, Bernie Anderson,

- Milne, Ted Brown, ?, Bruce Wilson, ?