



CENTRAL BUREAU INTELLIGENCE CORPS ASSOCIATION June 2008

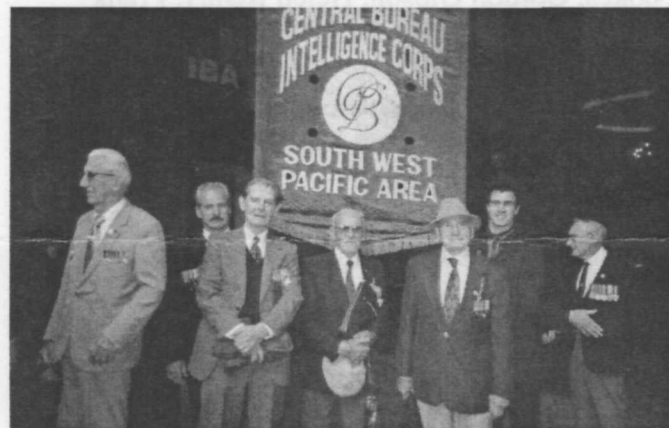
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PRESIDENT'S PAR

Anzac Day Celebrations 2008

As usual on Anzac Eve, we joined with members of The Australian Intelligence Association for the Wreath Laying Ceremony at the Cenotaph in Martin Place. Cadets of Pittwater House Grammar School formed the Catafalque Party and their bugler sounded Last Post and Reveille at the conclusion of the ceremony. The Reverend Dr. John Bunyan A.I.A. Chaplain gave the address and led us in prayer. Brian Buckley ((A.I.A.) recited the Ode. As always it was a very moving ceremony which was well received by a considerable gathering of the general public. Once again let me express on your behalf our appreciation of the part A.I.A. plays in this ceremony.

Although Anzac Eve followed the pattern of previous years, unfortunately the same cannot be said of the Anzac March. Because of new March Regulations brought in this year by the RSL, the A.I.A. contingent which always marches alongside C.B.I.C.A. was reduced to two and the Pittwater House Cadets Band which always keeps us in step was nowhere to be heard. The new regulations giving priority to W.W.II veterans meant that the majority of the A.I.A. members did not commence the march till 11.40am. Similar separation of W.W.II and post W.W.II members occurred in other units and I believe there will be a strong move to revert to the old system next year. Fortunately for us C.B.I.C.A. comprises W.W.II veterans and their descendants only and consequently we were not affected by these disruptions and were able to enjoy our usual happy reunion.



Front L to R - Roy Perry, Lou Harris, Bruce Bentwitch, Stan Baylis, Gordon Gibson

Unit History

The latest on this front is that following a telephone conversation with Bill Rogers, the Director of the Australian War Memorial Major General Steve Gower has reached an agreement with Chris Clark and the R.A.A.F. Authorities whereby Chris will be freed of his R.A.A.F. historian commitments for two days each week to allow him to devote more time to the completion of our long awaited unit history. Our thanks are due to Bill Rogers for his initiative and to Steve Gower for his valued support which I understand also has a financial component. Hopefully this development will bring the date of final publication much closer.

Gordon Gibson

President

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HON. SECRETARY'S PAR

Hello everyone: hope this finds you in reasonable health and ready for the BIG READ following Anzac activities.

ANZAC EVE – on a damp evening the stalwarts present at the always-moving wreath-laying were Norm Allen, Noni Benn, Bruce Bentwitch, Alan Fookes, Gordon Gibson, Helen Kenny, Frank Hughes, Diana Parker, Bill Rogers.

ANZAC DAY – Under occasional sprinkles, our loyal banner-bearers Rob Moore and Ian McBride up front and Gordon leading, marchers were Norm Allen, Stan Baylis, Noni Benn, Bruce Bentwitch, Judy Carson, Kath Burns, Keith Carolan, Joy Granger, Jacqui Keeling, Lou Harris, Frank Hughes, Bruce Lovett, Alan Norton, Roy Perry, Bill Rogers, Eric Webb. In the landrover alongside were Peg Teague, Alan Fookes and Les McClean. Apart from being a bit slower, we had a problem with the band which kept disappearing around corners, leaving us bereft. Apparently the cameras zoomed in on us at some stage judging by the number of 'phone calls received saying our group came up well. Additionally, Bruce was interviewed fairly extensively as we were heading for the finish. FAME at last!

We finished early and enjoyed a coffee in Hyde Park – then across to join those waiting in the peace and quiet of the Marriott. Once again we had the lovely Windows Restaurant. A most satisfying number for the Reunion, including Stan and Maureen Baylis, Noni Benn, Bruce Bentwitch, Col and Mark Brackley, Kath Burns, Judy Carson, Keith and Joan Carolan, Madge Chidgey, Alan and Margaret Fookes, Gordon and Sue Gibson, Joyce Grace, Joy Granger, Ailsa Hale, David and Noelene Hansen, Lou and Joan Harris, Frank Hughes and Eileen Hazzard, Jacqui Keeling, Helen Kenny and Margaret Snodgrass, Alan and Pam Langdon, Rob Moore, Les McClean and Sandra Bullen, Ruth McDonald, Alan and Katie Norton with Aidan Mavon, Diana Parker, Roy and Ellen Perry with Gail Dillon, Bill Rogers, Peg Teague, Eric Webb. President Gordon welcomed all, especially those from interstate, far North and Central Coast, and Blue Mountains. Good wishes from Geoff Patience and Doug McNally were relayed. (Treasurer Bruce has more messages). Sadly Jan Rogers couldn't be

with us with surgery looming the following week. We all wished her well. Just prior to the march, Bruce Lovett passed on apologies from Brian who was bogged down at this son's home at Maroota. When David went to pull him out, he too became bogged. What a disaster. The end result is of interest?

As we queued to partake of our extensive buffet, Alan Langdon said Grace and with the present state of our world I would like to record it here:

Thank you Lord
For food in a world where so many are starving
For freedom when so many are enslaved
For friendship when so many are alienated
For faith when so many have lost their way

This was a most convivial gathering and as it drew to a close we were once again entertained by the Army Cadet Band doing its rounds of the various functions. Well done.

That's it folks until next time. May life treat you kindly.

Joy Granger

Hon. Secretary

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HON. TREASURER'S REPORT

About 10.30am on Anzac Day, having completed the march and after a "cuppa", four of us – Alan Fookes, (Melbourne), Stan Baylis, David Hansen and I were having a chat in Hyde Park. Suddenly we were approached by a young lady from a TV channel and asked if we would mind answering a few questions. This we agreed, and after several minutes she said it would be screened on the 6pm news.

A very small segment of the discussion was screened, with our names shown in front of us. I was surprised by the number of people I knew who saw this interview.

A number of members unable to attend on Anzac Day sent apologies saying they would be watching

for us on TV. Apologies came from: Joyce Casey, Ted Correll (Goodwood, S.A.), Gordon Gibson (Port Macquarie), Coral Hinds (South Frankston, Vic), Stephen Kirsten, Vic Lederer (ACT) now 93 ½, Margaret McCafferty, Doug McNally, Patsy Pattison (Wodonga, Vic), Les Perkins (Grovedale, Vic), Doug Pyle (Bolwarra Heights, NSW), and Ian Pfenningwerth, (Salamander Bay).

Jack Lane, one of our U.K. members tells us he suffered a stroke a few months ago, but is now OK.

Finally, just a reminder – a few have not paid this year's subscriptions.

Bruce Bentwitch

Hon. Treasurer

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IN BRIEF

Early in April, Dr Ian Pfenningwerth, author of "A Man of Intelligence," the life of Captain Eric Nave, wrote to us saying: "I'm very sorry I won't be able to attend any of the CBICA ceremonies around Anzac Day, although I would really like to".

The reason? He was giving the TV commentary on the Navy that day. "The commentators meet at 1830 on 24 April to go over any last minute changes in the script, and this year with the change of order of march there are bound to be a few. Then we hang around after the march till about 1330 doing a debrief with the producer.

"However I will make sure that the Army commentator gives the Association a big call."

(Those who watched the march on TV that day know that we got a big call indeed, with good photographs and good mention. Thank you, Ian, and thank the Army commentator too.)

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On Anzac Day Noelene Hansen, Dave's wife, waited outside the old GPO to see him and the CB contingent past by. She was right in the front when a young man asked: "Do you mind if I stand here

next to you?" Noelene smiled and agreed. The wait was long.

They talked and she found out that the stranger's name was Huw Williams, that he lived in England and was working here for a year. His wife is here too, but couldn't be with him that day. He seemed deeply interested as she told him of CB's work, of MacArthur taking Australians to the Philippines – and he took many photos as units marched by.

Then along came the green and gold banner. Huw Williams took photos and promised to send them to Noelene. He kept his word. Thanks to him, one of his photos is reproduced here today.



Banner Bearers- Rob Moore and Ian McBride

Petrol Rationing?

If you still have a car licence, your mind must be on the price of petrol, particularly if you live miles from town. Can anyone remember what the petrol ration was during the war years? And will official rationing happen again? Self rationing has begun.

When I was with CB, no one I knew of my age had a car, and for work the Army or RAAF provided trucks. Otherwise it was trains or buses or trams.

I recall, though, how some families put their cars up on blocks for the duration, while others had blimp-like charcoal run balloons on their roofs. Doctors and other necessary professions had extra petrol provision, but private motorists were very careful with the gallons allowed. Even after the war rationing continued. If you went to friends in a distant suburb, you usually stayed the night. Much walking went on. Children loved the old practice of coasting, when the driver revved up to climb the hill, then flung the gear into neutral and “coasted” down. Another rise lay ahead. Could the car get over that hill? All the children leant forward to urge it on. This was fun, but, in retrospect, rather dangerous. Seatbelts were unknown.

I’m running short of material for Newsletter. Do help fill the pages by passing on any news, or by answering the questions about rationing.

With thanks and wishes to CBers
Helen Kenny

On the Menu

In the December issue, George Aspden, ex RAF, sent us a menu in rhyming slang which described the Christmas dinner he’d eaten at Ceylon in 1944. George lives in Prestwick, UK.

Now Geoff Patience, of Caulfield, Victoria, sends a menu of the Christmas dinner given at H.Q.A.I.F. Middle East, in December 1941. This was in Cairo, where Corporal Patience, aged about 18, was attending the cipher school.

He enjoyed the dinner, kept the menu (reproduced here), and collected the signatures of many who were there.

Some of the six generals present signed the card – one was Horrocks, as did other high rankers. The signatures are too faint to reproduce, but Geoff pointed out names such as Simpson (Signals), Brigadier Prior, Roy Burstons (Chief Medical Officer) and ??? Gale, Camp Commandant. Geoff wasn’t the only low ranker there. Someone signed Gunner then his surname.

The meal was served hot – of course – in hot Cairo. Tradition was kept.



Darrel Keep, of Sandy Bay, Hobart, whose email is DarrelKeep@netspace.au got in touch with CBICA after many decades. In his letter (December '07) he said that he would like to contact any of the men he'd worked with, but was right out of touch.

Recently, he had a short visit from Alan Langdon, who was holidaying in Tasmania with his wife Pamela. They'd never worked together, but Darrel had served with the Army in the intelligence unit at Coomalie Creek, N.T. Among his fellows was Brian Southwell (later the librarian at Monash University). Strangely, it turned out that Alan had known Brian Southwell – but had no idea he'd ever been with CB.

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After years comes word from the MacArthur Museum, Brisbane. (We've had no news since our disappointing visit there in August '05) The new Curator is Faye Schutt, who before taking up this post was at the Queensland Museum. She says if you want to find out what is happening there, get in touch with www.macarthurmuseumbrisbane.org For those of us without email she'll send details to Newsletter for the September issue. Meanwhile, she told us that a University of Queensland student, Renee Shute, is hoping to do her Ph.D. on the women of CB. We pointed out that this should include the women of the Wireless Units and ASWG. Contacts are being sought. H.K.

A request: Does anyone remember Leonard Menogue? If you recall him, or what he was doing

in CB please tell Helen Kenny (02 9954 0940.) His daughter-in-law, Amanda Menogue, is anxious to know. Leonard Menogue, a doctor, died in a car crash when he was 64.

He was born in Tamworth, and said only that he'd been in the Army during the war, working in a house called "Nyrambla" – known to us all as 21 Henry Street. Amanda knows that house too. As a girl she lived in nearby Yabba Street, Clayfield.

Apparently Leonard Menogue went to Japan with the Occupation Force. His son Nigel and Amanda have no other knowledge of his wartime duties. He kept the secret well.

Is he on John Stumm's carefully compiled index?
Can someone check?

VALE

Friendships made in wartime seem to last to the end of life. This was evidenced at two funeral services this year.

Peter Maunsell Tankard (1924-2008) died in January. Alan Langdon gave the address and tribute at the service.

Canon Langdon said: "Peter and I first met in August 1943 when we were billeted at the so-called Astor Private Hotel at Spring Hill, Brisbane.

"This bug and tinea ridden accommodation was taken over by the Army to house staff for Central Bureau (Special Signals Intelligence Unit) based at 21 Henry Street, Ascot.

Peter, Geoff Charlesworth and I were sharing a room. Before I was sent to New Guinea, Dutch New Guinea and the Philippines, I met Peter's relatives, the Herbert family."

Alan (whose address is abbreviated for space reasons), said that Peter was the second son of Florence and Herbert (Bertie) Tankard. He attended Mosman Prep, Barker College, and North Sydney Technical High before taking his first job with the Shaw Savill Shipping line. (Seafaring was in his ancestry.)

He enlisted in the Army in 1942 and served until 1946, ending as Quartermaster Sergeant in CB. Alan said that "his attention to detail and high standard of respect for truth was demonstrated " when the CO applied for a new set of underwear. Alan said that when his unit was disbanded, he was on his way home when he developed appendicitis and had to be put over the side of the Liberty ship at Finschhafen. Geoff Charlesworth guarded the kit, and gave it to Peter Tankard in Brisbane. With his usual thoroughness Peter crated everything up, and sent it to Alan's home.

After the war Peter did his BA at Sydney University and his Th.L through Moore College. He was ordained deacon and curate at Kingswood with major responsibility for St. Edmund's, Pagewood. Later he resigned from the ministry and undertook a Social Work degree. In that field he found his true calling, especially in the mental health area . . . holding responsible positions at both Ryde and Gladesville Hospitals.

His social work began at the Red Cross. There he met Renate Buchtahl. "In February 1960 I married them at St. Matthew's, Manly." Said Alan. (Peter had been groomsmen when Alan married Pamela in 1954). The Tankards took responsibility for several foster children. One, John Hutchison was at the funeral. There too was Peter's adopted daughter Clare, "who has been totally devoted to Peter during his long period of failing health and was totally responsible for today's service."

Renate and Peter had separated in 1968, but were never divorced. Peter retired at 55, conducted History courses for the University of the Third Age. He had expert knowledge in history, and genealogy, was a devotee of music, classical and jazz, read poetry and history, and had many hobbies, including making furniture and painting landscapes. He also loved to travel.

Early in their acquaintance in Brisbane, Alan discovered that Peter was attending confirmation lessons at St. John's Cathedral. At the service Alan said: "The depth of the relationships we formed in the Army is exemplified by the fact that, although belonging to different denominational traditions, Ted Brown, Bob Brown, Geoff Charlesworth, Peter and I have remained close friends through the past 65 years through our common commitment to Jesus

as Saviour and Lord. I genuinely represent them at this service. Don Robinson, also in CB, specifically requested that I express his prayerful condolences to Clare and other members of his family.”

(His brother James could not attend but two of his three children came from Moree and Toowoomba.)

Jim Kennedy (1924-2008) died in May, his service being held at the historic Uniting Church, Pymble, NSW, on May 22. Tributes were given by his family in recollections, song and poetry. A video showed scenes of family life, at home, and on the beach, where Jim would take his youngsters sliding down the Avalon sand hills. Gail Kennedy spoke of her lawyer father, and of the deep affection he had for his wife Judy who died three years ago, and for his children.

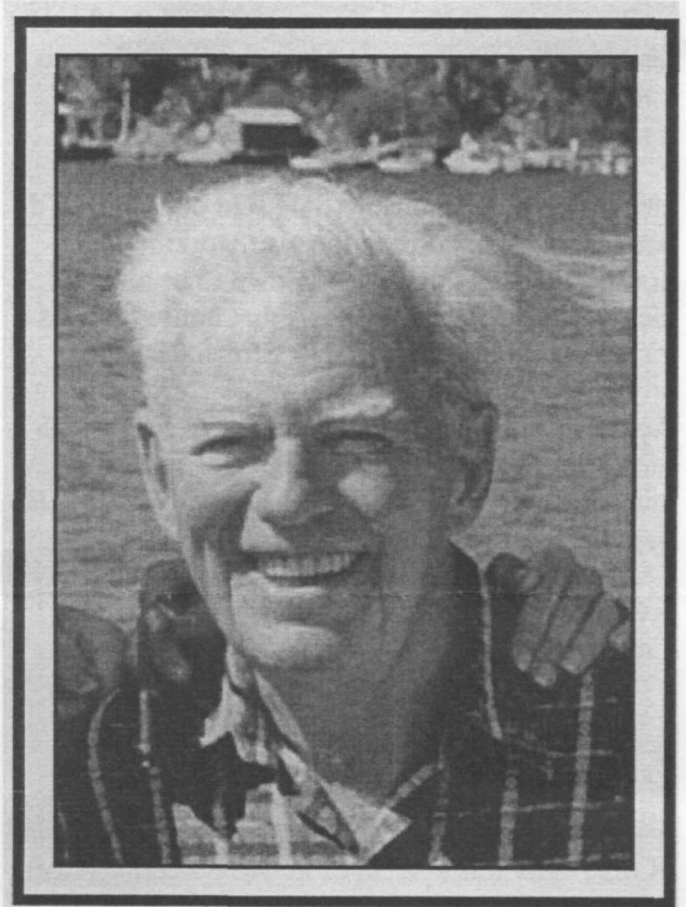
Jim was a CBer, and President Gordon Gibson, Bruce Bentwitch and Helen Kenny attended the service, as did Roy Perry, who came down from Newcastle.

Jim and “Boots” Perry were old mates. Roy told us later that he and Jim were on the same WT course at Point Cook, where they also learned MF/DF. Later they did HF/DF. Both were interceptors of the kana code and trained upstairs at Henry Street with Sgt. Slattery.

When the northward move came they were on Morotai in a fibro hut. Jim was with 3 detachment, 4 Wireless Unit. Much of what they listened to was kana, but “Boots” remembers how, from Jogjakarta (Java) a woman’s voice broadcast in English: “To some of you it is good morning; to some of you it is good afternoon; to some of you it is goodnight!”

Ray Perry went on to Labuan. He says that Jim Kennedy, on Morotai, heard the first message of Japan’s surrender.

Again, to the Kennedy Clan, Robert, Gail, Julia Kennedy-Scott, Andrew Kennedy and Ali Kennedy-Scott, condolences from CB, and respect for a beautiful service.



Jim Kennedy

John Warmington, of Donvale, Victoria, died on September ???, 2007. John was a CBer, and his son Russell Warmington, advised us of his death. Again, sympathy to the family, and regrets, that, at this stage, we have little information about John’s life and career.

THE GALLIPOLI ROSE

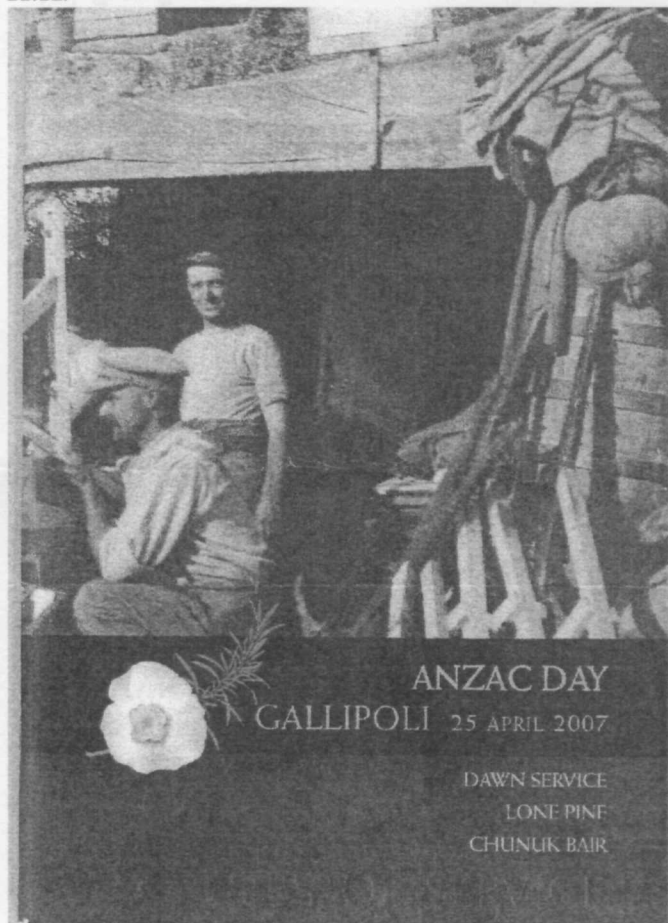
Have you heard of the GALLIPOLI ROSE (*Sistus salviifolius*)? It is a flower with five white petals and yellow stamens, the foliage being grey-green. This scentless rose now joins the Flanders poppy and rosemary as a symbol of remembrance for those who died in the First World War, the Second, and in following wars in which Australians fought. It is also a wish for peace. A cousin, Margaret Snodgrass, of Willoughby, has the plant growing in a large tub in her garden. Her Gallipoli Rose came from the Yarralumla Nursery in the ACT. The release of the rose was through the Australian War Memorial by arrangement with the nursery.

The tag with the rose bears this explanation: “The Gallipoli Rose is native to the Gallipoli Peninsula. Diggers called it that. Conditions at Gallipoli ... in World War 1 were tough and hazardous, but one thing survived and blossomed, giving Australians comfort and hope.

“The Gallipoli Rose was cherished by Australian soldiers to such an extent that they brought seeds back to Australia, and scattered them round fields and gardens as a symbol of peace. “Now the AWM has released the Gallipoli Rose to commemorate the spirit of Anzac. It, too, can bloom in your garden as a memory of the courage and sacrifice of those men.”

The flower is about the size of a 50 cent piece. It grows as ground cover but is happy in a large pot. Margaret Snodgrass, who visited Gallipoli, says that the symbol of the Gallipoli Rose appears as a logo on carry-on bags given to Australians who tour the peninsula.

H.K.



THE SONGS THEY USED TO SING

Roy (“Boots”) Perry, of Bonnells Bay, NSW, sent Newsletter some of the wartime songs he remembered. They went to the tunes of popular hits, and, as “Boots” says, may be a bit doubtful to print. He’s substituted @X?% for four letter words, that are now freely used by TV chefs and even children. The soldiers and airmen, singing when servicewomen were present, did not use the swearwords, and did not use them in conversation with us either. Here are a few ditties – which, in 2008, would not be politically correct.

“When They Sound The Last All Clear”

When they send the last YANK home
How happy the Aussies will be
Oh there’ll come a day
When they’ll all sail away
And leave Australia free
Never more we’ll be alone
We’ll each have a girl of our own
Tho’ they’ll never be missed
We might even be kissed
When they send the last YANK home.

“I’m Going to Buy a Paper Doll”

I’m going to get a little WAAAF
That I can call my own
A WAAAF that other fellows cannot steal
And then those flirty flirty YANKS
With their flirty flirty pranks
Will have to pick on civvy girls to steal
When I come home at night
She will be waiting
She’ll be the truest WAAAF in all the world
I’d rather have a little WAAAF
To call my own
Than a YANKEE minded civvy girl.
(Note: Substitute WRAN or AWAS for WAAAF)

“White Christmas”

I’m dreaming of a White Mistress
Just like the ones I used to know
With her eyes so dreamy
Her skin so creamy
And !!!!!!! as pure and white as snow
I’m dreaming of a White Mistress
With every dream I have at night

May your dreams be steamy and bright
And may all your mistresses be white.

Unknown

The Legion of the Lost they call us
The Legion of the Lost trainees
W.Ts from Point Cook
W.T. trainees
Marching down the road
With the band playing
Marching down the road *
With old Cyscs” ** braying
Listen to old Cyscs”
What is Cyscs” saying
Guard, Guard, Guard
Middle shift for you
Oh we’ll Dit and Dah for Australia
The Legion of the Lost Trainees

*[On the “Burma” road from the living quarters down across the end of the runway from which trainee pilots in Airspeed Oxfords took off over the top of the marching column (at 50 ft). **Corporal Cyclops – station guard. I have no idea of his real name.]

We’re a bunch of bastards
Bastards are we
We come from Point Cook
The asshole of the world and all the universe
We’re a bunch of bastards
Bastard trainees
We’d rather @X?% than fight for liberty

The song of the Women’s Services was “Roll me over in the clover,” which you may have known. It started

“And then there’s No 1, the fun has just begun,
Roll me over in the clover and do it again
And then there’s No 2, his hand is on my shoe.

“Bless Em All”

@X?% them all, @X?% them all
The long and the short and the tall
Bless all the sergeants, the WO Ones
@X?% all the corporals and their brothel bred sons
We’re saying goodbye to them all
So why kiss their asses
You get no leave passes
So cheer up my lads @X?% them all.

FROM GUADALCANAL TO CENTRAL BUREAU

Peter Donovan

The Japanese Navy switched to a new operational cipher, JN-25C, on 29 May 1942. This was too late to keep its Midway venture secret. On 6 August 1942, early in the American attack on the airfield under construction on Guadalcanal, the JN-25C codebook and encrypting material was captured. The Japanese replaced JN-25C by a new system, JN-25D, about ten days later and before the ‘pinch’ reached Pearl Harbour. So although little current intelligence was obtained from JN-25C, the intercepts from its 80 day career could be read and analysed. At least some of this material reached Central Bureau and may be read on line by asking the National Archives facility ‘Recordsearch’ to find RAAF file [A11093 311/233B](#). Thus relationships between CB and the USN were not totally frosty in 1942.

The downside of the replacement of JN-25C by JN-25D was that good naval signals intelligence was scarce throughout the first half of the fighting in and around Guadalcanal. This gap was filled to some extent by the Coastwatchers. Commander Jack Newman of the RAN preserved samples of intelligence received later in the Guadalcanal campaign in Melbourne Archives item B5555 7, which unfortunately is not available on line.

Another piece of A11093 of interest is 311/236G, which may also be read on line. This confirms that the team which later became the nucleus of 1WU had been trained by Commander Newman and was sent to Darwin in November 1941. At that stage it was reporting to the Naval Intelligence Department.

Remarkable evidence of how much could be obtained from communications intelligence – though some of the contents must have come from the JN-25C era – may be found through Record search in item A10909 2 the Canberra NAA. This is the Frumel copy of the USN description of the Order of Battle of the Japanese Navy, apparently vintage early 1944, and available on line. Detail after detail is given in over one hundred pages of typescript.