



CENTRAL BUREAU INTELLIGENCE CORPS ASSOCIATION September 2008

Publicity Officer: Helen Kenny, 27/1-13 Mackenzie St, Lavender Bay NSW 2060 - Tel 02 9954 0940

PRESIDENT'S PAR

Remembrance Day Reunion

On Tuesday 11th November the Roseville RSL will be holding its usual Remembrance Day commemoration ceremony at the Roseville Memorial Club located on the Pacific Highway within a short walking distance of the Roseville Railway Station. For a number of years now it has been the custom of CBICA to join with the members of Roseville RSL in a mini reunion of our own. Proceedings commence at about 10.30am and are always enlivened (refreshingly) by the participation of young people representing the various schools of the Ku-ring-gai Municipality. At the conclusion of the ceremony a convivial luncheon is available at the Club restaurant. So come along and join us if you possibly can. After all it is quite a long time since we last got together on Anzac Day.

Unit History

The latest news is that the indefatigable Bill Rogers has been told by Major General Steve Gower, Director of the Australian War Memorial, that our historian, Chris Clark, has assured him that the manuscript will be completed by the end of August. Hopefully therefore your Executive Committee will be busily scanning it by the time you read this!

Gordon Gibson President

67/1-9 Yardley Avenue,
Waitara, 2077
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HON. SECRETARY'S PAR

Hello everyone... At 7.30am I lay in bed and thought what bliss; the door and windows to my balcony aren't iced up, sun shining, unit cosily warm – summer must nearly be here. Leapt (!) out,

en route to make a cuppa and noticed red glow on wall plug. Realised heater had been on all night. Shock, horror. Oh well, you win some, you lose some. At least the wind hasn't risen yet.

As I said to Helen (your devoted Editor) I have very little to report, this being the low season in the tides of C.B. Sporadic correspondence goes on interspersed, sadly, with condolence letters. Valued members (and aren't you all) have left us diminished. Feed back letters and recollections are always appreciated by your Committee.

Remembrance Day ceremony at the Roseville Returned Services Memorial Club will be on the actual day – Tuesday 11 November, at 10.30am. We are hoping that the Gallipoli roses we are giving to the Club will be in situ by then in their garden.

Our informal lunch following is always enjoyable – try to come if you can. Just let Bruce or me know so that an appropriate size table is arranged. In case you've forgotten the Club is close to Roseville (NSW) station. Cross the Pacific Highway at the lights, turn left and there you are. Hope to see you.

To close this effort must tell you about my recent jaunt to the lovely Bellinger Valley area. In the foothills of the Dorrigo Mountains is the "Promised Land" – so called by the early Scottish settlers there. If Paradise looks like that, then I'll be quite happy (as long as all the books I haven't had time to read yet and my piano included) to spend infinity there.

That's it for the present. Stay hopeful.

Joy Granger,

Hon. Secretary,

2/5 Endeavour Drive
NARRABEEN NSW 2101
Ph (02) 9981 2397 (after 5.00pm)

TREASURER'S REPORT

Following a very cool winter in most regions of Australia, I thought of extreme weather conditions experienced with C.B., especially in the northern areas. Following MacArthur's move to Brisbane, July 1942, a camp was constructed for RAAF members at Kelvin Grove, not far from the city of Brisbane, the huts were constructed of timber and were quite large.

One day, about October 1943, during a violent thunderstorm we heard a loud noise and discovered a timber stanchion, 9 inches X 9 supporting the roof in one of the huts had been split down the centre by a lightning strike. Fortunately the hut had not as yet been occupied by the WAAAFs.

The second event was the wet season in the Northern Territory ... storms and rain at least every evening giving the radio operators trouble, especially to the hearing. We were housed in four-man tents which were very uncomfortable with the high humidity.

The third event of note was the cyclone encountered shortly after leaving Brisbane on the M.V. Van Swoll – this I recorded some time ago.

The fourth was at Hollandia near Mt. Cyclops where we experienced severe thunderstorms. We were housed in four-man tents pitched on concrete slabs. Some slabs did not have tents. One night I saw lightening hit one of the slabs making a hell of a noise.

Lastly we were at San Miguel, housed in large American tents – I think 36 to each. One morning it began raining heavily and within a short time the ground began to flood. Another chap and I who had the morning off donned swim shorts, went outside, loosened the tent ropes, then lifted kitbags onto stretchers. Within a short time about six inches of water covered the floor but our gear remained dry.

Oh for the tropics and the time prior to air conditioning!

I trust all members are keeping well at our advanced age, helped out thanks to the wonderful advances in the medical profession.

Bruce Bentwitch

Hon. Treasurer

7 Holly Street

CASTLE COVE NSW 2069

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Faye Schutt, Curator/Historian at THE MACARTHUR MUSEUM, BRISBANE writes:

The MacArthur Museum Brisbane opened to the public in October 2004 in what was then the AMP building, requisitioned as the Headquarters for the war in the South West Pacific when General Douglas MacArthur came to Brisbane in 1942.

The Museum is on the eighth floor where MacArthur's office is restored as a display. It is open on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday.

A walk through the museum

The Exhibitions

In the stories they tell, our exhibitions encourage people to discover and engage with the cultural heritage of wartime Brisbane and to share their own stories of the time.

Our major exhibition has been developed in three stages

Stage 1. The coming of the 'real war' and MacArthur to Brisbane.

- Introducing MacArthur the Man
Telling the story of his leaving the Philippines and coming to Brisbane
MacArthur's trademark cap and corncob pipe are on display.
- The Shock of the War
The impact on the city and its people.
Visitors can see the presence of the war in newsreels and film clips.
- The physical presence of the war in Brisbane
A garrison town, expecting invasion. Living with the brownout when the pavements were edged with white and white stripes were painted on post boxes, shop windows were

taped and there were public air raid shelters in the streets.

- Changes in the daily lives of men and women and their war work. The National Manpower Directorate controlled the work people did. For women there were dramatically expanded opportunities to do new kinds of work and to join the services.
- Rules and restrictions
Identity cards and ration books and censorship. The Manufacture of all non-essential items was banned.
- On this day

What Brisbane people woke up to each morning. Interactive screens showing the front page of the *Courier Mail* on each day of the war

Stage 2. The Brisbane wartime experience

- Children in wartime
Brisbane children found their lives at home, at school and at play changing rapidly. They wore identity discs and did air raid practice at school. Toys were scarce and war themes became part of their play. Prime Minister John Curtin appealed to the children to *Do your bit for the safety of this wonderful country in which we live*. Life in a world at war could be frightening but it could also be exciting.
- Wartime entertainment
The thousands of servicemen in the camps and bases around the city not only provided a mass audience for entertainment but gave the whole experience a new intensity, whether it was cutting-a-rug at the Trocadero or enjoying vaudeville at the Cremorne. Mobile concert parties were set up to entertain the troops. They included bands, comedians, jugglers, acrobats, novelty acts and dancers.
- Queensland railways in wartime
From 1942 over two million troops passed through Brisbane on the trains. In addition trains were heavily used by service people from the local military camps. This affected both railway employees and civilian travellers. Interstate travel was banned and railway staff worked seventy hour weeks.

- The Navy
Day and night the Brisbane River was busy with naval shipping. At night children who lived close to the river could lie in bed and hear the submarines making their way up to the submarine base at New Farm.
- The Army
Soldiers, soldiers everywhere! There were eighteen US camps in the Brisbane area. The army presence was overwhelming and made Brisbane uniquely a city at war. People lived their daily lives alongside the physical evidence of Fortress Brisbane.
- The Air Force
There was a massive network of airfields around the City and Wirraways, Tiger Moths, Kittyhawks and Flying Fortresses were common sights in the Brisbane skies. Plane spotting was a common activity for children.

Stage 3. Australians and Americans – Brisbane Wartime Stories

- War Brides
The expanded opportunities of wartime to work, socialise and join the services opened the way for girls to meet, fall in love with and marry their GIs. They were not daunted by the complicated and time consuming process of getting married, the application for permission, or the six month cooling off period. In 1946 many of them bravely set off for the unknown USA.
- The Battle of Brisbane
Restless servicemen, bored and idle, congregated in the city centre, drinking in the Australian 'wet' canteen and the American PX. The anxieties of war seemed to be intensified by the Brisbane brownout. On November 26, 1942 hostility erupted between Australians and Americans and a wartime legend was created.
- The Code breakers
A story untold for many years after the war was the contribution of the men and women who worked at 21 Henry St, or at Ascot Park, or in Townsville, intercepting Japanese radio signals, decoding and translating them and preparing intelligence reports for General MacArthur's staff.

- **Sigsaly**
Telephone communication in wartime had to be secure, and the Sigsaly terminal, in the basement of the AMP building, was the technology which ensured this. It was massive, weighing over 50 tons and needing thirteen highly skilled people from the 805th Signal Service Company to operate it.
- **Japan**
After the Japanese surrender in August 1945 General Douglas MacArthur was appointed Supreme Commander Allied Powers, responsible for the occupation and re-organisation of post-war Japan. Australian participation in the British Occupation Force in Japan began in February 1946. Throughout its existence BCOF was led by an Australian Commander-in-Chief.
- **Korea**
In 1950 the United Nations Security Council asked its members to help repel the North Korean army which had crossed the 38th parallel into South Korea. Australia was one of the nations which responded, joining the United Nations forces under the command of General Douglas MacArthur who led the defence and counter-offensive until April 1, 1951.

We have also established a program of small changing exhibitions based on our collection.

These have included:

- Wartime themes in children's play
- Two spirited women, (Two Brisbane women and their contribution to the war effort)
- The problem of Civil Defence
- Birth of the MacArthur Museum Brisbane

The current one is:

Changi poet

Part of the experience of wartime for Brisbane families was having a son, father, brother etc. in a Japanese prisoner of war camp. This is the story of Noel O'Brien who was in Changi from the fall of Singapore to the end of the war. During his time in the camp he managed to keep a diary, extending to two volumes, and he wrote many poems. The exhibition includes transcriptions of part of the diary and one of the poems, called "Home". We also have his Red Cross bag, his razor, made from a spring form a truck and a battery casing, the box he

kept it in, the postcard he made for his mother and a number of other items.

IN BRIEF

Steve Mason, of Camberwell, Vic, is president of ASWG and editor of Ink Emma Ink. In spite of these tasks, Steve found time to write to Newsletter. Many thanks Steve for your contribution.

"Your par on petrol rationing brought back a few memories for me,

My father was a teacher employed on the relieving staff over the war years.

"His ration was four gallons per month, and despite the fact that he had to use his car on essential duties, he was unable to obtain a ration that was greater than other motorists.

"He built a gas producer, fired by coke, and it was attached to the back of the car, replacing the luggage carrier. He used petrol to start the motor, then switched to gas for the rest of the journey. It worked quite well, but on rare occasions the fire did go out.

"The car was a 1928 Chevrolet tourer. It cost him 150 pounds and he sold it 20 years later and 200,000 miles later for 140 pounds – not a bad deal if inflation is not considered.

Cheers now, best regards

Steve Mason

Anon discloses that when waiting for discharge at a base in Sydney, he was assigned to the office that issued overnight leave passes to personnel. He noticed that when these passes came back they had a Government stamp on the back. Asking why, he was told that presentation of the pass got you a ticket for two gallons of petrol. As he wrote out the passes and got an officer to sign them (by the dozen) the odd pass in unknown name got presented from time to time. "Thus, although I had no car," confesses Anon, "my brother who did have a car was able to get a little extra petrol."

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As mentioned in the June Newsletter, Renee Shute, a University of Queensland student, is doing her Ph.D. on the women of CB, and also – we hope – on the women of the Wireless Units and ASWG. If you can help her with information or photographs write to her at 88 Lizzie St, Bardon, Qld. 4065.

Telephone 07 3366 5684. CBICA has provided her with a list of our women members, and has put her in touch with the other organisations.

(Note from H.K. "In 1943, before joining CB, I was with a cipher group at Advanced LHQ, Brisbane. We lived in huts or tents on the heights of now fashionable Indooroopilly, and travelled by truck to St. Lucia. There we worked in the basement of the unfinished University of Queensland building. It was near the river, and made of wonderful stone. The quadrangle was incomplete. Years later, I went there with my late husband Jack, who had been a journalist on the Courier, later Courier-Mail. He pointed out that the gargoyles on the building were caricatures of academics and professors. They were brilliantly carved.)

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More attention to the women of CB is being given by Iguana Film Productions, of Northbridge, NSW. Jenny Ainge, the producer/writer, is making a film with the working title "Girls' Own War Stories" which she hopes will appear on the ABC. What do you think of that title? CB women will not be the only ones in the picture. VAs, AAMWS, WRANS, nursing sisters, doctors, and factory workers will tell their stories, as will Land Army members.

Jenny and Dianne Bradley, of the same company, have started to film and interview CB members. Again CBICA has provided names and those interviewed will have to grant written consent.

Among the first to be interviewed were Joy Linnane (WAAAF kana), and some committee members. Jenny is seeking Judith Carson (former AWAS Lieutenant, Judith Roe, cryptographer). This is just the start. It's amazing to see the minute recorders used now, remembering the heavy tape recorders of the past.

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Meanwhile, will someone give a thought to the men of CB, the Wireless Units and ASWG, and make a documentary about their service in the Middle East, P/NG, the islands and the Philippines before it's too late. Time is critical now. Perhaps Chris Clark's promised book will do them justice.

CORRECTION

In the September Newsletter Geoff Patience, of Caulfield, Vic., described the Christmas dinner

eaten at H.Q. AIF, in Cairo, 1941. A hot dinner, of course. However, Geoff did not describe Cairo as "hot" in December. My error, Alan Farrelly pointed this out. Sorry Geoff. Alan promises to list the menu for Christmas 1941 in snowy Lebanon. Space reserved, Alan, in the next issue. And Geoff, if you can bear to, please send more tales of your service. H.K.

AWARD FOR PEG

Congratulations to Peg Moore, who, in May, received an award for "Outstanding Service to Public Education by a Community Member." The presentation, given at the Australian Golf Club, came from the Education Department, Sydney Region, Public Schools.

Peg, widow of Dennis Moore, for long the Newsletter editor, is mother and grandmother of our Anzac Day banner bearers, Rob Moore and Ian McBride. She was the only non-teacher to win this award. For seven years, Peg, who calls herself LOL (Little Old Lady) has done voluntary work at Gynea North Public School (NSW). She told us: "I don't seek awards – I love the work – and it's within my physical capabilities. The staff members are wonderful to me. They really treat me as an equal, not as a LOL, and look after me too."

Peg helps five-to-eight year olds, does assessments in Maths and Literacy, and gives special attention to little ones. At the moment, after instruction from a speech therapist, she is helping a small girl who has had difficulty with speaking.

This isn't Peg's first award. Last year she became "Senior Volunteer of the Year (State) for the Sydney South Macarthur Zone"

Over the years Peg has been far from well, but her persistence and kindness as a volunteer has helped others as well as herself. Years ago she was granted Honorary Member of CBICA as thanks for the help she gave to Dennis with the Newsletter.

HONORARY MEMBERSHIPS

Here's a surprise for Eunice and Les Smith, the Queenslanders who have produced CB's Newsletters since June 2002. At the last Committee meeting it was decided unanimously to grant Honorary Membership to the Smiths in gratitude for

all the work and time so freely given for more than six years. But for them there would be no Newsletter.

Eunice does all the typing while Les, at the computer, does the page make-up and transmits the result to North Sydney. H.K. at her typewriter could not cope without them. In the next issue we'll tell you more about the Smiths and their careers in the Air Force and in civilian life.

VALE



William Francis Estep ('Bill'), 22 June 1915 – 20 July 2008

With the death of Bill Estep, CBICA has lost the last American member of our Association. The photograph (above) shows him as a handsome civilian, but a photograph in Geoff Ballard's book, "On ULTRA Active Service" is captioned "The first American members of Central Bureau in Brisbane, September 1942."

Taken from the "S.I.S. Record" it lists all names, including that of Master Sergeant W. Estep, aged 27, standing to attention on the right of the second row. CW/O Joe Richard is seated in front of him. Bill later became a Lieutenant. Bill lived at Warrina Hostel, in one of the Anglican Retirement Villages at Castle Hill. His funeral service was held at St. James' Chapel, Castle Hill, with the tribute to his father being spoken by Tony Estep. Sue and Gordon Gibson were able to represent CBICA there. Tony, a teacher, and Gordon had once worked together.

Unusually, Bill Estep had a second 'send-off' – a Memorial Service in Warrina Chapel on July 30,

which was a "service of thanksgiving" for his life. At this crowded service were members of the administration and residents who had not been able to attend the first. There too, were Bill's beloved "Mixed Nuts." This was the singing group to which Bill belonged. Our Newsletter of September '06 shows Bill in the jazzy uniform worn by the group, which had the average age of 87. He had a fine voice as did they all. At his service they sang "We'll Meet Again," and "Now is the Hour." (The Mixed Nuts had different names. One called himself Cashew. They appeared on TV, gave many concerts and made CDs. Raelene Blackledge, director of activities at the Hostel, first organised the group.)

Tony Estep's eulogy is below. It is a fond speech by a loving son.

It's always difficult to reflect satisfactorily on anyone's life, let alone that of one's father, because it's always difficult to convey the essence of what made up that person. What I'll present today is, in the words of the playwright, John Mortimer, a "Voyage Round My Father".

How did my Dad, Bill Estep, see himself? In a 2007 Warrina Whispers, he noted:

"I received a Senior's Award a couple of years ago, and I was a little overwhelmed by it. I have never felt I am anyone special, I am just an ordinary person, trying to work for my community and the friends I love. That is the privilege of life."

This statement, while truly reflecting Dad's humility, is misleading in its assertion of his supposed "ordinariness." For, in many ways, Bill's life was extraordinary in its diversity of experience, devotion to family, courage in adversity and gentleness of soul.

Dad was born in 1915, in the small river junction town of Portsmouth, Ohio, to his father, a shoemaker, and his mother, a pastry cook, both from Kentucky. Estep Senior was a colourful ne'er-do-well, often absent from home, who eventually ran off to fight in a Latin American revolutionary war. This left a huge burden on his wife and her children, in an era of woefully inadequate social services. After 7 years, the father was presumed dead, enabling Dad's mother to re-marry, fortunately more wisely. Amusingly, husband No 1 resurfaced after husband No 2's death, briefly visiting with a small bundle of money!

For young Bill, all this entailed a decade of toil, working long hours, before and after school lessons and university lectures, at Wurster's Drug Store. At 11pm, he would ride his bicycle through the cemetery, to save himself 20 minutes riding – Dad wasn't superstitious! This did not dim his enthusiasm for Pharmacy. At the drug store, the red labels of the huge Eli Lilly Company's products excited his interest, so much, that he rode his bicycle 220 miles from Ohio to Indianapolis just to see the company's laboratories and industrial plant, getting severely sunburnt in the process. Eli Lilly were impressed – and this company would give Dad his life-long career after the War.

The pressure of work and study built up – Dad feared he would fail his final exams. In 1941, enlistment in the army, rather than conscription, would provide the young Bill with an opportunity to defer his exams and choose his branch of military service. Dad chose the medical corps in Hawaii, but en route, in New York, fate intervened. A sergeant from the Signals Corps HQ in Washington DC, visited the new recruits, and took any who knew foreign languages (including Dad, who knew French and Spanish).

When Pearl Harbour brought the U.S. into the War, Dad was posted with the Signals Corps to General MacArthur's HQ in Melbourne. Dancing at Leggets ballroom, South Yarra, he was introduced to Marjorie McPhie, a young bank teller. On Dad's return from Brisbane in 1943, on leave, the couple was married. Dad followed MacArthur's "island hopping" forces as far as Leyte, in the Philippines, where his war ended. I arrived in January 1945. Bill returned to the States, completed his Pharmacy Degree, and settled in Melbourne in 1946, as a representative for Lilly.

In his job, Dad drove all over Victoria and much of South Australia, even to Broken Hill. Fairly recently, on one of John Butlers bus trips, Dad was pleased to revisit some Broken Hill pharmacies he remembered. Lilly provided new Holdens regularly – the smell of new vinyl is a fond childhood memory. In these early days, Dad conveyed to me his loves of classical music and the English language. In 1954, tragedy struck – Marjorie died very suddenly, at 37, of a stroke. Dad never really recovered from this, though he was fortunate, three years later, to find renewed happiness with Florence, whom many of you will fondly remember, as you will Dad's complete devotion to her especially in her final illness. A transfer to

Adelaide was followed, in 1960, by a promotion to management at Lilly's new Australian HQ in Sydney.

Here in Sydney, Dad was able to pursue bowling, dancing, travel and singing – even in his late middle age. Bill had a fine tenor voice, and performed minor roles in suburban operetta productions (such as a duke in Lehar's Merry Widow), while singing with the Macquarie Music Makers. He was able twice to return to the States, to revisit the scenes of his childhood and renew contact with family and friends.

On retirement in 1977, Dad and Mum tried country town life in Alstonville (between Lismore and Ballina). However, in the mid-1980s, the call of Anglican Retirement Villages proved too strong. Some years of independent living – at Fairfax, Flinders and Barker – were followed by hostel life at Warrina.

Dad loved ARV in general and Warrina in particular – here Bill found, in his final years, a true community spirit he had longed for. As he said – "Warrina has given me friendship and hope." Dad certainly gave much – in selfless and devoted care to Mum as she suffered from Parkinsons, in conducting Tai Chi and Gentle Exercise classes, in his participation in the Mixed Nuts, and in the many acts of kindness to fellow residents. (Dad seemed oblivious to the effect on many of the ladies of his charm and kindness – my wife, Edith, however, often observed signs of jealousy among them!)

And Warrina gave much to him – and I'd like to express my heartfelt thanks to all the staff (management, nurses, kitchen staff, Raelene, John Butler and Clare Percival, and all of you, his friends and fellow residents, for your help, prayers and friendship.

Dad was quite aware of the accelerating pace of his decline, which he took fairly stoically ("I don't know which'll go first, my legs or my eyes", he casually remarked to me at a meal). In his "Ode to Warrina", written last year, he wrote

*"Too soon I'll leave you
Off I will go in the midst of day
Never never to say, How I loved you
All in my days."*

Bill Estep wasn't famous, or spectacularly successful, in the worldly sense. He wasn't ambitious enough to ruthlessly pursue promotion. Yet he was a fine Christian gentleman, husband and father and friend to many – and, as the playwright Arthur Miller has one of his characters say, "attention

must be paid to such a man.” He was someone whose character reflected the divine. Right to the end, Bill kept a copy of James Russell Lowell’s poems beside his bed. What Lowell wrote as a memorial to a friend could well serve as Dad’s epitaph –

*“O Love Divine, that claspest our tired earth,
And lullest it upon thy heart,
Thou knowest how much a gentle soul is worth
To teach men what thou art!”*

CHIEF OF ARMY’S MILITARY HISTORY CONFERENCE, 2008

Just received on September 9 was the invitation to attend this Conference. It sounds most interesting, particularly for those who live in Canberra, or in reach of it.

The conference will be held on 9-10 October '08 at the Canberra Convention Centre. The subject of the conference is “The Military, Media and Information Warfare.”

On Day One Oct 9, Chief of Army, LTGEN Ken Gillespie, AO, DSC, CSM opens the conference at 0900. To follow is the keynote address “The Military and the Media, past and future,” by Professor Stephen Badsey, (University of Wolverhampton). After morning tea The First World War is the topic. Dr Richard Trembath, (University of Melbourne) discusses “Mutilating Despatches? Australian War Correspondents in the Great War.” Dr John Williams, (Hobart) has chosen “Germany Reporting – on Australia and the Great War 1913-1919”, (not 1914-1918).

After lunch, at 1330 The Second World War is the subject. Peter Sekules (Canberra) gives the address: “Everything, in fact, except respect.” The Military, the Media and the Department of Information during the Second World War. Associate Professor Martin Hadlow (University of Queensland) speaks of “The Mosquito Network: American Military broadcasting in the South-West Pacific, 1944-46”. Then comes afternoon tea, followed by “The Cold War” Professor Lyn Gorman (Charles Sturt University) talks of “An Australian Perspective to this.”

Day Two (Oct 10) begins with “The Cold War in Europe.” Dr Peter Busch (King’s College London) talks of “Military –Media Relations in the Shadow of Germany’s Nazi Pact: the Bundeswehr 1955-1965.” The rest of the day is concerned with “Respecting the Vietnam War.” Dr William H Hammond (US Army’s Center for Military History) speaks of the “Tet Offensive and the News Media: Some Thoughts on the Effects of News Reporting.” Greg Sheridan, of the Australian discusses “Australian reporting in the post-Cold War era.” After Lunch, Professor David Welch (University of Kent), under the heading “The British Army, the Media and the IRA” talks about “The Military, the Media and the Propaganda War in Northern Ireland.” Last talk under “The Military and the Media” will be “Covering the Military: From Vietnam 1965 to Iraq 2006” by Joseph Galloway (McClatchy Company). Chief of Army LTGEN Ken Gillespie will give the closing remarks.

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Before the Convention opens there will be a Conference Dinner at the Officer’s Mess, Duntroon, on the night of 8 October. If you’re interested in the Conference, registration must be in by 30 September.

Make enquiries to History Conference Registrations, Army History Unit, CP2-5-169, Campbell Park Offices, Department of Defence, Canberra ACT 2600.

Costs differ.

APROPOS MEDIA

When was this word first used to describe radio/newspapers/ and TV? Newsletter doubts if it came into use here until after the introduction of TV to Australia in 1956. Until then journalists worked for newspapers, magazines, and radio. Photographers toted heavy cameras to produce black and white photos for papers or newsreels. Certainly “media” would not have been used in the present sense in World Wars 1 or 2. A “medium” then could have been a crone who claimed to communicate with the dead. “Media” might have stood for a gathering of such women!