



CENTRAL BUREAU INTELLIGENCE CORPS ASSOCIATION JUNE 2011

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PRESIDENT'S PARAGRAPH

Anzac Day 2011

On Anzac Eve, Norm Allen, Alan Fookes, Gordon Gibson, Frank Hughes and Bill Rogers joined the Australian Intelligence Association members in the Wreath Laying Ceremony at the Cenotaph, Martin Place. The Catafalque Party on this occasion was that of 2 Company 1 Intelligence Battalion whose Commanding Officer addressed us and the AIA chaplain the Reverend Dr John Bunyan led us in prayer. Brian Buckley recited the Ode and the Bugler sounded Last Post and Reveille. We all marched off to the strains of the 'Garry Owen' Piper.

Altogether a most impressive ceremony the weather gods favoured us on Anzac morning, the showers holding off just long enough to allow us to complete the march without raincoats. There were fifteen marchers and five rover passengers in the C.B. contingent including our two stalwart banner bearers Rob and Ian. We received good coverage from TV photographically and commentary wise. Not only that but four of us were waylaid by newspaper reporters and appeared next day in the "Telegraph".

No record attendance at the luncheon this time but forty eight members, friends and relatives sounds a pretty healthy number and as usual it was a highly convivial occasion. Delicious food and superb service were the order of the day in the "Windows" restaurant at the Marriott and proceedings came to an end with the usual rousing visit from the Australian Army Cadet Band.

Unit History

Bill Rogers reports that he has been in touch with Steve Gower who has been able to provide us with some encouraging news. Chris Clark has handed over to our new author all his research materials including those supplied to him by members and these materials are identifiable so that they can be returned to the contributors in due course. It has been established that Jean Bou is not an employee of the Australian War Memorial but is under

contract to that body to complete our history. His remuneration depends on his completion of the work which will involve the writing of six additional chapters. Hope springs eternal!

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HON. TREASURER'S REPORT

The following messages were read at the Anzac Day luncheon:

Mac Jamieson (Brisbane), sends regards. Was not affected by floods.

Ron Tabley (Old Erowal Bay, NSW) has lost a leg. Receiving treatment. Sends regards.

Lou Harris (Lambton, NSW) normally attends but this year is not well.

Elma Bennett (Mt. Ousley, NSW) resigned as unable to attend functions.

Gordon Swiney (Gateshead, NSW) has been in hospital since election day.

Les Perkins (Grovedale, Vic) has physical problems. Sends regards.

Roy Perry's wife Doris (Bonnells Bay, NSW) is confined to a wheelchair, so unable to accompany him.

Geoff Patience (Caulfield, Vic) sent cheque for two years' subs as hopes to last that long, following removal of skin cancer from head. Has got the all clear. Sends regards. Hope all have a good dinner.

Dorothy Morrow (Murrumba Downs, Qld) and Meg Hadfield (Nyngan, NSW) also sent regards.

VALE

LAC Eric Fuller of Orange, NSW, who was a transport driver with 6 WU at San Miguel passed away on 28/1/2011. I remember he drove me from a PX at Tarlac to an American Field Hospital as I was unwell.

More from Geoff Patience: "One of my cousins in England sent me a first day cover from Bletchley Park. It's a beauty. Should any member desire covers contact www.bletchleycovers.com. They are great."

{Bletchley Park has its own post office and its own stamps. These show the "Manor" and surroundings. Geoff, a stamp collector since he was 10. knows a good stamp when he sees one.}

Just a reminder. A few as yet have not paid 2011 subs.

Best regards, good health.

Bruce Bentwitch
7 Holly Street
CASTLE COVE NSW 2069
Ph (02) 9417 1427

Hon Secretary's Par

Hello everyone from the icy windswept heights of Collaroy Plateau. Hope you are all enjoying this close encounter with Antarctica.

Before I start this annual Anzac Day saga, my apologies for all omissions and errors ...in the chaos of leaving the Village in torrential rain I left my hearing aid (and house keys) inside double locked unit.

So, spent the day on remote, lip-reading. To the day itself...Under our banner borne by stalwarts Rob and Ian, heroic marchers were leader Gordon Gibson, Frank Hughes, Bill Rogers, Bruce Bentwitch, Joyce Grace, Ailsa Hale, Kath Burns, Jacqui Keeling, Col Brackley, Doug Pyle, Brian and Bruce Lovett, Norm Allen and Alan Norton. In the Army Ute following (kindly supplied by State RSL) were Noni Benn, Les McLean, David Hansen, Alan Fookes, Don Dunn and self. Despite the weather huge crowds and enthusiastic children. Very heartening. En route, spied a lovely young woman wearing a French beret and on the rakish angle was large black and white butterfly (NO, not real). We gave her a high sign of approval which she enjoyed. Our lovely driver took us direct to the

Marriott and carefully removed those frozen rigid. Much appreciated.

Now to lunch and what a roll up...President Gordon welcomed the following: Noni Benn, Bruce Bentwitch, Col and Mark Brackley, Kath Burns, Keith and Joan Carolan with Diane, Madge Chidgey, Don Dunn, Alan Fookes with Jillian, Ross, Jeff and Nick Rimmington, Philip Hilton and Alexa Segerius, Gordon and Sue Gibson with Katie and Chris, Joyce Grace, Joy Granger, David and Noeling Hansen, Ailsa Hale with Lyndall Gladstone, Frank Hughes with Eileen Hazzard, Jacqui Keeling, Helen Kenny with Margaret Snodgrass, Judith and Bruce Goudge, Alan (N.B.) and Pamela Langdon, Brian and David Lovett, Rob Moore, Les McClean with Sandra Bullon, Diana Parker, Roy Perry with Stephen, Todd, Ellen, Craig and Gail Dillon, Kevin Dhu., Doug and Nell Pyle, Bill and Jan Rogers.

President Gordon gave a précis of Unit History events to date. Our now late (May) Alan Langdon gave Grace and we proceeded to the smorgasbord. All agreed the meal is getting better each year. To conclude a very convivial gathering, the Army Cadet Band arrived to give a rousing recital (collecting donations en route) to send us happily on our way. A good day all round.

My thanks to Bruce for supplying names for the lunch; any errors are mine.

My good wishes to you all; may life treat you kindly.

Joy Granger
WarVets 2/5 Endeavour Drive
NARRABEEN 2101
(02) 9981 2397

MORE ABOUT ANZAC DAY

Ours went well in Sydney, but it was otherwise in Melbourne according to "Ink Emma Ink", the journal of ASWG.

"The Anzac Day March, as far as ASWG was concerned, was a disaster," writes editor/president Steve Mason. "The planned alterations to the format for WWII troops did not work. Our banner, which has always provided the pointer to our stepping off position was not on display. I didn't see the banner at any stage."

Jeeps were on hand. None bore the ASWG sign. Eventually Steve got a lift in another unit's Jeep,

and some Aswegians walked alongside all the way to the Shrine. "It must have been a nightmare for the broadcasters," comments Steve.

New regulations meant that WWII vets were denied the opportunity to march behind their own banner, and that relatives were removed from behind the marchers and relegated to the rear joining relatives from other sections.

ASWG's "fiery meeting" hoped that changes would be in place by 2012.

AROUND THE TABLES

We didn't play "pass the parcel" on Anzac Day. We passed the notebook from table to table at the Marriott for you to write down any news. Here's the result.

Bruce Bentwitch gave news in his Treasurer's report. On Anzac Day the Daily Telegraph photographed him with Gordon Gibson, Frank Hughes and Bill Rogers. (On April 26 the picture, with mention of this quartet and CB appeared in the newspaper. Hope Newsletter can reproduce it.)

Diana Parker. Happy to be recovering from a third crushed disc and to be enjoying this reunion.

Les McClean. "I MADE IT!" (A great succinct statement,

Bill and Jan Rogers. Glad to be marching with old friends, old in every sense of the word, and hoping to be above ground next year.



Bill Rogers looking very formal in his Chancellors robes at Monash University.

Frank Hughes. Central Bureau provided information that shortened the war by as much as

two years. I am indebted to Bill Rogers and other members for coming to my rescue when I was lost on Mount Cyclops in Dutch New Guinea. *(In this incident, Bill Rogers, a searcher, would have gone over a waterfall had not his rifle jammed between boulders, preventing him from being swept to his doom. Drenched, and cold, Bill spent long night hours before he was found, a rope thrown, and he was extricated.)*

Alan Fookes had a photo of himself, Keith Coppard, Bruce Bentwitch and two others taken in San Miguel in the Philippines. He's transmitted it to the Smiths in Queensland.

Gordon Gibson. Reached 90 in October 2010. Hoping to travel in Australia now they won't insure me for overseas.

(Postscript: He and Sue have travelled – to Victoria, and have seen the wonderful Tutankhamen exhibition in Melbourne).

Jackie Keeling. As Norma's daughter, Mum's stories were both fascinating and informative to my young ears.

Doug Pyle. My wife Nell was given a NSW Citizen Award in the category of "Citizenship and Lifelong Learning." She founded the "Australian Museum of Citizenship and Textiles." It was given a Commended Certificate in the ABC Competition for 2010.

Madeline Chidgey. Thank you Helen for your understanding at Chermide Barracks in 1943 for putting up with your lovesick hutmate. X.

(The object of Madeline Bell's affection was Ron Chidgey whom she met when both were at Bonegilla, he in the Army, she the AWAS. They wed in 1945 and were married for 62 years until his death. He was never in CB but became our Honorary Accountant. Madeline at one stage was CB's Vice-President, and editor of Newsletter. Thanks Madeline for putting up with a rather untidy H.K., then H.F. in the hut.)

Joyce Grace. You wrote a poem about me, Helen, which I cherish. I doubt if you would remember it. Thanks for being a good mate.

(I didn't bribe Madeline and Joyce, my old mates on B shift in the garage to say nice things, but appreciate it. The poem? Sorry, can't remember it. Perhaps it was forgettable!)

Brian Lovett. This is my first reunion at the Marriott. Have always been tied up with the Glenorie March until this year. Great meal here.

Will do more cartoons if required. My son David enjoys being a social member and chattering to all us vets. H really likes the Marriott reunion. *(Yes, more cartoons please. And thanks so much for that painting of "Nyrambla" – 21 Henry Street, and for the wooden easel on which to stand it.)*

Don Dunn. 'Tis a pity so many of our dear friends are falling off the twig. Still it is better they (or is it them?) wot falls instead of me. I cherish our Anzac Day meeting.

Col and Mark Brackley. I've always been Fascinated by Helen Kenny's knowledge of Russian language. She is exceptional company on Anzac Day...I'm also in awe of the Central Bureau people, cryptographers and wireless operators, who made a significant contribution to world peace during WW11.

(Dear Brackleys. Afraid you overestimate my knowledge of Russian! Missed talking to you on April 25. Have some books about Russia you might like. Please give me a ring. I mean telephone, not jewellery. H.K.)

Kath Burns. My husband Bill Burns was with CB in New Guinea and the Philippines with MacArthur's men, sending messages to London and America. I nursed him for 20 years and after he died, thanks to you all, I was able to become an Associate member. I march every year.

Noni Benn. I haven't had a holiday for four years, but am planning to go to Queensland with my sister Hope, to see her granddaughter and husband. Their home is near Caloundra – they've moved here from Canada. I also see a lot of Peg Teague (ex WAAAF) who's in hospital, and get there whenever I can. *(Both live in the Manly area. Noni still drives.)*

David and Noeline Hansen. Celebrated 60 years of marriage on 16.9.2010. Eldest daughter came from Toowoomba, youngest from UK. Last year we went to Prague, then Budapest, and to Amsterdam on Rivers Cruise – then London and home. Ten airports! Tiring but wonderful. Lovely to see everyone again today.

Ailsa Hale. Looking after my husband, who had a stroke eight years ago. Manage to see a lot of Madge/Madeline Chidgey whom I call my adopted sister. Hope to march again next year.

Helen Kenny. Turned 90. Old car turned 23 (no airbags, no airconditioning). Haven't been able to

drive it for two years as have been touring hospitals. Waved farewell to car and had a small send-off party for it. Will miss freedom of driving off when I want to, or exploring unknown roads. To use a cliché, "this is a rite of passage." Had brief holiday at Terrigal. Getting quite nimble with a walking stick. Thanks to CBers for their kindness. XXOO.



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The Communicator, Newsletter of Royal Australian Signals Association (Queensland) published this article in its February edition. ASWG republished it, now we re-re-publish, and will follow with piece about the sex of radios.

The Gender of Computers

"A Spanish teacher was explaining to her class that in Spanish, unlike English, nouns are either masculine or feminine. A Student asked, "What gender is "computer"? Instead of giving the answer, the teacher split the class into two groups, male and female, and asked them to decide. Each group was asked to give four reasons.

The men's group decided that 'computer' should definitely be of the feminine gender '(la computadora)' because:

1. No-one but their creator understands their internal logic;
2. The native language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else;
3. Even the smallest mistakes are stored in long term memory for possible later retrieval; and
4. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your pay cheque on accessories for it.

The women's group concluded that computers should be masculine (el computador') because:

1. In order to do anything with them, you have to turn them on;
2. They have a lot of data but still can't think for themselves;
3. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they ARE the problem; and
4. As soon as you commit to one, you realise that if you had waited a little longer, you could have got a better model.

The women won."

RADIO SEX

CB did have a computer, but most of us didn't know about it. Geoff Ballard's book "On ULTRA Active Service" tells a tale about cipher mechanic Les Mannering, a keen student of radio, and how some of the AWAS on night shift in the garage began browsing through his text books. They came across reference to "male" and "female" radio parts, and left the following note for Sergeant Mannering when he came on duty the next morning.

The late Frances Cureton recalled what the note said: *"We are intrigued to see reference to both "male" and "female" radio parts and are wondering how this can be with inanimate objects. Why are there "male" and "female" radio parts, and are there any "little" parts?"*

Signed, Seven innocent AWAS.

They found the answer waiting for them when they went on the next night shift, and thought it extremely clever.

Here it is: *"As my study of radio has been confined to technical and not biological aspects of the subject, I am unable to give an authoritative answer to your query. Nevertheless, it is a fact that the names of many radio components are synonymous with female characteristics. The following are typical – Pick-up; Loudspeaker; Variable Resistance and Multi-coloured dial. There is also an association of ideas from the way the parts are mounted on the chassis.*

Owing to lack of conclusive evidence, an answer to your second query is impracticable, but radio literature makes frequent references to "Baby Mantels", "Baby Portables", etc, which suggests that propagation is not impossible

*Yours more in sorrow than in anger,
Signed "Sgt. Dorothy Dix."*

{Les was the winner here. He married Jean Jago, cipher operator, but whether she was among the "Seven Innocent AWAS" who wrote the letter is unknown.}

POETRY

Like our president Gordon and a few (how many?) others, I've joined the LXXXX – 90 Club.

On that birthday I received a wonderful CD. Called "The Spoken Word – British Poets" it is one of a series drawn from the British Library Sound Archives and put out by the BBC.

It begins with Tennyson recorded in 1890 reading his "Charge of the Light Brigade" then "The Charge of the Heavy Brigade" and takes us through to Thom Gunn and Ted Hughes, in mid-twentieth century.

Tennyson's Lincolnshire accent is barely audible. Browning does better with "How They Brought The Good News from Ghent to Aix." After speaking a few lines he says: "I'm tremendously sorry but I can't remember me own verses but one thing I shall remember all me life is the astonishing (in audible) by your wonderful invention."

Other voices "Bravo, bravo, bravo,
Hip, hip, hooray."

John Masefield reads "Sea Fever"; and Laurence Binyon is recorded speaking "For the Fallen (September 1914." It begins "With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children

England mourns for her dead across the sea." Then come the words we know as "The Ode", and repeat so often:

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old;

Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them."

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SISTERS OF WAR

Just after our Anzac Day lunch, someone handed me a small, flat parcel. I took it, thanked her, and took it home. It turned out to be a DVD called "Sisters of War", about two remarkable women, Lorna Johnston (nee Whyte) an Australian Army

nurse and a Catholic nun, Sister Bernice Twohill, who was stationed as Vunapope, on the island of New Britain.

In January 1942, the Japanese invaded Rabaul, and the women became prisoners-of-war, as did many Australian soldiers. The DVD tells the story of those terrible times, of courage, survival, and forgiveness.

The nun and nurse have been friends for almost 70 years. Both belong to the Papua New Guinea Association. Its magazine "Una Voce", which came out in May. Pictures the two women. It says that Clare Van Der Boom won the silver Logie for her role in the ABC miniseries, "Sisters of War", and that writer John Misto won the Queensland Premier's Literary Award in the category of Best TV Script.

"Sisters of War" is based on Rod Miller's manuscript "The Lost Women of Rabaul." It is also adapted from interviews and wartime diaries. The nurse and nun are interviewed and pictured on the DVD.

Great acting comes from Gerald Lepkowski, who plays the part of the German priest in charge of the mission when the Japanese overran it. Atrocities occur. It is "not for people under 15."

See it if you can.

(Now comes my confession. I must have had a "senior's moment" on Anzac Day, because I can't remember who gave me the DVD. Apologies, many thanks, and please tell me who you were! H.K.)

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We are sad to report the death of Canon Alan Langdon, whose funeral service was held on June 8th at Holy Trinity Anglican Church, Wentworth Falls, NSW. We send condolences to his wife Pam and all the family.

Alan spoke at our Anzac Day luncheon, and, early in May went to Melbourne to help his old friend, Geoff Charlesworth, celebrate his ninetieth birthday.

President Gordon Gibson and his wife Sue were at the service as were Geoff and Gwen Charlesworth. Dave and Noeline Hansen also planned to attend but the Gibsons could not spot them in the packed church. Sue estimated that about 1000 were there.

Alan's whole family was there except one of his 50 descendants. (The missing one was in South Africa). Many CBers would have been present on this freezing day if they had been well, or able to drive.

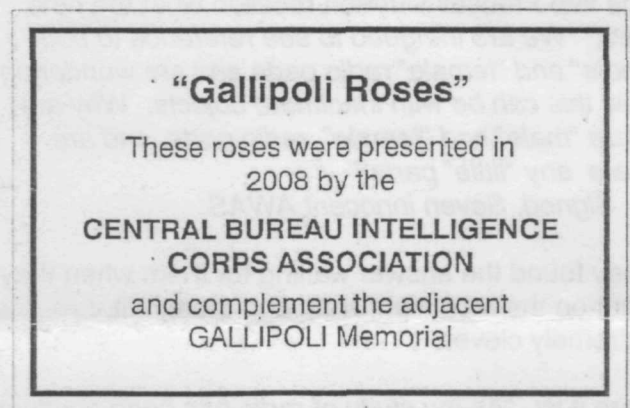
Geoff Charlesworth (in hospital at the moment) intends to write the VALE for Alan in the next Newsletter. Alan requested that donations in his memory should be sent to the Bible Society.

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GALLIPOLI ROSES

Alison Walker, Principal Landscape Architect of Ku-ring-gai Council has written to our secretary Joy Granger saying: "I have been liaising with Mr Michael Askey from the Roseville RSL Sub Branch regarding your Association's request for a plaque to identify the Gallipoli Roses donated to Council and planted in Roseville Memorial Park."

The Park is "undergoing refurbishment" and it is proposed to install the plaque, funded by Council, in the near future. The Council determined the size and wording for the plaque, making it consistent with others in the park



IN BRIEF

Wendy Clarke, a linguist like her late husband Nobby, sent H.K. birthday wishes from Troyes in France. She's been visiting Auxerre, Dijon and Troyes, seeing "fine cathedrals and excellent museums." Was heading for Reims and Paris before flying home. (Merci beaucoup, Wendy.)

With excellent timing the documentary "Girls' Own War Stories" was shown on ABC TV just before Anzac Day. Jennifer Ainge, of Iguana Films, began making the film some years ago, and spoke to servicewomen, civilians, and members of the Land Army, seeking their recollections. From the many,

not all appeared. Some ended on the cutting room floor for reasons unknown, perhaps space, perhaps illness, maybe a sense that they did not want to discuss matters once secret.

The documentary was interesting, well made and certainly well watched. There were three CB participants. After the documentary we all received phone calls such as "We saw you on TV." Thanks Jenny.

Now for the Boys. Associate Kath Burns has a book "Suburban Boys at War", written by one of the teachers at St. Pius 10th School at Chatswood. Tony Cunneen is the author. There's a picture of my late husband Bill and a write up about his work. The book's a few years old. Gordon Gibson's name is in it. Next time I'll bring it to show you, 'says Kath.'"

Mac Jamieson, of Kenmore, Queensland, tells us that membership of Queensland Wireless Units has dwindled so much that they can no longer march together on Anzac Day, or gather for a lunch. Age, illness, and distance preclude this.

Instead Mac (formerly 1WU and 6WU) marched with the local Kenmore RSL, this time with his son Robert, a Vietnam veteran, beside him. Mac, 92, says they had a very good day.

He mentioned that only eight Wireless Unit members could be found to apply for the Bletchley Park badge.

He and his wife Irene have "worn out two caravans" in their travels. Recently they flew over Lake Eyre, seeing it brim full of water.

To wind up. Helen Allan, Gordon Swiney's daughter, wrote saying that her father had been in hospital before Anzac Day, hoped to be out soon, and that he sent thoughts and wishes. Both returned. We missed Gordon and his clan on April 25, and miss others too. Thanks to family members and carers who help us to the gathering we can still meet.. Unlike other units who no longer can march or lunch together, we still meet. May it continue.

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HITLER'S LUCKY BREAK

Keith Carolan, of Ashfield, NSW, sent us an article based on "Firsts, Lasts and Onlys" by Jeremy Beadle. It was headed "Lucky Break for Hitler".

During World War 1 a British soldier had the chance to kill Hitler but did not. He was Henry Tandey. VC, DCM, MM and was decorated by King

George V at Buckingham Palace on 17th December, 1919.

Tandey was born in Warwickshire on 30 August 1891 and enlisted at 18. After serving in Africa and Guernsey he fought in the first battle of Ypres in October 1914, was wounded in the battle of the Somme and a year after that, in November 1917, was wounded again at Passchendaele. He became the highest decorated private soldier of the war.

With his regiment pinned down by machine gun fire at Marcoing on 28th September 1917, Tandey crawled forward single-handedly to destroy the machine gun post, and then still under fire managed to restore a plank bridge to enable fellow troops to advance. Finally, while surrounded, he led eight of his comrades in a successful bayonet charge. During the battle a wounded German NCO limped straight towards him. Tandey later said, "I took aim, but couldn't shoot a wounded man, so let him go." The man he let go was Lance Corporal Adolph Hitler who was also highly decorated for an NCO having won the Iron Cross First and Second Class. Hitler returned to Germany and eventual infamy. Tandey returned to England a hero.

Some newspaper reports of Tandey's VC were illustrated with a painting by Fortunino Matania of Tandey carrying a wounded soldier. When Neville Chamberlain visited Hitler just prior to World War 11 he was surprised to see that Hitler had a reproduction of the painting.

Hitler reputedly exclaimed: "That man so nearly killed me that I thought I would never see Germany again" and asked Chamberlain to pass on his thanks to Tandey. So on the eve of World War 11 Tandey learned of the identity of the man he had chosen to let live.

After experiencing the Blitz on London and the destruction of Coventry first hand, Tandey told a journalist in 1940: "If only I had known what he would turn out to be. When I saw all the people he had killed and wounded I was sorry to God I had let him go." Tandey was declared unfit to serve in WW11 due to his wounds. He died at Coventry on 30 December 1977 aged 86.

PITCH YOUR TENTS

"Does anyone else think that there should be a World War 11 camp site set up and run by the MacArthur Museum, Brisbane? Let's suss it out."

So runs a paragraph in the Newsletter put out by the Friends of the MacArthur Museum. This came out last year, so we'll try to suss it out with them. What would be the reaction of CBers? Let's know.

Jessica Harrington is Education Co-ordinator and Secretary of Friends of the MMB, the organisation founded in 2009 to raise funds for the Museum, to buy artefacts, to encourage appreciation of Brisbane's wartime history.

The MacArthur Museum is on the eighth floor of MacArthur Chambers (the old AMP building) and is open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sunday s from 10am -3pm. (Phone (07) 3211-7052 ...email info@mmb.org.au).

This was HQ for General MacArthur, Supreme Commander, Allied Forces, SWPA, and working centre for Australians, Americans, British --- Army and Air Force. Some WAAAF, on the ninth floor, joked that they were superior to MacArthur. They were above him.

A secret transmitting machine, Sigsaly, was in the basement. MacArthur took it to the Philippines. CBers were somewhere. Displays have explained what they did.



The Friends and volunteers conduct tours, put brochures in hotels and other sites, have educational programs for children, talks, and gatherings on special days. Nothing has happened yet about a replica camp site , but let Newsletter make a few suggestions.

Pitch tents, hammer in tent pegs, fill hessian palliasses with plenty of straw, hang up mosquito nets. Lie down. Light kerosene lamps, remembering to clean "the chimneys". Put people on different shifts in the one tent or hut, so that one

tries unsuccessfully to sleep while the other is cheerful, wide awake and talkative.

If it rains, dig a small trench around the tent. If there's a leak run your finger down to the tent's edge.

Ignore orders and brew tea on a little spirit stove. If the tent catches fire you're in trouble. ("No tea bags then or instant coffee.")

At Indooroopilly, Kalinga, Chermside or on a racecourse (MacArthur took over nearly everything). Go to the showers, watch out for enormous green frogs which leap out there and in the latrines. (The frog population has dwindled. The replica camp might have to make do with croaking mechanical frogs.

Boil the wood copper. Queue for it. Use bar soap. (What's detergent?) Mix up cold starch. It renders uniforms stiff and shiny. Don't scorch.

In the un sewered latrines squares cut from newspapers or magazines are attached to nails. You'll need these.

At mealtimes go to the mess. Cooks are sweltering over fuel stoves. Occasionally you'll see a Soyer stove (first used in the Crimean war.) Take your "eating irons" with you. Curries, roasts, chops are served (the words barbecue/barbeque are unknown). Butter your bread with "tropical spread", and try gourmet delicacies such as blue peas or goldfish.

Go to the Rec Hut later. There could be an old piano.

Perhaps someone might sing: *"Around her hair she wears a purple ribbon/She wears it in the springtime and in the month of May/hey hey! And if you ask her why the heck she wears it/ She wears it for a signalman who's far far away/Far away..."*

Write letters, knowing they're censored. If mosquito/sandfly bites cause blebs on your southern skin ,report to the RAP. Be in at 2359. The Orderly Room watchers will know if you aren't.

And, if we're going to have replicas, bring back the silver trams, the conductors with foreign legion caps, and open up Queen St!