



CENTRAL BUREAU INTELLIGENCE CORPS ASSOCIATION

June 2012

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

President's Par

Anzac Day 2012

For the Wreath Laying Ceremony on Anzac Eve the Catafalque Party was again provided by 2 Company 1 Intelligence Battalion based at Victoria Barracks. Six hardy representatives of CBICA attended with their AIA counterparts and as a mark of respect for our advancing years we were provided with chairs to relieve us of the strain of standing to attention throughout the ceremony. The Commanding Officer of the Intelligence Battalion gave the address and the AIA Chaplain, the Reverend Dr John Bunyan led us in prayer. Brian Buckley (AIA) recited the Ode and the Bugler sounded the Last Post and Reveille. We all marched off in front of quite a large group of spectators who had assembled at the Cenotaph.

For the March on Anzac Day the weather gods gave us a dry but highly gusty day and our two stalwart banner bearers Rob and Ian reported that they nearly took off with the banner as the west wind struck us rounding the corner into Bathurst Street. There was a sizeable assemblage of hearty beer drinkers at the Macquarie Boutique Hotel following the March and a near record number of fifty-six members and friends for the usual delicious luncheon at the Marriott.

Unit History

The AWM Secretary, Linda Ferguson had provided us with the most heartening news so far regarding our long awaited history. Jean Bou has completed the manuscript and it has been approved by the AWM History Department, which is already in negotiations with publishing companies. Members of the CBICA Executive have been sent print outs of the manuscript for their information. I shall not comment on what we have read except to say that it seems to me to be a pretty succinct account but

probably covers our most important achievements. Here's hoping we'll see it in print before long.

Gordon Gibson
President
67/1-9 Yardley Ave
WAITARA NSW 2077
Phone (02) 9487-3029
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HON. TREASURER'S REPORT

When I went to search for the names of those who attended the ANZAC Day lunch at the Marriott Hotel I couldn't find the list so here is something which will have to do.

I know 56 names, only two less than last year. Our numbers were boosted by Roy Perry, who had seven family and friends with him. Other CBers had family too. Once again the Army Cadet Band played rousing military music for about 30 minutes. Recently I had three weeks in hospital, having a footpath come up and hit me! I am just about back to normal, although I am using a walking stick. Regards to all,

Bruce Bentwitch,
Hon. Treasurer,
7 Holly Street
CASTLE COVE NSW 2069
(02) 9417-1427

HON. SECRETARY'S PAR

Due to unforeseen circumstances there is no Secretary's Par this month.

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

AROUND THE TABLES

Luckily we passed the notebook around the tables so that Cbers, their families and friends could write down their names and any news.

Treasurer Bruce, who's been having a hard time, couldn't find the list of who was there. I found one. Here's what you wrote – but the band came marching in just as the notebooks reached the last table. We all stood and clapped, so a few names were missed. Here we go:

Alan Norton: Wife Katie not well, but nothing serious. Hope Lou Harris and Keith Carolan recover quickly from their health concerns. A glorious day for the 2012 march.

Jacqui and Joy Granger: An honour to be able to share this occasion with Joy and all of Central Bureau friends that we have heard so much about of the years. A glorious day.

Joy Granger: Good to be here and great to see everyone. Was glad my family came too.

Roy Perry: finished the March on foot and brought his clan to the lunch. He wrote: "Now have great grandchild called Ethan or Boss Boy. That's 'cos he winds his mother, grandma and great grandmother around his little finger." Roy listed all those he brought with him: Grandchildren Tamara, Natasha, Courtney (daughters of Angela and Craig), my youngest son and Ellen, grandson Todd who helped me march. He's the son of my eldest son Steven, who's currently on chemo.

At 87 Roy still plays snooker. He served in the RAAF with 4WU and is concerned about old friends in that unit.

For the record he wrote:-

Gordon Swiney turned 90. He can't walk and is confined to the house.

Doug McNally and his wife are in a nursing home at Greenacre. He's pretty ill, but can recognize me on the phone.

Geoff Milne. Last heard of at Terrigal RSL or Ettalong. Latest sad news. Just

heard that Geoff has died. He and his wife, Heather, lived at Wamberal Retirement Village. H.K.'s sister, Shirley Merchant, told me that Geoff had died recently. She went to his funeral. CB sends condolences to Heather.

Bruce Bentwitch: With me is Jenny, daughter, Stan, son-in-law and Alan my son. Will be 88 on 8-8-2012.

Les McLean: Signed on.

David (indecipherable): Very nice luncheon. Attended the March.

Brian Lovett: Enjoyable lunch again. Apologies from Bruce Lovett. He couldn't attend due to blood pressure problems.

David and Noelene Hansen: We have just spent 29 days cruising around Australia on Dawn Princess. Lovely. David showed his badge from British Government (Bletchley Park) and got a clap.

Doug and Nell Pyle: Still keeping busy – that's the way to be! Giving a talk to U3A, Cessnock, with Nell on "Our Lives in Theatre" (Stage, not Operating!) Busy with the Museum of Clothes and Textiles. Also doing well there. Our son built a house in the paddock below us. We're so happy about that.

Bill and Jan Rogers: Haven't been up to much, but Bill is doubting his ability to march next year. With the disappearance of Morse Code is there anything to look forward to?

[At this stage – crash – bang – the drums and brass arrived.]

Sue and Gordon Gibson, Katy, Chris and Denis: wrote down their names.

Alan Fookes: was present, and those with him were his daughter Debra Hilton and grandson Michael Hilton.

Pam Langdon was there with her grandson Lachlan Welsman, and up from Melbourne came Gwen Charlesworth. The Langdon and Charlesworth families are lifelong friends. Sadly both Alan Langdon and Geoff Charlesworth died last year.

Canon Alan Langdon always said Grace before ANZAC Day lunches if he could get down from the Blue Mountains.

Don Dunn: Still at his home in Drummoyne on the Parramatta River. He still sails when he can. He's "been catapulted kicking and screaming into the 19th century!"

The Garage Girls didn't have time to write down their names. They were Diana Parker from Melbourne, Madeline Chidgey and son, Rex, Joy Grace with her niece Freya O'Brien. Ailsa Hale with her daughter Linda, and Helen Kenny. [Recently H.K. was visited by Craig Collie, whose book – co-authored with Hajimi Marutani – is just out. He went to 21 Henry Street and met Mr and Mrs Look, the owners. He reports that the garage, parts of which are regarded as historic has been refurbished.

[Will anyone refurbish us?]

Noni Benn bought sad news of Peg Teague in a nursing home, "Windsong", at North Manly. Noni visits her regularly, but there's no recognition.

Frank Hughes and Eileen Hazzard came down from Tweed Heads. A real effort for Frank, who, before and since ANZAC Day has been in hospital.

Rob Moore Son of Peg and Denis, carried the CBICA Banner with the help of Ian. "Windy but unhurried March this year. A good pace for me, and a few ales afterwards. Cheers!" Rob wrote.

Mark and Col Brackley: How lucky we were to have a fine and sunny day. Col enjoyed the ANZAC Day March and in 2013 is looking forward to the much anticipated unit's history. P.S. Col's birthday is on 24th September. He'll be 87 years' young this year – 2012.

Maureen and Stan Baylis, Kath Burns and other were there. Apologies if I didn't have all the names. Will try to remedy this if you tell me you were left out.

 "Around the Tables" has always been a list of those who meet in Sydney on the ANZAC Day March. Most CBers couldn't get there if family and friends

didn't help us. Those who live in NSW country or interstate don't get a mention.

Now, a suggestion:- Could we start:

State and Interstate

Could such CBers send a few brief paragraphs to me giving names, addresses and news (good or bad) about you, your friends etc. Please write with a pen on paper! Like Don Dunn – I'm 19th century!

My address:

Helen Kenny
 27/1-13 Mackenzie St
 LAVENDER BAY NSW 2060
 PH: 02 9954 0940

JUBILEE

I've just been reading two volumes put out for the Queen's Diamond Jubilee. They have large, scarlet covers embossed with a golden crown and the words "Honi soit qui mal y pense".

If you think this is an amazing, rushed publication brought out to celebrate the jubilee of Queen Elizabeth II you'd be wrong.

The books celebrated the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria in 1897 and came out in 1899, published by Cassell. Their title – "The Queen's Empire".

When I was nine an old lady (not as old as I am now) would let me look at the photographs to keep me occupied while she and my Granny talked. Eventually she gave them to me. Thank you, Aunt Em!

Volume 1 opens with the map of the World – showing commercial routes, ocean currents, and Empire Countries coloured in red. (Much of that red has vanished now.)

Here are the celebrations: The Thames with every floating vessel near the newly built Tower Bridge; Piccadilly Circus – a traffic jam of horse drawn buses – not a car in sight.

The old Queen, only 18 when she came to the throne, was not as agile in age as her descendant Queen Elizabeth II who climbed the steps to St Paul's. Queen Victoria could not manage them, but stayed in her carriage.

The London crowds of 1897 were praised for their good humour and behavior. The same in 2012.

There were many photographs of Australia, which was then split into different colonies: celebrations in all the cities, a Ball in Sydney's Town Hall, South Australia's Proclamation Tree; photos depicting education, country life, law, mobs of sheep and mining.

No scenes of surfing or beaches, but one of the Zig Zag Railway (NSW) which closed this month with much protest.

Sydney, says this book, had a population of 410,000.

Things have changed. "God Save The King", the anthem of our youth, has almost vanished. Some would still sing it. Others refuse.

The late CBer Syd Carey, was proud to say that his ancestor Dr Henry Carey, composed the music in 1745.

MISSING:

Do you know where Nancy (Nelson)Goldsteen lives? She rang Helen Kenny and said she was moving to a nursing home and gave a phone number. Unfortunately the phone number doesn't work, although many efforts were made to reply. Hope you're all right Nancy.

Can you, or someone else, give us her address and correct phone number?

BOER WAR COMMEMORATION

The Boer War began in 1899 when Australia's six colonies sent 23,000 volunteers – mainly reservists – to South Africa. (NSW Lancers who had paid their own way to England for training returned to disembark at Capetown. This was the first fighting unit to go into action on Cape ponies provided by the British.)

In this controversial war, which ended in 1902 with the Treaty of Vereeniging, 60 Australian Army Nurses served. Over 6,000 New Zealanders joined the Australians – the first ANZACs. All fighting beside the British.

By the beginning of 1902, Australia, now a Commonwealth, was sending recruits to South

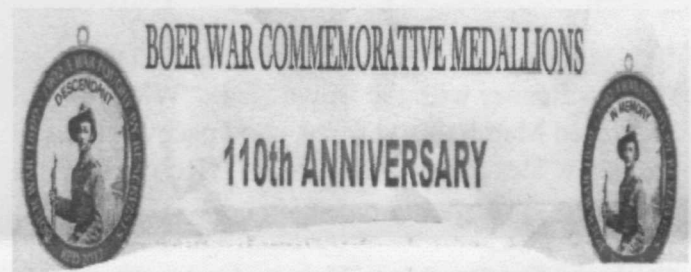
Africa. Casualties were heavy – over 1900, and 1,000 Australians died. Six won VCs.

When the troops and nurses came home memorials were put up, but there was never a National Memorial.

The Australian Intelligence Magazine (AIM) edited and produced by John Anderson (email: jcanders@bigpond.net.au) devotes most of its autumn issue to Reserve Forces' Day (July 1) and the 110th Anniversary of the Boer War's ending. Ten years ago (2002) it was decided to put up a memorial in Anzac Parade, Canberra, to honour those who served. A design was chosen and approved.

"All that remains is to raise the funds necessary to construct the memorial," urges the National Boer War Memorial Association. "Let us not forget what Australians did in this, the first war we fought as a Nation."

For further information, or to give your support, go to our web page: www.bwm.org.au or email tony.larnach-jones@bwm.org.au or write to The Secretary, NSW Committee, NBWMA, Building 96, Victoria Barracks, PADDINGTON NSW 2021



The AIM Magazine has coloured illustrations. One medal is for descendants and one in memory of the soldiers. The central image of the latter portrays an Australian soldier wearing the uniform of the Lancers. Around the rim of the 50 mm medallion are the words "Boer War 1899-1902 fought by Reservists." A space on the back has room for a personal message to be engraved.

The Descendants' Medallion shows the same soldier and has the same wording, but for the word "descendant" above the soldier. The other says "in memory".

Newsletter comes out too late to let any CB Boer War descendants that applications for medallions had to be made or that special ceremonies were to be held on 27th May at the ANZAC Memorial, Hyde Park, Sydney.

Reserve Forces' Day, planned for July 1 had the theme of the Boer War for its 2012 formal parade. It celebrated the contribution of citizen soldiers. (By co-incidence my son-in-law, Bruce Goudge – who put my handwritten article onto the computer, had a grandfather, William Martin Thomson, who fought in the Boer War. Many thanks Bruce for your help. H.K.)

POEMS OF WAR

RUDYARD KIPLING – already world famous as a writer at the age of 34 covered the War in South Africa and wrote poems about the Australians there. One, "Lichtenberg" dedicated to the New South Wales Contingent, began:-

*"Smells are surer than sound or sights
To make your heart strings crack -
They start those awful voices o' nights
That whisper, "Ol' man, come back!"
That must be why the big things pass
And the little things remain,
Like smell of the wattle by Lichtenberg,
Riding in, in the rain.*

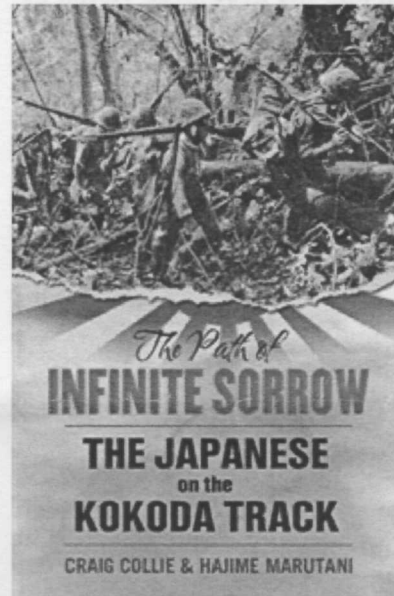
Dirge of Dead Sisters, (For the Nurses who died in the South African War) did not specify Australian nurses, but honours all those women who tended the wounded and plague stricken.

*These endured unresting till they rested
from their labours –
Little wasted bodies, ah, so light to lower
down.*

There was praise for those "*that gave their lives for us when we were like to die*"

(From The Collected Poems of Rudyard Kipling; 1994; Wordsworth Editions)

BOOK – JAPANESE KOKODA



The Path of Infinite Sorrow: The Japanese on the Kokoda Track by Craig Collie and Hajime Marutani, (Allen and Unwin) tells the story of the campaign from the Japanese point of view. Craig Collie, an Australian TV producer for over 35 years, and Hajime Marutani, a Japanese translator independently met when working on the award-winning TV series, "Beyond Kokoda". Hajime was a researcher with the Australian War Memorial's Australia – Japanese Research Project. All this is from the blurb. The book really should be reviewed by an Australian survivor of the track.

This is a commentary. The text makes for essential but horrendous reading and has photographs to match.

It details atrocities, murder, the shooting of prisoners, and, with the Japanese, starvation, cannibalism and fight to the death for the Emperor. The Japanese were so close to Port Moresby that they could see that city's lights when they were ordered to retreat.

The story of the men of South Seas Force in the Imperial Japanese Army is based on personal diaries, unit diaries, and recollections of six Japanese soldiers.

They were fought on the ground and bombed from the air. Scrub typhus and sickness were their

enemies. When Japanese stretcher bearers were ordered to put down their loads, the wounded were shot.

When the Australians reached Mission Ridge “there was the stench of death and the gruesome vision of scattered bodies”. A Japanese survivor said, “we were all skin and bone, as if our stomachs were stuck to the inside wall of our back.”

The Japanese retreated to the coast. They tried to cross the Kumusi River on rafts. Major-General Tomitarō Horii found a canoe and boarded it with others. It tipped over. Horii gasped to Private Fukuoka, “I haven’t the strength to swim any further. Tell the troops that Horii died here.” He lifted his arms and cried, “Tenno Heika banzai!” “God save the Emperor!” and sank.

It is believed that when a Japanese soldier dies his spirit returns home to the Yakasuni Shrine.

After the war, some surviving members of the Japanese 144th Regiment went back, searching for ashes of the war dead.

One man, Yokoyama, found a skull, and crying said, “Forgive me for leaving you all behind.” Other Japanese lit incense and prayed. Yokoyama came to the Kumusi River carrying a box of straw sandals. He dropped these mini sandals into the river in memory of the dead.

This book gives due acknowledgment to the Australian victories at Kokoda and Milne Bay and to those who fought and died in P/NG, including Captain Sam Templeton, after whom Templeton’s Crossing is named.

Wounded, left on the Track, he was found by a Japanese doctor who took him to the Japanese positions and administered first aid.

When Templeton refused to reveal anything about the location of the Australian troops to a Colonel Tsukamoto, this man seized a bayonet and stabbed Templeton to death.

BOOK REVIEW

Japanese Codes - by Sue Jarvis (Bletchley Park Trust)

This is No 6 in a series of 18 Reports published in association with Royal Holloway, a college of the University of London engaged in research in the areas of History and Information Security. Sue Jarvis is a former Bletchley Park Trustee.

The 34-page booklet addresses the question “Did Churchill know about the attack on Pearl Harbour in advance - and did he withhold this information from the Americans so that they would be forced to enter the war?”

Readers of Ian Pfennigwerth's *A Man of Intelligence* will have noted how Eric Nave disposed of the conspiracy theory advanced in James Rusbridger's *Betrayal at Pearl Harbour*.

Sue Jarvis gives a most comprehensive account of the history of relations between Britain, Japan and the USA from as early as 1902. Events, and the complex negotiations in the decades before Pearl Harbour, are traced in detail.

In 1940 Japan entered into a tripartite pact with Germany and Italy. In 1941 Britain and the US read diplomatic traffic between Tokyo and Berlin, Rome, Lisbon, Madrid, Stockholm, Istanbul, Ankara, Berne and Washington. In London in 1941, Winston Churchill and the Joint Intelligence Committee knew from these intercepts only that a crisis was coming, but not its nature.

It was not until after the war that JN25b messages, including those relating to the attack on Pearl Harbour, were able to be decrypted. In its very short compass this booklet gives a wealth of other information which would have been of immense value to us in 1939-45.

There is a select bibliography which, however, appears unaware of titles published by Australian authors, and of the pivotal role of Central Bureau in victory in the South-West Pacific.

Those wishing to refresh acquaintance with Katakana and Hiragana would appreciate the double page spread as well as a map of the Asia-Pacific showing disposition of opposing forces, and major battles, with dates. There is also a diagram of the organisation of BRUSA arrangements for collaboration between the Allies, in which Frumel has a mention. A list of Kanji characters, with

numbers, will stir a few memories, as will the Kana Morse system and procedure, dear to traffic analysts. .

Robert Brown

[Thanks to Dave and Noelene Hansen who own the booklet.]

Post Script

Eunice and I were fortunate to visit Bletchley Park in February 2004, and spent a day and a half with Sue Davis and her husband David. Sue took Eunice and I to one the remaining wooden huts from WWII and shown a room full of "shoe boxes" which contained transcripts of decrypted messages some of which were from the Japanese. I was given photocopies of a number of messages in which the Japanese sort to source **uranium oxide** and **pitch blend** from Germany. This would indicate that the Japanese like the German and the Allies were working towards developing nuclear weapons.

I was also very surprised to learn that few at Bletchley Park knew of the existence of Central Bureau and / or 21 Henry St, Ascot, Brisbane.

Les Smith

IN BRIEF

Congratulations to Judy Carson and Gordon Swiney on turning 90. Ex-cryptographer Judy's family arranged a beautiful lunch for her at a Balmoral (NSW) restaurant, right on the Harbour and looking out over the Heads.

Her three sons were there, Don, Jack and Bill Russell – Bill only arriving from Scotland that morning.

Newsletter was included in the gathering of Judy's family and descendants – about 70 guests in all. Lisa, Judy's daughter in law, had addressed all the envelopes in beautiful script. The invitation named a certain restaurant as the venue. Suddenly that shut down. With great aplomb the organisers found the Balmoral site, and sent out more invitations, plus maps. Memorable party.

Gordon Swiney, born March 7, 1922, sent us "A Celebration In Exactly 90 Lines ... (perhaps) ..." written by his daughter, Robyn, for his 90th birthday. The birthday poem had in fact 104 lines, - "I've got it said for years ahead!" wrote Robyn for "Grandi, the family head."

With affection she talked of his love of "cricket, jazz, The Bill, and all of us", and of fishing trips.

I remember the scales, the fins, and the eyes
Cleaned up by Dad - fish and CHIPS! - never
fries!

There was mullet, and flathead and the odd
leather jacket

And none of it ever came out of a packet.

And we had to be careful to watch out for
bones (and here's where I cheated and rhymed
it with phones).

The fish and the chips were cooked by our
Mum.

She was loved by us all (she was Nanni to
some).

They met in the 40s, right after the war,

When Central Bureau cracked codes by the
score.

The secret he kept 'cause they promised they
would'

This tale was told proudly when it finally
could.

Other stanzas tell of family, babies, careers and his enthusiasms: Bradman, the Abbott of Aberbrothok, scrabble and his recipe for longevity.

*"In the corner of the garden an aloe plant stands
up.*

*He puts it on, and rubs it in, and drinks it from a
cup."*

More Happy Birthdays Gordon – we'll toast you in
aloe!

CQ CQ – SOS

Wanted: Some one to take over as Newsletter editor. Marion Winn was the first, Madeline Chidgey the second, Dennis Moore the third, and Helen Kenny the fourth.

H.K. has been in the job for 11 years. Time enough! In spite of the old Army saying “Never volunteer” it would be wonderful if a volunteer stepped forward. Will anyone?

I hope to find a successor. Of course, it would be up to Gordon Gibson and the Committee to agree.

Thanks again to Les and Eunice Smith for assisting me with the publication of the Newsletter over all these years. At the moment Eunice is in hospital.

Best wishes for a quick recovery.
Thanks,
H.K.

GCHQ's HQ

GCHQ is not at Bletchley, but at Cheltenham, in the Cotswolds, one of England's most beautiful regions.

Bletchley, saved from destruction by Bletchley Park Trust, is now preserved by the British Heritage Trust and the City of Milton Keynes. Funds have come in and the place is now a tourist attraction, and also one for those interested in communications and code breaking.

Cheltenham, a spa town, has the Pittsville Pump Room, where visitors “take the waters” from alkaline springs.

Many buildings are made of the famous Cotswold limestone, and the promenade is lined by Regency houses.

Music lovers have been drawn there since 1944 when the Cheltenham Music Festival started with its emphasis on contemporary British music. Here first performances of works by composers Benjamin Britten, Malcolm Arnold and Sir Arthur Bax were given.

As mathematics and music seem to go together, the Festival is probably drawing a new audience from GCHQ's cryptologists.

BAYES AND BROLLIES

Judith Carson (formerly Lieutenant Judith Roe) was CB's only woman cryptographer. She worked in a hut

in Ascot Park with a team headed by the mathematician, Professor Room, and was a recent graduate in mathematics from the University of Queensland. She was to marry Tony Carson, one of those brilliant young Englishmen sent out to work at CB.

She gave this explanation of the Bayesian theory in terms of rainy days and umbrellas.

“It's very complicated,” she said. “When it rains, the probability that I open my umbrella is 8.

“Probabilities are all numbers and between 0 and 1 (inclusive). Probability 1 means that an event is certain. Probability 0 means it never happens. Baye's theory can be used to calculate the probability I take my umbrella (wet or dry).

“Suppose I know that if it rains the probability I take my umbrella is 4/5. If it does not rain, the probability is 1/4.

Suppose the probability of rain is 3/7, and probability of no rain is 4/7.. Then, all in all, the probability I take my umbrella is

Probability of rain X probability of then taking my brolly (if it rains) + probability of no rain X probability of then taking my brolly.
ie $3/7 = 4/5 + 4/7 = 1/4$???

$P(\text{taking umbrella}) = P(R) \times P(\text{taking umbrella when it rains}) + P(\text{no rain}) \times P(\text{taking umbrella with no rain}).$

(Judy – Hope this is right. Sorry if it isn't – H.K.)

VALE

Dorothy Bleakley, wife of Jack, the author of “Eavesdroppers” has died. They were married for 60 years, first meeting just after the war when she was 17 and a half, but her family refused them permission to marry until she turned 21.

Their sons are John, a pilot and Peter a lawyer. Jack who was with I Wireless Unit in Townsville when Yamamoto's schedule was intercepted, published his book in 1992. Dorothy typed it out, and said, in amazement, “Jack, you never told me about this!” He'd kept silent for over 40 years.

Condolences to Jack and our thanks to Dorothy. The book which she typed may be reprinted