



CENTRAL BUREAU INTELLIGENCE CORPS ASSOCIATION SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 2015

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This is Part 2 and final of the CB Newsletter for September. It carries on with news of the happenings at "Nyrambla", 21 Henry Street Ascot on 9th July.

SPEECH FOR THE CENTRAL BUREAU COMMEMORATION **9 JULY 2015**

The second speaker on that day was Mr Derek Dalton, Assistant Secretary, Future Capability and Security, Australian Signals Directorate (ASDD). His topic was:



CONTEMPORARY SIGNALS INTELLIGENCE

Good Morning Ladies and Gentlemen.

It is my honour this morning to represent the Australian Signals Directorate, ASD, at this wonderful occasion to commemorate a lasting memorial to the silent service of the men and women of Central Bureau.

The Central Bureau veterans who have graced us with their presence today to mark this splendid occasion served this country during some of the darkest days of our history.

The fate of Australia and the free world hung in the balance. Their silent contribution mattered every bit much as the deadly struggle

of the soldiers, sailors and air crews serving on the front lines.

The American historian, David Kahn, wrote in his book, 'The Code Breakers' that, in antiquarian bookshops, volumes on cryptography were often filed with books on the occult! To the layman then, as now, there has often been an element of magic to the work of cryptographers and cryptanalysts. And one can see why.

The ability to divine the presence of invisible messages in the ether, the sense to recognise the cloak of encryption and break out the critical messages hidden beneath can look like magic. As Kahn observed, there are also magical names assigned to some of the systems such as Enigma and Purple and, yes, 'Magic'.

Those of us in the business refer to this magic by more work-a-day terms.

To Central Bureau it would have been Traffic Analysis and Collection, Cryptanalysis and Reporting. To an ASD analyst in 2015 Traffic Analysis has become Signals and Network Development, Collection has become Access but Cryptanalysis and Reporting remain.

For the men and women in the room today there were no magic wands or magical incantations to solve the critical problems they faced. There was a battle of the mind and the heart.

There can be no higher calling than to protect your home and the people you love.

The veterans of the Bureau here today heard that call and responded magnificently. Their weapons were not rifles and guns. Their weapons were their incredible talent for solving puzzles, their imagination and the sheer determination to prevail in the face of incredible technical challenges.

While I can't know what it must have been like to come to work here every day, knowing that the free world was in such peril, I'll nevertheless give it a go.

I would say to you today that the veterans here today believed deeply and passionately in the vital nature of what they had to do. It was that belief that fired them to the dogged work of out-thinking and out imagining their adversaries. There would have been dark times when the challenges seemed too daunting. When the swirl of numbers and permutations, the volume of messages flooding in from intercept sites and the weight of expectation resting on each and every one of their shoulders would have seemed too great to bear.

They would have been worried about their families at home and the fate of those they knew and loved at the front. There would have been moments of sheer elation and great relief as problems were cracked and vital intelligence began to flow. Elation at the sense of defeating what was seemingly impossible. Relief that now they could see into the minds of the enemy and could give those at the front that little bit more than just a fighting chance.

And I dare say there would have been quite a lot of fun and mischief hereabouts!

How do I know this?

Well, firstly we can all see the sense of pride and the odd mischievous glint in the eyes of the veterans here today.

(If only the walls of the great old house could talk. But then again, knowing young Siginters as I do it's perhaps just as well that they can't)

But I am also incredibly proud to say that I know this because I can attest to the fact that the wonderful spirit of Central Bureau lives on in ASD today. Our business is founded on the magnificent foundations built by the men and women of Central Bureau.

The men and women of ASD today are some of the most brilliant and incredibly committed people that this country has. They share the same wonderful spirit of service to our country and the same unshakeable conviction that ASD does vital work. They are also frighteningly clever and share the same sense of intellectual dash and excitement in the work that those in the room today felt all those years ago.

When I first joined what was then DSD, some fifty years after the Bureau took up residence at Nyrambla, the veterans here today would have still recognised my frequency and call sign charts, my graph paper and coloured pencils that constituted my analytic suite and the quiet

intensity and focus that buzzed through the halls of the old buildings in Victoria Barracks in Melbourne.

(I dare say they would have also recognised the shrieks of laughter from some joke or prank and the excited banter that also flowed through the halls and set rooms from time-to-time.)

Many of the lessons I learned as a boy Siginter on my basic traffic analysis, Cryptanalysis and reporting courses were based on many of the lessons handed down to us by the men and women of the Bureau.

But much has also changed since then. The technology, for one, is unrecognisable.

Today we find ourselves in the midst of the second big bang marked by the explosion of the data universe and the relentless expansion of the Internet that would have been unimaginable in 1942. But, like our Central Bureau predecessors, we face fresh threats to our way of life. The spread of cheap, powerful encryption that has been such a boon to the privacy we all rightly crave in democratic societies such as our own, has a dark side. It has democratised the threat landscape for us all.

Those who wish us harm can hide in the vast uncharted reaches of the global network with a few slides and clicks on their smart phones. Our brave men and women of the ADF are confronting the insidious threat of the extremism and terrorism in the Middle East and face a brutal and resourceful enemy.

The adversary runs their war and spreads their hateful messages through everyday technology and is increasingly casting its dark shadow here at home in Australia. And we are facing a huge wave of cyber-crime and espionage that threatens the very foundations of our national security and prosperity. For all of that, and for all the investment in incredible technology and every bit of whiz-bang ‘geekery’ you can imagine the Bureau’s legacy remains strong.

We have taken the torch handed to us by those who came before us and are lighting new paths ahead. We still work in that slim margin between the difficult and the impossible to reveal their secrets and protect our own.

To help do that that we are investing in new realms of high performance computing and the unfolding potential of data clouds and we are pioneering fantastic new approaches to analysis and to the cat and mouse game of securing our vital networks. We are also continuing to build on the eternal truism that Sigint, like all intelligence, was and is a team effort. We continue to further our partnerships with the Australian Defence Force which run all the way back from Iraq and Afghanistan to this house in Brisbane and the battlefields of the Pacific.

And we continue to work incredibly closely with our Australian and allied partners to improve the security of all.

Ladies and gentlemen:

History’s wheel continues to turn but the more the landscape changes the more its essential features remain the same.

We owe the veterans of Central Bureau a debt we can never fully repay.

Today we make a small symbolic down payment on that debt by formally commemorating their silent service so that the world might know them and what they did.

More than that though, the men and women of ASD honour their legacy every day through their service to Australia.

They too serve in honourable silence working to protect their fellow Australians overseas and here at home.

Thank you very much.

Derek Dalton
Assistant Secretary Future Capability and Security

THE THREE WAAAFs STORY

Radio National interviewed CBers at Henry Street on July 9 - then broadcast on the Breakfast Programme. Later the ABC sent us the printed record headed “Veterans” of Central Bureau, Australia’s Bletchley Park, recognised for top secret service.

On the cover was a picture of three WAAAF Japanese Interceptor Operators, taken at the rear of “Nyrambla”. From a window nearby an RAAF man looks at the girls; Who were they?

Annette Salmon, our treasurer, knows and here she shares her story with us



(Photo courtesy of ABC and Australian War memorial)

Well, we promised you some information about the three young WAAAFs pictured here at Central Bureau headquarters at Nyrambla, 21 Henry St Ascot Qld.

So...from left to right we have Corporal Constance Giovanetti (later Carpenter), Sergeant Joyce Linnane and Corporal Laurina Dale, all Kana Intercept Operators from No 1 Wireless Unit which also included my mother Nan Roberts (Eagleton).

Then I look more closely at the photo and, gazing out through the open window, is an unnamed admirer who looks suspiciously like my father!

I'm not sure why he would have been in Brisbane at the time but he knew the girls when they were stationed at Ascot Vale and Point Cook and my sister had the same reaction when she saw the photo.

Sergeant Ben Eagleton was a 21 year old drill instructor when he met and fell in love with my mother, Nan Roberts (Eagleton). They were married at the Point Cook Chapel in November 1942 just before Mum was transferred with 1WU to Stuart near Townsville. Joy Linnane was bridesmaid at their wedding and Mum's brother John, also in the RAAF, gave her away. They were married in uniform. I have some wedding photos and they all look very smart indeed – and so very young!

Connie, Joy and Laurie were members of the first group of 13 WAAAFs who were chosen for special training at the Melbourne Showground as Kana Intercept Operators. Initially it was intended to recruit only 10 girls but they changed it to 13. As it turned out three of the girls got married and were discharged early so they ended up with the 10 after all. The girls went on to intercept Japanese Morse Code messages, initially at Point Cook (from Japanese submarines in the area) , then at Stuart outside of Townsville and later 21 Henry St Ascot (Japanese Air/Ground messages).

Some of you WU people will remember these WAAAFs from the early days at Stuart outside of Townsville where they worked with other intelligence personnel in a solid concrete building camouflaged as a farmhouse. They were ferried to work in the back of a truck from their living quarters at Roseneath. These were primitive tin roofed sheds with very basic amenities.

They nursed each other through Dengue fever and covered each other for shifts when they were too ill to work. Mosquitoes, snakes and spiders abounded. There were incursions from wild goats. Cane toads lived in the primitive toilets and the water was undrinkable. They were issued with 'New Guinea Rations' – tinned butter which smelled revolting and was inedible, baked beans, 'dog biscuits', tinned fish and meat which was often flyblown by the time they picked it up.

Despite these privations they performed their intercept duties with amazing skill, diligence and camaraderie and in total secrecy!

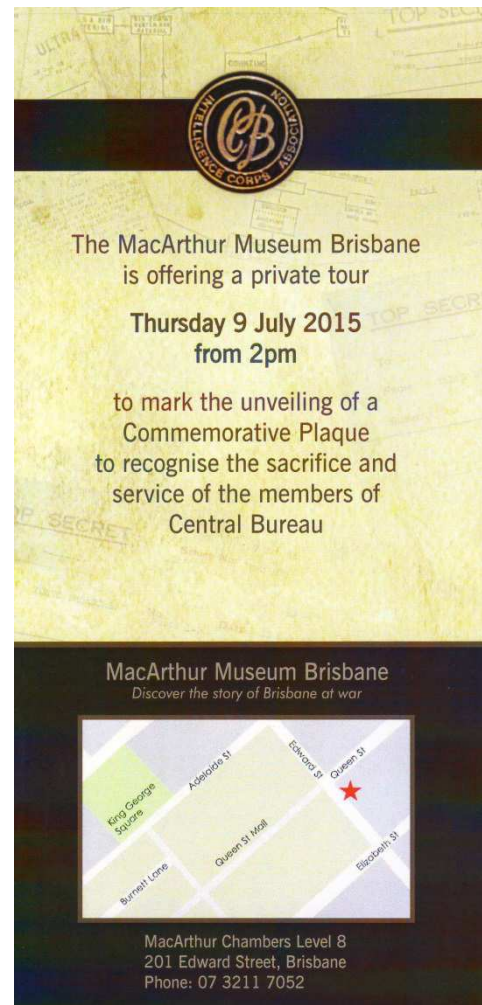
They also had lots of fun and when they could get leave, spent happy days on the beach at Magnetic Island.

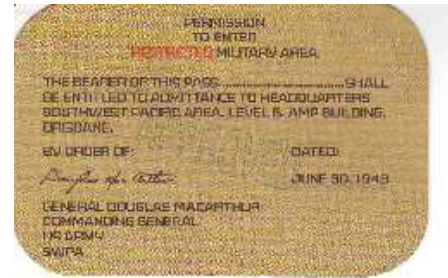
You may remember them in later years as they went on to have careers or families. They were active in their associations and attended reunions whenever possible. Joy spoke of visiting Connie in Buderim, Queensland and Laurie in Tasmania as well as other 1WU

Joy showed me the certificate of commendation she had received from the British Government and her Bletchley Park badge. She was very proud of them. They were well deserved! We talked about the wonderful adventures they had together and of the special bond all the Wireless Unit Operators shared.

The morning at Henry Street whizzed past. Mel, VIP Manager for the Directorate of ASD had made us feel like VIPs.

Col Brackley with Chris Lamb, the NZ Liaison Officer, in the MacArthur Museum.





At the door we received replica passes dated 1943, signed by order General Douglas MacArthur, Commander General, US Army, SWPA, allowing us entry. One side of the pass reads, “Permission to enter restricted military area.” The bearer of this pass shall be entitled to admittance to Headquarters, Southwest Pacific Area, Level 8, AMP Building, Brisbane, by order of Douglas MacArthur, Commanding General, US Army, SWPA, June, 30, 1943”. A lovely souvenir.

Inside, Mr John Wright, Executive Director of the Museum welcomed us. Lifts took us up to the 8th floor. Here, wall displays showed wartime work, including that done by CB. Then came a lecture describing MacArthur’s role, followed by a visit to his Office. Beneath a portrait of George Washington stood the General’s wide desk, telephone and his chair, upholstered in green leather.

“Sit on the chair!” urged someone.

A rather reluctant H.K. was pushed forward to be seated. Yes, comfortable, but what uncomfortable decisions had to be made in this room. I let someone replace me as I thought of the late Peg Teague, a WAAAF who worked with others on the ninth floor. She once said, “we could boast that we were *above* MacArthur.

So ended happenings for July 9.

A wonderful July 10 followed for me with a visit to the Glasshouse Mountains, thanks to family and Brisbane friends who drove me. Such a lookout, volcanic peaks, the distant sea then Caloundra, and lastly a visit to my old campsite at Chermside.

Here girls of 11 Aust. Cipher Section lived in fibro huts amid spindly gum trees. Dust blew.

It was on the site of the nearby men’s camp, where houses were built after the war, that the chooks of Chermside scratched up identity discs of CBers. A mystery never solved.

At Chermside, Rob and Bev Isdale, of the Chermside and District Historical Society hosted us.

Army huts had gone. After rain a beautiful green parkland stretched away. Nearby was a pavilion where weddings are held. Other members of the Historical Society were there. Rob Isdale is writing an article about the district for the next Newsletter and we’ll leave information and pictures to him.

EXERCISE TALISMAN SABRE

On our visit to Henry Street, the presence of US Marines, male and female, seemed a little puzzling. They were onlookers, but young American girls came up, shook our hands and said, “we’re in Australia for Talisman Sabre.” Before we could ask about this they dashed away leaving us mystified.

[Things only became clear when, on returning to Sydney, H.K. received a package from Steve Meekin, Deputy Secretary of Intelligence and Security, Department of Defence, whose fine speech was recorded in Part One of “Newsletter”.]

The package contained copies of “Naval News”, “Army – the Soldiers’ Newspaper” and “Airforce” - all official newspapers from the three Services. Each was dated July, 30th and each gave Central Bureau good mention.

Headings such as “Ascot’s Bletchley Park”, “Wartime Eyes and Ears” were used with full page articles on CB and its wartime work. Photos of “Nyrarnbla” and of CBers illustrated the articles, but we were history. We made the middle pages, but our troops of today made the front pages as was their due. Coloured photographs and bold type headings proclaimed, “30,000 troops storm the north on Exercise Talisman Sabre” and “Talisman Sabre 2015 showcases the amphibious might of the US, Australia and New Zealand”.

The three Service newspapers, each as big as the vanished Sydney “Sun” and “Mirror” were full of well written news.

An example was Corporal Mark Doran’s in “Army”. The heading was “Mission success on ADF’s just completed exercise.”

To quote, “The sixth biennial, bilateral exercise involved about 30,000 Australian and US troops along with participants from the New Zealand Defence Force and the Japanese Ground Self Defence Force.”

“The combined joint task force included close to 9,500 soldiers, 12,000 sailors, 1,300 Special Forces and 6,000 marines from the four nations.

“The exercise incorporated force preparations and Special Forces activities, large scale amphibious landings, parachuting and land force manoeuvres and urban operations and the co-ordinated live firing from small arms artillery, naval vessels and aircraft.” Amphibious landings were made at Fog Bay, south of Darwin, and the Shoalwater Training Area, Queensland.

Chief of Joint Operations, Vice Admiral David Johnston, said, “I was pleased to see this year’s “Talisman Sabre” continue to build on the partnership to ensure both countries are ready to go where we may need to when required.”

He congratulated all concerned and said the exercise “has been one of the most complete we have conducted”.

“Airforce” hailed “Talisman Sabre” as a “roaring success”. Aircraft taking part were E-7A Wedgetail, KC-30A Multi role Tanker Transport, AP-3C Orion, Heron C-130J Hercules, F/A-18 Hornets, Hawk 127 and KA350 King Air.

More than 200 aircraft took part in the exercise along the maritime axis of the Coral Sea, Timor Sea, Arafura Sea and the Indian Ocean, with 21 ships and three submarines.” Navy News” told how “Australian and New Zealand ships, including HMAS Choules and RNZNS Endeavour arrived alongside US Navy Seventh Fleet’s USS George Washington carrier strike group and the 31st Marine Expeditionary Unit. Marines came from Okinawa.

Special Forces soldiers took part in other exercises. Intelligence and SIGINT were there, but “their strength lay in silence”.

It was a huge undertaking. The Pacific has shrunk since our days – MacArthur’s days!
[Thanks for the papers and thanks to reporter Corporal Doran. That journalist certainly deserves a rise in rank! H.K.]

PRESIDENT’S REPORT **REMEMBRANCE DAY – WEDNESDAY 11 NOVEMBER 2015**

The Roseville RSL Sub Branch extends an invitation to you and the members of our association to attend our annual Remembrance Day Ceremony in the Memorial Park adjacent to the Roseville Returned Servicemen’s Memorial Club, 64 Pacific Highway, Roseville on Wednesday 11 November 2015, commencing at 10.45 a.m. In the event of rain the ceremony will be held indoors.

As part of the ceremony you will be given a red poppy to place on the memorial. Following the ceremony light refreshments will be provided by the Sub Branch.

This year our RSL Sub Branch Remembrance Day ceremony will also incorporate the Ku-ring-gai Council’s Field of Crosses. The Council is planting 1300 crosses with messages from schools and families of World War One Veterans at the Roseville Memorial Park on Remembrance Day. The 1300 crosses will remain in the park for a week following Remembrance Day and details have appeared in the North Shore Times over recent weeks. The “Field of Crosses” commemorates the Centenary of World War One and Ku-ring-gai Council have invited local schools and families of World War One veterans to participate by writing a message commemorating the ANZAC Centenary and their loved ones. Messages will be placed on crosses and laid at the Memorial Park for our service on Remembrance Day.

It would be appreciated if you could confirm with me ASAP whether you are able to attend and provide me with details of other members of the Association who will attend. (Please use the accompanying form.)

Yours sincerely,

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Waitara 2077
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TREASURER'S REPORT

2015 is certainly shaping up to be a year of incredible change both politically and economically.

Europe is once again the focus of mass movements of refugees, the largest number of refugees on the move since the end of WW2. We are all horrified by the situation the Syrian people and others have found themselves in and by the desperation of families driven to risk their lives in order to escape oppressive regimes and horrific violence. There but for the grace of God goes any one of us!

As a post-war 'Baby Boomer' I am so grateful to all the Central Bureau Intelligence veterans and other service men and women who also put their lives on the line, risking everything to protect our country, its people and its values.

It's worth acknowledging once again the important part CBICA members have played in creating the strong, healthy and vibrant multicultural society we enjoy in this country today.

We have just had a significant change in political leadership here at home and how privileged we Australians are to have the right to make changes when necessary. Remember the adage 'The price of freedom is eternal vigilance'. I thought Jefferson said this but according to Wikipedia the phrase probably originated in a statement of Irish orator John Philpot Curran in 1790: "**The condition upon which God hath given liberty to man is eternal vigilance.**"

As the 'old guard' reluctantly changes, we, the sons and daughters and friends of CBICA veterans have a choice to make. Do we take the baton they offer us and with this association, carry forward their ideals and experience to newer generations growing up in this beautiful country?

As you are aware, there will be an annual general meeting of CBICA at the Roseville RSL on 11/11/15. At this meeting the Executive Group intends to stand down after many years of service. We have an opportunity to continue the association with a new executive team if we wish and I personally am happy to assist in this.

We encourage all members, associate members, relatives and friends to attend this Remembrance Day Ceremony followed by lunch and the Annual General Meeting. If you can contribute in any way to maintaining an evolving CBICA and especially if you are willing to take on a leadership role, please bring your ideas to the meeting or get in touch with me, Gordon, Helen or Allan to discuss the possibilities beforehand.

Meanwhile, enjoy this beautiful spring weather and stay healthy and happy. I look forward to seeing you soon.

Annette Salmon. Hon. Treasurer
Mobile 0413 137779 Home 02 9876 8856
Email annettesalmon500@yahoo.com.au

IN BRIEF

CBICA sends congratulations and Best Wishes to the new Director of ASD, **Dr Paul Taloni**. It was ASD which staged the “party” for us at Henry Street but the host was Defence. Overseas representatives there included Mr Chris Lamb from New Zealand and Mr Doug Behel from the USA.

ASD doesn’t want us to use surnames, but tells us that:-

- **Matt**, who helped cut the cake, was the youngest ASD representative at the CB Henry St ceremony.
- Each year the “**Central Bureau Award**” recognises outstanding achievement in the field of Support to Military Operations.

Three shared this year’s award. The unnamed three were recognized for “their outstanding conduct during a significant deployment”.

As a team, their conduct in support of the deployment was to the highest standard, which brought great credit to themselves, to ASD and the Australian Government.

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[Newsletter realises that CB’s “strength lay in silence” so we can’t ask, wouldn’t be told. CB congratulates the trio and hopes that cake cutter Matt got a slice of the cake.]

Thoughts go to **Eunice Smith**, of Ipswich, whose late husband, Les, produced Newsletter for so long and who arranged our last Brisbane reunion at the Irish Club. Would like to hear from you please.

Kay Currey of ASD – ever helpful over the years, couldn’t be there. Our regards, Kay.

A man who foresaw what was coming had his correspondence published in “The Times” in 1911. It was republished in “**The First Cuckoo: Letters to the Times, 1900-1975.**” (George Allen and Unwin) The author, **John Galsworthy** wrote:-

“Of all the varying madness in the life of modern nations is the conquest of air to end warfare.

“Water and earth are big enough for men to kill each other on.

“For the love of the sun and the stars and the blue sky that have given us us all of our aspirations since the beginning of time, let us leave the air to its innocence.”

[Galsworthy died in 1933, when the air had lost its innocence. H.K.]

Steve Meekin/Brisbane Thought provoking points we took from Steve Meekin’s speech were:-

- “I would like to acknowledge that this ceremony is being held on the traditional lands of the Turrbal People, and pay my respects to past and present.”
- “In the event of an emergency we will evacuate and assemble on the footpath on the other side of Henry Street. Should this occur, I ask that serving members assist the veterans ...”

Could ASD, Australian Signals Directorate, please give Newsletter information about the Turrbal People on whose land “Nyrambla” was built? And were any Elders present on July 9?

In our time at “Nyrambla” a guard stood in his hut near the entrance. World War II is long over, but we did not feel threatened in Henry Street. The sense of threat is closer today.

POSTSCRIPTS FROM BRISBANE

1. *[I should've stayed in Queensland, which I reached only through the help of my family team Sally Gibson, Judith Goudge and Bruce Goudge and QANTAS. They got me and my walker there and back.*

On return I developed pneumonia and spent a month in various hospitals, and am now back at St Paul's. H.K.]

2. When Derek Dalton spoke of language codes and ciphers it reminded us of a tale told by Herodotus.

In ancient times, an Eastern potentate wanted to send a most secret message to a distant ruler. He sent for the strongest of his slaves, with a thick crop of hair – and ordered that this be shaven off. Then the message was tattooed on the slave's scalp. The hair was allowed grow back again. When the hair length was satisfactory, the slave was ordered to set off on a long journey through the desert.

“When you arrive tell them to shave off your hair,” the mystified slave was told.

So, off he went. At last the message got through and was received.

[What the message contained is unknown, but it certainly was not “most immediate”! H.K.]

HONOUR ROLL

MR MALCOLM WHITNEY, who invited CBICA to this year's special ceremony at the Roseville Memorial Club on ANZAC Day to mark the landing's centenary, compiled an interesting history. It's the story of the Roseville RSL Sub Branch, 1933 - 2013, and contains many fascinating facts and photos.



One photograph is of that huge boulder in the Roseville memorial Park, against which wreaths are laid each ANZAC Day and Remembrance Day.

Mr Whitney writes:

“Ku-ring-gai Council workmen acquired a large rock weighing four and half tons and two smaller rocks for the memorial from the top of a mountain along the Hawkesbury Ridge.

“The names of those killed in the First and Second World Wars were cast into a bronze plaque and set into the central rock.”

It is to this memorial rock the wreaths are taken on ANZAC Day and Remembrance Day.

A LONE PINE TREE grows in the Roseville Memorial Park, next to Roseville Memorial Club where we meet often . Newsletter asked for information about it, and Mr Malcolm Whitney, Trustee of the Sub-Branch replied.

The story of the tree is outlined in the history that he wrote.

It begins, “The Aleppo Pine Tree (*Pirius halepensis*) was grown from a seed from an original tree at Lone Pine, Gallipoli to commemorate the Battle of Lone Pine. It was presented to Ku-ring-gai Council by Roseville RSL Sub-Branch and planted by Councillor Jennifer Andrews in November, 2007.”

“During 6-9th August, 1915 the 1st Australian Infantry Division at Gallipoli attacked the Turkish occupied trenches above a plateau at Lone Pine. Australian casualties totalled 2,000 while Turkish losses are estimated at 7,000. Seven Australians were awarded the Victoria Cross – the most in any Australian action.

Another memorial plaque and plinth in the Roseville park has stones from Gallipoli donated by a Sub-Branch member. Dr Brendan Nelson, then Member for Bradfield, said that the memorial was a fitting tribute to the district’s service men and women. The stones, on a polished sandstone base, commemorate all Anzacs.

VALE

Sad to hear that two more CBers have died They were **Roy Perry** and **Stan Baylis**. Would their families please write to Newsletter so we could pay tribute in a future edition? These notices were published in the SMH:-

BAYLIS Stanley Conway

13 August Aged 95

Peacefully at the Orchids Aged Care Facility NSW. Dearly loved husband of Maureen for 38 years. Fondly remembered by Joyce and Philip Wilson. Any communication to Maureen c/o 28 Dogwood Way, Palmerston North, New Zealand 4414.

(Thomas) Roy PERRY died 20/2/15 at the age of 89. He was formerly of Bonnells Bay.

Newsletter’s last contact was with his daughter Ellen Perry (associate member) when she wrote to Bruce Bentwitch this time last year to let us know he was then in a nursing home at Cooranbong.

[Thank you all, and Newsletter’s best wishes for a memorable Remembrance Day. We wouldn’t have a Newsletter but for the work done by Bruce Goudge, who translates my wobbly handwriting, and for “Scotty” of Kwik Kopy printers, Walker Street North Sydney. H.K.]