

Central Bureau Intelligence Corps Association

NEWSLETTER

MARCH, 1988

BI-CENTENNIAL REUNION 1988

The Annual General Meeting of the Association was held on 8th February, with ten members attending. Apologies were received and the Minutes of the 1987 AGM were read and accepted. Treasurer Norma Keeling reported a balance of funds as at 31st December, 1987 of \$833.95. All office-holders were re-elected and are as follows:

President:	Michael Casey
Vice Presidents:	Allan Osborne, Jim Williams
Secretary:	Gordon Gibson
Treasurer:	Norma Keeling
Publicity Officer:	Madeline Chidgey
Executive Committee:	Noni McNaught, Dennis Moore, Aub Roberts.

Associate Member, Ron Chidgey, agreed to be Auditor for 1988.

ANZAC DAY FUNCTIONS, SYDNEY

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WREATH LAYING CEREMONY : Sunday evening, 24th April.

Members to assemble at 1810 hours, Corner Pitt Street and Martin Place (G.P.O.) for wreath laying parade with Australian Intelligence Association and "Z" Force. Medals to be worn.

MARCH ARRANGEMENTS : Monday, 25th April.

Assembly at 0900 hours, Hunter Street (south side) and Elizabeth Street. Watch for our Green and Gold CB Banner. We will march in close proximity to A.I.A. and "Z" Force contingents. As we expect about 12 of our American S.I.S. friends to be in Sydney, we hope they will all be marching with us.

REUNION : After the March.

To be held at Phillip's Foote Restaurant, 101 George Street North, opposite Maritime Services Board, from 1200 hours. Meal will be a choice of Roast Beef, Roast Pork, BBQ Steak and a big variety of salads. Price (with complimentary glass of wine) \$10.00 per head. Drinks will be available at the bar. A.I.A. members will be joining us and we welcome visits from ex A.S.W.G. personnel.

Please bring photos and other mementoes for our shared enjoyment.

BARBECUE - WEDNESDAY, 27th APRIL 1988

LANE COVE RIVER NATIONAL PARK - MIDDAY. Reserve Number 35 has been booked and paid for so there will be no Entrance Fee. Entrance to the Park is off Lady Game Drive, just follow the road around to the right and look for familiar faces.

BYO meat, drink and eating utensils, plus a little extra for our overseas visitors. Some members are organised to provide salads and desserts, tea and coffee. Please bring folding chairs, airpots and thermos flasks, if possible. The souvenir glasses mentioned in the last N/L will be presented to members at this function and at Henry Street.

B R I S B A N E

12 NOON, SUNDAY, 1ST MAY
.....

21 HENRY STREET, ASCOT
.....

Arrangements are falling nicely into place for our plaque unveiling and luncheon at Ascot, and many thanks to Queensland members Rita (Taylor) Balin, Eve Scott and Val Miller (who is a brand new member) who are helping with the organising, and with food on the day. Michael Casey and Aub Roberts are arranging for drinks for the occasion.

Sincere thanks to those members who have sent donations to help defray expenses. And also of course to Dr. Abe Sinkov who accepted our invitation to perform the unveiling of the plaque.

It will be great to meet the Queensland folk and put faces to the names which have become familiar through correspondence.

Medals to be worn.

These functions all promise to be wonderful times of reunion and reminiscing - and may the weather be as kind to us as in the past!

Appended is a list of those we expect to see at Ascot - our apologies if your name is omitted. Please blame the typist, or maybe you are one of those who forgot to give your name when returning the Questionnaire!

MEMBERSHIP DUES: If not already financial up to 1988, please forward any outstanding dues to Hon. Treasurer, Norma Keeling, 7/11 Kiora Road, Miranda, 2228. Association Badges are still available from Norma at \$4.00 each.

Now on to the PERSONAL PARAS:

Firstly, we extend our sincere condolences to Helen (Frizell) Kenny whose husband Jack passed away recently. With our sympathy we also send good wishes for her complete recovery from her recent bout of sickness. Helen is hoping to be able to put the finishing touches to Jack's book on the history of Australia before 1788.

Bob Bevan has had two spells in hospital, but is now making a good recovery and hopes to be fit to join us on Anzac Day, and also in Brisbane. Percy Pledger has also recently become familiar with the routine of hospital life, but is pleased to be back home again now.

Mac Jamieson, now Secretary of Queensland ex RAAF Wireless Units Association, has given our Brisbane Reunion a good plug in their Newsletter.

Roy Ward of Victorian ex Wireless Units Association, expects to attend our special functions. He is now The Hon. R.H. Ward, M.L.C., Victoria, and in that capacity, has arranged for the Melbourne W.U. Group to have their reunion in the garden of Melbourne's Parliament House on 24th April.

Geoff Patience, another member who fits 40 hours into a day, has taken time from his busy schedule to send us some copies of "Clamor", the S.I.S. paper published 1944/1945 from Ascot Park, and these will be on display at Henry Street on May 1st. Geoff has also sent an interesting newspaper cutting about our old friend, Lester Truex. Great to see Lester looking good after last year's major surgery.

Anne (Moon) and Bill Chippendall are setting out shortly for a tour lasting six months to Northern Queensland, across to Darwin, down to The Alice, thence back home. Believe it or not, they are great grandparents! We hear too that Max and Nancy Hurley are also planning nine months journeying around Australia.

Sybil (Beck) Brady keeps in touch with Bobby and Elsie (Washington) Jones, now retired to Florida from Chicago. Sybil has been asked to report back to them on the happenings of the 1st May, as Elsie is having a cataract operation at the time which prevents their coming over.

Ray Eddols' wife, Ilse, has not been in good health but is finding the Brisbane climate more to her liking than Melbourne's since they retired to Margate. Ray is using some of his time tutoring a group of six pupils in Russian, in the Brisbane branch of U3A (the "University of the Third Age" - a retired folk's "socio-educational" organisation).

In Ray's 'Profile' published in a Newsletter last year, we mentioned a non-existent "Peter Hutt" where we should have said "Peter Hall". (I apologise for reducing a Hall to a hut, especially as Ray's handwriting is very legible....Typist).

Alan Langdon and Pamela are looking forward to an overseas trip from the end of April, travelling with Ted Brown (Melbourne). We wish them a wonderful time. We hear also that Lester Truex and Kay are planning a visit to the U.S.A. which will be very nice for them, but will prevent us having their company at our special reunions. Best wishes for happy travelling to them also.

For those of you who did not know Dr. Sinkov at Henry Street and Ascot Park, we give a copy below from the back cover of his book, "Elementary Cryptanalysis - A Mathematical Approach", published 1968. In Central Bureau, as Colonel Sinkov, he was in command of S.I.S. personnel.

WE ARE EXPECTING BUMPER ATTENDANCES AT ALL THREE
BI-CENTENNIAL FUNCTIONS.

SO, PLEASE, EVERYBODY - KEEP WELL !

AND PLEASE REMEMBER TO BRING PHOTOS AND MEMORABILIA
OF DAYS WITH CENTRAL BUREAU.

Our special good wishes to those of you who would like to join with us this year but are unable to do so for health and other reasons.

Madeline Chidgey
Publicity Officer



ABRAHAM SINKOV was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1907. He obtained his Ph.D. at George Washington University in 1933. From 1930 to 1963 he worked as a cryptologist, first with the War Department and later with the Department of Defense; he is the recipient of the Order of the British Empire and the Legion of Merit with Oak Leaf Cluster. During part of this time, he taught courses in Computer Programming at the University of Maryland. Since 1963 he has been Professor of Mathematics at Arizona State University.

Apart from his work in Cryptanalysis, Professor Sinkov has done research in Group Theory and in Computer Programming.

You can look forward to seeing these former colleagues at 21 Henry Street plus wives, husbands, family, and friends.

Our American Visitors:

Donald Conover
Maurie Coombs
Grace DeJarnette
Ruth Gauger
~~Charles Girhard~~ Unable to come.
Carl Henke
Meredith Hull
Douglas Loseke
William Melniker
Phyllis Pierce
Joe Richard
Abe Sinkov.

Expected from Australia, but we hope that more will come

Iain Allan
Geoff Ballard
Rita (Taylor) Balin
Bob Bevan
Sybil (Beck) Brady
Ian Buckingham
Michael Casey
Gordon Chapman
Betty (Tough) Chessell
Madeline (Bell) Chidgey
Peter & Molly (Lusk) Colless
Frances (Reeves) Cureton
Ray Eddolls
Dave Geyer
Gordon Gibson
Jean (Sinclair) Hicks
Sandy & Coral (Osborne) Hinds
Roma Hodsdon
Tom Hounslow
John Hucker
Al Jenkin
Norma Keeling

Stan King
Bette (Paterson) Lording
Val Miller
Betty (Brymer) Murray
Noni (Grant) McNaught
Allan Osborne
Diana (Matthews) Parker
Geoff Patience
Ken Price
Aub Roberts
Norma (Peel) Schneider
Eve Scott
John Shoebridge
Arthur Sims
Roy Ward
Athol Whyburn
Jim Williams
Olive (Barlow) Williams
Stan & Marion (Manson) Winn

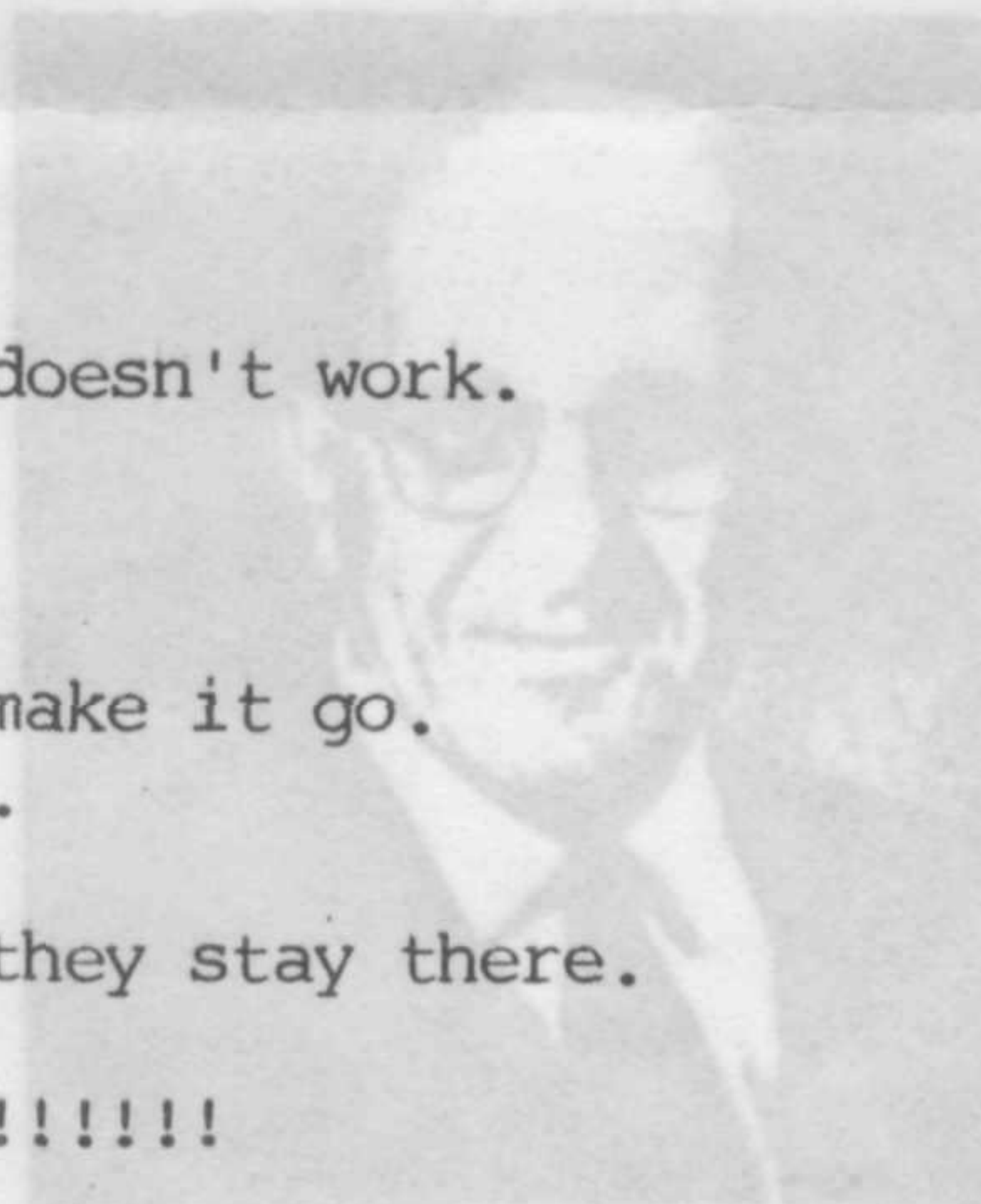
Daisy Bobin
Margaret McCafferty

Stolen from "WAAAF Chat"

HOW TO KNOW YOU ARE GROWING OLD.

Everything hurts; what doesn't hurt doesn't work.
You get winded playing cards.
You join a health club but don't go.
You look forward to a dull evening.
You sit in a rocking chair and can't make it go.
Your knees buckle but your belt won't.
Your back goes out more than you do.
You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there.

!!



A CAULFIELD resident, Mr Les Truex, of Alma Rd, has received an award of honor for his work for the Neighbourhood Watch organisation.

Mr Truex, who came from New Jersey, US, 25 years ago, has been Victorian Neighbourhood Watch treasurer, a local committee member and area co-ordinator for H district for three years.

The award was presented at a private ceremony in the Melbourne Town Hall, attended by Chief Commissioner, Mr 'Mick' Miller, and assistant Commissioner (Operations), John Frame.

Mr Truex, now retired from his voluntary position through ill-health, said the Neighbourhood Watch program was badly needed.

"We must keep up because the criminals won't give up, and those who can, must protect those who can't the young and the old," he said.

Chief Commissioner

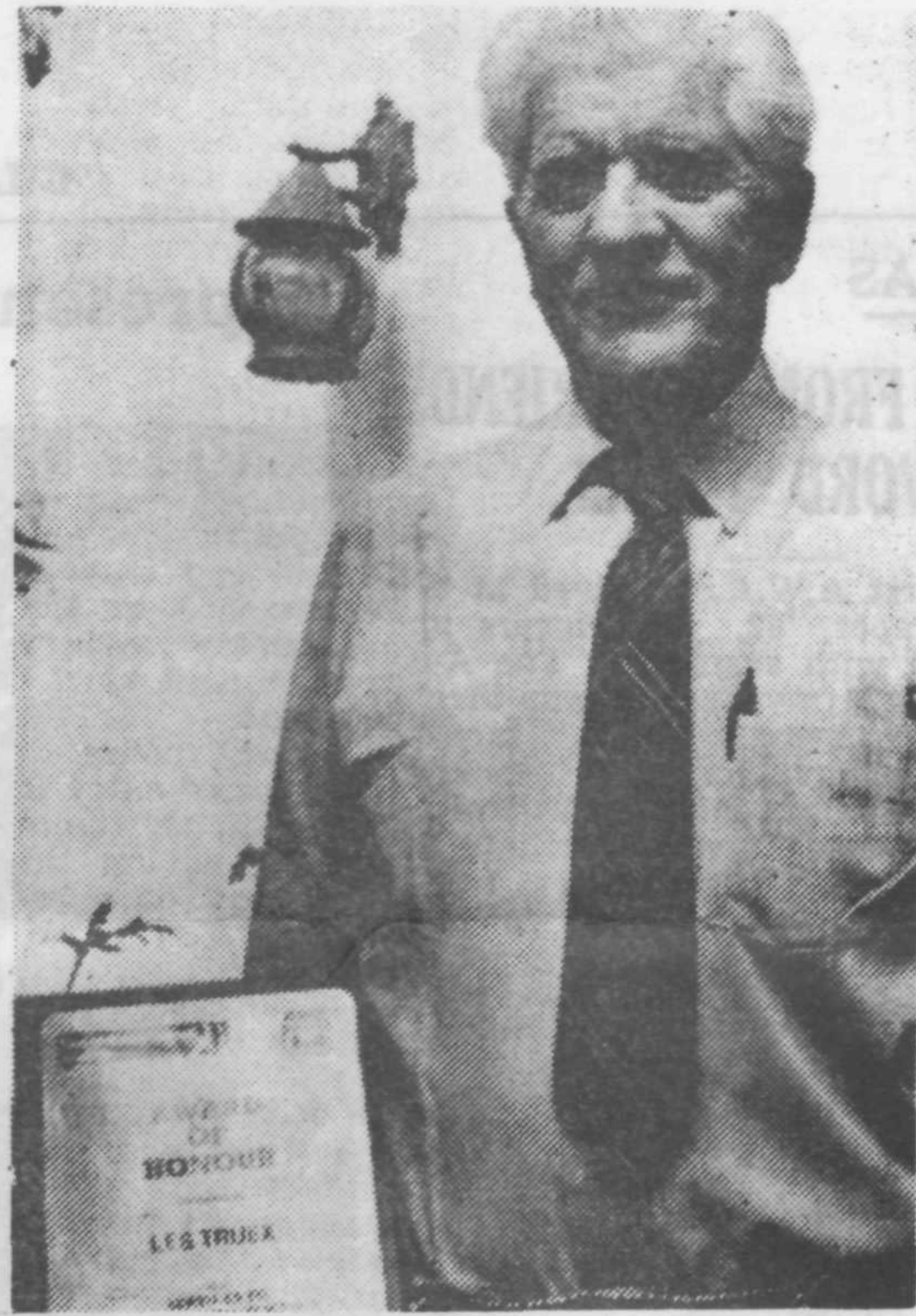
Miller said the 704 Neighbourhood Watch areas in Victoria, covering 513,000 homes, had created a sense of community support and cohesiveness and had measurably reduced house burglary and theft.

He said he questioned the motives of criminologists and lawyers who denigrated the Neighbourhood Watch program without offering alternatives.

"Those ordinary people who are benefiting from the effects of Neighbourhood Watch understand that neighbours must rely upon each other to protect themselves from crime in their homes and on the streets," Mr Miller said.

Asst. Commissioner John Frame said Neighbourhood Watch had improved the relationship between police and the public.

"Five years ago, it was almost inconceivable that people would be working as closely with the police as they do now," he said.



MR LES Truex, of Caulfield . . . honored by police for his service to Neighbourhood Watch in Victoria.

CLAMOR

August 14, 1945

Brisbane Highlights in Review

For most of the men in SIS, Brisbane has just been another "post, camp, or station" in that interminable circuit that leads from the front door of the house half way up the block back to the same door of same. Yet there is hardly a man who has lived here can describe his visit as an empty experience.

How many times have you heard an average GI assert loudly, hammering the table the while, that come 85 point day, he will cast off his entire army experience, place it on the top shelf in the back of the closet with his uniform, and never again recall it to mind? Will he really?

Just how it will happen depends largely on the individual's peculiar mental crevices. Perhaps he'll be driving along a country highway, and in the corner of his eye catch the name of that little road stand on the left—"Snack Bar"—and he'll find himself back in the Brisbane Red Cross. The Red Cross on Adelaide Street, with its unbeatable meals for 2/6, its hot showers in frosty July, its almost nightly dances, its creeping, creaky elevator, its hamburgers down in the snack bar—and its MPs.

Or perhaps he'll be crossing a city street back home and notice some one pull an Aussie leap into a moving streetcar—and there he'll be hopping the Ascot tram for town. He'll pay his tuppence for a ticket and watch the trim conductress in brown tug endlessly on the bell cord while Brett's Wharf, Breakfast Creek, the Valley and McWhiters' pass in review.

Some day he'll drop into a new restaurant, and there on the table will be a napkin folded in tricky upright fashion—and this will be T. C. Beirne's in the Valley. That plump little lady in black heading this way will be Miss Efficiency herself, steak administrator extraordinary, who will have his grill on the table before he even thinks of ordering.

It's just barely possible that when our GI returns home he may some day take

notice of a shapely pair of unclad gamms conveying down the street something worth cultivating. From his cranium's inner sanctum a file-folder will snap open, and the old Queen St. tactics will be re-born.

All of these will amount to but a fraction of our GIs recollections of Brisbane. Many another passing sight will dial a number and ring the bell in such haunts as City Hall, with its girls and dancing on one night, symphony concert the next; the Colony Club, where Brisbane's sophisticates and shopping wives drink good coffee side by side; Roma's and Mama Luigi's with their herculean meals featuring spaghetti; and on Queen St. with its white helmeted bobbies, its theatres on the left, department stores on the right; or in the Botanical Gardens with its emus, wallabies, huge palms, and nature or other loving couples.

Never to be forgotten among Brisbane's wartime institutions would be "pub call" at the city's bars, that one-hour-twice-a-day when chug-a-lug took precedence over sipping no matter what the drink. And who will ever be able to peer into an empty wallet again without thinking of the Saturday races at Albion, of Repshot, Maa Leech, The Diver, Port Raider, The Cobbler—and above all, Fortune? Or, for those who were pony shy, there was Victoria Park's golf course where many a tale began and grew.

No story of Brisbane could possibly be complete without mention of Coolangatta, SIS' "private" seaside resort. Although only a little way outside the city limits, Coolangatta was a million miles distant from the war, it seemed. The sun, and the surf, and the sand brought civilian life close, while the cool breeze blowing across the Red Cross sleeping porch at night made a man mumble as he dozed off, "when I get home, so help me I'll" . . .

No, Brisbane will not be forgotten. Not for a long, long while.

J. MAYER

THE AWAS

GOOD-BYE FROM OLD FRIENDS; A LAST WORD TO SIS

When the first A.W.A.S. arrived at this unit in November, '42, the Diggers and GIs eyed them with suspicion. The Australian Women's Army Service was then a very new service, being only a few months old. As women have generally been considered the weaker sex mentally as well as physically, the efficient way in which the "Wassies" performed their duties rather took the scornful men's breath away, so that when the second draft of girls arrived, the long queues of men who visited the Wassies' sanctuaries to borrow a match, newspaper or any other thing that would serve as a plausible excuse to gain admission, had diminished considerably. In a very short time, they were regarded as ordinary human beings able to hold their own with the men. There were then no A.W.A.S. officers and only one N.C.O. (now Lieut. Reichelt).

The A.W.A.S. have varied backgrounds and birth places. They include former typists, clerks, stenographers, University students, school teachers and "Ladies of Leisure." SIS has A.W.A.S. personnel from practically all States of the Commonwealth and several girls from outside Australia.

Cpl. Nellie Allen came from Cairns, a thousand miles north to enlist in Brisbane. Lieut. Helen Rex and Sgt. Irene Turner enlisted in Tasmania. There are 10 Western Australians, and one South Australian.

However, the majority of Wassies hail from Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne.

Cpl. Irene Hill who recently left us to join another unit, was born in Estonia of a Russian mother and English father. She and her parents left their country in October, 1940, and came to Australia by way of Siberia and China. Irene enlisted in Sydney and was posted to a Signal Unit, and thence to SIS. After the war, she and her parents hope to go to England to live.

Gunner Barbara Gibson, whose father owned a coconut plantation, lived in the Solomons until she was 12 years of age, when she came to a boarding school in Sydney. As a child she travelled considerably around the Philippines, Solomons and N.G. Her parents came to Australia several years ago.

Sgt. Nancy Pulley was born in Belford, England. She left England for Australia with her parents in September, 1939, and was in the English Channel when England declared war on Germany. Nancy and her parents are returning to England when peace is declared in the S.W. Pacific.

Cpl. Irene Hunt was born in London, and also came to Australia in 1939, but without her parents who survived the blitz in London. She hopes to return home as soon as she can be released.

For the six years preceding the outbreak of war, Lieut. Nancy Reichelt lived in eight different countries in Europe, where she taught languages and finished her education. She came back to Australia in April, 1940, by the last ship to come through the Suez Canal.

The A.W.A.S. personnel living in Brisbane enjoy the privileges of living out. The remainder are in camp at Chermside which in their own words "is not a bad

Representatives Of Nine Park Services



Among the Services operating in the Park are nine major units. Selected from each group to represent their Service are (top row, left to right): Sgt. David Eunson, RAF; Cpl. William Sanders, ANF; T/5 Bud Curtner, USA; Sgt. Dennis Olmstead, Canadian; W/O Richard Bellingham, British; and Cpl. Ross Rampling, RAAF. Representing the Women's Services are (left to right): T/5 Stella Kurkul, WAC, USA; Cpl. Cynthia Hickey, WAAAF, Aust.; and Cpl. Dorothy Hilliard, AWAS, Aust.

THE WAAAFS

THE BLUECOATS ARE STILL HERE AND ARE SORRY TO SEE SIS GO; WE'LL MISS THEM TOO

The time was 0300, and the place a RAAF Unit in Brisbane. And above the clicking of the WAAAFs knitting needles, busy with their "Bundles for Britain," was the teleprinter, ticking out the usual messages and aircraft movements. But suddenly the unusual heading which denotes a "Posting" came into view. Very excitedly the WAAAF on Watch exclaimed, "Gee whizz, someone's posted." With all their heads pressed together and all eyes glued to the tape they saw their own serial numbers and names coming up. The message ended with the words, "and these members will report to Air Force H.Q., Melbourne, for interview."

How those WAAAF hated going to Melbourne, you see Melbourne was their home town, but an order is an order, so they went. In Melbourne they learned

camp, but a hell of a long way from Ascot, and from the city." Many in camp remember the good old days when they were billeted out in private homes, the doors of which some kind patriotic Ascot people flung wide. These same girls remember the bitter tears shed when they were "roped into camp." But with God's help and the Yanks, we don't think it will be too long before they will all be at home for good and the khaki clothes hanging in the back room are just relics of bygone days which stir memories of life at SIS.

that because they had been such good WAAAFs, the Service was transferring them to another Unit, also in Brisbane where the U.S. Army needed help in holding their bridge-head at Ascot Park.

That didn't scare these good WAAAFs, they were brave, too—they had even walked alone in Queen Street—so sharpening their wits and their pencils they took off and made a perfect three-point landing.

On arrival they found that other WAAAFs had been with the Unit since its inception and regretted that they had not been so lucky.

Don't think it has all been fun. We have had our crises. For instance, the day the ice-cream man arrived late, and the day the armed guard had to roll out because the Yanks and the Aussies were fighting for the last meat pie at the canteen. Then when the rains came, what a pond the Park turned out to be.

The WAAAFs sincerely appreciate the opportunity they have had of knowing and working with the WACs, and it is with bitter regret we are unable to carry on with you, but we muster a big grin to wish you all a safe and happy landing.

And to CLAMOR—a Happy Birthday to you—and thanks for many bright moments.