

Sub



Rosa

Newsletter of the

FRIENDS OF THE INTELLIGENCE CORPS MUSEUM

www.intelligencemuseum.org

Newsletter No.18, Winter 2017

A Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year

MUSEUM SECURES FULL ACCREDITATION

by Curator Bill Steadman

The Military Intelligence Museum has held provisional accreditation with the Arts Council for many years. Accreditation is the evidence to the MoD, the museum sector, visitors, benefactors and employees that the museum is operating to nationally agreed and verifiable standards both in delivering a visitor experience and in the care and display of collections and archives. Amongst other things, past difficulties in guaranteeing security of tenure on Chicksands have prevented us achieving full accreditation. However, after much hard work and a change in the Arts Council's view of military museums on defence

estates, in October 2017 we were finally judged as worthy of full accreditation, the first time that we have achieved this important recognition. The work necessary to achieve this was begun by Sally Ann Reid, our previous curator, who deserves credit for putting a sound basis in place for the current team to develop and exhibit. Success breeds success and our full accreditation is a marker for the future.

ICA has granted £95,000 for MIM's Heritage Lottery Fund bid towards the Milton Bryan project. Ed. ■



CHRISTMAS NURSERY RHYME

'Christmas Not Far Off'

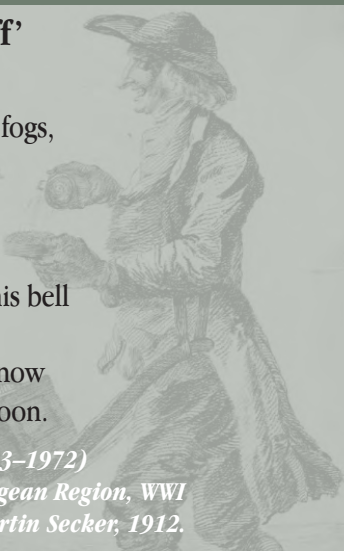
by Compton Mackenzie

November fogs, November fogs,
A month to Christmas day.
The World is cold and dirty,
But the muffin man is gay.

He rings his bell, he rings his bell
All through the afternoon:
He rings his bell to let us know
That Christmas will come soon.

Sir Compton Mackenzie (1883–1972)

MI6; Counter Intelligence Aegean Region, WWI
From Kensington Rhymes, Martin Secker, 1912.



Sub Rosa wins award

I am delighted to report that *Sub Rosa* won second prize in the 2017 British Association of Friends of Museums (BAfM) newsletter competition. It was in the category for groups with a membership of under 250. Ed. ■

BAfM

What's inside?

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DISTRIBUTION GUIDANCE

While this newsletter does not include classified information, it is intended for the personal use of FICM members, their families and close friends only. Your co-operation in observing this guidance is much appreciated.

CONSERVATION AREAS

Corps Heritage

By Lester Hillman

On 27 July 1967, tucked away between the Fugitive Offenders Act and Road Traffic (Amendment) Act, came Royal Assent for the creation of conservation areas. Duncan Sandys MP, who sponsored the Civic Amenities Act (an Act that also gave us the rubbish sites), would surely have been amazed that 50 years on England alone has 10,000 conservation areas and they are still being designated and extended.

Corps Footprint

How far do they reflect and offer any protection to Corps heritage? Chicksands, Ashford, and Maresfield present substantial and obvious heritage footprints. There can hardly be a

conservation area where a war memorial does not feature. Commemorative tree plantings, plaques and dedications of humble benches add to the civic texture. In the summer issue of *Sub Rosa* there was an update on life at St James Garlickhythe, the Corps church in the City of London. Large-scale development is



Development next to Painters Hall 3 January 2016 opens up a brief vista to St Paul's Cathedral. The tree marks the site of a second-century Roman bathhouse.

currently taking place nearby. It stretches to the Livery Hall of the Worshipful Company of Painter Stainers, another institution with Corps links. A new hotel is set to open and thus the Wren church may enjoy new and sustained interest from worshippers, tourists, visitors and events usage. It is at times like this that new sight lines open up or are closed off, sculpture is commissioned and signage, paving, tree planting, landscaping and lighting renewal opportunities arise. A hotel is just the sort of place that can festoon itself with flagpoles and thereby detract from or enhance ceremonial occasions.

In Chelsea, within a luxury housing development next to the Royal Hospital, sits the garrison church of the former barracks. Just along from the newly refurbished National Army Museum, it remains to be seen what linkages and opportunities may be possible.

Developments mean that new names for buildings and areas emerge, old and cherished links can be at risk. Disruption and access difficulties have to be endured.

Airfields

These days, former airbases are in the target sights of developers. Upper Heyford in Oxfordshire, with its hardened aircraft shelters and 1,359 acres, offers an example of a Cold War conservation area now a prime site for housing development. Bentley Priory in North London is another site where heritage, museum and display considerations have been confronted.

Entrenching Tools

Around the country there will be other places where the setting of buildings, churches, memorials, places of interest, moments in Corps history or associations with colourful individuals will be woven into the fabric. Next year delivers the centenary of the end of the Great War and memorials have been the subject of particular interest in recent years. Members or former members of the Corps can find themselves engaged in issues, serving as elected members or in voluntary capacities, in funding initiatives, public consultations, anniversary celebrations and plaque campaigns. Around the country there are conservation area advisory committees, bid submissions to the Heritage Lottery Fund, civic heritage initiatives run by groups like the National Trust or University of the Third Age courses, along with unsung voluntary efforts to keep local areas looking good.

Corps Quarter

There may be scope for a museum note or a schedule of Corps heritage as reflected in conservation areas. Thoughts would be welcomed. A Friends' visit to the 'Corps Quarter' with St James Garlickhythe and Painters Hall, partly in the City of London's Queen Street conservation area, may be worthwhile. ■

MEET THE ASSISTANT CURATOR



Photo: C Yates

By Christmas, Harriet Huggins will have been with the museum for six months having previously worked for the Imperial

By Chris Yates

War Museum Duxford and the Fitzwilliam Museum Cambridge. Ever since school she has been drawn to military history and her bachelor's degree at the University of Brighton covered conflict studies and German. She seems quite set up for her work at the Military Intelligence Museum! When not at work she enjoys reading and live music at gigs. Not too familiar to the writer but her favourite music is that of the

her colleagues and the majority of visitors to the museum, but her enthusiasm, keenness to learn and ready charm have impressed. One of her current responsibilities is working on grouping, labelling and documenting the many museum collections, and at the time of interview, she was working on former Corps Historian Alan Edwards' extensive collection. She is flourishing in the positive and professional working atmosphere of the museum, where her abilities and curiosity are constructively stretched.

At 22, Harriet is much younger than both

American punk rock band, Green Day.

Ein herzliches Willkommen zu Harriet! ■



THE WATERLOO MEDAL

by Nick Van Der Bijl

'He was worth a brigade to me'

One of the oldest artefacts in the Military Intelligence Museum is the Waterloo Medal awarded to Lieutenant Colonel Colquhoun Grant.



On 23 April 1816, *The London Gazette* announced that every officer and other rank of the army and the King's German Legion who participated in the Waterloo campaign would be awarded the Waterloo Medal and their military service would be credited with two years extra service and pay. It was the first time that the Government issued a medal for a battle. The front shows an effigy of the Prince Regent with the inscription *George P. Regent* while the reverse depicts the seated figure of Victory with the words *Wellington and Waterloo* below and *June 18 1815*. The ribbon is crimson, edged in dark blue; the medal of silver, 37 mm (1.5 in) wide. Recipients were described as a 'Waterloo Man'. Of the 39,000 made, 6,000 were issued to the cavalry, 4,000 to the Guards, 16,000 to line regiments, 5,000 to artillery and an indeterminate number to combat and service support.

Born the youngest of eight brothers in 1780 to a family from the Scottish aristocracy, Colquhoun Grant was commissioned into the 11th Foot (North Devons) in 1795, aged 15. He was captured three years later during the unsuccessful attack on Ostend and released after a year. He was appointed company commander in 1801 and served in the West Indies, including as a staff officer. By 1809,

he was a major with the 1st Battalion in Madeira. A year later, he was posted to the Peninsula Army, commanded by General Sir Arthur Wellesley (later Duke of Wellington) fighting the French in Spain, as a deputy assistant, adjutant-general staff officer. With a flair for languages and dialects, he was appointed as an exploring officer in the specialist Peninsula Corps of Guides, which collected intelligence from behind French lines. As protocol demanded, he wore uniform and was known to the Spaniards as 'Granto Bueno'. On one occasion in the spring of 1812, when it was suspected that the French were preparing to attack Ciudad Rodrigo, Grant collected information on the deployment of troops and supply dumps that suggested the French had no such intention. While watching French activity from the bank of the River Coa several days later, he and his guide, Leon, were captured by French dragoons and taken to Salamanca. While Grant was treated as an officer and gentleman, Leon was not so fortunate and was shot. When Wellesley learnt that Grant had been captured, he commented, 'He was worth a brigade to me.'

The French commander, General Auguste Marmont, hoped to find out more about Wellesley's intentions and invited Grant to dine with him, however his guest was alert to the tactic. Meanwhile, as Grant befriended French officers and members of the Irish College in the city, Marmont suspected that he was a spy. Deciding to send him to Paris for interrogation, he gave the officer commanding the 300-strong escort strict instructions that Grant was not to be exchanged for a prisoner of equal rank and that as soon as he reached France, Grant was to be put in chains. When Grant learnt about the instructions, he dispensed with his parole in Bayonne and escaped. Masquerading as an American naval officer, he hitched a lift to Paris with a French general and contacted an English spy. He remained in the city openly for several weeks, sending intelligence to Wellesley through an extensive clandestine intelligence network of opponents of Napoleon and Royalists. Most messages were written on silk, which can be easily hidden. When Paris became too dangerous, Grant found a berth on a ship in the River



Loire bound for the US and jumped ship when it docked in England. After arrangements were made for a French officer of equal rank to be exchanged, he returned to Wellesley's HQ in Spain four months after his capture, and was appointed to command the Guides and be head of intelligence.

After Napoleon was exiled to Elba in April 1814, Grant was posted to the Royal Military College as Assistant Adjutant-General (Intelligence), essentially director of intelligence. During the 1815 Waterloo Campaign, while he and the Guides screened the French advance to Belgium, when Grant learnt from an agent in Condé that Napoleon intended to attack within three days, he sent an intelligence report to Wellington, but the despatch rider was detained by a Hanoverian brigadier for 24 hours, which deprived Wellington of vital intelligence at a crucial time. Grant eventually delivered the intelligence in person at Waterloo. After the defeat of Napoleon, he was sent to Paris to ensure that the British gained the appropriate spoils of war.

Grant returned to his regiment in 1816 as a major on half pay and five years later was promoted to command the 54th Foot (West Norfolks) in the garrison in Cape Town, the Cape of Good Hope. He commanded a brigade in the Arakan in First Burma War to protect British interests in India from Burmese aggression, but about 90% of the expeditionary force became sick with fever, including Grant. He never recovered and resigned his commission in October 1829. Grant died on the 20th at Aix-la-Chapelle in France. ■

ERRATA

We had a visitation of gremlins in the summer issue

Page 3

'George Lowther Steer' is written by Fred Judge, not Neil Fearn

The unattributed 'Zimmermann Telegram' is written by Tony Baxter

Page 7

The banner should, of course, read 'Correspondence Received'

Page 8

The editorial banner should read 'Editorial – On Quality' ■

Researching the Hush WAACs

by Jim Beach



In 2016 I was invited to write a piece for the GCHQ website on the Hush WAACs, the small group of women who, in 1917 and 1918, worked in I(e)C. Located at Saint Omer, this small organisation was the British Expeditionary Force's cryptanalysis office, focusing on breaking German communications on the Western Front.

The Hush WAACs had popped up in many previous histories of intelligence or women in the First World War, but they tended to be touched upon rather than properly explored. Although two memoirs, written immediately after the war, are available to researchers, they are (unsurprisingly) rather coy about the work undertaken in I(e)C. Other sources were also available, but tended to be rather dry and organisational, such as the Intelligence Corps Establishment Tables.

I was incredibly fortunate that Archivist Joyce Hutton and Jock Bruce offered to assist me with digging into these women. Both are experienced genealogists and Jock had, for many years, been investigating two Hush WAACs who went on to work for



MI1(b). And with me looking through a range of rather dull material accumulated during an earlier book project, we made a start.

Our key breakthrough came in March 2017 when we found the war diary of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps 'Area Controller' in Saint Omer. Although the Hush WAACs were affiliated to the Intelligence Corps, this source confirmed the memoir accounts that indicated they were administered on a day-to-day basis by the local WAAC hierarchy. Luckily the war diary's author was incredibly diligent in recording the comings and goings of her charges.

On 29 September 1917 she noted '2.30 pm 6 Assistant Administrators Mrs Caborne the Misses Osbourne, Peel, Robertson, Thring, & Watkins arrived at St Omer for special cypher work with GHQ Intelligence'. Up until April 1918 when I(e)C was relocated to the coast, she continued to record the arrival of additional women and their affiliation with 'Intelligence E', as she called it.

These names opened the door to further research into medal rolls but, sadly, none of the women's service records had survived the 1940 bombing of the War Office archive. However, armed with full names



Copyright: Imperial War Museum

from the medal rolls, Joyce and Jock began rummaging furiously in the 1911 Census and other family history sources. Although three women eluded them, they were able to build up decent profiles of the other fourteen.

Another interesting find came from a search of American newspapers on the *chroniclingamerica* website. It turned out that a couple of months after they started work at Saint Omer, one of the women's male superiors let slip their existence to a visiting newspaper correspondent!

Finally, with a few weeks to go before the centenary of their arrival at Saint Omer, by sheer coincidence Ian Hendley, one of the Secret Soldiers project volunteers, found a woman listed within an online roll of honour who fitted the profile of a Hush WAAC. Urgent enquiries were made and, just three hours before GCHQ posted the piece on their website, the archive holding her papers was able to confirm that she had actually served as a translator in London. ■

BECOME A FICM TRUSTEE!

Want to Do More to Help the Museum?

The Friends continue to grow in membership and influence. Consequently, we need more trustees. Ideally, recruitment would be from existing Friends but we are looking for skills and experience from anywhere in society, to keep up our contribution to the preservation of Corps heritage.

Trustees attend three board meetings a year and are encouraged to support FICM functions such as the London Lunch with Lectures, and Pimm's on the Terrace in Chicksands.

The essential quality is a keen interest in preserving the story of military intelligence

gathering; it's a bonus if you have an affiliation to the Intelligence Corps from past service. We'd be very interested to hear from applicants with experience in fundraising, membership or general administration.

FICM is a charitable trust and those who serve it are unpaid.

To discuss this valuable and not too time-consuming opportunity to support the museum please contact Chair Tony Hetherington at windscale@msn.com ■

Look for more on FICM and trustee activity on our really good website
www.intelligencemuseum.org

Donations to the Museum & Archive

Where £12,000 of FICM Funds Went this Year

Poles & ropes for the Zil truck
(£1,170)

Donations box (£589)

Medals display cabinet (£6,654)

Scanner (£3,669)

In previous years?

2016, £1,500; 2015, £9,500;
2014, £3,100

BRITISH INTERROGATION SYSTEM 1945-2005

Part 2 - Since 1990 by Neil Fearn



The Gulf War in 1991 was the first large-scale operation for decades. Based on the cadre of Joint Service Interrogation Wing staff, and other personnel from wherever they could be found, an interrogation organisation was improvised: a Joint Forward Interrogation Team (JFIT), including some TA personnel, was formed to support 1 Armoured Division.

Meanwhile the Defence Debriefing Team was activated to obtain information from willing subjects in the UK who had recent knowledge of Iraq, and Iraqi officers detained in the UK were questioned at Rollestone Camp, Salisbury Plain.

Operations in the Balkans from 1992 required a different approach. Under UNPROFOR (1992-95) intelligence was not permitted, but 'information' was. With the switch to NATO control, intelligence infrastructure was stepped up, but we were not in war-fighting mode and the priority was debriefing of willing subjects, both in-theatre and in the UK.

During the late 1990s and early 2000s there was work under way on wider human intelligence (HUMINT) doctrine and capability. Special Intelligence Wing and Joint Service Intelligence Organisation (the renamed JSIW) had been responsible for both policy and training, but in 1998 a new post of Assistant Director of Intelligence HUMINT, a full colonel, was established in the Defence Intelligence Staff to handle policy. Evidence to the Baha Mousa Inquiry

suggests that interrogation and tactical questioning were rather neglected in favour of other aspects of HUMINT, while doctrine had become confused.

So again, matters were improvised for Operation TELIC, the invasion of Iraq, in March 2003. Lt Col Ewan Duncan provided staff direction as SO1 J2X National Contingent Command via G2X (note the recent adoption of American terminology) at divisional level to a JFIT. This had a Joint Interrogation Facility (JIF) which deployed forward: a Mobile Exploitation Team (MET) to carry out HUMINT collection amongst the local population in the close vicinity of WMD sites, and interrogation of individuals found on sites; and a JIF Light to conduct urgent interrogations of high category prisoners linked to WMD or of a very senior status.

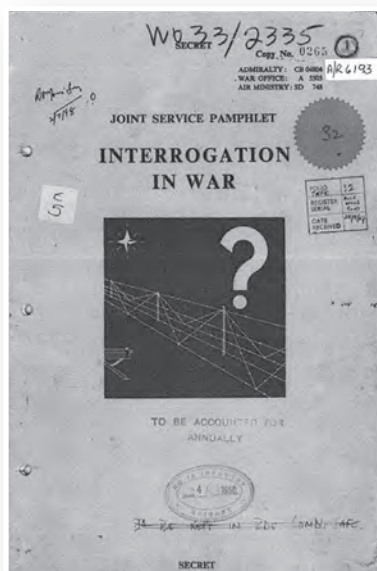
Mission accomplished, interrogation and wider HUMINT moved on in Iraq and Afghanistan. Scandals, some real and some imagined, have forced changes; for example, conduct after capture training has been removed from intelligence. From 2006, renamed resistance training, it was run by the Defence Survival, Evasion, Resistance, Extraction (SERE) Training Organisation (DSTO), from 2008 at RAF St Mawgan. Every possible step has been taken, by strict segregation of instructors and others

involved, to ensure that service personnel do not inadvertently apply prohibited techniques to prisoners of war or civilian detainees.

In recent years there has been a transformation, including the establishment at Chicksands of the Defence HUMINT Unit in 2006. But that, as they say, is another story.

For more information, try the Baha Mousa Inquiry website. This holds a considerable volume of declassified material which will keep you in thrall for hours! ■

Please see Part 1 in Spring Issue No.17. Ed.



Cover of Baha Mousa Inquiry
Photo: NRA Website

ANOTHER NEWSLETTER, ANOTHER TIME

*From an Intelligence
Corps Newsletter,
issue no. 3, [c.1989]*

NON-COMMISSIONING INTO THE CORPS



The response to the advert in Newsletter No. 2 for applicants for non-commissioning has been most heartening. Sad to say that a large number had to be returned to non-applicants, because they had failed to verify by signature that they had not signed their non-application. In other cases, the non-receipt of a properly completed non-application resulted in the non-applicant being deemed to have actually applied, and therefore has disqualified himself and become liable for non-consideration. Remember, if you do not fail to sign you will be deemed to have signed, unless there is a signature to verify the non-signing.

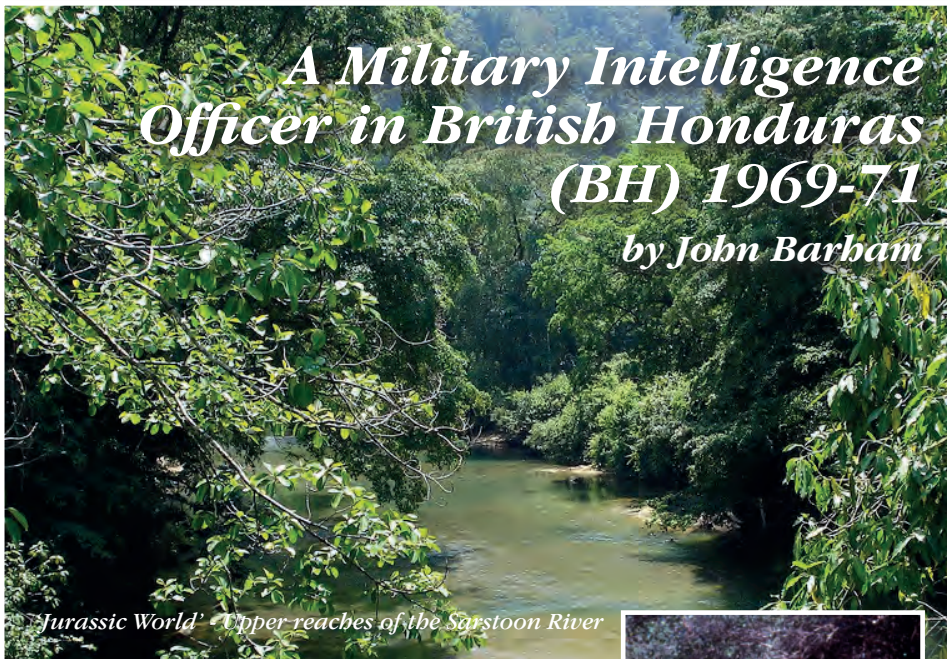
A number of enquiries have been received from non-applications regarding incentives to apply: free gifts/discounts/cash bonuses/Misery-Whitethings watches etc. This shows that these persons have failed to grasp the concept of our new Corps and are in fact totally unsuitable as non-applicants. Suffice to say that our recruitment office is working on an attractive package of disincentives and has already published a prospectus (send postage stamp-sized envelope for a copy) which expounds at length on the attractions of the Corps – guaranteed mismanagement and maladministration (promoting a feeling of security as you are always sure of where you are, and normally how deep you are in); abysmal leadership (massages the ego and justifies your superiority complex); permanent and varied misemployment (so you always feel you are stitched-up in life's rich tapestry).

So it's all systems go in the Corps – sign on and change your circumstances! ■

RECOLLECTION

A Military Intelligence Officer in British Honduras (BH) 1969-71

by John Barham



'Jurassic World' - Upper reaches of the Sarstoon River

'Intelligence Corps?' repeated British Honduras Prime Minister, George Price, when my predecessor introduced me, 'Have you come to spy on us?'

Photo: J B



It was to be a familiar reaction in most senior political and some police circles during my two years as a military intelligence officer in the colony. Notable exceptions would be Home Affairs Minister Lindy Rogers, the only Creole in the People's United Party (PUP) Mestizo government, and the first locally appointed Police Commissioner, Arthur Adolphus. I was to serve happily under this highly intelligent and competent senior officer who always gave me his full support.

Not only my intelligence background caused the uneasiness. Previous MIOs had lived at BH Garrison Airport Camp, becoming involved in police work only where their particular military skills were required. I insisted on living in town and having a permanent job within Special Branch. One of our inspectors had been on the Special Branch course I attended in London, and this finally swayed the head of Special Branch to create a desk for me, dealing with 'undesirable aliens'.

This was to be no sinecure. The poorly controlled frontiers and shaky infrastructure attracted numbers of shady individuals with illegal intent – mainly from the USA. Our geographical position made BH an ideal staging point for drug trafficking, and evoked a lively interest from the New Orleans mafia. They were powerful, volatile and unpredictable.

My most effective support came from two local rogues. Ray Lightburn, editor of the *Belize Times* was a militant ex-union leader and PUP street commander. His close friend, William 'Silky' Stewart, had been a firebrand political activist, regarded as little short of a terrorist by my Head of Special Branch (HSB) colleagues. Both were fiercely patriotic and ferociously sought out my undesirable aliens. They had excellent contacts – in the USA in particular.

Together we had successes. A tip-off from Black Panthers that a mafia hit squad was travelling south to target our minister for business development, the likeable Freddy Hunter, looked genuine enough for me to call to warn him late one evening. I suspected he had received kickbacks for his ill-fated mafia-backed casino project cancelled at the last minute by Price. He left Belize the following day to become our Caribbean Free Trade Association member in Jamaica.

On another occasion, an offshore boat repair yard (a suspected Mafia front) had closed down. My rogues posing as longshoremen had spotted that heavy shipyard gear, subsidised by the government, had been removed to a Belize City shipping company yard, pending shipment to New Orleans. When they informed the controller of customs, he agreed to take possession of the shipment and move it to the bonded warehouse – this did not happen despite subsequent repeated assurances. When we confronted him, violence ensued in a series of scuffles which I contained with difficulty, but which left Ray and Silky facing charges of aggravated assault. Called as a prosecution witness, most of my evidence proved in favour of the defendants who got off with a small fine. 'Controller of Customs Lied, Says Major' screamed the *Belize Times*. This was guaranteed to upset Price, and on this as on many occasions, I was grateful for the wholehearted support of the extremely effective governor, the benevolent Sir John Paul, and another 'boss', the security services resident in the Caribbean.

We had our setbacks too, but there was the obvious advantage that the aims of my HSB job were shared with the black power party United Black Association for Development, and other potential subversives, allowing me to develop relationships providing a



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better feel for their aims and attitudes.

There were, of course, many other less dramatic but no less important demands on my time. Reports of Guatemalan 'military' activity close to the border resulted in numerous trips to the villages concerned. Never sightings, always 'noise of tanks' which usually could be put down to heavy logging or forestry clearance. The villagers were understandably jumpy and each case required investigation. Access to remote areas could be difficult – if we bogged down, we had to hike it and then back again with a few volunteers to pull us out.

One notable trip was to assess and recommend



upgrade of security, observation and communications capability at the police post at Cadenas on the south-west frontier. Guatemalan construction activity resulting from the Pacific Highway extension had moved close to the border there. The only access was through 'Jurassic World' forty kilometres up the Sarstoon River, where the only visible living things were iguanas, turtles and caimans, and the riverside vegetation seemed untouched by time.

I was concerned that there was no detailed mapping available for the border with Guatemala, and as a result a succession of SAS squads were sent out to me to do the job, which they performed admirably. We were further grateful to the regiment for the two-day VIP protection course they laid on for us prior to the visit of Canadian President Trudeau on a sub-aqua vacation.

All in all, it proved a very active two years, during which hopefully my efforts had in a small way helped this little country on its way to independence. ■

Initially, post-corps memoirs by members of the 'First 100 Regular Officers' who joined the Corps after 1957

Working in a Hostile Environment

By Brigadier (retd) David Venn OBE

Int Corps 1959-91

I retired in early 1991 as the chief of staff to five-stars-worth of general, 17,000 tri-service personnel and 12,000 armed police. I became head of a response team which dealt, internationally, with kidnap, hostage-taking and extortion. Clients included Fortune 100 Companies, governments and high-value families.



I worked in at least seven further combat zones including Afghanistan,

Angola, Colombia, Kyrgyzstan, Philippines, Yemen, and Zaire. The picture shows my mugshot during my time at Sana'a, Yemen; what you see is mostly fair wear and tear.)

My entry into the private sector coincided with the growth of both private security companies and private military companies. My particular area of expertise: response to hostage taking (for whatever reason: financial, political or other forms of coercion) was, almost by definition, an event which occurred in a hostile environment. The hostility of the environment is what sets the benchmark for the consultant, for example, most extractive industries are quite at home in challenging terrain, remote locations and cutting-edge technology. They are less familiar with the ways of guerrillas, violent pressure groups and wars, hence, the appearance of me or one of my team when such an event occurred. It is important to note, too, that the response is a team effort not an individual one.

KGB Sponsors Former Corps Director!

by Brigadier (retd) KJ Mears CBE

Int Corps 1958-80

In 1980 it was very difficult for an ex-brigadier to get a job; too senior for low level and too junior for the upper level. I saw an advertisement for deputy governor of the Tower of London, applied and was accepted. I was well qualified as I had been a member of Special Branch in Cyprus as well as being director of the Intelligence Corps. We often took VIPs round the Crown Jewels before the public entered. When the Gorbachevs first visited the UK, there was tremendous press interest in Raisa who then was not used to publicity. I was once asked whether we could receive the Gorbachevs, as she wanted to see the Crown Jewels. Could we keep the press out? For the Tower of London that was not a problem! Raisa wanted to open up the Russian Crown Jewels not seen by the public since 1967, and she wanted to pick my brains.

In Moscow, the Russian Crown Jewels were magnificent, and our three nights were occupied by the Moscow Circus, the Bolshoi and the Kremlin's New Year concert. I found out that the serving major general responsible for the Crown Jewels was in the KGB. The Russians have a great sense of humour and they loved the KGB sponsoring a former director of the Intelligence Corps!



On the 25th anniversary of her reign the Queen came to Queen's House, where Elizabeth I was imprisoned. The governor was to lead the tour of the Crown Jewels and I would take up the rear. The Jewel House in those days was on two levels and once the governor had started, the Queen shot off at right angles, hotly pursued by me. It ended by me escorting the Queen on the top half and the governor taking the rest of the party on the lower level. We managed to switch over halfway. In the photograph she is smiling as I told her that St Thomas's Tower (where we lived) was the oldest (1281) duplex apartment in the UK.

Former Int Corps Colonel receives the Red Star

By Colonel (retd) Derek Hawker Int Corps 1957-76

After voluntary redundancy, I arrived in 1977 in Singapore as personnel director of Inchcape Berhard, a multicultural conglomerate of a hundred subsidiaries. Inchcape then rationalised, resulting in numerous redundancies which I tried to mitigate, being amazed to receive a Red Star from the Singapore trade unions for 'services to labour'.

Not enamoured by my hatchet-man role, I resigned in 1980, and went to the British National Oil Corporation in Scotland. We were then privatised, becoming Britoil, 'losing' up to 50 per cent of staff, another hatchet job, but with increased efficiency. Then the physical merger of BP and Britoil. Once completed, I downsized my job, transferred it to a deputy, and opted for redundancy.

Taking retirement at 59 was my wisest decision. For 27 years we have contentedly wandered around UK, Europe, Australia, New

Zealand, Hong Kong and elsewhere, mostly on foot or by bike. Of many national walking trails, the best was certainly that from Arles, via our village house in Lunas, Languedoc, on the Camino Way. This I completed at age 82.

The pace then slowed, returning to the North Downs/Pilgrims Way, mindful always of my grammar school Chaucer: 'Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages'. The army remains in my soul, keeping contact with both the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry (now embodied in the Rifles), primarily at the annual commemoration of their arrival 'first in' at Pegasus Bridge on 6 June 1944, and with the Intelligence Corps as one of the First 100.



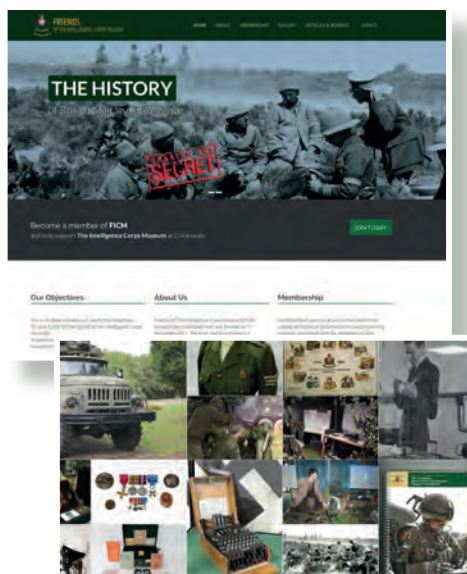
NOTICES AND NOTES FOR MEMBERS

Your New Website

Visit the website at <http://www.intelligencemuseum.org> launched this September. One of the improvements is better compatibility with mobiles and tablets, which will attract the younger browser. Another feature is the online application form and another is the bigger number of museum exhibits in the Gallery page.

Now uploaded to the website

- 'The East African Campaign of the Great War – Intelligence Gallantry Awards for the East African Campaign of World War I', by Harry Fecitt
- 'Fighting Heroes of the Intelligence Corps: Hero No. 2, Samuel Newland DSO, Indian Army Intelligence Corps', by Harry Fecitt
- 'Get Some In!' National Service thoughts by Paul Croxson
- 'The School that Disappeared', by Paul Croxson. Paul speculates on a vanished intelligence school.



FRIENDS REMEMBERED 2017

With sadness we note the death of the following Friends

*Peter Metcalfe • Leonard Pye • Alan Willson
Roger Nicholas • Kenneth Lane*

Obituaries for passed-on former Corps appear in the Intelligence Corps Association's annual, *The Rose and The Laurel*

LATE SUMMER 2017 JOINT EVENT ICA/FICM 12 SEPTEMBER CHICKSANDS

Defence Intelligence & Rocket Science!

The organisational skills of Mike Cooksey, ICA Eastern Region secretary and FICM trustee, brought us this splendid event. His choice of speaker, Deputy Chief of Defence Intelligence Paul Rimmer, held members and guests captivated for an hour in the museum, where he spoke candidly about the nation's security. Confessing to being an unreconstructed intelligence analyst, Paul spoke reassuringly and entertainingly about how, in an increasingly complex world, intelligence is helping our national leaders deal with existing and developing threats. More questioning of intelligence analysis is needed, and workshops on 'challenging your superiors' are being run. (One of his claims to fame: 'Unlike most of us, I actually know a rocket scientist.')

Paul, Friends and guests then decamped to the Gilbertine surroundings of Chicksands Priory for FICM's annual Pimm's on The Terrace. Had by all was a jolly time with friends and Friends, old and new. *Ed.* ■

EDITORIAL

NUMQUAM VOLUNTARIUS?

Of the fine articles and important news reports in this issue, none is more vital for the future of FICM than the appeal for trustees on page four. 2017 has been another good year of helping the museum with items that, incidentally, are now FICM-owned to ensure they remain with a Corps museum that stays where the Corps is (also page four). Nevertheless, so as to stem entropy an organisation needs replenishment just as anything organic, a voluntary organisation more so because its workers cohere with goodwill rather than from the goad of salaries. FICM's unpaid trustees take pride in their work and responsibilities: attendance at three meetings a year doesn't tell the full story of what's needed to keep FICM not merely afloat but also improving. Time marches on and the average age of our working trustees – bus pass-entitled yet eternally youthful – rises each year. It used to be that 'Never volunteer' was among the first advice dispensed by old sweats to the novice soldier (your editor was so advised in a cold Maresfield hut one November morning in 1962). Possibly sound counsel then, but now ask yourself: 'Is there something I can do for this community of Friends who do so well for the museum?' If you have that something, we'd love to hear from you. ■

*Merry Christmas from Sub Rosa
staff to Friends and readers!*

Next year's Lunch with Lectures 2018 24th April 2018

Civil Service Club, Great Scotland Yard,
London SW1A 2HJ.

- 11.00 Welcome
- 11.30 The Rt Hon Ann Widdecombe, DSG
- 12.30 Lunch
- 2.00 Mrs Evelyn Le Chêne
- 3.00 Finish



Photos: Web

You are welcome to linger at the club bar in the afternoon

REGISTERING

Full names of member and guest(s) to: Dave Farrell, Treasurer, Friends of the Intelligence Corps Museum, Building 200, Chicksands, Bedfordshire SG17 5PR; email: farrell49@yahoo.com

PAYING:

- £39.50 per head, **no later than 6th April**
- Remit to RBS Holt's, Friends of the Intelligence Corps Museum a/c no. 11690947, sort code 16-19-26
- Otherwise, cheque, payable to FICM, to the treasurer