



*Sub*

*Rosa*

*Newsletter of the*

# FRIENDS OF THE INTELLIGENCE CORPS MUSEUM

E Newsletter 03 - Winter 2012

## WELCOME TO SUB ROSA IN WINTER!

**In this bumper winter edition of *Sub Rosa* you will find details of our planned inaugural event “The London Lunch with Lectures”. To be held at the very agreeable Special Forces Club (convenient to Knightsbridge tube) this promises to be very much in demand. Numbers will be limited so we urge members to register their interest as soon as possible. Contact details are in the “Planned Events” section on the back page!**

We are delighted to be able to introduce Chris Yates as a trustee and the trust's treasurer. His mini biography appears in this edition together with some more material about our secretary, Tony Hetherington which there was insufficient space for us to carry in the spring. I am sure you will agree that the trust is now firmly established with an excellent level of skills available to ensure successful development in the future.

I was also able to report to the ICC AGM held in London on 29th October that at our current rate of committed membership income and donations we appear to be financially

viable! Thus we have already been able to commit funds to important conservation work in the museum and archive. It has also been very encouraging to hear from Friends wishing to donate memorabilia to the Corps archive and most importantly to maintain contact with former colleagues. This latter will be made much easier when we introduce the Friends forum section in our new dedicated website.

Our planned event for late summer next year will include an open Trustees Meeting at Chicksands, to which all members will be welcome. This will enable us to report on our income and expenditures for the first full year of operation, answer members' queries and receive suggestions for future developments. Details will be published in the spring edition of *Sub Rosa*.

**On behalf of our patron, Julian Barnard and my fellow trustees may we wish Friends old and new our warmest Seasons Greetings and a Very Happy New Year!**

**John Quenby, Chairman**

## CURATOR'S CORNER

During his visit to RAF Signals Museum (see Inbox) Tony Hetherington spotted an MCR1 receiver from around 1943.

The Corps Museum at Chicksands has a similar receiver pictured here in its original Huntley and Palmer biscuit tin disguise. Manufactured from late 1943 by Philco GB to the design of Captain J Brown, the receiver was used by SOE and dropped in large numbers to Resistance organisations in Europe.



Complete “biscuit tin” radio.

Photo: JQ

Book review with David Elvy

## OPEN SECRET

Stella Rimington's autobiography - Amazon print and Kindle.

**I**t was quite difficult to be objective and I feel that there is little in the book, other than personal details that would surprise any of us within the Corps. Of course HMG's censors have probably hacked the original manuscript to the point that there seems to very little within that has not appeared somewhere or other beforehand. With the wealth of knowledge that Stella Rimington has from working her way up through the ranks to become DG of MI5, it must have been very frustrating to be tethered by the censors and perhaps the title "*Open Secret*" says more about the book than anything else.

Stella Rimington was educated in Nottingham, Edinburgh and Liverpool, becoming the wife of a British diplomat. Her tap on the shoulder, as she puts it, came out of the blue in 1965 when she was asked to become a part-time typist. It is quite amazing that starting a career relatively late, Rimington rose to the very top. Clearly she was driven both by her passion to see women treated on an equal basis to men and in the 1970s and 80s that was by no means a given. Her undoubted ability to be committed, enthusiastic and above all meticulous about all that she did comes through clearly. I got the impression that once she started her rise in the service nothing or nobody was going to stand in her way. My overall view was that the "nothing or nobody" also included her family, but that is only my view.

There are some amusing revelations, for instance her two cats were named Burgess and Maclean which provoked an image in my mind of the DG of MI5 standing on her doorstep in the middle of a snowy winter's night calling "Burgess, Maclean come in out of the cold."

For me the book was a "me, me, and more me" book but perhaps that is expected in an autobiography.

Whilst I found the book heavy going I did persevere and read it cover(t) to cover(t). Rimington joined MI5 full-time in 1969 became head of all three divisions, Counter Subversion, Counter Espionage and Counter Terrorism before becoming MI5's first female DG. Her knowledge must be vast but understandably is not really reflected in the book. I doubt you will learn anything new about MI5, but you would hardly expect cards to be laid on the table face up.

I started by saying it was difficult to be objective about the book and I should end by balancing my view with that of less involved readers. On Amazon's reviews from 20 readers, the book received an overall rating of 3.5 stars out of a possible 5. Eight readers gave the book a maximum score of 5 and 5 readers gave it 4.

Overall it is mildly interesting in the personal details but don't expect any secrets, open or otherwise to tumble out. To sum up in a few words I found the book very disappointing

**DE August 2012**

Book review with Paul Croxson

## THE SECRET LIFE OF BLETCHLEY PARK.

Sinclair McKay, pub Aurum Press 2011. pp336

**I** don't know about you, the reader, but I seem to have been reading so-called inside stories of day to day life at Bletchley Park for years. On a good day I can just about recall the frisson of excitement when I heard way back in 1992 that Stripp and Hinsley had published their "inside story of Bletchley Park". I still rate it highly, not least for the large number of contributors from the Corps. If you haven't read it may I commend it to you. I saw a copy on the web for 62p the other day. McKay, himself, used it as a source for this book.

In my opinion Sinclair McKay has written an equally good book. The publisher's blurb tries to tell us that it is written from the "point of view of the ordinary men and women..." He has obviously interviewed dozens of veterans – they must all be well into their eighties - and it is, as a result, an "amazing compendium of memories" which are happily

intertwined with what is also a perfectly acceptable history of B.P, the Ultra story and part of Sigint in WWII. in its own right.

One final criticism, if I may. Why does the "Intelligence" side of B.P, once again, get so little airing? Why do we rarely read of the Central Party, Sixta and the wrangling leading up to Beaumanor with its Int. Corps members being merged into B.P in 1942. Even a chapter entitled "Military or Civilian" gives a greater airing to Home Guard activities. If you haven't been to B.P may I recommend you do so and, as a side interest look around and listen, for mention of "traffic analysis", an essential and invaluable part of Hut 6 and a core activity of the Corps. I think it is now too late to do anything about correcting this. To those running the B.P set-up it is now seen as a cryptological set-up and the home of the history of computing.

**PWC November 2012**

# THE SECRET LISTENERS.

By Sinclair McKay. pub Aurum History 2012 pp353

**The “Y Service”, which McKay calls the “Listening Service”, was just as secret an organisation as Bletchley Park to whom it fed its product – wireless messages that had been intercepted and logged from some of the most unexpected places. Without it, B.P could not have functioned and would have been unable to provide the priceless intelligence that was said to have shortened the war. This is in some ways a follow-up of his book “The Secret Life of Bletchley Park”**

I must confess that I was slightly irritated by this book before even starting to read it. We are provided with a map showing the location of the “Y Service principal listening stations” as the frontispiece to the book. Mr McKay with the help of his publisher has managed to move Heliopolis the headquarters of an Intelligence School and CBME from the outskirts of Cairo to the outskirts of Algiers. Rommel would have been delighted to have found it there!

Not a good start and again, when I started writing this review, I found myself being somewhat nit-picking. That was unkind, the book deserves more than that. Much of it is made up of the personal reminiscences of those who had served 60 or more years ago and our memories – as I know only too well – do fade and get very selective, often influenced by what has already been written. He re-tells stories that have been written of elsewhere and credit for this, for the most part, is freely given in the notes. A better bibliography might have been useful too. What would have been of enormous help to me

would have been a clearer indication as to which of the “Special Operators” had served whilst still civilians and who had served as servicemen and women as I was reading it although the chapter “the end and the beginning” goes a long way to redressing this. Several of the events his contributors relate I found fascinating and I would love to investigate further. It is not a history - vast areas of the “Y Service” are left untouched but I enjoyed reading it nevertheless. There are many slipshod little errors almost certainly most arising from the telling which I as a pedant (when it comes to this subject) found annoying but these won't worry the casual reader who is just interested in the people who were involved in the service. The book serves them well, particularly that redoubtable band of Wrens, so many of whom still survive, whose stories get a wonderful airing. As contributors, once again they seem to have come up trumps.

It should be pointed out that the “Y Service” did not end with the war and the closing of B.P.; indeed it was active throughout the whole of the Cold War and the Falklands. Like much of the intelligence world it was found lacking at the start of the Korean conflict. With the end of the use of the morse code by nearly all military forces their role changed. How? We might find out in another 60 years time but in the meantime may I recommend to you the websites of Langeleben and Birgelen, two of the Cold War intercept stations.

**PWC November 2012**

## ...and a little more about Tony Hetherington FICM Secretary

Tony Hetherington joined the Trustees earlier this year (see E-Newsletter #2) after visiting the Museum shortly before its official re-opening. Never a member of the Corps, Tony was persuaded - he says - to remain a civilian and a member of the Civil Service, where he was an investigator for part of what is now HM Revenue & Customs.

He later joined ITN as its first dedicated financial journalist, on the grounds that ITN had a larger budget for investigation work. Tony left ITN in the late 1980s, setting up his own company to conduct investigations for the media, including The Times and Associated Newspapers, and for friendly overseas authorities and governments. From 2004 to 2011 he was an adviser to the Financial Services Authority, specialising in international crime, intelligence and enforcement.

Tony observes: “Harvesting intelligence, or stopping the other side from harvesting it, is a daily challenge that I relish, and I recognised this in acquaintances within the Corps and other

agencies. Making the connection with the Museum simply emphasised this.

“And without being downbeat – because it is the last thing I would have wanted – the loss of a relative on a sensitive task in Afghanistan in 2011 spurred me to firm things up.

“It is very easy to forget the past and concentrate on the present. But without knowing where we have come from, how can we really appreciate where we are? The Museum walks a fine line between the civilian and military worlds, and it does it brilliantly, appealing to visitors from both sides of the wire. I want to help it continue to do so, and to expand its mission. The Corps punches far above its weight and so does the Museum!”



# HISTORICAL NOTE

## Operation Conflict: "Smoky Joe's" by Bob Steers

**F**or many months the news media have been full of reports of phone hacking. Well, mea culpa; I've hacked phones, but before you ring the police allow me to explain. During the years following WWII, occupied Vienna was unlike occupied Berlin in that the latter was divided into Allied sectors, whereas in Vienna the Allied districts were interspersed. 291 Field Security Section (Int Corps) was located in the 3rd District, but 2 and 4 were Russian; however there was free movement.

In 1948 it was discovered that under Aspengasse in the 3rd District ran a multiple telephone cable carrying traffic from the Soviet Kommandatura to the main Soviet HQ in Wiener Neustadt, as well as the lines to Budapest, Prague, Sofia and Bucharest. A warehouse in Aspengasse was requisitioned: a 2 storey building with one storey being a large ceilingless cellar. Some 6 REs under a captain broke through the subterranean wall and dug a tunnel under the cobbled street, exposing the telephone cable with a "blister". On completion they were all posted to Singapore: good security!

In those days everything was transported by train, and the listening equipment, with two GPO technicians, was brought from the Hook of Holland on the MEDLOC (Middle East Lines of Communication) military train to Villach, County Carinthia, in the British Zone: a two-day journey. The next day they were put into a military carriage as part of a civilian train and transported through the Soviet Zone to Vienna. They were instructed to alight at the suburban station of Wien-Meidling, which was in a British district, where they would be met by members of 291 FSS. On the appointed day and time our chaps awaited the travellers; the train arrived but there was no sign of them or the equipment. The FSS returned to the 19th-century building in Sebastianplatz, where we had our offices and accommodation. There they heard a young National Service corporal taking a call from the missing technicians. They had alighted at the suburban station Wien-Mödling - not Meidling - which was in the Soviet Zone. The Intelligence Corps has always had an inexhaustible supply of young soldiers who say and do the right thing at the right time.

The corporal said: -

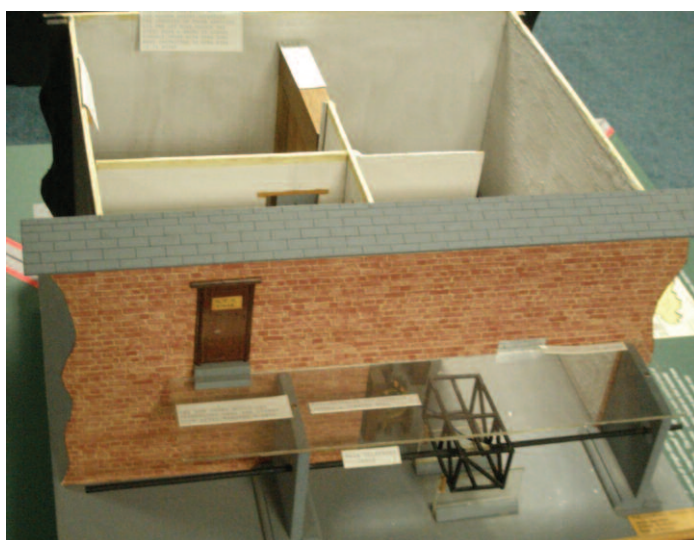
"Don't speak to anyone; don't look at anyone; we'll be there in half an hour and in the meantime don't even effing breathe". A call could not be put through to HQ on the other side of the city for permission to enter the Soviet Zone; it was forbidden because our phones were tapped by the Russians, and the Int Corps chaps had to get to Mödling before the incoming call had been translated and handed to someone in authority to take action. When they arrived at the railway station they found the two GPO technicians, one dressed as a major and

the other a sergeant, standing next to the packing cases holding the listening equipment on the deserted platform. It was probably the fastest exfiltration in the annals of British Intelligence history.

During the following week the equipment was installed and connected to the multiple cable under the street. There were 3 vertical boards with a series of holes into which were plugged telephone jacks when

tracing a call - done in about 15 seconds. One sat in front of a board with head phones and, as soon as a voice was heard, the recording machine was switched on and the line traced, which was noted on a calibrated strip on the recorder along with the time; all the vacant lines would be transferred onto the 3rd board. Here, I may add, we recorded on Edisonphone wax cylinders.... 19th-century technology. The recordings would be taken to Int Org in Schönbrunn Barracks on the other side of Vienna every morning and sent to London, where the conversations would be translated by native Russian speakers.

Each shift comprised six men, three on the boards and three resting. The new shift would drive to the warehouse in the morning, press the bell stud on the outside wall and let themselves into a ground-level room. On hearing the bell two men would go to the adjoining cellar and place themselves behind packing cases with cocked Sten guns pointing at a steel door at the top of a wooden staircase. The third would mount the staircase and peer through a spy hole; if satisfied he would unlock and swing the steel door across himself. The standing order to the two behind the packing cases was "If in doubt, open fire". If the Russians were going to rush the listening post they would do so on shift change, so one had the feeling that one could be shot in the back by the NKVD (becoming the KGB in 1954) or shot in the chest by a colleague.



Model of "Smoky Joe's" - Museum display

Photo: JQ

It was rather boring work; the only light relief was in the early morning between 0100 and 0300 hrs when the female Austrian telephonists would phone their opposite numbers in Prague, Budapest, Sofia and Bucharest and frequently discuss their intimate love lives, which was an unusual education for us 18 to 20 year olds.

There are IAs (Immediate Actions) which cover the firing of weapons. Our IA was a phone to our offices in Sebastianplatz over which we never spoke because the Russians were tapping our phones. One Sunday morning at about 1000 hrs I heard banging on the street above the tunnel. I went up and saw two Austrian workmen with pickaxes attacking the cobblestones above the tunnel. Some 200 yards down Aspengasse was the railway goods station for Vienna, and the passing heavy traffic had created a depression in the road above the tunnel. I lifted the panic phone, heard the chap on duty in our offices lift his receiver, and replaced mine onto the cradle. Two chaps drove from Sebastianplatz (5 minutes away), saw what was happening and sped to Int Org to report. Some 80 minutes later the GOC British Troops Austria, accompanied by the Austrian Minister for Post and Telephones, arrived. They were let in. The general asked me if I spoke German and I replied in the affirmative. Indicating the boards and recorders he said:-

"Tell the minister that this is what we are doing. He is to go to his office and call thee workmen off, and if he tells anybody about the activity he will be in serious trouble." As a 20 year-old I did not think the general's threat would scare the minister enough, so I dropped into the vernacular and ended by saying

"Halt den Maul sonst unter einer Stunde werden Sie tot sein" (keep your gob shut else you'll be dead within the hour). To use a biblical phrase, his knees shook asunder. General: "Has he understood me?" Me: "I am certain, Sir".

Operation Conflict was named by 251 FSS as "Smoky Joe's", as good a cover name as any. It was never found out; even our colleagues in HQ never knew of its existence. It only ceased to be when the Russians started using other main cables. It was the model for Operation Gold, the digging from West Berlin to East Berlin to tap phone lines there, but it was blown by

the double agent Blake.

I note that members of the Club will be visiting the Museum of Military Intelligence in Chicksands in due course. When the information on Smoky Joe's was cleared in 2001 I contacted several participants, sending them drawings and questions because time ravages the memory. As a result, my model of Smoky Joe's with accompanying notes is in a prominent position in the museum, whose motto is "sharing a secret".

I joined Op Conflict in the spring of 1950, having been on counter-intelligence duties the previous 18 months. Fortunately I was only on it for 4 months (it was very boring) and was then engaged on detailed interrogations and penetrating Hungary and Czechoslovakia. But that is another story.

**RS 2012**

**Our thanks to Bob Steers and to SFC News for permission to reproduce this article which first appeared in their spring edition 2012.**

## LISTENERS ON THE OTHER SIDE (AND ANOTHER DECADE)!



*ZIL 131 mobile listening post from the 60s - Soviet / East German forces. Photo: JQ*

## WEBSITE UPDATE

Two for the price of one (well not quite)! Work on the museum website is progressing apace and many of you will have already seen and commented on the beta site put up recently by the developers. Ian Cooling expects that the fully operational site will be up and running in just a few weeks now. In the meantime it has been agreed that the most effective way of serving the Friends needs is to create a dedicated stand-alone

website with reciprocal links to the museum one. This will greatly facilitate each site's separate updating cycles and give the interested public two paths into the museum. The Friends trustees are in the final stages of awarding a contract for the site development. The specification includes a password protected area for Friends and many features of interest. Our current plan is to have the site operational by mid-January.



# INBOX

## RAF SIGNALS MUSEUM HENLOW

Tony Hetherington



*Museum "this way"*

Photo: JQ

**R**AF Henlow is just a few miles from Chicksands along the A600, and like Chicksands it is very much an operational establishment, being HQ Royal Air Force Police as well as the base for JACIG – the Joint Arms Control Implementation Group that inspects foreign military facilities to make sure their governments honour commitments under a variety of agreements such as the Chemical Weapons Convention.

Also like Chicksands, Henlow houses a specialist museum. The Signals Museum contains exhibits dating back to the early days of radio itself. The oldest is a Sterling spark gap transmitter, introduced in 1915 and carried in WWI reconnaissance aircraft. By 1918 it was already something of a museum piece itself, having been superseded by new valve transmitters.

But the wider significance of wireless in WWI is acknowledged too. A display explains how the Admiralty established a network of intercept stations to detect messages from U-boats and Zeppelins.

However, the actual content of the messages seems to have been of

comparatively little interest! Instead, the stations were used principally for radio direction finding (RDF) to plot German positions.

Henlow's often timeline-based display moves on to transmitters and receivers that became standard for RAF aircraft between the wars. As Assistant Curator Dave Thompson explained, this includes the artefact that means the most to him: "It is a 1936 Marconi transmitter", he said. "As an apprentice, I actually trained on one. This is my baby, and it took a lot of work".



*Y Service display*

Photo: AH

Many of the exhibits have been donated to the museum and arrive in poor condition or need spare parts, and the museum's volunteer staff are always on the lookout for visitors who casually mention "the old box of valves that we have had in the attic for years". Even old uniform items can help.

The museum has faithfully recreated a manned "Y Service" room as it would have appeared during WWII. Against a background of radio chatter, visitors can read 1940s newspapers, browse logs, and catch up on official memos while intercepts are prepared for the courier-run to Bletchley Park.

And there is an MCR1 radio issued to members of SOE who were parachuted into occupied Europe. Younger visitors who have grown up in the age of transistors and microchips will find it bizarre that the exhibit is described as a

"miniature" radio suitable to be concealed in a biscuit tin.

Not all of the exhibits are British though. The museum has Luftwaffe radios, including a VHF Transceiver Type FUG16, and an American Single Channel VHF Transmitter Type BC640.

Several of the items on display are "live". Visitors can transmit and receive on the museum's restored equipment. And anyone who remembers their Morse code beyond dot-dot-dot dash-dash-dash dot-dot-dot is welcome to try their hand.

Not surprisingly, post-1945 artefacts are well represented, particularly radar and signals equipment that will be recognisable to anyone who served in the Corps during the Cold War. The museum's Dave Thompson has his own most vivid memory of those days: "I was on duty at my desk in Germany when the phone rang. An American voice from



*Assistant Curator, Dave Thompson.*

Photo: AH

Paris told me it was the start of the Cuba Missile Crisis. Later, I went off duty and when I got back we were in lockdown".

The museum at Henlow is housed in the RAF station's former Catholic chapel. Look carefully, and you can still see a painted out sign saying "Confessional" above one door. It is open to visitors from 10am to 4pm on the first Saturday of every month except January, or at other times by arrangement (01462 851515 ext. 7997). Visitors must produce photo ID at the guard room.

# INBOX

## THE MEDMENHAM CLUB AND COLLECTION

Chris Halsall



Danesfield House Hotel in 2011 (formerly Medmenham)

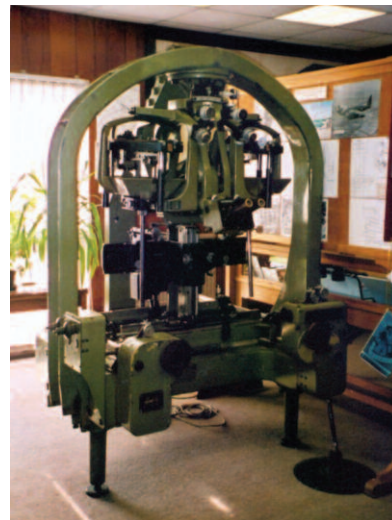
Archive Photo

**Comments from Friends of the Museum, and visitors, suggest that an explanation of the origins of the Medmenham Club and Collection, and the part played by the Medmenham Collection in the museum, may be helpful to some and of interest to others.**

The Medmenham Club was formed in 1946 by Photographic Interpreters (PIs) who worked at RAF Medmenham during World War Two and wished to keep in touch with their former colleagues. While its aims remain the same, membership is now open to all ranks of the armed services and Civil Service, who have worked as, or closely supported PIs, or as they are now called, imagery analysts. A small number of individuals, without a distinct PI / IA background, but who have been of particular assistance to the Collection have also been invited to join The Club as associate members.

Although the commitment of membership is in no way onerous – pay your subs every year and enjoy the newsletters – there are normally at least three social events – and membership helps to support the Medmenham Collection.

The Collection is a charity, tasked with recording the history of British Photographic Interpretation / Imagery Analysis from its inception, nearly 100 years ago, and as up to date as current security constraints will allow. Its main display is at MOD Chicksands as part of the Military Intelligence Museum (MIM) but it also maintains a display at Muckleburgh, a private military museum on the Norfolk coast. Additionally it provides a small display in the Imperial War Museum at Duxford.



Wild A-5, Medmenham Collection  
Archive Photo

The Collection comprises a growing archive of documents, photographs, equipment and ephemera which are in the process of being moved from the former RAF Brampton to a new Heritage Centre and Archive at RAF Wyton. Club members are in a privileged position if seeking to use Archive materials in support of academic studies.

If you have been a PI or IA, or have a part in the making of British PI / IA history you may like to stay in touch with others who have similar involvements, and also help to preserve the successes of this vital art. Offers of assistance in the maintenance of the museum displays or the work of the Archive are always welcome.

**Oct 2012 ACL (Chris) Halsall**

For more information and a membership application, see  
**[www.medmenhamcollection.co.uk](http://www.medmenhamcollection.co.uk)**



# PLANNED EVENTS

**14 February 2013 — Lecture at Bletchley Park - Paul Rimmer (Cabinet Office): - JIC & Intelligence Assessments then & now.**

Getting intelligence right for Government: Challenges for assessment: What is the same and what has changed compared with WWII?

**4 April 2013 – Inaugural London Lunch with Lectures\* – SFC London Intelligence Background to the Korean War - by Brig (retd) Brian Parritt**

July 2013 will mark the 60th Anniversary of the cease fire in the Korean War. A war precipitated by an initial intelligence error and then compounded by a second even more grotesque intelligence error. A war in which over a million Koreans lost their lives plus 40,000 men of the United Nations Forces. Brigadier Parritt will discuss the reasons for the war, the events which led to the cease fire and the relevance today of this “Forgotten War”. Before transferring to the Intelligence Corps Brian served as a gunner officer in the last phase of the war was wounded and commended for bravery.

**Berlin Air Corridor Photo Reconnaissance Flights - by Peter Jefferies**

Between 1945 and 1990 the British mounted two clandestine aerial photographic operations in the Berlin Air Corridors and Control Zone. These operations provided regular surveillance of Soviet and East German forces based in East Germany. Peter considers the background, the political controls, the conduct of the flights and the methodologies by both RAF and Intelligence Corps photographic interpreters based in Germany.

**\*This will be a popular event! Please send expressions of interest as soon as possible to Tony Hetherington (Secretary) direct at [windscale@msn.com](mailto:windscale@msn.com) or by mail to FICM at Chicksands. Tickets will be issued on a “First come, first served” basis at £37.50 per head. These will include tea or coffee on arrival, a full three course lunch with all wines and two fascinating intelligence related lectures. The event is open to members, who may also introduce one guest.**

**11 April 2013 — Lecture at Bletchley Park - Mike Mockford: History of Air Reconnaissance & Photo Interpretation**

This talk will review the origins of photography and the early attempts to “see over the hill” from the 19th Century, using balloons, kites and camera-carrying pigeons, to developments in WWI, the inter-war years and the major developments during WWII.

NB All Bletchley Park lectures commence at 19.30 and are held in The Mansion (Open from 18.30).

**20 July 2013 (Date TBC) - Corps Day at Chicksands**

**5th or 12th September 2013 (Date TBC) FICM Trustees meeting (open to members) with Museum visit and reception - Chicksands**

# NEW TRUSTEE

Christopher Yates



Trustee and treasurer, Chris Yates.

Photo: JQ

**We are very pleased to announce the appointment of Christopher (Chris) Yates as a trustee and treasurer of the FICM charitable trust.**

Following a short stint in the Corps 1962-65, stationed in 14 Int Pl, BAOR and at Maresfield, Chris emigrated to Australia where he worked – from a Sydney base – in many Asia-Pacific region countries in human resource management and organisational development, for the American chemical multinational, DuPont. Chris retired early at age 55 and pursued concurrent post-corporate careers as a university lecturer in organisational behaviour at the University of New South Wales and as an independent management consultant, returning to the UK in 2004 to be near his two grandsons.

Of interest to FICM is his experience as chair of the environment consulting charity, Cultureshift, in New South Wales and treasurer of the UK charity, the Foundation for Action Learning. In recent years, until his “final” retirement in 2012, he was a freelance proof-reader/copy-editor, and still writes the occasional journal article and short story. Consequently Chris brings to FICM wide-ranging personal and organisational skills in communication and governance. Probably most importantly, for the last 14 months Chris has been a volunteer archivist at Chicksands, toiling under the eagle eye of Joyce Hutton in updating the database for the WWII Collection. While working there, he was recruited by John Quenby as a Friend and now hopes to further the interests of the museum and archives as a trustee and treasurer.

On a personal front Chris loves to play cricket, chess and deadly pillow fights with the grandsons, age 8 and 10. Chris lives in Ampthill with his Australian wife, Suzanne, and Wilfred, a loud and talkative Burmese cat.

# DISTRIBUTION GUIDANCE

While this newsletter does not include any 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!