



THE VOICE

October 2017 Edition

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Editor's Opening

The KVAA Christmas luncheon is moving to the William Angliss Restaurant at 550 Little Lonsdale Street, Melbourne. For those coming by train, try to arrange it so you get off at the northern – the bus terminal end – of Spencer Street Station and turn left as you exit. William Angliss is just around the corner where Spencer Street meets Little Lonsdale Street, a block from the station.

A couple of items that should have gone into the last edition of *The Voice* and didn't.

I've mentioned the Booyoung Group of companies (based in South Korea) before. They are one of the sponsors of the Korea revisits which many of you reading this who are veterans will be familiar with. Some of you will have even been recipients of their generosity. The Booyoung Group, acting on a pledge, has transferred USD \$10,000 (after conversion and bank charges AUD \$12,629.05) to the Korean War memorial Committee's account. On behalf of the KVAA, I thank the Booyoung Group for its generosity.

A belated well done to Don Scally for winning the 2016-2017 Deakin Community Award, presented to him by Michael Sukkar MP for being: *...an active member and Committeeman of the Korea Veterans' Association of Australia for over 40 years. A War Veteran of the 1st Battalion, The Black Watch and Kings Own Scottish Borderers, he served alongside our Australian Regiments (1RAR and 3RAR) in the Commonwealth Brigade. Despite still suffering from a war injury, he helps organise activities, lunches and trips for veterans' widows. He is also a strong advocate for veterans or widows who require assistance with living or pension issues, and fundraises for the Legacy and RSL Clubs.*

Finally, an amusing snippet. We have a new member, a veteran of the Korean War who is 53 years old. Those of you with degrees in higher mathematics are probably crinkling your brows in puzzlement. The Korean War end in 1953 and this guy wasn't born until 1964, so...

No, Mr Editor, you've screwed up. He can be an Associate Member or Special Member but not a full member. Why, he's younger than you and you're the son of a veteran, not a veteran yourself.

Ah. Not so fast. The participants signed a ceasefire in July 1953. The

(continues on Page 4)

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President's Report

No report this issue. Vic has been unwell, spent sometime in hospital, but is now out, resting, frustrated by this enforce inactivity, and is eager to get back to work. So, here's a joke and a poem instead:

The Backseat Fryer

A wife was making a breakfast of fried eggs for her husband. Suddenly, her husband burst into the kitchen.

"Careful," he said, "CAREFUL! Put in some more butter! Oh my gosh! You're cooking too many at once. TOO MANY! Turn them! TURN THEM NOW! We need more butter. Oh my gosh! WHERE are we going to get MORE BUTTER? They're going to STICK! Careful. CAREFUL! I said be CAREFUL! You NEVER listen to me when you're cooking! Never! Turn them! Hurry up! Are you CRAZY? Have you LOST your mind? Don't forget to salt them. You know you always forget to salt them. Use the Salt. USE THE SALT! THE SALT!"

The wife stared at him. "What in the world is wrong with you? You think I don't know how to fry a couple of eggs?"

The husband calmly replied, "I just wanted to show you what it feels like when I'm driving."

Remembrance Day

by Ramon J. Mason

(ex 3RAR & 1RAR)

It's eleven o'clock and we all stand still,
and think about our dead.

Remembering the honours of war,
which fills our minds with dread.

We remember all who went to war,
and made the supreme sacrifice.

Ensuring that we forever more,
could live a long and peaceful life.

To wear a blood red poppy for their sake,
to stand for a minute in silence,
it's not a great sacrifice to make,
to revere those who died in violence.

It's not too much to ask, one day a year,
on the eleventh of November,
for us to stand in silence,
our honoured dead to remember.

Remembering the Ethiopian Battalion

by Dag Abebe

Originally printed in the USA Korean War Veterans Association's The Graybeards Vol.31, No.1 Jan.-Feb. 2017. This is a slightly edited version.

Growing up in Ethiopia, I remember hearing about local troops who fought in the Korean War, but much like their American and United Nations counterparts, they were veterans of a forgotten war.

After my family moved to the U.S., I was occasionally thanked by Korean nationals for what my people had done for their country, even though I never fully understood what "we" did for them. As I got older I wanted to know more.

The Ethiopian unit designated "Kagnev Battalion" was actually successive battalions which rotated yearly. Their members were drawn from Emperor Haile Selassie's elite Imperial Bodyguard. These battalions fought as part of the U.S. 32nd Infantry Regiment, 7th Infantry Division. The men came from all across the ancient empire, with some, if not most, being veterans of the war with Italy.

When they arrived in Korea, they were viewed with suspicion by United Nations Command and Eighth Army brass, as they were considered to be untested in modern warfare. Their arrival coincided with the desegregation of the U.S. Army. More than any other member of the coalition, they were a cultural mystery.

Despite being from an African nation, they had "European features," had never been colonized, and refused to be called "negroes." They spoke in their own native tongue and recounted their rich history as eagerly as they learned about others.

They eventually earned the respect of their comrades after bloody battles at the Punchbowl, Pork Chop, Triangle Hill, Outpost Yoke and Uncle Hill. All three battalions which served during the war were awarded U.S. Presidential Unit Citations, while individual soldiers earned more than one hundred U.S. decorations, in addition to Ethiopian, South Korean and other foreign awards – some posthumously. They suffered 122 killed and 536 wounded in action, but they did not lose a single man as prisoner of war or missing in action.

They eagerly participated in the 7th Division's humanitarian efforts. The mutual admiration shared between the American and Ethiopian soldiers surpassed any language barrier and remains steadfast to this day. And it was this bond of brotherhood formed against the backdrop of Jim Crow which cemented the foundation for subsequent U.S.-Ethiopian relations during the early days of the Cold War.

Kagnev earned this impressive record despite a relative lack of recognition. Army historian S.L.A. Marshall noted, "Their one lack was a good press." He dubbed them, "The Unknown Battalion."

Almost nothing has been written about them. What little has been written lacks depth, is shrouded in myths and cultural misconceptions, or has been sterilized for posterity.

For the past six years I scoured the globe for any information about that unit and its members. My search spanned four continents and covered many languages. I began by interviewing U.S. veterans and their families. Some of your comrades have already shared their memories with me. I later travelled to Ethiopia where I located some of the members of the battalion. I

(continues on Page 4)

Notices

New DVA Online Claim System

The DVA has a new DVA Online Claim System. Go to <https://www.dva.gov.au/myservice/> and follow the prompts.

Counselling Service

The Veterans and Veterans Families Counselling Service (VVCS) is a free and confidential counselling service for Australian veterans, peacekeepers and their families. For more information on VVCS services and eligibility, please visit the VVCS website or phone 1800 011 046.



"It's a pity about your dodgy eyes, lad. You would have made a super frogman."

Editor's Opening (continued from Page 1)

war itself is still unresolved, is still ongoing.

That's all very well Mr Smarty-pant Editor, but no Australia serviceman or service woman has served in Korea since the 1950s.

True, but Jeff Brodeur is a citizen of the United States of America, and even today the US military maintains thousands of soldiers on active duty at the DMZ.

Yes, it may be a technicality; however, Jeff is a veteran of the Korean War and our youngest member by a good 25 years.

So, welcome aboard Jeff. The KVAA of Australia mightn't have too many years left of existence (most of the members are in their late 80s/early-mid 90s and their number are dwindling), but *The Voice* will be around for a few more years (assuming the editor is around for a few more years).

*Remembering the Ethiopian Battalion
(continued from Page 3)*

learned, after they returned home, the officers and men of Kagnev Battalion formed the backbone of modern Ethiopian society. But in the 1970s, a Marxist junta rose to power, branded them traitors, and attempted to erase their history.

After the overthrow of the Marxists, the veterans were able to establish an association and at the time of my travel numbered approximately 300 around the capital city, with an additional 100 scattered throughout the country. They are proud of their Korean service and have fond memories of their association with American service personnel from their trainers to their liaison officers and the nurses who took care of them.

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KVAA members, their families, particularly grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and friends are most welcome. We would also invite veterans to recount their stories, of their lives and experiences in Korea.

A couple driving in the countryside came across a farmer standing in a paddock alone, arms folded and doing absolutely nothing.

One of the couple called out: "Hello, everything OK?"

"Yes, all fine here, thanks," the farmer said. "I'm applying for a Nobel prize."

"Uh, OK...how does that work?"

"Well," said the farmer, "they said any man who is outstanding in his field can apply for the prize."

Korean War Memoirs

by Lt. Col. Guy Temple, 1st Battalion, Gloucestershire Regiment

Part Nine

Anyway both my escaping companions were dead. I looked around for another 'buddy'. One must always have a buddy. George Morar was a USAF B26 rear gunner sergeant, who was badly burnt on the face and arms, his hair also had burned away so all he had was some white stubble, and he was very thin,. But he was tough. I later discovered that, before joining the Air Force, he had worked as slaughterman in Chicago, not a place for those with delicate feelings. We teamed up, with a promise that if one of us should fall sick, the other would 'pull out all the stops' to help him.

Together we did the nursing of the sick. Our record was not good. One hundred per cent fatalities was the score. It was hard to know whether the deaths were due to give-up-it is or starvation. It would probably surprise most people to know that when a person is starving he is not hungry, and, in fact, it is very difficult to either persuade, or force him to eat. I also think that the converse is true, meaning that when a man is hungry he is not actually starving. Some time after the war George left the USAF and set up a parachute school. I was very sorry to hear that only a short while later he died when his parachute failed to open.

October '51

Slowly our numbers dwindled. That tower of strength and rugged individualist, Felix Ferranto, of the US Marines had gone, so had Fabien Felice, the French adjutant. Poor Gobert, the Belgian nineteen years old, with a wife in Japan, had died, so had Digger Madden, the Australian, talking of God's Own Country till the last. Fabien Felice had been the one who had contracted dysentery on the same day as myself. We had counted up to fifty trips each to the latrine before we lost count.

Added to the awfulness of the disease was the fact that the sentry would only allow one person to go out to the latrine at one time. This resulted in frequent shouts from Fabien of "Depechez-vous, mon lieutenant" and my reply of "Un moment, mon adjutant." Weren't we formal? After repatriation I had a card from Fabien saying that he had married again and was very happy. Later on I learned that he was at Dien Bien Phu, but after that nothing.

As winter drew on so interrogation dwindled. Our job now was to collect wood for the camp staff and to dig what we originally thought were bomb shelters, but turned out to be clamps for storing the local cabbage. Even now we were only dressed in what we had been captured in. I was wearing just a flannel shirt, a pair of battledress trousers, no underwear, a pair of boots with holes in the soles and no socks. I found it particularly cold when ice rolled off the log I was carrying down the back of my neck.

During the previous winter when 1 Glosters were at Pyongtek the temperature had dropped to minus 48 degrees centigrade, this seems to have been an aberration but even so one can assume that it was probably in the region of minus 30 degrees. It was then that my leg went septic, after being hit by a log. Realising that I could hardly walk, let alone work, I was made permanent cook, and Larry whose arm was also poisoned was allowed to do the chopping of the firewood. This was considered real humanitarianism. Everyday Larry and I were escorted over to the 'Honcho's kitchen to collect our rations, i.e. rice for the day.

Now Larry was dressed in an old Chinese greatcoat over his nakedness and a pair of boots. Nothing else. All his clothes had been burned when his plane had been on fire as it was shot down. This coat had large pockets which he used to fill with 'daikons' (a sort of radish) whilst I used to divert the Ajimoni's attention. Ajimoni literally means 'Auntie' but seems to be used for cook/housekeeper. She used to hiss at me, like a snake.

Not all Korean females were like the Ajimoni. One day I was trying to haul a tin can of water out of the well, and clearly making heavy weather of it. A little girl aged, I suppose, nine or ten, smilingly took the rope from my hands and had the can full and on the ground in a trice.

Amongst my other tasks was that of improving, with George Morar, the English of some Korean Sergeants. This was really quite enjoyable. We were allotted about six sergeants each and told to report on their progress at the end of the day, I must admit their reports had a curious way of being closely connected to the amount of food and/or tobacco they produced for us. One sergeant failed to produce any present at all, so I gave him a very bad report and had the satisfaction of seeing him in the hole I had once been in!

I should mention that, unlike the Chinese, the Korean officers were great respecters of rank, whether Korean or enemy. The Chinese told everyone, of whatever rank, that they were now one of the "peace loving peoples of the world". It was a pleasant change from digging clamps. George and I would sit there smoking 'tailor made' cigarettes and spreading good capitalistic propaganda the while. The Korean Majors soon realized what was happening and this was stopped after a few days. Once more back we went to chopping trees and digging holes in frozen ground.

November '51

At this point I realized I had scurvy as my teeth became loose and my gums bled. This was my fourth disease, the others being jaundice, dysentery and beriberi. The latter problem was caused by lack of vitamin B.

(continues on Page 6)

Korean War Memoirs (continued from Page 5)

Fortunately the cure was at hand.

On the way to the latrine was a sack of rice husks for the pig in the latrine to eat. (It should be explained that all Korean families have this peculiar habit of feeding their pigs on human excrement. Thus the pig, normally a lean and rangy beast, would be in the pen below one. When using the latrine a, not infrequent occurrence would be to find the pig snapping at one's vitals). A mouthful of husks now and again, while the sentry wasn't looking, and my beriberi was cured after three days.

It was a blessing for us that Chris Lombard, a South African pilot, got shot down when he did. He was big and strong and with all the toughness of the Boer Vortrekkers. He was just the tonic to morale we needed and nobody dared to give up and die when he was around. A curious incident happened to Chris and myself.

Following Soviet custom with former Czarist officers, and Chinese communist custom with former Nationalist officers, the "Professor" offered me command of a North Korean Infantry battalion (heady stuff for a young lieutenant) and Chris command of a squadron of MiG 15s. He explained that both of us would have a political commissar to keep us straight. For a very short while Chris and I considered the possibility of me hopping on to his MiG and flying to freedom. Then we realised it could all go horribly wrong and end up at dawn in the Tower of London! In short we declined, which did not seem to surprise the "Professor".

(Continued next issue).

Wireless Communications 1953

By Alan Evered

(ex-Corporal, 1 Battalion, The Essex Regiment (44-56), HQ Coy., Signal Platoon).

In *Korean War Memoirs* in the August 2017 *Voice*, Lt. Col. Guy Temple referred to the 31 wireless set (W/S) as unreliable. How true, but we made the most of it.

During the Second World War W/S18 was the main radio communications between Battalion and Company levels. When the war spread to Burma, W/S18 although reliable, did not stand up to tropical conditions. This led to a tropical version being introduced, with a few modifications, as W/S68T. W/S 31 replaced W/S 18, 46, 48 and 68.

W/S31 again for Battalion/Company communications was tropicalized and waterproof, weighed 11¼ lbs. Designed as a Manpack and Ground station it could also be used as a Vehicle station. It had two aerials; 2'9" aerial gave up to 3 miles but had to be earthed or the compensation unit would not work – the valves would then "blow". The 10'8" aerial gave up to 6 mile range. However, NO other type of aerial could be used, the aerial always had to be kept vertical and the set was NOT to be switched ON until an aerial was connected.

W/S 31 had a "SQUELCH" control that was switched on until all background noise just cut off. If you proceeded beyond that point ALL signals were cut out! It was extremely important to turn the Squelch control off when the set was finished with as it excessively drained the battery!

By comparison, W/S 62 was a joy to operate. Tropicalized, splash proof (!), designed as a mobile station including airborne operations it could also be crystal controlled. Weighed about 30 lbs excluding battery. Batteries varied depending on use; eg: Vehicle Station (80 lbs with 18 hour life), Animal Station (35 lbs with 5 hour life), Manpack Station (25 lbs with 2-3 hour life).

I had the pleasure of operating W/S 62 in all three stations:

- Vehicle Station in UK training exercise achieving a contact over 120 miles away (using telegraph procedure) and in Korea.
- Animal Station in Hong Kong New Territory exercises using a stubborn mule! I think I was "chosen" for that because of my farming background as under cowman farming trainee!
- Manpack Station in UK and Korea.

For Company/Platoon communication we used W/S 88. This compact unit was frequency modulated (not subject to electrical interference), was crystal controlled (no netting, easy to operate), fully tropicalized (even saltwater!) It gave lifelike voice reproduction and used a "capture" effect that enabled the strongest call to dominate. Basically a Manpack Station it was also used as Ground Vehicle Station for Tank operational support.

There were two types issued:

Type A: for Company/Platoon communications using four channels, frequency range 40-43 mc/s.

Type B: for mortar operations (avoided interference and possible errors), again 4 channels, frequency range 38-40 mc/s.

Powered by small dry batteries that gave 20 hours intermittent use and 12 hours constant use. Batteries had a shelf life of 1 year. Two aerials were issued: 4' flexible base and 4'2" "invisible aerial" that could be concealed on your body. Total weight 5 lbs.

After reading Guy Temple's account, I wonder what the Russians made of W/S 62 and whether it was used by North Korean, Chinese or Russian personnel during the Korean War.

Myths of the Darwin Raids

by Dr Peter Stanley,

(Principal Historian, Australian War Memorial)

Few events in Australian military history have attracted so many myths and half-truths as the raids on Darwin of 19 February 1942.

The Raids Were As Bad As Pearl Harbor

This belief has flourished because the carrier force from which most aircraft were launched was the same as that used to attack Pearl Harbor in December 1941. There the similarity ends. The Darwin force included land-based bombers, and the Pearl Harbor attack killed almost exactly ten times more people.

The Raids Occurred Without Warning

This is not so. Japanese reconnaissance aircraft had flown over Darwin half a dozen times in the weeks before. On the morning of 19 February the attacking force was reported by several observers, but the message failed to reach Darwin and be acted upon in time.

The Raids Killed More Than 250 People

The official history accepted that “at least” 243 people had been killed, because of uncertainty over the actual numbers of merchant seamen in some ships in the harbour. Sixty years of investigation has increased this figure to “about 250”. The figure of 1,024, which is circulating, is totally unsupported by any reliable evidence.

The Raids Caused Curtin’s “Turn To America”

Prime Minister John Curtin made his “Australia looks to America” statement on 27 December 1941, before the attacks on Darwin, before the fall of Singapore, and before Australian troops had seen action against Japan.

The Knowledge Of The Raids Was Concealed

Concern for security impelled the government to greatly diminish the number killed. Newspapers reported the fact of the raids on their front pages on 20 February but acknowledged only 17 deaths. Detailed reports appeared in newspapers in 1943, however, and the findings of a Royal Commission held in 1942 were made public in 1945.

The Raids Heralded Invasion

The Japanese intended the raids to destroy the base from which Allied forces were supporting the defence of the Netherlands East Indies. Despite understandable fears at the time, the Japanese had no plans to land troops in the Northern Territory or anywhere else in Australia.

Source: *Wartime*, Issue 17, Autumn 2002, AWM

If at first you don't succeed, avoid skydiving.

To the End of the Earth

(also known as Australia)

Without question, the farthest combat patrol of a U-boat was that of the U-862 (not the longest in duration, that record belonging to U-196 with a 225-day patrol) as it patrolled to Australian Waters. That boat was a long-range Type IXD-2 commanded by Captain Heinrich Timm, leaving Germany for operations in the Indian Ocean in June 1944. After sinking five ships and shooting down a Catalina flying boat near Mozambique, he headed for the base at Penang and then on to Tokyo.

After refitting, Timm undertook the only U-boat patrol to Australia. Heading down the West coast and then east along the south coast, he sank the *SS Robert J. Walker* near Sydney. After some time near New Zealand, he sank the *SS Peter Silvester* near Flinders Bay in Western Australia, while en route back to Batavia in February 1945.

That was U-862's last patrol, as refitting wasn't complete by the time the German surrender occurred. When it did, the crew was interned and the boat became the I-502 of the Imperial Japanese Navy.

Source: *World At War* magazine, No.35 April-May 2014

Everyone's A Winner!

Within a few months after the conclusion of the 1973 Mid-East War, Israeli commanding general Ariel Sharon, Egyptian President Anwar Sadat, and Syrian President Hafez Assad, all wrote essays explaining how their own country had single-handedly won that conflict, and offering conclusions about the lessons to be drawn from that singular victory.

Source: *Strategy & Tactics* magazine No. 257 July-Aug. 2009

Alpha Strike

While the fighter pilots attracted all the press and the glamour – as much in the Vietnam War as in any other – the main purpose of the American air effort during the Vietnam War (1954-1975) was ground attack: the “Alpha Strike.” It is alleged that only about 117 American pilots even saw a North Vietnamese MiG fighter, and the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese effort – and eventual success – in the South was pursued without the use of a single fixed-wing aircraft. For the American airmen, the targets that mattered were on the ground – and those targets were anything but helpless. One had to come down low to get at them, and at that low altitude their guns were waiting. One could see and take evasive action against a MiG or even a surface-to-air missile. Against anti-aircraft shell and gunfire, a pilot could only go in fast and pray that none of the scattered mass of metal flying around his plane had his name on it.

Source: *Vietnam* magazine, October 1990

Fresh Eggs For the Captain

by Lieut. Cmdr. Colin Fiford

On 13 July 1945, *HMAS Kiama* berthed at Cairns. Scheduled for a boiler clean, the ship's company was looking forward to some well-earned rest and recreation. About a week later, a contraption constructed of wood and wire netting was delivered to the ship, addressed to the skipper, Sam Benson.

He ordered it be placed on Y Deck by the potato and vegetable locker, under the Oerlikon gun. And there it sat, evoking curious glances and many theories as to its purpose, until the day before departure.

In the mid-afternoon of that day, Sam Benson handed Able Seaman Ray 'Bluey' Paley two pound notes, with instructions to go ashore and purchase two healthy young laying hens. A short time later, Paley returned and passed the fowls to Sam, who placed them in their new wire netting home on Y Deck.

There was no change from the two pounds (the equivalent of an AB's weekly wage) which were tucked safely away in Paley's pocket. Later in the afternoon it was reported that the Cairns police were looking for a redheaded sailor who had stolen two prime pullets from the fowl house of a Cairns citizen.

Kiama slipped away quietly early next morning, bound for Milne Bay, New Guinea. Elected as keepers of the fowlhouse, the Captain's steward, Joe Howell, and officers' steward, Jack Thompson (not the film actor!) were held responsible for the care and wellbeing of the two pullets. They also had to account for all eggs laid.

Now, it was routine that each evening at sunset the crew would close up for action stations, when guns were tested and fired. On the first night out from Cairns, it was the Oerlikon gun that was fired. When action stations ended there were two freshly-laid eggs in the hen house. Consequently, the Captain had two fresh, boiled eggs for breakfast next morning.

After a short settling-down period, adjusting to shipboard life, the two stewards assured the Captain that the two birds had each continued to lay one egg a day, usually during or just after action stations. And, although Joe Howell continued to assure Sam that the two eggs he had each morning were fresh from the nest the previous evening, some of the shells were clean while others were stamped QEB (Queensland Egg Board). Sam Benson never queried this anomaly, and no explanation was ever given, but he regularly commented on how delicious freshly-laid boiled eggs were.

Later, one mid-afternoon when *Kiama* was escorting a convoy from Langemak Bay through calm seas to the Admiralty Islands, the alarm was raised. One of the chooks had literally flown the coop, and was strutting casually around Y Deck. Naturally, nobody knew how it had happened. Conveniently, everyone in the area at the time had gone temporarily blind! It was proposed later however, that the breakout probably occurred either during an exchange of QEB eggs for freshly-laid, clean ones, or the surreptitious placement of two QEB eggs in the nest before action stations.

One of the crew tried to catch the fugitive, but it evaded him and flew overboard. There was no way that Sam Benson was going to forego his standard breakfast as easily as that. He turned the ship around, stopped near the chook, and called for a volunteer. 'Lightning' Martin stepped forward, donned his gear, and dived into the sea. When he reached the water-borne fowl it immediately leapt onto his head and hung on for dear life.

Martin began to swim back to the ship, freestyle, but every time his arm came over he knocked the startled chook into the sea. Sam Benson quickly assessed the situation. "Swim breast stroke," he yelled. 'Lightning' did so, and brought his bedraggled friend back to safety.

For a while the pair continued to 'lay' QEB eggs. But whether they stopped producing any of their own, or whether Sam finally twigged the game, or just got sick of eggs, we'll never know. Whatever the reason, he eventually gave the chooks to the Petty Officers Mess at Madang, hoping they would do better ashore. They later advised him the baked chooks had been delicious and tender.

HMAS Kiama was a 'Bathurst' Class corvette launched on July 3, 1943, and commissioned on January 26, 1944, with Lieutenant Samuel J. Benson, RANR (S) in command.

On the Cover of Cosmo

Q. The cover of the 25 April 1942 edition of *Cosmopolitan* featured what future US President?

A: The obvious answer is Ronald Regan, then a popular pretty-boy actor. The obvious answer is wrong. The other contender is Dwight Eisenhower, not a popular pretty-boy actor but a General well on his way to becoming senior Allied commander in Europe. The third potential answer is John F. Kennedy, at the time a naval officer and the son of financier and former US Ambassador to Great Britain, Joseph P. Kennedy.

The correct answer is actually Gerald Ford, who was not only a lawyer at the time but also a male model. A newly commissioned Ensign in the US Navy, he wore his uniform for the shoot which also featured his then girlfriend, model Phyllis Brown.

Source: *World At War* No. 29, April-May 2013

Rutland of Jutland

One major aim of pre-Second World War Japanese naval intelligence was the theft of the latest naval technologies from the Americans and the British. In particular, the goal was to better allow Japan to keep up with those Western navies in terms of the construction of aircraft carriers and submarines. Toward that end the Japanese recruited a number of Western spies. The most infamous case in that regard was that of British naval officer Frederic Joseph Rutland.

Rutland entered the Royal Navy in 1902, and he'd fought in the Battle of Jutland (earning the nickname "Rutland of Jutland"). He was turned in December 1922 while serving aboard the aircraft carrier *Eagle* as a squadron leader. He was an expert on carrier-based aircraft operations.

Rutland had become disillusioned with his career, believing he wouldn't be promoted further because of his working-class origins. The Japanese recruited him with an annual bribe of 2,000 British pounds (about 600,000 in 2014 US dollars).

Rutland was used to recruit more spies from within the Royal Navy and Royal Air Force. Later, in 1932, the Japanese had him retire and move to the US with the purpose of setting up a front corporation to provide the groundwork for a spy ring in North America.

By 1934 Rutland had settled in Los Angeles where he established the Security Aircraft Company, which manufactured training planes for both the US and Japanese militaries. Of course, the company was actually a front and many of its personnel were IJN (Imperial Japanese Navy) spies.

Rutland put on the guise of a millionaire with a mansion in Beverly Hills, and he moved in Hollywood social circles. He also frequently visited military port facilities and filmed US warships. The Japanese also recruited other British, German and French nationals with Rutland at the centre of their various efforts. Rutland visited Britain, France and Germany and established other front companies to serve as intelligence gathering centres in those nations.

As it turned out, Rutland had been put under surveillance by British military intelligence (MI-5) and the FBI in 1922, and both agencies were aware of his activities. In June 1941 Rutland was arrested by MI-5 and jailed as an enemy collaborator in Brixton prison.

He was released in 1944, and he committed suicide a few years after the end of the war. The exact details about the information he passed to his Japanese handlers remains unknown, but he's believed to have aided the Imperial Japanese Navy most in its development of aircraft carriers and naval aircraft.

Source: *World At War* magazine, No.33 Dec. 2013-Jan. 2014

Cross and Double-Cross

A British ambassador's early morning bath led to one of the most notorious espionage episodes of the Second World War. For it was while Sir Hughe Knatchbull-Hugessen – His Majesty's ambassador in neutral Turkey – was soaking in his tub that his Turkish valet, Elyesa Bazna, made a wax impression of the key to the top secret documents box which stood on the desk in Sir Hughe's study. It was October 1943 – a time when Turkey was debating whether to join in the fight against Hitler – and by the end of the month Bazna had copied 52 documents, which he sold to Nazi officials in Ankara.

Bazna, to whom the Germans gave the code name of Cicero, continued his work as a spy until April 1944, by which time Turkey had decided not to enter the war. He had amassed some £300,000 from his activities – and hid the money under the floorboards of his bedroom in the British embassy. He then handed in his notice to Sir Hughe and dropped out of sight, taking his fortune with him.

At the end of the war Bazna resurfaced in Istanbul with the idea of building a luxury hotel for tourists. It was then he discovered that he, too, had been betrayed. The money the Germans had given him turned out to be worthless forgeries. The man who had sold so many secrets had finally been 'sold' himself.

Source: *Book of Facts*, Reader's Digest (Aust.) Pty. Ltd., 1994

End of the Air War

Q: At what point during the Second World War did large-scale German aircraft bombing raids on Britain cease?

A: Large-scale aerial bombing of the UK is generally considered to have ended more or less with the conclusion of the Blitz in the early summer of 1941. Thereafter, as most of Hitler's offensive strength moved east to face the Soviets, aerial attacks on Britain began to dwindle and the intensity seen in 1940-41 was rarely repeated. This is demonstrated by the fact that nearly three-quarters of the British civilian death toll was incurred in that early period. Luftwaffe attacks did not cease entirely, however.

The infamous Baedeker raids of 1942, for instance, hit Exeter, York, Canterbury, Norwich and Bath, while other cities – such as Cardiff, Plymouth and Bristol – saw isolated and increasingly infrequent raids into 1944.

However after the D-Day landings in June 1944, Luftwaffe operations over Britain diminished swiftly as the urgent demands of defending the Reich took precedence. The last raid on the UK targeted Hull in mid-March 1945.

Source: *BBC History* magazine July 2011

Is the Able Seaman Able?

Naval ranks explained: Sailors & NCOs.

by Lieutenant Tom Lewis

Some of our ranks within navies have a strange background. Is a seaman who is not 'able' actually 'disabled'? Does a petty officer deal in petty matters?

Seaman

The term isn't as general as might be thought. Ships have always needed a great deal of non-seaman specialists. An RN vessel of Nelson's day had an enormous variety of skills on board: a carpenter and perhaps a cooper to make barrels, master gunners, people to tend the livestock, pursers, medical attendants and surgeon/doctors, secretaries, servants, perhaps a chaplain and a schoolmaster.

All of these people were termed 'idlers' and they worked by day and slept by night, while the seamen tended to the business of driving the ship. In times of action, the seamen were still needed in quantity to tend the ship and the rest, together with the idlers, would constitute gun crews. So a Seaman on board a ship was indeed a skilled specialist. rather than a general descriptor of anyone on board.

Able Seaman

A Seaman was rated 'Able' in wind-powered navies when he was able to perform the Seaman's main duties: reef, steer, and hand (furling the sails to the yard). The *Oxford Companion to Ships and the Sea* also notes the term is taken from the first two letters of 'able', and does not mean 'able-bodied'.

Leading Seaman

The Leading Seaman is sometimes familiarly known as a 'Kellick' or various other pronunciations. 'Killick' seems to be the correct spelling, and this relates to the 'hook' or anchor badge that a Leading Seaman uses. Some accounts suggest it is an early form of Mediterranean anchor consisting of rocks.

Petty Officer

So called from the French term 'petit' meaning 'small', referring to less-important duties of those of the officers and more senior sailors, but in authority over the junior sailors.

Warrant Officer

A term meaning to have the monarch's Warrant as opposed to the monarch's Commission. Originally used in the Royal Navy, it was later abolished, and then revived in 1986 to replace the term 'Fleet Chief Petty Officer'. To have a Warrant as opposed to a Commission, derives from the military and governing classes going to sea and therefore symbolised both a social and professional difference.

The Commissioned officers were expected to be 'gentlemen', but there were indeed many who were not, while the warrant officer class saw its share of gentlemen too. In many respects, the warrant officers were the ship's experts in various disciplines – perhaps the equivalent to master craftsmen on land. The commissioned officers were seamen, but also gentlemen commanders too.

Source: *Navy News* 12 November 2001

They Said It!

(And many now probably wish they hadn't; however, some were prophetic and others make a point as relevant today as it was then.)

1892-1913

• Australians enjoy very comfortable salaries...I think there is no alarming percentage of suffers from overwork among them – George Lacon James, writer, 1892.

• Men will never fly – Sir Norman MacLaurin, Chancellor of Sydney University, 1894.

• If electricity is the coming light, gas is the coming fuel – *Argus* editorial, 1894.

• We eat meat and drink tea. Meat eating in Australia is almost a religion – P. E. Muskett, doctor and author, 1897.

• The Melbourne Cup is the Australasian National Day. It would be difficult to overstate its importance – Mark Twain, author, 1897.

• Ned Kelly will gradually become a Robin Hood, I expect – Sir C. P. Trevelyan, author, 1896.

• By the extension of the franchise to women, we shall get a better Parliament – Sir William Lyne, politician, 1902.

• Smoking is detrimental to the intelligence of Australians who I notice are beginning to look sickly, pale and intellectually destitute – King O'Malley, politician, 1902.

• In the development of the motor car lies the solution of many transit problems of the future – *Daily Telegraph* editorial, 1905.

• The more a man leans about women, the more he puts his confidence in beer – Edward Dyson, author, 1906.

• The politician will give away everything to save himself because he believes himself indispensable – Matthew Reid, politician, 1907.

• The United States of America will be our first line of defence against Asia – *Sydney Morning Herald* editorial, 1908.

• Workers' representatives predominate in the Upper House...yet the capitalist system is in no danger – Vladimir Illich Lenin on Australian politics, 1913.

I used to have an hour glass figure, but the sand shifted.

Advice From a Medical Expert

Q: I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true?

A: Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it . . . Don't waste them on exercise. Everything wears out eventually. Speeding up your heart will not make you live longer; that's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it faster. Want to live longer? Take a nap.

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables?

A: You must grasp logistical efficiencies. What does a cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass (green leafy vegetable). And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of vegetable products.

Q: Should I reduce my alcohol intake?

A: No, not at all. Wine is made from fruit. Brandy is distilled wine, that means they take the water out of the fruity bit so you get even more of the goodness that way. Beer is also made out of grain. Bottoms up!

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program?

A: Can't think of a single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No Pain...Good!

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you?

A: Foods are fried in vegetable oil these days. In fact, they're permeated in it. How could getting more vegetables be bad for you?

Q: Will sit-ups help prevent me from getting a little soft around the middle?

A: Definitely not! When you exercise a muscle, it gets bigger. You should only be doing sit-ups if you want a bigger stomach.

Q: Is chocolate bad for me?

A: Are you crazy? Cocoa beans! Another vegetable! It's the best feel-good food around!

Q: Is swimming good for your figure?

A: If swimming is good for your figure, explain whales to me.

Well, I hope this has cleared up any misconceptions you may have had about food and diets.

For those of you who watch what you eat, here's the final word on nutrition and health. It's a relief to know the truth after all those conflicting nutritional studies.

1. The Japanese eat very little fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than Australians.
2. The Mexicans eat a lot of fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than Australians.
3. The Chinese drink very little red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than Australians.
4. The Italians drink a lot of red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than Australians.
5. The Germans drink lots of beers and eat lots of sausages and fats and suffer fewer heart attacks than Australians.

Conclusion: Eat and drink what you like. Speaking English is apparently what kills you.

The Silent Treatment

A husband and wife were having problems at home and had been giving each other the silent treatment. Suddenly, the man realised that the next day he would need his wife to wake him at 5am for an early morning business flight.

Not wanting to be the first to break the silence (and lose) he wrote on a piece of paper, "Please wake me at 5am," and left it where he knew she would find it.

The next morning, the man woke up, only to discover it was 9am and he had missed his flight. Furious, he was about to go and see why his wife hadn't wakened him, when he noticed a piece of paper by the bed. It said: "It is 5am. Wake up."

Two Interesting Years

Interesting Year 1981

1. Prince Charles got married.
2. Liverpool crowned soccer Champions of Europe.
3. Australia lost the Ashes (cricket) tournament.
4. The pope died.

Interesting Year 2005

1. Prince Charles got married.
2. Liverpool crowned soccer Champions of Europe.
3. Australia lost the Ashes tournament.
4. The pope died.

Lesson to be learned: The next time Charles gets married, someone warn the Pope.

Christmas Luncheons Invites

The Korea Veterans' Association of Australia Inc.

Victor Dey OAM (President) and The Committee
request the pleasure of your company at the annual KVAA Inc.

Christmas Luncheon

Venue: William Angliss, 550 Little Lonsdale Street, Melbourne

Date: Wednesday 6th December 2016

Time: 11:30 am for 12:30 lunch

Bill of Fare: Three Course Christmas Dinner

Meal Cost: \$36 per person

Drinks: Own Cost at Hotel Prices

Award Presentation: Certificates of Service 10, 15, 20, 25 & 30 Year

RSVP: 25 November 2016

Book early as there are only 80 places

Please detach and return to **KVAA Inc., 316 Nicholson Street, Fitzroy, Victoria 3065**

Please return your acceptance and payment by this date. We are committed to confirm guest numbers and **pay the caterer seven days prior to the function.**

Name: _____ Phone No.: _____

Please confirm attendance for ___ people.

Names of guests attending: _____

Enclosed please find my cheque / money order for ___ people @ \$36.00 per person: \$____.00

Please make cheques / money orders payable to: **Korea Veterans' Association of Australia Inc.**

Geelong Christmas Luncheon

Arthur Roach advises that the Geelong Christmas Lunch for KVAA members, families and friends in the region (and futher afield) is booked and ready to go for:

12 noon, Wednesday, 13th December
at

The Gateway Pub/Hotel,
Princes Highway
(Opposite Broderick Road)
Corio, Geelong
(Melways 434 G4)

KVAA Inc. Certificate of Service Recipient List

(to be presented at the KVAA Inc. Christmas Luncheon)

10 Years Service

Robin Sefton

15 Years Service

Richard A. Gilham
Milton K. Griffin
Peter C. Schultz

20 Years Service

Alan M. McDonald
William Bemrose
Robert W. Coucad
Donald A. Davis

Ken D. J. Green

John E. Hammond

Laurie D. Hardinge

Ray J. Mason

Lawrence McClelland

Walter O. Scholze

Edward J. Schunemann

Robert Toull

Roy A. Underwood

Herbie C. Williams

25 Years Service

Maxwell Folan

Ronald W. Green

John M. Mollar

John R. Munro

Lindsay C. Rainbow

Harry E. Spicer

Albert W. Steines

30 Years Service

Ashley H. Mitchell

Vince J. O'Brien

John Saunders

Note: The 30 year certificate does not come with a pin.

Punnies

A hole has been found in the nudist camp wall. The police are looking into it.

The first time I used an elevator it was really uplifting, then it let me down.

Where do you find a cow with no legs? Right where you left it.

The roundest knight at King Arthur's round table was Sir Cumference.

Show me a piano falling down a mine shaft and I'll show you A-flat minor.

I did a theatrical performance about puns. Really it was just a play on words.

It's hard to explain puns to kleptomaniacs because they always take things literally.

I was going to look for my missing watch, but I could never find the time.

The man who survived mustard gas and pepper spray is now a seasoned veteran.

There was a huge paddle sale at the boat store. Going there was quite an oar deal.

My tailor is happy to make a pair of pants for me, or at least sew it seams.

They just found a sword swallower dead. The police suspect it's an inside job.

A prisoner's favorite punctuation mark is the period. It marks the end of his sentence.

HMAS Wort by Ian Hughes

A series of cartoons which appeared in *Navy News* in the 1980s & 1990s.





64th anniversary of the Korean War ceasefire at the Korean War Memorial, Broadbeach, Gold Coast on 27th July 2017. (Photo courtesy of Mark Ahn).



2017 Deakin Community Award winner Don Scally with Michael Sukkar MP.



Jeff Brodeur on duty at the DMZ in 1988/89.



Nuke News

When Dwight Eisenhower became President of the US in 1953, the country possessed 800 atomic bombs. When he left office eight years later, that number had grown to 18,000. Also, during the final years of the Cold War, nuclear weapons research in the United States was entrusted to the National Nuclear Security Administration, which was in turn nestled within the Department of Energy. During the same period within the Soviet Union, the corresponding agency was strangely named Ministry for Medium Machine Building, and it operated under the aegis of the KGB.

If you removed all the empty space from all the atoms that make up all the people on Earth, the entire Earth's population could fit into an apple.

Farewells

- Gordon Alfred Boyington, 36229, *HMAS Warramunga* on 30 August 2017
- John Brian Brooks, 44818, *HMAS Sydney* on 19 November 2016
- Albert Martin Edgar, 210294, 3RAR on 18 February 2017
- Donald Roy Jose, R45820, *HMAS Tobruk* on 7 July 2016
- Denis P. Hartnett, A39909, *HMAS Sydney* on 20 April 2017
- Barrie Francis Heckenberg, 237683, 3RAR on 27 June 2017
- Alfred James McLean, 46556, *HMAS Shoalhaven* on 12 August 2017
- Michael Noel O'Burtill, O32891, No.77 (Fighter) Squadron on 23 Sept. 2017
- John Donald Parsons, 21068, 3RAR on 27 March 2017
- James Brian Roxburgh, 26216, 3RAR and 1RAR on 22 January 2017
- Cyril Souter-Robertson, 29360, *HMAS Warramunga* & *HMAS Bataan* on 13 April 2017

The Ode

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old;
 Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
 At the going down of the sun, and in the morning
 We will remember them.
 LEST WE FORGET