

Sub Rosa

Newsletter of the

FRIENDS OF THE INTELLIGENCE CORPS MUSEUM

www.intelligencemuseum.org

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The Museum at the Shuttleworth Collection



Sunday 6 May saw the premier event at the Shuttleworth Collection at Old Warden airfield, Bedfordshire. The Bank Holiday weekend weather was glorious. The main theme of the event was to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the Royal Air Force, and besides the flying displays including some of the 'Edwardians' from the earliest days of aviation, there were a number of exhibits around the central and associated themes.

T10 Chipmunk Trainer

The joint effort by the Military Intelligence Museum and the Medmenham Collection centred around BRIXMIS and aerial reconnaissance in the RAF. The purpose of the display is part of a programme to promote the museum's existence externally and to whet the public's appetite on what is there, hopefully to increase visitor numbers. Further displays like this are being planned by Curator Bill Steadman and museum staff.

The centrepiece of the MIM display was the BRIXMIS G-Wagon and several artefacts associated with BRIXMIS ground-touring, ably manned by Bill who answered questions from the public. The cunning plan was to have the Battle of Britain Memorial Flight's de Havilland Canada Chipmunk T10 (WG486) parked alongside the G-Wagon. It was one of the aircraft used by BRIXMIS to fly photographic reconnaissance missions in the Berlin Control Zone between 1956 and 1990, and this would

form a complementary BRIXMIS display. However, following the dictum 'no plan survives the first contact with the enemy', the Chipmunk remained on the airfield side but at least the two were sort of together and the commentator mentioned its past role as it departed for home. One of our guests was former Master Flight Engineer Bob Hamilton who was the last observer on the BRIXMIS Chipmunk between 1988 and 1990.

Tim Fryer from the Medmenham Collection had some of the Shuttleworth's air cameras on display and a series of stereoscopic images to delight the public and show the value of this source. In the morning there was a steady stream of visitors to the joint display and quite a few people took away leaflets about the museum and we all hope that this generates more public interest in the museum and what it possesses. ■

by Peter Jefferies

THE FUTURE OF THE MUSEUM AND OF FICM

*Chairman
Tony Hetherington*

The Intelligence Corps Museum is to undergo the most dramatic change in its half-century history. The museum trustees are planning that the museum leaves Chicksands and the Corps, and moves to Milton Bryan, part of the Duke of Bedford's estate, where they are planning a far wider scope for the museum, complete with a new name.

Milton Bryan can already stake its own claim to a slice of history. It was the site of the Political Warfare Executive during World War Two. From there, black propaganda projects were controlled, with radio stations posing as genuine German broadcasters. A mixture of music and reports combined to undermine enemy morale and spread what we would now call 'fake news'.

It is to the old PWE buildings that the museum will move, after major works to make them safe and bring them into the 21st century.

■ (continued on p.7)

What's inside?

<i>Latimer House</i>	2
<i>New Corps medals</i>	3
<i>14 Int Pl.</i>	4
<i>The D-Day Dodgers</i>	5
<i>Farewell to a volunteer</i>	5
<i>Alan Edwards—SR Award</i>	5
<i>Digging for dirt</i>	6
<i>The Corps Sgt Maj</i>	6
<i>Letters to the editor</i>	7
<i>Editorial</i>	8
<i>Lunch with Lectures</i>	8
<i>Pimm's on the Terrace</i>	8
<i>Trustee matters</i>	8

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.

THE LISTENERS OF LATIMER HOUSE (MI 19)

by Fred Judge

Latimer House, which dates from Tudor times, first came to fame when Charles I was imprisoned there in 1647 before he managed to escape abroad. Destroyed in a fire, the house was rebuilt in 1838 by Charles Compton Cavendish, the 1st Baron Chesham, to plans supplied by Edward Blore, the noted British landscape and architectural designer.

Latimer became home to many Intelligence Corps officers and men during the war, most of them recruited to MI9 and MI19 because of their language abilities and interrogating skills. MI9 was founded in 1939 at the instigation of Gerald Templar, later Field Marshall, who is well known to the Intelligence Corps, of course. The then Major (later Colonel) Norman Crockett, DSO, MC (Royal Scots) commanded it. MI9's charter came into force on 23 December 1939. Its role was to obtain intelligence from repatriated British POWs through covert messages in correspondence with those still in captivity, to facilitate the return of evaders, maintain the morale of British and Allied prisoners in enemy camps and to attempt to deny information to the enemy – but all that is another story in itself. MI9 was subsequently split into MI9(a) (later MI19) and MI9(b), both were branches of the Directorate of Military Intelligence and had very close links to MI5 and the SIS.

From 1941, Latimer House, along with the facilities at Trent Park and Kensington Palace Gardens (The London Cage), now became one of the hubs of PoW interrogation, now under the control of MI19, but concentrated only on the information held by senior German officers. It was obvious that raw and detailed intelligence was only obtainable from those who had directed various aspects of the war, namely the very senior officers. Arrangements were therefore made for suitable accommodation to be requisitioned and adapted in such a way as

to ensure that not only were these officers looked after in a manner which, in their eyes at least, befitted their high rank, but also that every single word they uttered could be overheard. Such was the importance of this that Prime Minister Winston Churchill authorised an unlimited budget to convert the house. Additional buildings were constructed and rooms and cellars adapted for the installation of recording equipment. Each room had covert microphones fitted into light fittings, skirting boards and decorations and even the trees and bushes in the gardens were bugged, in order to encourage the prisoners to feel that outdoors nobody could hear what they said. Nevertheless,

Latimer House, 18 March 2018.



Note the union flag at half-mast as a tribute to Fritz Lustig

in the washrooms the more security-conscious officers sometimes resorted to running the taps in the misguided belief that it would drown out their conversations. Many of these senior officers were later 'posted' to Trent Park or the London Cage.

Colonel Thomas Kendrick, late Intelligence Corps, and a long-time member of the SIS, was designated the commanding officer of Latimer House. Kendrick had already completed several overseas operations and had been instrumental in facilitating the escape of many German Jews. Therefore, he was well placed to command almost a whole company of linguists and administrators with German and Austrian backgrounds. Some had been interned on the Isle of Man, but later joined the Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps before their true worth was discovered and they were trained as interrogators and listeners. The Intelligence Corps subsequently recruited many of them.

One of them was Fritz Lustig (obituary in 2017

The Rose and The Laurel). Fritz, who was very quickly elevated to the rank of WO1, and his co-listeners spent most of their time with headphones glued to their ears sitting in what became known as the 'M (for 'Microphone') Room' listening in to the generals' conversations no matter where they might have been. Discussions about the 'V weapons', battle plans, how and why some operations went right or wrong, snippets of information about various personalities – including Hitler – aircraft production and loss, unit strengths and capabilities to mention just a few, were all monitored and recorded. The prisoners were encouraged to take walks in the gardens with British

officers in order to discuss matters of mutual interest, with no hint of interrogation. Of course, a quiet chat sitting on a park bench under one of the beautiful oak trees was bound to relax the target officer, and the cleverly designed 'acorn' above their heads would pick up their conversation.

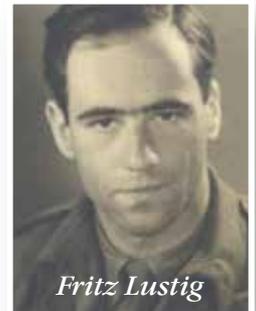
Thomas Kendrick died in 1972, his death going unreported in the national press. He had been appointed OBE and was awarded the US Legion of Merit. Fritz received nothing. After the war Fritz was posted to the CSDIC (WEA) in Bad Nenndorf, Germany, before being released in the UK. He married Sue, another listener, who had also come over as a refugee from Nazi Germany. Fritz took up employment in accountancy, but also indulged himself in his passion for music. He was an accomplished cellist and played at countless musical venues, a talent inherited by his family. He wrote an account of his wartime service in *My Lucky Life*, a copy of which is held in the Corps archives. He was frequently interviewed by journalists and researchers and shortly before his death in December 2017, he appeared in the TV documentary, *David Jason's Secret Service*. Something all intelligencers should aspire to.

The very last remaining Latimer listener is now Eric Mark, late Intelligence Corps, aged 97 who came over from his home in Belgium to attend the memorial tea at Latimer House for his old friend and colleague Fritz Lustig, on 18 March 2018. ■



Thomas Kendrick at his desk in Latimer House.

Photo: Family and Helen Fry



Fritz Lustig

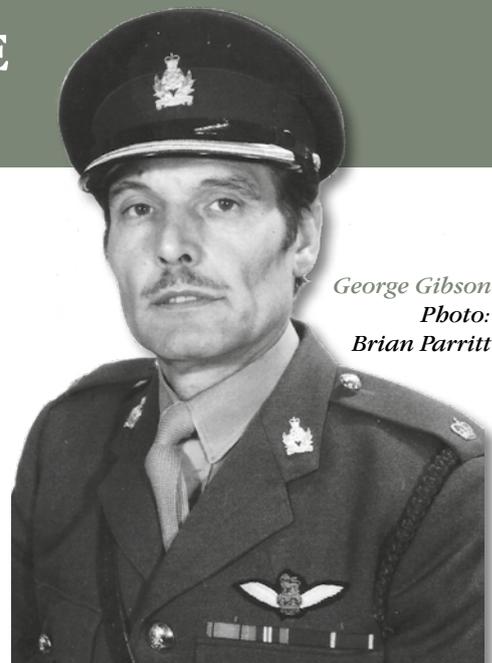
Photo: Courtesy of Family

*An abridged version.
Full version will be submitted for the
2018 The Rose and The Laurel.*

NEW MEDALS FOR INTELLIGENCE CORPS OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS

by Brian Parritt

Following WWI, a significant number of veteran groups and individuals continually lobbied the government and the MoD about what they perceived to be injustices in past medallic recognition. Some complaints were in relation to specific actions or campaigns, some that they had been unfairly excluded by the qualifying criteria. In 2012 as a result of this pressure, the government established an independent review to scrutinise the guiding principles and processes of medallic recognition. It also recommended that an independent expert in military history be tasked to report rapidly, but in some depth, and provide proper consideration of these long-standing cases, in order to reassure the veterans that a genuinely fresh look was being undertaken. As a past Intelligence Corps director, I was given an office in the Cabinet Office and access to all the relevant papers. I recommended the following changes and after passing through the relevant Honours and Decorations Committees, Her Majesty approved them.



George Gibson
Photo:
Brian Parritt

1. A new clasp **Bomber Command to be attached to the 1939-45 Star.**
2. A new medal to be issued called the **Arctic Convoy Star.**
3. **Qualification for the South Atlantic Star Without Rosette to be extended to 21 Oct 1982.**
4. A new clasp **Cyprus 1963-64 to be attached to the General Service Medal 1918-62.**
5. A new clasp **Berlin Airlift to be attached to the General Service Medal 1918-62.**
6. **Reduced qualification period for the Cyprus clasp on the General Service Medal 1918-62, to 90 days for those who served in Cyprus 1 April 1955-24 December.**
7. A single **South Atlantic Medal to be awarded collectively to the Falkland Islanders.**

Perrett-Young who, together with Sgt Hall Roberts, LCpls Pedley and Jacques, accompanied General Peter Young to Nicosia on the outbreak of internecine violence and, for his contribution in this complicated political and military situation, was awarded a well-deserved Mention in Dispatches (MID). However, as there was no medal authorised for this campaign, he had to sew the MID emblem directly onto his tunic as shown in the picture. Now he has the General Service Medal 1962 with the clasp CYPRUS 1963-1964. Other Corps officers who qualified included Major Jerry Hunter, Major Ken Frazer who commanded the CI Coy, his 2IC Godfrey Pickles, John Cousins who was the first Corps Officer to reach Nicosia, Peter Boxhall and Robert Langstaff who was serving on his Infantry Attachment with 1 Glosters.

The case for the General Service Medal 1918 with clasp Berlin Airlift was long overdue. Aircraft involved in Operation Plainfare had to fly supplies along a narrow 23-mile corridor with a ceiling of ten thousand feet. There was no incident of direct Soviet attacks on Allied aircraft during the airlift, but a campaign of harassment was put in place. Anti-aircraft exercises were carried out close to the air corridor; navigational aids were removed, which meant that the Allied pilots had to rely on a single beacon; Soviet fighters continually buzzed the Allied aircraft; and searchlights were shone in the eyes of the pilots as they landed. The intensity of operations, particularly in the early stages, meant that the aircrews worked twelve- to sixteen-hour days, often for long periods without rest days. Among those pilots who qualified for this clasp was a sergeant in the Glider Regiment who subsequently became a major (QM) in the Corps.

George Gibson had transferred from the Royal Artillery to the Glider Regt in 1944. He qualified as a pilot on Hotspur and Horsa gliders but was too late to take part in airborne operations. In 1947 after intensive training on the Tiger Moth, he qualified as a pilot on the Handley Page Hastings and on 1 May 1949 flew to RAF Schleswigland to take part in Operation Plainfare (codename for the British air supply for Berlin). Twice a day from 1 May to 25 June he flew to Berlin carrying supplies including food, coal and liquid fuel. On 26 June he flew back to Oakington but on 1 July returned to Germany and on 3 July resumed flying twice a day to Berlin. His final supply flight was on 19 July and on 30 July he flew back to Oakington. For all these flights he was the nominated second pilot and is logged as completing 465 hours and 25 minutes flying time. A remarkable achievement.

When his widow, Margaret, applied on his behalf for the clasp the claim was initially rejected but, as she was able to send the Medal Office his logbook, which annotated all the Plainfare Flights, she then received the following letter: 'After a lot of research with your husband's service records, his flying logbook, the RAF Section of the Medal Office and with the aid of National Archives, we have proved that your husband does indeed qualify for the clasp Berlin Airlift'.

In order to qualify for the clasp, the requirement was one day's flight with Operation Plainfare. George actually did 116. As he had already qualified for the General Service Medal 1918-62 with clasp Malaya inscribed 'Sgt G. Gibson Int Corps', the medal, now with the Berlin Airlift Clasp, must be unique. ■

AS AT APRIL 2018, THE NUMBER OF MEDALS AND CLASPS

Arctic Star Medal	18,580
Bomber Command Clasp	10,149
South Atlantic Medal without Rosette	3,713
Cyprus Clasp 1955-59	569
Cyprus Clasp 1963-1964	1,070
Berlin Airlift Clasp	59

The case for the General Service Medal 1962 with clasp Cyprus 1963-64, was the recognition that the conduct of the British servicemen in their peacekeeping role between 21st December 1963 and 26th March 1964, when UNFICYP took over, was internationally recognised as outstanding and was generally acclaimed a great success. Internecine massacres had been prevented, and war between Greece and Turkey had been averted.

Among those who qualified were a number of Intelligence Corps officers and soldiers. The senior being Michael

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Go to www.intelligencemuseum.org/me
for an online application form

‘Turn Out the Guard!’

by David Duncan

My posting order to the notorious 14 Int Pl felt as though I had been given the ‘black spot’ of pirate lore. It was partly self-inflicted, however, as I had given Germany as my choice on completion of training at Maresfield with Squad 1/64. I had joined on the basis of French and German A-levels. 14 Int Pl supported HQ 4 Guards Brigade, whose sign is shown on the first photo (David Duncan). The int offices were on the ground floor and Bde HQ was above us; the guardroom is on the right.



Aldershot Barracks, Iserlohn.

Photo: Wikipedia

The location is Aldershot Barracks, Iserlohn. It was November 1964, when the intelligence platoons were about to disband as part of reorganisation of the Corps in Germany. I was still a private, administered by HQ & 204 Signal Squadron and they tried to outshine the resident Coldstream Guards. The three Bs applied: brasso, blanco

and bull. The HQ Guards officers were our employers and were unhappy to see eight become three in the residual section. Our remit from the new Group HQ was to keep them sweet. Our main role was to provide Op Int support to them in the field. The second photo (David Duncan) shows a fierce-looking warrior by a Land Rover with 4/1 on it: HQ 4 Bde. I was responsible for this vehicle and actually quite enjoyed driving it on exercises. I was less keen on cleaning it afterwards, especially up to the necessary pristine standard.

Much of our work was preparatory for frequent exercises. We ran the HQ map store. Two of us cut up countless maps and also got regular paper cuts from them. We stuck them together and stencilled on them details of friendly forces involved. Fablon was used to cover them and rolls of it were almost like hard currency, due to scarcity. We also produced many copies of the master map and markings in a foul machine that stank of ammonia.

It was harder for us to do so on exercise, because one consequence of a drop in numbers to one SNCO and two juniors was that we had to do more shifts on exercise to maintain Op Int support. We did at least practise in that discipline, including map marking and doing int reports. But it took much stamina just to stay awake sometimes, let alone function properly. All as part of our place in the ‘thin blue line’ between NATO and the Warsaw Pact.

There was little scope for me to use German, even socially, because the locals were typical, reserved Westphalians. The saving grace for me was the Higher Education Centre in Dortmund. There was no long German course back then, but I managed to get a place as a candidate for the linguist exam, due to my A level. There was a short ‘crammer’ beforehand and I did pass. I repeated this in subsequent years and eventually qualified as a first-class interpreter.

Accommodation for us single soldiers in the HQ had moved to the attic at the top of the building. It was less stringent than being with the Signals and also had a fine view of the guardroom. Towards the end of my tour and by then a corporal, I received a posting order to 3 Int & Sy Company in Berlin. I celebrated this in the Signals corporals’ mess. but returned there soon afterwards to drown my sorrows because desperate to leave, my tour was extended by six months. On returning to our attic I saw a Coldstream Guardsman on sentry duty and impulsively shouted ‘turn out the guard’. They instinctively obeyed, but then nabbed me. I was initially unsure if I was then being charged with an offence or recommended to be a drill instructor (heaven forbid), as the charge sheet stated that I had given the order in a loud, clear voice. I soon found out that my absolutely infallible line of defence of ‘It seemed a good idea at the time, Sir’ cut little ice and I was reprimanded. ■



Of Assassination, Boot Polish and Goethe

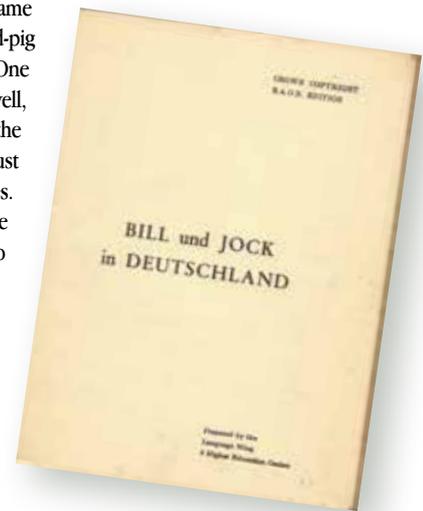
by Chris Yates

In November 1963, the month that President Kennedy was assassinated, I was keenly improving my school German on an army German language course at Hohne. It was a welcome break from the oppressive single-men’s billeting at Hubbelrath with 4 Gds Bde Gp, to which was attached my unit, 14 Int Pl.



Our course used that well-known textbook, *Bill und Jock in Deutschland*, (see photo) a title that even the most elementary of German learners could translate. These two fictitious squaddies roamed West Germany in search of companionship and beer, not always in that order. Two helpful words in its vocabulary were *Die Schubwische* (boot polish), and *Das Korn* (foresight of a rifle), the former in constant use for Guards-billeted privates

of 14 Int Pl, while the latter came in useful once when wild-pig shooting in Australia. One memory of the course – well, off-course – occurred in the ‘snakepit’ a murky *Kneipe* just outside the barracks gates. Late one evening, Deutsche Welle was playing on a radio behind the bar and broke off to announce what had happened in Dallas. Managing the announcer’s *Hochdeutsch*, we boys looked in amazement at each other, and over more Einbecker wondered how long it would be before Bill and Jock were fighting the Warsaw Pact for real.



Some months previously I had flown to Düsseldorf and got to Llanely Barracks (né *Flak Kaserne* c.1938) on a lovely Friday afternoon in May. In order to further my German I had put down BAOR as my preferred posting, so I was pretty excited to have got it, and was looking forward to visiting Düsseldorf the following day. Alas, my attention was drawn to daily orders on Bde HQ Coy’s noticeboard, where I was down for cookhouse fatigues all weekend, on this my first few days of intelligence duty. Within a couple of hours of this deflating arrival, I was scouring dioxies; even at Maresfield, home of waiting-for-posting fatigues, we didn’t do the cookhouse. Well-soured

from this experience, I pretty well never recovered, never employed my German once for useful Corps work and seemed to spend most of the time sticking Fablon onto cut-up maps for the brigade’s staff officers. On exercises we did pretty much the same thing: maps, maps, maps. The Guards’ well-known disfavour towards Corps personnel was undiminished when we all relocated fifty miles up the road to Iserlohn in 1964.

Possibly armed with Goethe’s dictum that life’s duty is merely ‘The demands of the day’, I somehow got through it all. My longed-for posting back to Maresfield allowed the plainly more resilient Pte Duncan to fill my inconsiderable boots, as the sands of time ran out for 14 Int Pl. ■

*Maj (retd)
David Duncan
and former
Pte Yates have
never met. Ed*

POEM

The D-Day Dodgers

(To the tune of Lili Marleen)

We're the D-Day Dodgers, out in Italy –
Always on the vino, always on the spree.
8th Army scroungers and their tanks
We live in Rome – among the yanks.
We are the D-Day Dodgers, way out in Italy.

We landed in Salerno, a holiday with pay,
The Jerries brought the bands out to greet us
on the way.
Showed us the sights and gave us tea,
We all sang songs, the beer was free
To welcome D-Day Dodgers to sunny Italy.

Naples and Cassino were taken in our stride,
We didn't go to fight there – we went there
for the ride.

Anzio and Sango were just names
We only went there to look for dames –
The artful D Day-Dodgers, way out in Italy.

Dear Lady Astor, you think you know a lot,
Standing on a platform and talking tommy-rot.
You, England's sweetheart and its pride,
We think your mouth's too bleeding wide
That's from your D-Day dodgers – in far off Italy.

Look around the mountains in the mud and
rain – You'll find the scattered crosses –
(there's some which have no name),
Heartbreak and toil and suffering gone,
The boys beneath them slumber on.
Those are the D-Day dodgers who'll stay in Italy.

*Words anonymous, compiled by Maj Hamish Henderson
Intelligence Corps, 1944.*



*For this being performed, see the Leesiders 2011
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kcFC57nT0xY>*

And

*[http://ourhistory-bayes.blogspot.co.uk/2010/12/
hamish-benderson-d-day-dodgers.html](http://ourhistory-bayes.blogspot.co.uk/2010/12/hamish-benderson-d-day-dodgers.html)*

FAREWELL TO A LONG SERVING VOLUNTEER

'He made the grade'

Richard Harper has been slaving away over the same archive keyboard for many years, and would have gone for many more had he not recently become a grandfather. That condition has urged him and grandma Carol to move from Great Barford to Maddenham in Buckinghamshire, much nearer now three-month-old Emilia.

Several volunteers and all museum staff gathered in Room 1 for a finger-food lunch on Thursday 7 June. Presenting Richard with a Corps mug and coasters, Curator Bill Steadman said in nautical fashion 'The full-time staff keep the museum afloat, but the volunteers move it forward.' To this, Richard thanked all present. And thank you Joyce for organising the event for this volunteer who reported for duty almost every Thursday for five years.

Your on-the-spot *Sub Rosa* correspondent can now reveal that Richard very nearly did not make the grade. One of the skills he took a while to acquire was tying tape around the archive folders in the correct, Hutton-approved fashion. Now he can face his grandfatherhood with confidence. Well done and thank you, Richard. ■



*Photo: Richard,
Emilia & Carol*

FICM ALAN EDWARDS SUB ROSA AWARD

63 MI Coy won this year's award for their research about Major Francis Foley CMG, (Int Corps 1922-1949), who was a British Secret Intelligence Service officer. As a passport control officer for the British embassy in Berlin, Foley helped thousands of Jewish families escape from Nazi Germany after Kristallnacht (1938) and before the outbreak of war. He is also officially recognised as a British Hero of the Holocaust. ■

The full citation will be uploaded to the website.



Athlone House with the squat-claim marked to the right

A small plot next to the compost heap of the former Intelligence School RAF Highgate came up for sale the other day. An estimated 6,000 passed through the school on courses such as 'Shot down and on the run'. In 1947, German V-1 launch site supremo Max Wachtel may have been debriefed there. Three years earlier in 1944, he had lobbed a couple of V-1s into the curtilage. Could this modest plot with its colourful setting be cheerio Milton Bryan, hello Hampstead?

Murky past

Recently, Ukrainian billionaire Mikhail Fridman has been refurbishing the mansion known as Athlone House overlooking Hampstead Heath (pictured). I was present when council permission was granted on 8

September 2016, ending a decade of murky ownership and planning wrangles. Oligarchs and Londongrad boss Karina Dostalova, (Corporation of London Hampstead Heath Management Committee chair) seemed in prospect bidding for the compost heap environs. In a nice touch reflecting its covert history, 'Land South of Hampstead Lane' (item 118 of 169 lots), was the only one not to have a full postcode.

Fearful lest Medmenham Association and FICM end up bidding anonymously against each other, I took it upon myself to monitor the Savills Auction drama played out on Monday, 18 June 2018 at the Marriott Hotel, Grosvenor Square with ringside seats available online around the globe.

Dirt Cheap

Before his death in 2016, Harry Hallows, dubbed Britain's richest tramp, had struck pay dirt. In 2007, his decades-long unobtrusive camping turned into adverse possession of the 7,000 sq. ft site. Impossible for the museum to squeeze into, the auction nevertheless perhaps offers priceless conversational drama, nicely in time for Corps Day. There might even be a chance to rummage the tip.

Once wildly speculated to be worth £3.5m, the guide price was £95,000. Despite it being the anniversary of Waterloo this proved not to be an epic battle. Outbidding the City of London, Kashif Yousaf Chowan, an East London property developer lawyer acquired it for £154,000. 'I thought it would go for millions,' he said, somewhat bemused, his father having bid on his behalf. It came with a heap of publicity and firm guidance about what he could not do with his site. The sale proceeds go to homeless charities.

Rubbish Intelligence

The site has excited global interest. Diane Keaton 'Annex Hall' and Brian Gleeson made the 2017 film *Hampstead* here. Next door is Historic England's listed mansion, Kenwood House. Authors love to scribble away in the Kitchen Café. I can see a book, a few scraps of charred declassified waste planted in the rubbish heap might help things along. Former Int Corps Michael Bentine is reputed to have been at RAF Highgate, and just the hint of a future *Goon Show* script would do nicely. ■

The Job of the Corps Sergeant Major by Chris Yates



WO1 Neal Harrison MBE attended the Lake District's Kirkbie Kendal school where he played flanker and hooker at rugby, studied for a BSc with Staffordshire University, and is currently studying

for an MBA with Edinburgh Napier University. He then joined REME as an aircraft technician serving ten years in Northern Ireland, Bosnia, Canada, and Iraq. He joined the Corps in 2005 and went to Germany working under Future Army Structures as a sergeant, then into Op Int and his fourth and fifth Iraq tours, where he was promoted to staff sergeant. Then he was off to Herford as the intelligence warrant officer of 1 (UK) Armd Div, from here he deployed as the intelligence officer in the British Embassy in Tripoli during the time that Gaddafi was found. There, he was awarded the MBE and the Intelligence's Prize. Back to Germany, in Hohne he was the company sergeant major of 11 MI Coy developing the Force Military Intelligence Company to deploy on Op Herrick 19. This was a significant job preparing 70 people for deployment and deploying with the company to Afghanistan. Neal says. 'It was quite a challenge to train them because they were fresh out of basic Op MI training, and then to train them in the close support intelligence role, strategic intelligence roles and

security.'

Shortly after returning from his fifth Iraq tour, he took a Nile cruise on which he found a whirlwind shipboard romance with Susan, whom he married a few months later. With all the demands of the army, it's only since he moved to Chicksands as RSM JITG in 2015, that he has 'properly got to know' their 7-year-old son, Harry.

As corps sergeant major at HQ Int Corps, now a deferred commission appointment, his primary role is to represent the views and opinions of some 1,200 regular and reservist trained soldiers, on the boards of the Corps Council, Executive Council, Intelligence Corps Association and the Military Intelligence Museum. Although he says he came to the job with lots of ideas, his erstwhile colonel, Mark Procter, advised him to ponder 'What do the rest of the soldiers think? And you need empirical evidence for that.' One way to garner the evidence was for him to initiate a survey of soldiers which has pointed the way to vastly improved career opportunities and a business case being submitted for a fully funded bachelor's external university degree, initially for junior ranks. It is also planned that SNCOs will be funded to study for a master's degree. He says 'I want soldiers to feel like they, and their careers, are being invested in.' Again, 'I prefer to think and act at the strategic level on big ticket items, like degrees for soldiers, and especially creating the JNCO and SNCO

forums (another result from the survey). For example, the JNCO forum at Bulford was held for the first time; 140 JNCOs attended. And that's just the start.'

Another of his varied jobs is, along with Corps Padre Clive Larrett, organising Corps ceremonial events. He is currently working on Armistice celebrations due to take place at the communal cemetery in Bois-Guillaume where several fallen Corps members are buried.

'I want soldiers to feel invested in'

Asked how he sees the Corps identity, he says that keeping Corps heritage alive for the current generation is really important. The ideas for the new museum and what remains in situ at Chicksands are 'massive for recruitment and retention'. Nevertheless, he says 'I believe in a balance between where you are from and where you are going. It's a tight line to walk.' Neal says 'Thanks for the support from the Friends and the museum and how it builds the Corps history and heritage. People don't realise what is being done by the Friends and the museum and if you didn't do it, it wouldn't be done as well.'

Neal's old school motto is 'Care. Courtesy. Consideration. Hard Work': sounds like a fair summary of the man himself. Thanks for talking to the Friends! ■

'A tight line to walk'

FICM'S FUTURE

Continued from page 1

The trustees have been given a grant of £95,000 by the Intelligence Corps Association. This will help pay for a firm of expert consultants to shepherd the museum through the process of applying for a multi-million pound grant from the Heritage Lottery Fund. The trustees have already won the further support of two major donors to the museum, Lord Ashcroft and Julian Barnard.

The trustees want the new museum to reflect the increasingly Tri-Service nature of the intelligence arena, so while there will be exhibits relating to the Corps, the museum will also mark the work of Naval intelligence and RAF intelligence. There may also be exhibits linked to other agencies.

The new name will reflect the new purpose of the museum. As *Sub Rosa* goes to press, it appears the Milton Bryan project will be called the Museum of Military Intelligence but will use the initials MMI to avoid confusion with MOMI – the Museum of the Moving Image – which closed down.

But the project will not just be a museum – and it will be expected to pay for itself by its second year, so there will be admission charges. With this in mind, there will be a visitors' car park, a café, and there are even plans for an adventure playground for children.

Where does this leave Chicksands, and the existing museum? That is a good question, with no definite answer as yet! A plan to move the Corps archive to Milton Bryan seems to have been dropped for the present. And the trustees say the museum will remain open at Chicksands until 2022, when Milton Bryan is up and running.

After that, the building's purpose will change, to a degree. Its existence will be justified by an increase in its use as a training centre by the Corps and/or the Joint Intelligence Training Group. The Friends will work to see that the most is made of displays of Corps heritage too, and to continue to offer guided tours to the public. But it is undeniable that looking to the future may mean closing the doors on some of our existing commemoration of the past. ■

*By Chairman
Tony Hetherington*

CORRESPONDENCE RECEIVED

'Make way for the Queen's Guard'

Seeing the recent Trooping the Colour and especially the grand return to Buckingham Palace down the Mall, reminded me of one of our basic training instructors at Maresfield. He had been a Guardsman, was suitably fierce most of the time, but gradually mellowed a bit towards us especially in the field when having a tea break. Sufficiently so for one of us squaddies to ask why he had transferred to the Corps. His reply went 'Well, I had a spot of bother with the CO after marching my platoon up the Mall and encountering a large group of spectators in the way. The colonel said "The correct words of command, Sergeant Peckett are 'Make way for the Queen's Guard' and not 'Get out of the f****g road'!"

David Duncan



Did You Serve in the 1940s or 1950s?

I am studying for a PhD in History at the University of Leeds, analysing Anglo-American intelligence cooperation and rivalry in occupied Germany, 1945-1955. My main focus is on political and security intelligence, however, I am also reconstructing in previously impossible depth the history of the British Intelligence Division. Are there any veterans from the Intelligence Group (1945-1946), the Intelligence Division (1946-1952) or the British Intelligence Organisation Germany BIO(G) (1952-1955) who would help me by answering questions via email? Personal experiences would greatly help my research. All of the organisations above employed members of the Intelligence Corps. If there are no veterans from these organisations reading this newsletter, perhaps you could help me contact them or if you had any experiences dealing with them in Germany perhaps you could tell me about that? I would also be interested in hearing from any MI5 or MI6 officers or agents with experiences of 1940s or 1950s Germany, and any ex-agents of other intelligence organisations who may have liaised with American intelligence officers during the occupation.

I can conduct interviews by telephone or in person. If you would like to help my research, please email hy15ldg@leeds.ac.uk, and I will send you further information and a consent form.

Thanks, Luke Daly-Groves.

A Channel Islander in the Corps

Working in London in 1951, as a Jerseyman I was not liable for national service, but I volunteered in September 1942 to join the Intelligence Corps for three years.

My initial four months was spent training at Maresfield Depot. In early 1953, I was posted as a lance corporal to Field Security Section (FSS) Singapore, travelling there on the troopship HMT Dunera. For the first two years I was attached to Special Branch, Singapore Police Force with travel control duties at Kallang Airport. In 1955, I rejoined the FSS located at Ayr Raja Road. As a sergeant, I was responsible for security inspections of the various army units in Singapore, including the coastal gun batteries. Many of these batteries were in the same positions as they were in 1941 but instead of then facing only out to sea when the Japanese attacked from Malaya, now had a radius of 360 degrees.

During my two-year stay in Singapore, I became very involved in athletics and represented the army and Singapore in the 880-yards. My most successful race was in Kuala Lumpur when I won the gold medal in 1954 for the 880 yards in the Malayan Championships, presented to me by Field Marshal Templer.

I returned to Maresfield Depot in September 1955 to be demobbed, after which I began my international banking career.

Ian de Leschery



'May I be Excused?'

I believe a first for the Corps may have been achieved in June when Pte Charles Godfrey made it onto the commemorative stamp series celebrating the golden anniversary of Dad's Army. I do not know of any other Corps member below the rank of colonel-in-chief so honoured on a UK stamp. I am not aware of any foreign stamps, someone might well be spurred on to enlighten us.

Charles Godfrey is, of course, Arnold Ridley, late of the Corps and in the television series a reluctant Great War participant but the modest holder of the Military Medal. His stamp, plus his four notional medals ribbon comprising Pip, Squeak and Wilfred and the fictional Military Medal from the Somme (where Ridley did serve and was seriously wounded in real life) might make a small temporary exhibition or web item.

Lester Hillman



NOTICES AND NOTES FOR MEMBERS

Trustee Activity

Your trustees met in January, May and June, and are due for another meeting in October.

At the June meeting, the following were of note:

1. Mike Palmer, the membership secretary, reported that membership of FICM had risen to 194, leading the board to hope for the symbolic 200-member breakthrough before the end of the year. Many new members now join by using the online application form introduced in 2018.
2. The museum has requested and had it provisionally approved by the FICM board, for improved IT communication facilities within and between the museum and archive. Although the final figure is not yet fixed, it will be around £11,000, representing a substantial qualitative upgrade.

EDITORIAL

'This august museum is a collection of grand spaces, intimate nooks and unconventional, astute exhibition strategies'

That's the Wadsworth Atheneum in Connecticut, according to the Milwaukee Journal Sentinel of 4 July. Well, our museum is not really all that nor, as a regimental museum, does it need to be, but it's one way of getting your attention. In 8 BC the Roman Senate honoured Augustus Caesar by changing the name of their month Sextilis to Augustus. Up to the August of 2018, we have seen a lot of movement in the plans for the future of the museum, much of it outlined in Tony Hetherington's report on pages 1 and 7. It could be that an adventurous interpretation of military intelligence, such as above, is perhaps going to be for the 'new' museum to fashion.

In the meantime, the public face of FICM, *Sub Rosa*, continues to bring you news, history and recollection and in case you thought it was, it's not really to a grand design. We receive material continually, year-round and the character of each issue is made up of the totality of that copy received. The one you are now reading seems to be news-dominated with splashes of history and recollection. If you want to influence an issue of the newsletter with a contribution, please send it in; variety of contributors and their opinion is the proverbial spice. If you don't want to fashion an article, splenetic letters to the editor are always carefully considered. And for the moment, we hope that Friends and readers, on holidays or not, have a great month, even perhaps come across grand spaces and intimate nooks. ■

LUNCH WITH LECTURES 2018

Friends and guests gathered at London's Special Forces Club in April for the FICM's annual Lunch with Lectures.



After coffee and mingling, we listened to Evelyn Le Chêne touching on the career of her husband, SOE agent Pierre Louis Le Chêne. With much fervour, she elaborated on her work advising on chemical and biological warfare and other civil intelligence activities.

Then an excellent three-course lunch was well served by the club - many thanks to them.

After that, Ann Widdecombe spoke, for example, of the limited access to intelligence matters that the average MP or even ministers have, so making informed decisions and voting on motions difficult. Shall we say that she was inimitably entertaining?



We must give thanks to the much hard work done by Dave Farrell who organised this year's event. We're sorry that several Friends could not be accommodated arising from problems with the original venue, the Civil Service Club. We aim to fix 'em all next year.

Problems, that is. ■ *Ed*

LATE SUMMER EVENT, CHICKSANDS: Pimm's on the Terrace 18 September 2018

This year's Pimm's on the Terrace will start at 12 midday on 18 September in the museum. Lt Gen (ret'd) Sir John Kiszely KCB MC is our speaker. Among many senior army appointments, John was a director general of the Defence Academy of the United Kingdom. The subject of his talk will be military intelligence in the Norway campaign. After his talk we shall move to the delightful Priory for lunch and Pimm's. If the weather is kind we might even get onto the terrace.



How to register

Send an email to Mike Cooksey, at mikecook1950@btinternet.com with:

Full name(s)
Nationality
Passport or driving licence number
Vehicle registration number, make, model and colour