70th ANNIVERSARY COMMEMORATIVE LUNCHEON  Saturday 30 June
will be held at Rydges Lakeside Hotel, 1 London Circuit, Canberra
ACT - Registration from 11.00am

DEDICATION OF RABAUL AND MONTEVIDEO MARU MEMORIAL  Sunday
1 July - please be seated by 11.15am.

PRESIDENT’S UPDATE
With under three weeks to go to the Dedication, many threads are coming to
gather. The most important thread is that word has got round to the bereaved
families and bookings are pouring in. At last count nearly 600 had booked for the
luncheon and 800 are expected to attend the Dedication service on 1 July 2012. In
comparison 165 attended the luncheon last year.

The sculpture was installed in May and the plaque will be in place soon. All
arrangements are falling into place for this once in a life time event. Hopefully,
for some, a life changing event when experiences may be shared and long held
grief finally reconciled, and the lives of the sacrificed men celebrated for what
they were and did.

A fine set of photographs by internationally recognised Australian
photographer, Norm Plant, who has given his services free, are being taken as a
record from installation of the memorial and the Dedication events. These will be
available later for use by the Society and maybe for distribution to members. One
photograph selected by the artist will grace the inside of the Luncheon Memento.

The documents presented by the Japanese Government to the Australian
Government in March this year are being preserved, translated and readied for
public examination. The Director General of the National Archives of Australia
(NAA), Mr David Fricker, has taken a personal interest in our members and the
significance of the 1 July event. He has had the document of most interest to the
Society, the one containing a list of Australian servicemen and civilians lost
on the Montevideo Maru , translated and available from 26 June through to early
July for inspection by members visiting Canberra during that period.

As NAA is a repository and does not have responsibility to prove provenance, the
Society, in keeping with its stated policy of maintaining an independent watch,
and in parallel with NAA’s work, is arranging an independent translation and
provenance assessment of the document available. The NAA was generous to
provide an electronic copy for this work to be done and the Society is indebted
for this gesture. It is still too early to prejudge the result except to say at this
point our translator/ assessor’s email reports , who is a Japanese national
located in Japan with extensive Japanese documentation experience in this kind of

www.memorial.org.au

The Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society was established to ensure national recognition and commemoration of the
tragedies that ensued after the Japanese invasion of the New Guinea Islands in early 1942, including Australia’s
greatest maritime disaster, the sinking of the Montevideo Maru with the loss of more than 1,000 lives. The Society is
registered in the Australian Capital Territory (No A04977).
ABN 960 583 442 11

DEDICATION of RABAUL AND MONTEVIDEO MARU MEMORIAL 1 JULY 2012
research, demonstrates increasing confidence in its provenance.

Great emphasis has been placed on this, hopefully, near original source document, but it is not the 'holy grail'. If it is what we are hopeful for it to be, it means we are at a starting point, exactly where we were 67 years ago this December when Major Harold Williams returned to Australia with what has been called the 'original list'. Reconciliation must continue and the Society will continue this work. This is likely to include asking our Government to approach the Japanese Government for a copy of, et al, the Mortuary Cards, a set of which is held in a Kyoto Temple.

Such reconciliation may open up wounds which are not sought, but which must be opened if the whole truth is to be discovered. Thus, it is during this period when we must be prepared to ward off story telling and potential controversies. With this document and the resources the Society has accumulated, the truth will be found eventually and history told.

When countries go to war, many people are hurt and these are in the main, civilians. On the Montevideo Maru there were Australian, Norwegian and Japanese civilians. No Australian and Norwegians survived while some Japanese did. The Japanese ship's captain who was brought out of retirement perished and we are aware that one Japanese seaman, Yoshiake Yamaji, still survives.

We speak of the suffering of our civilians and soldiers, now, 67 years after the war; thought must be given to the Japanese loss, which was huge with hundreds of thousands dying in single raids by Allied aircraft. We must contemplate the tragedy of war and resolve it must never be repeated.

CHIEF OF ARMY KEYNOTE SPEAKER

The Chief of Army, Lieutenant General David Morrison AO, will be the keynote speaker at the Rabaul & Montevideo Maru Society's luncheon in Canberra on Saturday June 30.

David Morrison was born in 1956 and joined the Army in 1979 after attending the Australian National University. He graduated from the Officer Cadet School at Portsea into the Royal Australian Infantry Corps.

He came from a military background. His father was Major General A.L. "Alby" Morrison AO DSO MBE.

David Morrison was an instructor in 1987-88 at the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst. As a major he was chief of staff for the multi-national force that provided security for the peace conference on Bougainville during 1994.

By 1997 he was commanding officer of the 2nd Battalion, Royal Australian Regiment, and on promotion he was appointed Colonel Operations at the HQ International Force for East Timor (INTERFET).

2012 - 70th ANNIVERSARIES - 1

July 2012 is a pivotal day on which you can help to further publicise the story of what happened in Rabaul, the islands of New Guinea and on the Montevideo Maru. We ask all members to contact their local newspaper(s), as well as ABC and commercial radio/TV stations and historical societies to talk about the tragic and little known events of 1942?

These could for instance include the invasion itself, the POWs and civilian internees, the nurses, Tol massacre, the sinking of the Montevideo Maru, the long wait by relatives for news of their loved ones and the affect this had on their lives.

At least 630 relatives and friends will be attending the lunch and 750 attending the dedication.
MONTEVIDEO MARU LIST AT NATIONAL ARCHIVES AUSTRALIA

NAA Canberra will soon be unveiling a passenger list of the Montevideo Maru recently received from Japan. The item will be the focus of a media event in the Memory of a Nation Gallery on 26 June with Senator Feeney unveiling the list at 12 noon, on Tuesday 26 June at the National Archives building in Parkes.

It will remain on display until at least Monday 2 July. Members of the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society are invited to view the list between 9am and 12 noon on Saturday 30 June. Tea and coffee will be available to society members in the Menzies Room from 10am, and Reading Room staff will be on hand to answer reference enquiries. If guests could RSVP to events@naa.gov.au or 02 6212 3990 it would be appreciated so NAA has an idea of numbers.

The list is being digitised and NAA staff are also working to link relevant service files to it so that people can search online.

70th ANNIVERSARY EVENTS CHECKLIST

Dress for 30 June luncheon: Lounge suit, no medals
Dress for 1 July: Lounge suit, with full medals
Seating 30 June and 1 July: Due to the large numbers attending, it is important on both occasions that guests are seated by appointed times, 11.30 and 11.15 respectively.
Photography: Videoing for documentaries and still photography will be at conducted at both events. If you have an objection to being photographed please advise the photographer at the time.

Rydges 70th Commemorative Luncheon - please let us know any special dietary needs.
Registration at Rydges Luncheon from 11am: Collect your name tag at the registration desks immediately you enter the reception outside the dining room.
Name Tags: Lanyard type name tags will be issued to those attending the 30 June luncheon. Please retain these and wear them on 1 July dedication service. This is to facilitate identification and assist with general conversing with other attendees.
For those attending the dedication service only, please wear your own name tag on your right chest bearing your first name and surname, and if relevant, your maiden name. If you need assistance with a name tag please let us know by 20 June.

Map of AWM - where to find the Dedication Ceremony at the AWM on 1 July 2012 - page 7

PLACE YOUR COMMEMORATIVE POPPY ON THE AWM HONOUR ROLL PANEL

DR MARIAN MAY

The Roll of Honour at the Australian War Memorial provides for relatives, friends, in fact any concerned person, to place a poppy next to the name of someone on the Roll of Honour. School children on excursions often place poppies as part of paying their respects. The Roll of Honour panels list the names of those who have died in war, including those on the Montevideo Maru and others killed in action or killed while escaping as a result of the Japanese invasion of Rabaul. The names are not associated with place of death, but with the Battalion or Unit with which the soldier was serving.
When I was looking at the Honour Roll a few weeks ago, I realised that many of the men who died on the ship did not have a commemorative poppy next to their names. I thought it would be a nice gesture to put poppies next to as many names as possible as part of our 1 July commemoration of those who died.
Poppies can be purchased for $1 at the information desk in the lobby to the left of the main entrance. There is space beside each commemorative panel where the poppy can be inserted. It's possible to see the Honour Roll panels with their poppies on the AWM website by using the following link: https://www.awm.gov.au/visit/visit-special-entrance.asp
BEHIND THE LENS IN CANBERRA - NORM PLANT
DON HOOK

Like many top photographers, Norm Plant started with a Kodak Box Brownie.

His interest developed in 1958 as a 13-year-old schoolboy, and he went on to work at studios in Melbourne and at the RMIT. At the age of 20, he switched to newspapers before moving four years later to the Australian Government.

For more than three decades, Norm Plant covered visits to Australia by heads of state and heads of government including Queen Elizabeth and members of the British Royal Family, US presidents George Bush snr and Bill Clinton, and Pope John Paul.

He also photographed Australian governors-general and prime ministers both at home and overseas.

Norm, who now lives in Canberra, has donated his services as official photographer for the Rabaul & Montevideo Maru Society.
DEDICATION OF RABAUL AND MONTEVIDEO MARU MEMORIAL AND 70th ANNIVERSARY MEMORIAL LUNCHEON - 30 JUNE/1 JULY 2012, CANBERRA

The dedication of the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Memorial will be held on 1 July 2012.

The Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society will also be hosting a luncheon at Rydges Lakeside Hotel in Canberra on Saturday 30 June 2012. Seating at Rydges Lakeside will be limited and therefore the first confirmed replies, with payment, will be those accepted.

SATURDAY 30 June 2012

Luncheon 12nn - 5pm (Drinks will be available from a cash bar)

Venue: Rydges Lakeside Hotel, 1 London Circuit, Canberra ACT 2601

Guest speaker: THE CHIEF OF ARMY, LIEUTENANT GENERAL DAVID MORRISON AO

Master of Ceremonies: RAY MARTIN

COST of lunch on Saturday $60 per person - Payment will confirm booking.

PLEASE RSVP as soon as possible and prior to 20 June 2012.

To confirm, please contact Andrea Williams and provide her with this information:

§ The full name of each person who wishes to attend.
§ The age of each person who wishes to attend (optional but helpful).
§ Any mobility issue
§ The full postal address, phone number (home and mobile) and email of each person who wishes to attend.
§ The relationship, if any, of the person to the events of 1942 (if you did not attend a previous event in Canberra in 2010/2011).
§ The address and phone number, where each person intends to stay while in Canberra.
§ Any other people you are travelling with.

Even if you do not have all this information at this stage, please tell us what you can.

Andrea’s contact details are: Ph: 02 9449 4129/0409 031 889 E: andrea.williams@bigpond.com 24 Melaleuca Drive, St Ives, NSW 2075

Payment can be made to the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society as follows:

Electronically. Transfer funds to the Society’s bank account:

Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society
BSB 082-401 Account 16-083-2367. Bank NAB.

Please include your name and the words ‘Memorial 70’ for this deposit. Also, please notify the deposit by email to: richard@isaunders.com.au.

By mail. Cheque to Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society, PO Box 1743, Neutral Bay NSW 2089.

By Visa or Mastercard - details at end of newsletter.
1 July 2012

DEDICATION OF THE RABAUL AND MONTEVIDEO MARU MEMORIAL

Dedication by:
HER EXCELLENCY MS QUENTIN BRYCE AC CVO, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA

Australian War Memorial, Canberra ACT - 11.30am. Please be seated by 11.15am
Light refreshments will be served after the service.

To obtain a special rate and provide the opportunity of gathering together for the remainder of the weekend, a ‘preferred accommodation’ arrangement has been made for members and friends of the Society attending the event at:

**Rydges Lakeside and Rydges Capital Hill in Canberra**

*A preferred rate $169.00 is extended exclusively to members and friends of the Society attending the event on the dates of Friday 29th June to Sunday 1st July 2012 inclusive. This rate will be for a deluxe queen bedded double and will include double / twin accommodation, full buffet breakfasts for 2 people and car parking.*

Rates and availability for other room types will be advised at the time of the enquiry.

*A limited number of rooms will be made available at each property.* Rydges have also advised that guests be made aware that this is the snow ski season and their parent company, Amalgamated Holdings Limited (AHL) is the owner/operator of Kosciusko Thredbo Resort. Therefore they actively promote overnight stays in Canberra at this time and demand may be high.

Rydges have developed a special ‘landing page’ on their website where members can access this special rate online and make bookings. The Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society has also created a link from our website to the online page at Rydges.

http://www.rydges.com/cwp/rmms

To have access to the rate just enter in the qualifying dates, your contact details and a credit card as a guarantee for the booking.

**Please Note: This rate and facility will expire 15 June 2012**. Enquiries after that date would be subject to available rates at the time of enquiry.

The booking code for the event is **R - 2906RMMS**

**RYDGES LAKESIDE CANBERRA**
1 London Circuit, Canberra ACT 2601
Ph: 1800 026 169 Please quote: R - 2906RMMS

**RYDGES CAPITAL HILL HOTEL, CANBERRA**
Cnr Canberra Avenue and National Circuit, Forrest ACT 2603
Ph: 1800 020 011 Please quote: R - 2906RMMS

Norm Furness, President of Lark Force 2/22nd Battalion, has kindly agreed to make himself available for interviews with any media in the lead up to the Dedication. If you would like your local paper to speak with him please arrange this through Marg Curtis on Ph: 0418323555 or Email: marg.curtis@hsv.com.au
CONCERT TICKETS NOW AVAILABLE

Tickets are now on sale for the Salvation Army’s concert in Canberra on Saturday 30 June.

The Melbourne Staff Band, the Sallies’ premier music ensemble, will perform at the Senior School Hall, Canberra Girls’ Grammar School, starting at 7.00pm. The school is in Melbourne Avenue, Deakin.

Bandmaster Ken Waterworth has promised a great deal of “Gullidge music”. Arthur Gullidge was the celebrated bandmaster of the ill-fated 2/22nd Battalion Band. All but one of the 25 bandsmen went down on the Montevideo Maru.

GORDON JAMES MORTON VX36881 2/22
BATTALION
DIANNE RYAN
Niece of Gordon James Morton

Gordon was born in Mornington Victoria to George and Mary Morton. He was one of 10 children, two years older and the closest brother in age to my father Des. The family later lived at Kyabram, Victoria.

Gordon enlisted on 17.7.40 at Royal Park. His father had died in 1939 and he had lost his mother in 1935. The family had dispersed with the younger siblings being placed in orphanages.

On enlistment Gordon gave his date of birth as 24.7.17 but his actual date of birth was 24.7.22. He was 18 years old.

After spending time in camps at Balcombe, Broadmeadows, Darley and Bonegilla, Gordon embarked on 10.4.41 and disembarked at Rabaul on 16.4.41.

Early letters home were quite cheerful and you get the impression that he was a bit of a character. Within his family Gordon was always known as Mick, but in the Army he also got the nick name Tex. I have a copy of a letter written to his older sister Jessie who was listed as his next of kin. The tone of this letter is quite different. It was written on 21.1.42, just two days before the Japanese invasion of Rabaul and certainly gives a sense of the desperate plight of the 2/22nd “......we expect them over at any time and we have nothing to stop them with......” “We may get through, live in hope.” [This letter is reproduced below]

Gordon's army record has him listed as “missing believed POW” on 25.1.42, then “reported POW” on 28.4.42. The file is then stamped “BECAME MISSING 1.7.42 FOR OFFICIAL PURPOSES PRESUMED DEAD”. Beside this stamp is a handwritten note that says - “On board Montevideo Maru”.

In August 1941 Dad enlisted in the army. He had just turned 17 but like his brother he 'adjusted' his date of birth to ensure his acceptance. Dad was very hopeful of being reunited with his brother in the army but sadly this was not to be. Initially Dad served in Darwin and New Guinea. Later he went to New Britain, but this was after the fall of Rabaul. I don't know when he found out what had happened to Gordon, it may not have been until after the war.

We grew up always knowing about Gordon. His photo was always on Mum and Dad's dressing table. We knew Dad and Gordon were close, our brother was named after him, tragically he also lost his life at a very young age. Dad talked about his brother Gordon sometimes but with such sadness that we never felt we should ask questions. We understood that Gordon had gone down on a ship but had been told it was a hospital ship. Perhaps this was to protect us from knowing that he was a POW. I live in Ballarat and it was when I saw Gordon's name on the POW Memorial that I started to search for more information. I applied for a copy of his army record and through searching for information online came across the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society.

I am most grateful to the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society for the work they have done to raise awareness of this important piece of Australian history and to preserve it for future generations. Most importantly there is now an opportunity to honour the people involved in the conflict at Rabaul with a much deeper understanding of their story.
The following letter was written by Gordon Morton to his older sister, Jessie, in Rabaul on 21 January 1942:

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21/1/42

Dear sis

Well sis old pal I hate to do this but it is a fair well message to you and all I know down there we expect them over at any time and we have nothing to stop them with still we will do the best we can it is 9 O clock now and the air force promised they will try to get these through for us they are great Chaps

Well sis keep your chin up we will win in the end the out come of this will come out in a few years time remember us always sis
Your loving Broth Gordon
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This plaque was recently photographed at the Brisbane GPO, just inside the cloister on the right hand side of the stairs leading to the laneway through to Elizabeth Street.

An article about Marcy Hanigan and Andrea Talbutt, who many met in Rabaul in April this year, was recently featured in the Los Angeles Times. World War II Hobbyist Solves a Family's Decades-old Mystery
The fate of Los Angeles pilot Lt. Moszek Murray Zanger had been unknown to his three nieces Marcy Hanigan, Andrea Talbutt and Susan Nishihira until Henry Sakaida, who studies WWII air combat incidents, stepped in.

Los Angeles Times, Bob Poole, 29May2012
http://www.latimes.com/news/local/la-me-plane-search-20120529,0,3053696.story
JOHN SCHINDLER, MARK DALE and JOHN MOLLER
VISIT RABaul 22 June 2012

There was an Officer by the name of Bjarne Moller on the HERSTEIN holding the rank of Captain who was lost on the MONTEVIDEO MARU. Attached is a photo of Bjarne provided by his son John who was just 3 at the time of Bjarne’s death and who is making the journey from Norway to attend on the 30th of June and the 1st of July 2012. Together with Mark Dale, and before the Canberra dedication, we will travel North to visit Lex Fraser in Ingham. Lex recalls very clearly working on the docks in Rabaul with the Norwegian sailors from HERSTEIN.

John, Mark and I then travel to Cairns and then to Rabaul where we will lay flowers on the water in Rabaul Harbor on the 22nd of June whilst John remembers his Dad, Mark will remember the loss of the 3 Turner brothers and I will think of my Mum’s 4 friends John Wilson Day and the 3 Turner brothers.

Right: Bjarne MOLLER

FORTRESS SIGS AT QUEENSLIFF FEBRUARY 1941
MALCOLM GIBB and LEN WOOLF

Back row: Sgt AT Bowran, Sgt Levy, Sgt Ward, Sgt DR Morcom
3rd row: Cpl JA McLeon, Cpl Davidson, Cpl Harris, Scriven(er), Grey or Gray, Tomlinson, Clack, Sig Dan Thomson, Whitty
2nd row: L/Cpl Vern Price, Douglas, Sig Eric Tabor, Sig Les Futcher, Barwick, Hennessy, Giddins, Victor Preston Cato
1st Row: Cpl Hugo Holmes, Lord, Stewart, L/Cpl Jackman, Sig Len Auohettl, Sig Alan Batchelor, Cpl Len Woolf, Sgt Bob Bailey, Sig DJ Don Fiddler
Capt KHM Denny
Len thinks two men were not on parade but belonged to this unit - Dwyer and Edwards
LAST LETTER HOME
JOHN WALTER

The following poem was written as part of the final assignment for an Arts Degree at Deakin University by Effie Mann, a great niece of my Uncle Sgt Eric Charles Mann, who I wrote about in the last newsletter. Effie based her poem on the letters from Eric to his sisters and parents. The words in quotes are from his letter home. The Johnny referred to in the last verse is myself.

Last Letter Home
Effie Mann

Sifting through belongings, memories locked away
Letters were discovered left for silverfish, decay
Carefully gathered by a shoelace, yellowing like bone
They trace this damned digger’s correspondence home
A vast 3,000 miles, too much to bridge by wondering
Etched with loneliness, adolescent pondering
'This climate wouldn’t suit you, Dad, the seasons are the same
One is very wet, while the other only rains'.

Heavily guarded emotional vault, family torn asunder
A son signed up, now entrenched, no mind for surrender
Rabaul defended, toiling knee-deep in sludge
Heat unrelenting, enemy mysterious and prejudged
Written word a therapy for the usually laconic
Borne of a generation of the silent and the stoic
'So glad to hear from you; life here grows long and slow
One appreciates news from home more than you could know'.

Fleeting comfort, drawn mutually from every page
Anzac bravado waning, now injustice. Now just rage.
Optimism challenged by the everlasting task
Pitifully outnumbered, garrison farce
Keeping busy, comrades' only consolation
From homesickness and fraught frustration
'Chaps here are decent lads, we’ve projects on the go,
Would you send my architecture notes so I remain in the know?'

Captured, incarcerated aboard the Montevideo Maru
Emaciated, famished, propaganda just ensues
Fateful torpedo, American fire
Trapped, flailing, burning, sunken dire
Home front in limbo, awaiting mail
Nephew growing older, business troubled, father frail
'Dear family, I’ve been taken prisoner by the Japanese,
Look forward to being together, don’t you worry, please.'

Death without a body, words beyond the grave
Please return to sender, family of the brave
Telegram conclusion, three years after the fact
Your boy died a hero, sir, in that covert, horrid act
Casualty of conflict, figment of lore
Forever young. Fragility underscored.
'Give my love to Gran, Johnny and the rest
Look after yourselves; take care. All the best.'
CAPTAIN STEWART GORDON NOTTAGE S14237
SARAH GILLESPIE

Captain Stewart Nottage was born in the inner Adelaide suburb of Walkerville in June 1905. He was educated at St Andrew’s School and then commenced work with Adelaide Electric Supply Company. Stewart was a member of the local militia based at Fort Largs.

He married Miss Mollie Snelling of Largs Bay in November 1934 and their only child, a daughter Helen, was born in June 1936.

Stewart enlisted on 25 February 1941 and he left Adelaide on 26 February 1941, one of a party of Coastal Defence Gunners, who with Tasmanians and Victorians assembled at Queenscliff prior to leaving Australia. The group embarked on the troopship Zealanda from Sydney on 18 April, knowing that their destination was Rabaul. After an eight-day voyage escorted by HMAS Adelaide, they dropped anchor in Rabaul Harbour at 3pm on Anzac Day, 25 April.

Stewart soon realised that Rabaul was surely the “Paradise of the Pacific”. He was involved in the building of the new camp at Praed Point, about six miles from Rabaul where two six-inch coastal guns had been positioned to protect the entrance to Rabaul harbour. This necessitated the construction of a road which encircled the base of Matupi Volcano, which was at that time inactive.

Following the declaration of war with Japan, RAAF planes commenced operations and the Japanese followed with their own reconnaissance planes over Rabaul. Stewart remembered their Christmas dinner of 1941 being interrupted when the alarm was sounded as a large four-engine flying boat flew over. The reconnaissance raids continued until the first bombs fell on Rabaul on January 4, 1942. On 20 January, 109 Japanese carrier-based aircraft attacked Rabaul and the shipping in Simpson Harbour.

Stewart recalled an intense bombing raid on the battery at Praed Point on 22 January 1942 which caused a landslide that buried the guns and killed 13 of his men. Prior to the invasion, he was senior officer of the personnel who withdrew from the area. The Japanese invasion force comprised a vast deployment of air and sea resources, together with over 5,300 infantry, completely overwhelming the approximately 1,400 numbering Lark Force. The 1300 men of Lark Force without field artillery or aerial support could offer little resistance to this overwhelming force, but after a period of ten days and nights spent in the jungle endeavouring to make contact with other escaping troops, Stewart was captured at Taliligap Taulil mission on 2 February and was taken to Rabaul where he “lost all except wallet and glasses” during his initial search. Stewart’s wallet contained money in notes and photos of his wife and daughter and home, which were to be a great comfort to him in the years to come.

Conditions as a POW in the camp at Rabaul were poor, the prisoners being organised into work parties by the Japanese to load and unload supplies at the wharves. On 29 April 1942 the Japanese Navy took over the camp from the Army and food rations were cut. In May and early June, US and RAAF planes were frequently seen by the prisoners over Rabaul attacking Japanese shipping.
Stewart writes that the ‘parting of the ways’ came on 22 June when ‘approximately 300 civilians and 800 troops were separated from the officers (numbering 60) marched out of camp to the wharves embarked on a vessel in the harbour.’ Their Japanese captors refused the officers’ requests to allow them to accompany the troops. Little did Stewart and his fellow officers know that ‘this was the last ever to be heard of these gallant men’ with the sinking of the Montevideo Maru off the coast of the Philippines on 1 July 1942.

Two weeks later, the remaining officers, with only 10 minutes warning, were ‘ordered to prepare a package of personal belongings’ in readiness to embark on a vessel, the Naruto Maru. After embarkation the group was moved to the aft hatch and ordered down into the hold, where to their great surprise, they found the six army nursing sisters who had accompanied them to Rabaul, 11 civilian and missionary nursing sisters and Mrs Bignell, a local plantation owner. The ship sailed from Rabaul 24 hours later on 6 July 1942, and arrived in Yokohama on 14 July 1942.

After three days of quarantine and interrogation, Stewart and most of his fellow officers were sent to the Zentsuji POW camp on the island of Shikoku where they were held for almost three years until they were transferred to another POW camp, Nishi-Ashibetsu, at Hakodate, on the northern island of Hokkaido in June 1945.

Stewart’s wife and daughter Helen were notified that he had been captured by the Japanese and had been transported to a POW camp in Japan in September 1942.

Following the Japanese surrender, his wife and daughter in Adelaide received a telegram from Stewart dated 21 August 1945 expressing his excitement and relief that the hostilities had ceased and that he would be home soon. The prisoners left this camp on 11 September 1945. Stewart arrived in Manila three days later. He sailed on the HMS Formidable to Sydney and finally arrived in Adelaide to be reunited with his family on 16 October 1945.

A large collection of Stewart’s memorabilia, which includes correspondence, diaries, notebooks, nominal rolls, official documents, photographs, maps and books, is held by the Australian War Memorial (AWM). He kept meticulous diaries whilst a prisoner in which he detailed the problems experienced through poor nutrition and the non receipt of Red Cross parcels in 1944-1945. 1

Amongst the correspondence in the collection is a letter written by Stewart to Mollie and Helen dated 17 April 1944, received by them in January 1945, in which he states:

‘Ralph and approx 830 other lads, plus 300 civilians left Rabaul on 22 June 1942. That’s the last we heard of them’.

It would appear that this section of his letter was of interest to military intelligence [see extract below]. The ‘Ralph’ referred to in this letter was Sgt Ralph Codd S14109, also of Adelaide, who was aboard the Montevideo Maru when it left Rabaul on 22 June 1942.
Also in the collection is a letter written to Mollie by the Military Board of the Department of the Army dated 26 January 1945, advising her that censorship had informed their office of the contents of Stewart’s letter to her of 17 April 1944 and that Japanese authorities, despite repeated requests, had failed to provide any information concerning members of the Australian Military Forces who were located in Rabaul. They requested that the letter and photographs be forwarded to them for further examination.

In further correspondence from the Military Board to Mollie dated 15 February 1945, they advise her that Sgt Codd was ‘recorded as missing believed to be a prisoner of war in Rabaul 25 January 1942, but no further information has come to hand concerning him’.

At the end of the war the captured civilians and missionaries, who had survived the war in Rabaul with the Japanese, and the liberated officers in Japan told of the sailing of the *Montevideo Maru*. Finally on 5 October — nearly two months after the end of the war — the Minister of Territories, Eddie Ward, told parliament of the fate of the ship and the huge loss of life. It had been a long wait for news of the tragedy.

After the war, Stewart returned to civilian life and his former role as an engineer with the Electricity Trust of South Australia, which was established by the State Government as a publicly owned utility in 1946. He remained in close touch with many of his fellow prisoners. For many he was considered a father figure, as at 37 years he was one of the oldest prisoners in the camp.

Stewart died in September 1974. His widow Mollie and daughter Helen were instrumental in the donation of his collection to the AWM after his death. Stewart’s widow Mollie died in February 1989.

Stewart’s daughter Helen Moulds still resides in Adelaide and plans to travel to Canberra for the dedication of the *Montevideo Maru* Memorial at the AWM on the seventieth anniversary of the sinking of the vessel on 1 July 2012. She will be joined by Stewart’s grandchildren, Sarah Gillespie and Jonathon Moulds (both Canberra residents), and their families, including his great grandchildren Kate, Tom and Annabel Moulds.

1. PR83/189 - Nottage, Stewart Gordon, (Captain), ED, 1905-1974

Author Sarah Gillespie has been researching her grandfather with the aid of the AWM research centre. She wishes to acknowledge the assistance of Helen Moulds, Dr Marian May and Rod Miller in the preparation of this piece.
I never met my father, HRG (George) Bjorklof NX55339. I was born in May, 1942 and he went down with the Montevideo Maru on 1 July. I don’t have much that was his - just his violin, a few photos, some mother of pearl spoons he sent from PNG and a sailing boat he carved and rigged. I did have some letters he sent to my mum from Rabaul, but forty odd years ago I lost them when my flat was broken into. However, I remember the letters all began “My Darling Girl”.

My mother, Grace Henderson, was the youngest child of a Scottish family living in Sherwood, Brisbane, and as the youngest she was traditionally called on to leave work and stay at home to look after my grandmother when she became crippled with rheumatoid arthritis. This very much isolated her as she had no income and few opportunities of meeting new friends, including young men. So she became the “spinster sister”. Then she met my dad. He was a mining engineer from Mount Isa and they corresponded in between his trips down to Brisbane. When war broke out, he signed up and they were married in Sydney on 14 September, 1940 during his army training. He was the love of her life and to wait so long for someone who loved you so dearly and then to lose him so soon, was a cruel blow.

Mum said he was a happy, laughing person, full of energy and enthusiasm. Every morning he would greet her with “A lovely day and a lovely girl”. (As she got older I used this greeting each time mum and I met until the day she died at 93.) She told me that if she and my dad were going somewhere, he would be up early brushing the coat she was going to wear and polishing her shoes. I inherited this energy, she said, along with the green eyes, auburn hair and rather large nose - she said it looked like it “was put on hot”. He was a little jealous and she spoke of the time she and her sister had managed somehow to get a new watch for him (they were hard to come by at that time) but it was to be a surprise for his birthday. He heard them whispering about this secret and became so upset they had to tell him the secret - but still made him wait until his birthday! Not a perfect man by any means.

My father probably never knew I had arrived but he wanted a girl he had said, and they had picked the name “Nola”. He took a pair of booties of mine with him to Rabaul and was so hopeful about the future. My mum said when the Japanese invaded he stayed behind with the wounded and she never gave up hope that he would return to us even when she received the telegram that he was presumed dead. When the Montevideo Maru sank she thought he may have managed to get to one of the islands somehow and believed that, if he possibly could, he would find a way to come home. It hurt her to hear people suggest that she and I had been abandoned but she never, ever considered this.

Times were very hard for her and she said that sometimes the only thing that got her up in the morning was that she had me to look after. However, we continued to live with my Aunt at Sherwood until we managed to build a small home of our own just across the road - no small feat on a war widow’s pension. However, I can only remember happy times so she must have done a good job as both mother and father.

My mother remarried years later but insisted I remain a Bjorklof - I had my own father, she said. She was very loyal to my stepfather but I was never adopted by him. Over the years she kept my father’s memory alive for me and although I was happy my two sons had a “live” grand-dad, I told them about Papa Bjorklof, their real grandfather and war hero.
I've just come across an article by Tony Wright, which speaks of Miss Betty Gascoigne and her memories of the days before the Japanese attack on Rabaul and the sinking of the *Montevideo Maru*.

My mother, Honor Weightman (nee Hartley) who is now 88 years old, had two cousins Dick and Laurie Lambton. They were born in County Durham England and moved with their parents to Australia in the late 1920s. They were both in the AIF 2/22nd battalion assigned to Papua New Guinea and they were both killed on the *Montevideo Maru*.

In the weeks before the assault on Rabaul, Dick and Laurie spent time with Harry Adams on his Copra plantation at Notre Mal. Harry, according to Tony Wright's article, was Betty Gascoigne's uncle. Dick sent a letter to my mother describing the plantation and the experiences they had there. By the time she received the letter, her cousins were probably already dead. She took comfort from the fact that they had at least enjoyed that holiday and wished she'd had a chance to thank Harry and the Gascoigne family for their kindness.

A brief history based on Honor Weightman's memories

1. Background

Richard and Lawrence Lambton were the 1st cousins of my mother - Honor Weightman (nee Hartley). They were born in Gateshead, County Durham, England - Dick in 1918 and Laurie in 1920.

Their father was Lawrence Wilson Lambton and their mother Margaret Florence Dale. Times were very tough in the North East of England in the 1920s. By 1926, the country was in the grip of a bitter General strike. Years of unemployment, low wages and poverty had brought working class people to their knees. Many were looking for a new start.

In 1927 Maggie's older sister and my mother's maternal Aunt, Mary Worsley Dale, decided to take an assisted passage to Australia. She travelled to Sydney on the SS Orama, at the age of 36. The following year Maggie, Lawrence and the boys followed her, travelling to Melbourne on the SS Ormonde. At that time Lawrence Lambton (senior) was a motor mechanic by trade.
According to my mother, they starved for a while in Sydney. After being promised that there was plenty of work in Australia, they soon realized this was far from the truth. Eventually Lawrence travelled (by foot and hitch-hiking) to Melbourne and after helping to fix their car, managed to get a job with the Gascoigne family, as a chauffeur and gardener. The family then employed Mary as housekeeper and Maggie as cook, accommodated them and, in the course of time, helped them to buy their own house in Filbert Street, Caulfield. All went well with the family until the outbreak of World War II.

2. World War II

Mary Worsley Dale - died suddenly of influenza in October 1939. A short while afterwards the boys’ father Lawrence Wilson Lambton, who had never been ill in his life, also died. Dick joined the Australian Infantry (A.I.F. 2/22nd Battalion), believing that he would be sent to England. Laurie already in an anti-tank regiment, transferred to the A.I.F. 2/22nd battalion to be with his brother. However, instead of England, they were assigned to the defence of Rabaul in Papua New Guinea.

A friend/relative of the ‘Melbourne’ Gascoigne family, Harry Adams, had a Copra plantation on the island and for a while, before the hostilities with Japan began, he kindly invited Dick and Laurie to stay. They sailed, hunted and explored and Dick wrote a letter to my mother giving an account of their experiences - they had an amazing time.

By the time she received the letter the boys were already dead.

Rabaul was attacked and captured by the Japanese. Maggie was informed that the boys were ‘missing’ in action but she clung to the hope that they would eventually come home. Over time however it became clear that they had been among the soldiers and civilians put on board the ship, the Montevideo Maru. This ship was to transport them as prisoners of war to Japan. Tragically, on July 1st 1942, the ship was torpedoed and sunk by the USS Sturgeon - an American Submarine. All prisoners on board were killed.

3. Aftermath

With the deaths of her sister, husband and sons, Maggie’s whole world collapsed and for many years she still could not accept that the boys were dead.

My mother still has the boys’ last letters - so full of hope and expectation.

Dearest Honor,

Well Honor, there is no sign of us going overseas yet but we are living in hopes. Sir Thomas Blamey, Australia’s C in C in the Middle East has just arrived in Australia and said that he wanted the 8th Division over in the fighting line as soon as possible, and we are hoping they are not too long in making up their minds.

It all seems to rest with the attitude the Japanese are going to take in the Pacific, up to the present I think they are just playing a game of bluff.

Laurie and I spent a five days leave on a copra plantation about fifty miles from Rabaul and enjoyed every minute of it. We were invited by Mr Harry Adams, a brother of Mrs Gascoigne, we often spend an evening at Mrs Gascoigne’s house playing cards, or talking to Mr Gascoigne who tells us quite a lot of tales of the last war (in) which he served in the three services, Army, Air-Force and Navy.

Driver R. Lambton
VX 38273
No 6. Platoon
HQ Company
2/22Bn AIF
Rabaul
Harry Adams picked us up in his car, and took us to his pinnace which he uses when travelling between Rabaul and his plantation which is called Notre-Mal, a peculiar name as most of the plantations bear native names such as Nonga, Tavui and Talili. It took us a whole day to travel the fifty miles as his pinnace could only do about 5½ knots an hour, but we didn’t mind as we were travelling along the coast and winding our way in and out the coral reefs which abound in these parts. The waters round these islands are a favourite spot for fish from the tiny flying-fish to big fish; there are also turtles and crocodiles of which I will tell you about later on in the letter.

Just on sunset, as we were nearing Notre-Mal we saw our fishing line, which we had tied to the pinnace, grow taut, we hauled in the line and found we had hooked a large king fish about six foot long, the bait we caught him with is one that the natives use, a piece of banana leaf taken from the centre of the palm where it is a pure white, we cut a piece about eight inches long, folded it over and threaded it onto the hook, when it is towed along behind the pinnace it looks just like the white belly of a small fish and it catches the unwary fish.

The plantation is situated right at the foot of the Baining Mountains which rise to a height of over 4,000 feet. At night time the cool breezes blow down off the Mountains and relieve the tropical heat of the day. We each had a double bed to sleep in with soft mattresses and lovely white sheets, a change from the Army with its blankets and home made beds. We were waited on hand and foot by Harry’s native boys, at meal times one of the boys would wave a banana palm leaf to cool the air, another went round every few minutes with a fly spray and another would wait on the table. All the boys wear is a white lap-lap tied round their waist and it made one feel as if he were eating at one of these tropical palaces, all we needed were some dancing girls to complete the picture.

The first day we went out shooting, the birds we were after were big black birds about the size of a swan that the natives called kokomos. The first few rounds we fired disturbed every bird and the noise they made was deafening.

There were flocks of white cockatoos, several varieties of parrots, hawks and bronze wing pigeon, yet although we were surrounded by birds we did not get one, we did not mind so much because the country we were travelling through was dense jungle, some of the trees towered to about 200 feet in height, and we appeared like ants in a wilderness of massive tree trunks and trailing vines. After about an hour walking through this tropical paradise we came upon a fast running fresh water river. It looked so inviting that we immediately stripped off and dived in, it was running so fast that we could not swim against it, we would have stayed in that lovely spot for hours but as it was getting close on dusk we followed our native guide back to the house.

The next day, Sunday, Harry took Laurie and I across to some coral islands in a native out-rigger canoe exploring the coral reefs. The water was as clear as crystal and was a lovely turquoise blue, we could see the fish swimming around on the white sandy bottom in thirty foot of water.

The coral was simply beautiful, pink, blue, green and white and the different shapes of the coral was indescribable, darting in and out of the coral were dozens of brightly coloured fish, everything in the tropics seems to be in bright colours no matter what it is, even the spiders and other wogs [Australian slang term to describe insects or grubs] are bright reds, greens, blues and gold. The island was surrounded by mangrove swamps, a spot crocodiles love, so we were very wary and kept our rifles ready for any emergencies. It was not till we left the island that we saw any crocs, they were basking on the surface in the warm sunshine, Harry shut the pinnace motor off and we drifted towards them till they were about fifty yards away then we let them have it, we did not kill one but felt sure that more than one bullet found the mark, they dived and did not come into view again till they were to far away for accurate shooting.
We continued our journey and stopped at a small sand bar between the island and the mainland where turtles come to lay their eggs. The boys speared one turtle, only a small one about three foot from head to tail, they have very strong jaws, very like a parrot, with a beak on both jaws, we did not find any eggs but saw a peculiar kind of crab that carries a house around on its back. The hind-quarters of this crab are soft, not having a shell like most crabs, so to protect itself from birds it finds a sea-shell of a suitable size and backs into it, as the crab grows it vacates its house for a larger one, it looks very funny to see these shells running round wherever one walks. The boys pointed out the marks of a crocodile close to the water, he had left a scaly mark on the sand where he had been lying.

Next day Harry took us to watch his boys felling the walnut, toun and quila trees which grow on some land he leased from the Government. The walnut is worth a lot of money, one that Harry pointed out to us was worth £300 to him, the tree is cut into lengths called flitches and shipped South to be cut into thin strips and used as veneer for furniture. The toun tree is cut into thin sheets and used in three-ply. Some of these trees are giants and fall with a terrific crash carrying small trees and trailing vines with it.

In the afternoon we helped pick the cocoa pods and watched the boys drying the beans. When the pod is opened we found that the beans are thickly coated with a substance like jelly which is called mucilage, the beans are put into big vats and turned every day until the mucilage has fermented, the beans are then put into a large sack and dried in the sun, then bagged and sent South to be ground. The cocoa tree grows to a height of about fifteen feet and the pods grow along the trunk and branches. The name for bean before they are dried is not cocoa but cacao.

When it came time to leave we were very sorry but all good things must come to an end Honor. I have done my best in this letter to describe the beautiful place, but it would take a poet or writer to give this tropical paradise its due.

Matupi is still covering Rabaul and the camp with pumice dust and the Wet Season which has now started seems to aggravate her all the more. The pumice and fumes are accompanied with dull rumblings that seem to start right down in the bowels of the Earth.

I have just finished reading a booklet issued by the RAF telling all about the Battle for Britain in 1940 between the months of June and October. The RAF certainly put up a great fight, hardly a day went by without them being up driving off Hitler’s bombers. I have also just heard the news telling of the victorious Empire troops in Libya, between that booklet and the news, it makes me miserable to think that I am in a place like this while the rest of the boys are making a name for themselves in the Middle-East.

Well, Honor you haven’t told me in any of your letters what you do with yourself, where do you work, and are you in any of the Girls Units that are so numerous in England. I feel sorry for Alfy being in a place where there are no girls, we are in the same boat here, there are very few white girls and we are not allowed to converse with any Non-Whites, even in the theatre the Chinese and Half-castes have their own special seats and we can’t encroach on these.

I have just about cleaned up the news now Honor so I will close. Give my love to Aunty Ena and I hope you have a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

Your loving cousin, Dick

p.s. I have enclosed a handkerchief I bought down Chinatown. I hope you like it.
I never knew my Uncle Alf because I was born after he died but I was acutely aware of him as I grew up because of my mother’s sadness. I remember walking with her to the cenotaph in the Koroit gardens and placing flowers for him. He went down on the Montevideo Maru.

Acting Corporal Alfred Cock was in the 2/22 Battalion, Lark Force. He was born at Broadmeadows in 1916 and enlisted on the 31st July 1940 when he lived on the family farm in Sharp’s Road, Tullamarine.

He went to Essendon High School and eventually after his formal education received The Bankers’ Institute of Australasia certificate when he was admitted an Associate of the Institute on the 9th October, 1935.

Sometime after the Montevideo went down my grandparents received a telegram to say that Alf was missing, believed dead, and that was that.

For many years there was evidence of his wartime experiences in my grandparents sleep out; a gas mask and other army things and the Christmas card he sent from Rabaul in 1941.

I have photographs of him as a baby and on horseback on the farm and at my mother’s wedding but not much information. He lived in my grandparents’ and my mother’s silent sadness and I didn’t often intrude.

At the Australian War Memorial he is listed on Panel 48 in the Commemorative Area.

I would very much like to meet someone from the army who knew my Uncle Alf or perhaps hear from them, but perhaps it is too late.

If you can identify where this march took place, please contact Elizabeth Trudgeon at E: trudgeon@westnet.com.au
The Bendigo RSL Sub-Branch will have a display of photographs and memorabilia on Lark Force from April 2012 for several months. Please visit and let them know of your support. Further information:
Lois and Eric Newman Ph: 03-5446 3277 ejn40@bigpond.com

ELECTRONIC MEMORIAL
A section on the website is being developed for individual tributes to those who defended the New Guinea Islands. It would be appreciated if you could forward their name and Army number (if applicable), their date of birth and any photos, letters or documents that support their lives in Rabaul or how they managed to survive the invasion. Written articles are also welcome. You could consider:
1. how this affected your family
2. how you heard about the tragedy of the Montevideo Maru
3. if you were evacuated, what happened? If you were assisted, what happened?
4. the short-term and long-term difficulties you faced
5. your feelings both at the time and continuing to this day.
6. Anything else you think might be useful in telling this story
If you would prefer information in the Members Only section of the website please mention this.
Please send information to Andrea Williams at: admin@memorial.org.au or 24 Melaleuca Drive, St Ives NSW 2075.

WEBSITE: www.memorial.org.au
MEMBERS LOG-IN ON WEBSITE - Access archived issues of Memorial News
All previous issues are available in the Members Only section of the website. If you do not have a password please email admin@memorial.org.au
The Members-only area also has additional photos.

Have you any old photographs or letters, stories, or historical documents of the service men or civilians who lived in Rabaul and surrounding islands before WWII?
Photos of the New Guinea islands pre-war would also be welcomed. This information will help provide insights to the story of Rabaul, the New Guinea Islands and the Montevideo Maru. Please Email: andrea.williams@bigpond.com

FEEDBACK
PATRICK BOURKE
Thank you for the May newsletter which was full of information. The Rabaul events sound wonderful and it was good to read that everything well so well.

JUDE SULLIVAN
Thank you so much for providing us with a very informative newsletter each month, my mum thoroughly enjoys reading them.
I have only glanced at the recent issue but noticed that they will be releasing the POW cards in time for the 70th Anniversary. As we are unable to attend these functions I was wondering how or when we can obtain them? Nancy (my mother) is now 87 and has, (along with a lot of other people) been waiting a long time for this moment. Her brother Richards Stanford Roberts was either on the Montevideo Maru or executed by the Japanese before the ship sailed no-one has ever been able to tell her.
GARY DE VERE
I am a great nephew of the late WC Bill Box who was a plantation owner near Kavieng and who must have been one of the first Australians captured by the Japs on their push south. Bill went down on the Montevideo Maru.
My aunt, Jane Arkinstall who is now 94 years, was a favourite niece of Bill's and she has given me the letters she received from him during the 1937-1941 period which ended with his capture. She had contact later during and after the war from a couple of people who knew him and who escaped but his final fate was not known until well after the War ended.
As with many families, not knowing the fate of their loved one, the agonising wait and the final, awful truth has been a torment for at least two generations. I would like to pay him the honour due to a great uncle whom I never met but as a former infantryman myself, would like to pay a tribute to him on behalf of my family. I will be sending an application for membership of the Society.

SUE PASCOE
You may be interested to know that I was invited to a Middle School Anzac Service at my father's old school, Carey Baptist Grammar, in Kew, Vic. The Chaplain not only asked me to provide as much written and photographic information as was relevant, but also did extra research himself. He even had a photo of the new Memorial in Canberra, as well as photos of important documents and Army officials! He used my Dad’s story as a focus for the invasion and conflict in Rabaul and the sinking of the ‘Montevideo Maru’. The presentation was by video, the spoken word and an illustrated A4 booklet for each attendee. I wish that all of us who have been affected could have witnessed the commitment of this chaplain and felt their hearts warmed as mine was!

CORAL STOLZ
We had one month in PNG and had the most wonderful holiday certainly one we will never forget. Went to all the memorial services on Anzac Day and each one was just so special. I was thrilled to see the Wall Plaque photo in the memorial News that shows my Father’s name, H. Gibson.

Now that the goal to finance the Memorial has been accomplished, future subscriptions will go towards maintaining the ongoing objectives of the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society.
Memorial News, the monthly newsletter of the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society, is available to all members.

How to join the Society:
Electronically:
Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society
BSB 082-401 Account No 16-083-2367.
Please notify the deposit to Richard Saunders: Richard@isaunders.com.au
By mail. Post a cheque to the Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society:
PO Box 1743, Neutral Bay NSW 2089.

By credit card - please complete form at end of newsletter.
The Rabaul and Montevideo Maru Society is committed to applying all funds towards meeting the ongoing objectives of the Society.

Membership/Donations
One post or email address - $50
Gold membership - $100
Life membership - $500

NOTE:
Do you have an email address we could use? This will save both costs and time. Please email: admin@memorial.org.au
Hours after the Japanese invasion of Rabaul, Gordon Thomas and other civilians were prisoners. Thomas and several others were made to work for the enemy, operating Rabaul’s commercial freezer and ice plant. Most of the other civilian and army men imprisoned in the town were doomed when they were put aboard the Japanese ship, *Montevideo Maru*, to be sent to Japan. On 1 July the ship was torpedoed by a US submarine with the loss of 1,186 lives.

The four men at the freezer were left behind and spent three years under Japanese rule – but not in a camp. They were under ‘open arrest’ in a building near their work but were not free to roam too far.

This account also tells how the freezer crew escaped death from the heavy almost continuous Allied bombing of Rabaul from late 1943 to early 1944, during which the ice works was destroyed.

His is a laconic account and makes it easy to overlook their luck in many ways – including when the dreaded Kempei Tai started to take interest.

This book is a window into Rabaul during the bomb-blasted years of WW2 and a rare view of Japanese soldiers in their own backyard, stripped of ceremonial veneer and artificial smiles.

Here is a very interesting study of the Japanese and the civilian prisoner experiences.

**RETAIL PRICE: $38**

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E: andrea.williams@bigpond.com Or P O Box 1743 Neutral Bay NSW 2089

REGISTER YOUR MEMORABILIA
Register your New Guinea Islands, Rabaul and Montevideo Maru memorabilia with Lindsay Cox at The Salvation Army Heritage Centre. Contact lindsay.cox@salvationarmy.org or write to PO Box 18137, Collins Street East, Melbourne VIC 8000.

MEMBERSHIP/DONATION
Life - $500 Gold - $100 Ordinary - $50

HOW TO REMIT FUNDS TO THE SOCIETY
BY INTERNET: Transfer funds to the Society’s bank account BSB 082-401 Account No 16-083-2367. Notify your deposit in an email to: Richard@isaunders.com.au

BY MAIL: Cheques to Rabaul & Montevideo Maru Society at PO Box 1743, Neutral Bay NSW 2089. All funds devoted to constructing a memorial at the Australian War Memorial

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