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Organ för SK4IL. Ansluten till SSA och Personal-  
klubben vid FIBREKOKONCERNEN i Vålberg.

Äntligen semester. Jag tror inte den varit så välkommen som detta år. Jag hade för en tid sedan möjlighet att delta vid MILINF-mässan i Enköping, en mässa som presenterade kommunikation och det senaste i teknik inom försvaret. Över 8000 besökare på tre dagar. Vad som glädde mig mest var att FRO/SSA presenterade amatörradio, detta i entrén, ingen kunde missa det. Välbesökt och bland dem även yngre personer.

Med förhoppning om en varm och skön sommar  
samt här några läsvärda QUA-blad.  
-4JUS.

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SM4SEF HAR ORDET:

HELLO AGN OLD CHAPS!

Så är det då sommar igen. Sommaren varar ju mellan (icke rattmuff av-rattmuff på utan) vår- respektive höstomgången av portabeltesten. Denna allt mer populära händelse för de hårdare amatörerna som icke räds vedermödor och nappatag med mygg och andra plågor. Naturligtvis axlade jag min mara (spände fast lådan med HW8 mtbh utanpå en ryggsäcksbärram - fyndigt!) och drog till skogs. Jag har en tid drömt om att köra icke bara QRP utan även ultrakort-coax. Färden styrdes därför till brandtornet i Borgvik varifrån vi för några år sedan körde en tvåmeterstest. Allt bars upp i tornet och en dubbeldipol släpptes ut och formade ett inverterat V. Utsikten var superb men något hämmad av soldis. Göken gol (i söder tyvärr). Det var gott om motspelare i etern denna dag och konditionerna verkade OK. "Nötskrikan" gick som ett spjut och de begränsningar som senare kommer att visa sej i resultatlistan får helt 'lastas operatören. Jag hörde däremot ingen annan SM4 denna dag (fast jag vet att karlstadhamsen skulle vara ute).

Det är klart att någon form av sittmöbel och bord hade inte varit helt fel, nu blev min förmiddag tillbringad såsom ett dagisbarn brukar sitta då sagan läses, så nog blev min lekamen stel. Resultatet blev dock 15 stns på 80 m och 16 på 40 m. Hur som helst en härlig dag uppe i luften var det, vi blir väl flera i höst?

I mitt vardagsvärv talar man ibland om begreppet "kristillvand", ett förhållnings-sätt som en individ eller grupp kan ta till såsom en överlevnads- eller anpassningsstrategi under mariga förhållanden.

Det är inte utan att man börjar känna sej lite kristillvand. Så länge jag minns (åtm vad beträffar klubbens historia där det överensstämmer med min) har ämnet Sv Rayon och vår lokal varit högaktuellt. Så är det fortfarande. Som Du väl har sett av presskildingarna har företaget köpts av ett nytt företag (Hebi) och driften skall inom kort igångsättas. Hur det blir med ett eventuellt sponsorskap eller annat sorts stöd av vår klubb vet vi givetvis inte än, men kontakt kommer förstås att tas vid lämplig tidpunkt. Något därutöver har inte skett, mer än att vi har en krisplan som ju går ut på att i värsta fall utrymma klubblokalen 31/8. Personligen hyser jag ett gott mått av optimism men alla alternativ måste tas med. Sålunda är vi angelägna att inte härbärgera alltför mycket saker i lokalen varför det sedan auktionen har varit "huggsexa" på kvarvarande auktionsgoods.

Auktionen ja! Som vanligt en glädjande tillställning med sanno likt rekord vad beträffar besökarantalet. Ett 90-tal signaler fanns i gästboken men inte

alla skrev i den. Omsättningen blev något lägre än förra året men helt i nivå med vad som brukar vara brukligt. Som vanligt svingade Lasse Data (-4FVD) klubban. Klubben bockaroch tackar alla involverade och speciellt arbetsgruppen (-HEJ, -4CYY, -KBC och -4EVL) för väl utfört värv. Lasse (-4RKS) har oxå slitit en hel del bl a med tiggARBrev och inhämtande av vad sponsorerna givit.

Våren är numera en hektisk tid för oss. Förutom auktionen så har vi ju två år i rad medverkat vid GRUMSMÄSSAN i ishallen i Grums. I år inträffade detta 8-9 maj och vår klubb var som förra året inhyt i en vrå alldeles vid entren. Därifrån kördes radio och demonstrerades amatörradio bl a medelst ett par ihop-kopplade RTTY-maskiner vilket lockade flera yngre. Ett flertal medlemmar hedrade vår monter med sin närvaro men speciellt vill jag tnX-a -HEJ, KBC, FNK, EVL, CYY och SCF som tillsammans med u t tog ett pass var. Dessutom gick vår vana trogen Göran och jag ett vaktpass på natten med baktanken att köra mycket radio men condsen var då "ultrabad business".

Lördagen den 22 maj avlöptes Götajoggen i residensstaden. SK4RL har ju länge skött etersambandet och önskade förstärkning denna gång. Man vädjade icke förgäves! Därför fanns även FNK, UKL, HEJ och SEF beväpnade med Z-calls och utspridda längs springvägen. Vädret gjorde sitt till att joggen blev en trevlig radiohändelse. Numera står vi med exklusiva T-shirts ochkepsar!

Nu får det vara nog med SEF för denna gång! Men som final vill jag hälsa tvenne nya medlemmar till gänget: SM4UKL, Tage och SM4SQ Bertil. Välkomna!!!

73 es bcu

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Förfaller snart till indrivning! För att slippa besvär med kronofogden - eller (vad värre är) klubbens torpeder ombeds Du som vet med dej ännu icke betalt ditt medlemsskap att skyndsamt göra det. Har Du fått ett inbetalningskort med detta utskick innebär det att vi inte har ngn uppgift om att Du har betalat vid tidpunkten för QUA:s distribution.

Kassören/KBC

# CB AT WAR

## WAS THIS CB-SPYS ANCESTOR?

In 1944, the OSS rushed agents into Nazi Germany to insure a speedy end to the war; with them went a secret weapon that was the ancestor to the CB rig under your dash. Here are some of their exploits. . . .

(THIS ARTICLE PRESENTED TO SINBAD BY HIS GOOD FRIEND, AL GROSS.)

On a cold night in November, 1944, Lieutenant Commander Stephen H. Simpson, Jr., sat huddled in the back of a British DeHavilland "Mosquito" bomber cruising six miles above the earth near Ulrum, in Nazi-occupied Holland. He listened intently to a radio in front of him, then picked up the microphone.

"Steve to Bobby. Steve to Bobby. Can you hear me Bobby?"

After a few moments came a voice through the static. "I can hear you Steve. Am all right."

Simpson gave a sigh of satisfaction. The voice in his headset was the first positive indicator, the first sign that his unique ground-to-air radio system, "Joan-Eleanor," was working. Simpson, an officer in the U.S. Office of Strategic Services (OSS), knew he had latched on to a vital espionage tool. With the system, an agent on the ground, equipped with a miniature battery-operated transceiver, could speak with an operator in an airplane flying overhead. Intelligence could be transmitted quickly and efficiently, without fear of Nazi radio-direction-finding equipment. Simpson smiled to himself, his next plan already in his mind.

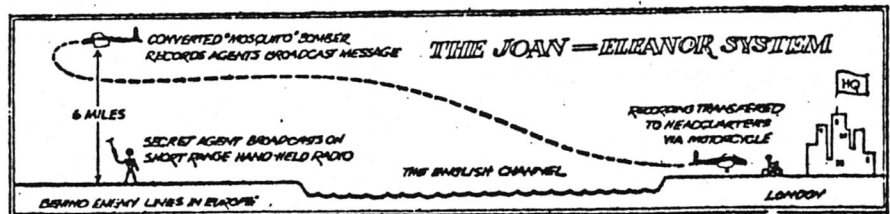
He would use the system to invade Germany itself.

At the time preparations were

underway for the Joan-Eleanor project, in mid-1944, the war tide was beginning to turn; the Axis advance had been checked and the Allies mounted an offensive which some thought would end the war in a matter of months. In June, Allied forces were ashore at Normandy and Patton was ready to make his dash across France. In the East, the Russians were mounting its largest assault to date, headed for Berlin. Americans were in Rome, pushing northward, and the invasion of Southern France was close at hand. From three sides, the Allies had closed in on Hitler's "Fortress Europe." The war was clearly in its final stages.

The OSS, along with British intelligence-gathering units, had played a vital role in obtaining

Sending spies into Germany would be an entirely different matter. France was an occupied nation; the resistance movement was strong and there was great hatred of the Nazis. An agent in France never had trouble finding a "safe house" where he could set up his bulky radio gear to communicate with London. Members of the resistance considered OSS agents heroes, treating them royally. Germany, however, was the enemy; and few German citizens would have any doubt about what to do with an American agent. Communications, too, would pose a problem. There weren't many safe houses in which to hide radios, and Gestapo scrutiny coupled with direction-finding equipment would make the use of conventional OSS "suit-



information for military strategy. Allied agents had achieved considerable success in occupied France, gathering data on German troop movements and military installations.

case radios" almost impossible.

For a while, the OSS delayed sending agents into Germany for fear of heavy agent losses and with hope that the war would soon be ended. But to cover all

possibilities, it had a plan ready to go by Fall of 1944. It proved a smart move because in December German forces retaliated at the Battle of the Bulge in a last-ditch effort to keep the Allies out of the Fatherland. Overnight, hopes for an easy Allied victory were crushed. Fortunately, the OSS had gone ahead with its full scale penetration of Germany a few weeks before the Bulge erupted.

It was in this atmosphere of urgency that the Joan-Eleanor (J-E) radio system was perfected. J-E overcame some of the problems of conventional spy radios. The OSS "suitcase radio", was powerful and portable, and had been used extensively in France. But it was too large to carry into a country where persons were routinely searched by Gestapo agents. The radio also needed an outside power source. The Joan-Eleanor transceiver carried by OSS agents was small (about the size of a modern-day 100mW. walkie talkie), light-weight, and easy to conceal. Its operation on 260 MHz permitted the use of a small, directional dipole antenna which would frustrate German radio detection equipment. And its self-contained battery pack made it completely portable. An agent using the J-E system could gather intelligence, then radio the information to an airplane which flew overhead at an appointed rendezvous time. In the plane, the message was captured on a wire recorder (a forerunner of the modern-day tape recorder) to insure accuracy.

In the Fall of 1944, final preparations were made for the J-E missions. A number of British DeHavilland "Mosquito" bombers were obtained to fly the missions and the tail section of each plane was modified to accommodate a Joan-Eleanor operator and his equipment.

The Mosquito proved an excellent choice. A small, extremely fast aircraft, the Mosquito was constructed almost entirely of plywood. It had all the necessary speed and maneuverability to out-









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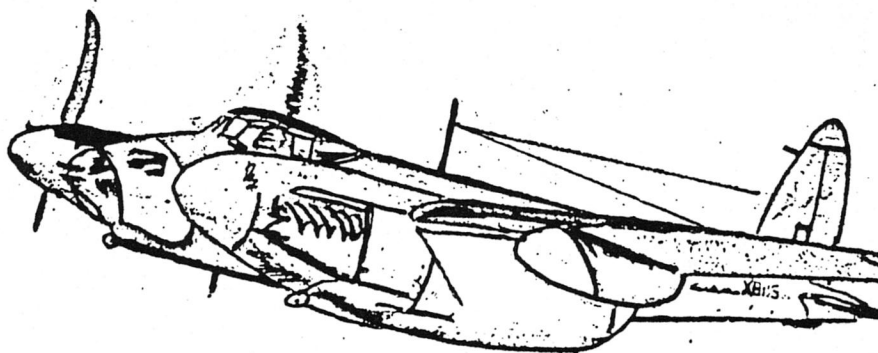
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The DeHavilland "Mosquito" was a key part of the Joan-Eleanor radio system. Short-range mini-sets on the ground could avoid German detection; recording equip-

ment on the speedy aircraft captured a message and had it in London within a couple of hours.



wit the powerful German 88 mm. anti-aircraft guns which could punch a one-foot hole in an aircraft at a distance of several miles. With all extra equipment stripped (including its guns), the Mosquito would have the range to fly to Germany and have fuel to spare for circling while talking to the J-E operator on the ground.

Selection of agents for J-E missions posed problems. They had to speak fluent German, of course, but anyone posing as a German citizen was liable to be drafted. It was decided the best agents to infiltrate Germany would be those posing as foreign workers who had been admitted to the country on special permission.

Agents, after training, were sent to OSS holding areas to await assignments. There, cover stories were rehearsed, equipment was repacked and checked, and agents were treated royally by OSS personnel in order to build confidence. Finally, in November, the word came from London: Joan-Eleanor was about to prove her worth.

J-E operations in Europe began on November 10, 1944, when a 27-year-old Dutch engineer named Anton Schrader checked his parachute harness, joked with an OSS officer about "a hell of a way to be going home," then jumped through an open hatch and into the night air over Ulrum, occupied Holland. His mission: to establish an underground railroad by which Allied agents could be transported to Germany.

Schrader, who carried the code name "Bobby," landed in a ditch, quickly buried his parachute and set off for Ulrum in the midst of a driving rain. After spending a night in a farmer's barn, he made his way to the city and located a friend, Johannes De Woelf,\* who provided him with lodging and contacts with the Dutch underground.

"Bobby's" first two attempts at using J-E were unsuccessful, and OSS personnel in London began to worry that he had defected to the

Nazis or been captured. But on November 21st, Lieutenant Commander Simpson, operating a radio in the back of a Mosquito, heard 'Bobby's' voice in the static.

"I landed in a big ditch and lost about half my luggage," he reported. "I am ready to receive my friends." The pre-arranged code signal meant that "Bobby" had made arrangements for housing other agents.

"Bobby's" voice became clear as the plane homed in on the target area, and the agent requested supplies including tires for a car he had acquired from a member of the resistance, and then signed off. The system had worked perfectly. Over the next few weeks, "Bobby" had several

### **"Each agent was supplied with a detailed life history to memorize."**

more J-E contacts and fed the Allies information on troop movements, German plans to flood the Polder River, and damage suffered during Allied air raids.

But his luck was not to last. Members of the underground had confused "Bobby" with another Allied agent, often called "Bobby of the seaman's house," who had defected to the Nazis. This agent would enlist the friendship of persons in the Dutch underground, gather information from them, and then turn them over to the Nazis. Predictably, he was a hated man. Early in February, members of the underground sent an assassination party to De Woelf's house. But the party was stopped short by Gestapo officials who arrested the would-be assassins, interrogated and searched them, and threw them in jail.

Then the morning of February 10, 1945, four armed men knocked

on the door of Johannes De Woelf and asked for "Bobby." When De Woelf asked why, they thrust a piece of paper in his hands. It was a letter from the leader of the Dutch underground.

"Permission to get rid of the man mentioned in your letter," it read. "Enclosed is a revolver. Carry out the execution. If necessary inform the local committee in Ulrum and ask for help. Make sure he is killed."

De Woelf stared at the letter in disbelief, sputtering that "Bobby" had always been a loyal member of the underground and would never think of working for the Nazis. But the officials would have none of it. "We need proof that the man is really an Allied agent," one of them said.

De Woelf went to the piano, opened the cover, and triumphantly held aloft "Bobby's" J-E equipment.

"You've told us all we need to know," the leader of the group said. He reached for a small black wallet and flashed his identification.

"Abweir," Johannes De Woelf beaten senseless. He was lucky he'd been caught by agents of Abweir, the Nazi secret service. Had it been the Gestapo, Simpson said later he'd have been slaughtered."

The Germans decided to turn "Bobby" into a double agent. He went along, telling of his hatred of the underground, and he cursed the Americans for treating him poorly. He offered to work for the Nazis, using his J-E equipment to send misleading information to the Allies.

For several nights in a row, "Bobby" was taken to his pre-arranged rendezvous site and ordered to make contact while guards stood over him with machine guns. Soon he got through, and asked the Allies for some additional supply drops—coffee, cigarettes, and chocolate—which the German officers had re-

\*This name, taken from a book written in 1946, may be a pseudonym.

quested. But there was something unusual about his messages.

"It's damned bad standing here in the cold," he radioed. "But this is a damned good place for a drop." OSS officers in the plane above him understood the message: profanity was an agent's code for indicating that he had been captured.

From February to mid-April, "Bobby" sent false intelligence under Nazi control, but the Allies, who knew that he was operating under duress, disregarded it. Instead, they fed "Bobby" false information about Allied plans, which the Nazis eagerly copied down. "Bobby," in effect, had become a double-double agent.

"Bobby" gained the trust of the Gestapo by feeding them bits of truth (nothing they didn't already know) mixed with his outrageous lies. Soon they placed so much faith in him that he was allowed to cross the lines to deliver an unusual proposal to OSS in London.

The proposal called for a meeting between the OSS and Gestapo leadership. The Germans wanted to make a deal: they would turn over all information they had on Japan if the Allies would lessen the push on the Western front. Thus, the Germans hoped they would be able to devote themselves to defeating Russia.

Agent "Bobby" reached Canadian lines May 3, 1945, only four days before V-E day. His six-month mission had been a personal failure. But it had been a striking victory for the Joan-Eleanor project, and ample testimony to the usefulness of the device—particularly in the hands of the clever agent.

A long-hoped-for mission—penetration of the city of Berlin by American agents—was put into action on March 2nd, 1945, when Czech agents Paul Land and Toni Ruh of the OSS HAMMER team parachuted from a field near Alt Friesack, some 50 kilometers northwest of the capital. Posing as Czech tool-makers fleeing the Russian advance, the two were to gather information on industrial developments which would

become targets for Allied bombers.

A personal undertaking of Lieutenant Commander Simpson, the HAMMER project had been meticulously rehearsed. The long distance of the flight had necessitated replacing the British Mosquito with the Douglas A-26, a speedy American fighter-bomber. Land and Ruh carried expertly forged documents provided by OSS-London, including papers exempting them from the draft as skilled laborers and Nazi Party membership cards. Their cover stories had been carefully rehearsed.

**"...dragged downstairs and ordered to confess then beaten senseless."**

The two agents, after taking a train to Berlin, found lodging at the home of Paul Land's parents, who soon had them in contact with several members of the resistance movement. They found Berlin a city torn apart by American Bombs. Dozens of raids in the last few weeks alone had left the city in shambles, with a third of all buildings destroyed.

The agents, along with their recruits from the resistance, wandered the streets of Berlin, eyeing factories and talking with soldiers. Most of their information was reported to OSS in a lengthy J-E contact on March 28th. "Hammer reported that the Klingenberg power plant on Rommelsberg lake was fully functioning and was furnishing electric power to factories," the official project report stated. "Hammer said: 'We need medicine that soldiers can take to become ill. We need four pistols and three knives.'" The team went on to give location of the city's functioning railroad facilities, then asked the OSS to send regards to their wives and

**"...profanity was an agents code indicating that he had been captured."**

children, and signed off.

Three days later, Joan-Eleanor's major fault surfaced. The agents, having spent a night in a field waiting for a supply drop, awoke to the sound of voices. Their J-E contact point, it seemed, had become an army outpost! Without a conventional radio, there was no way the agents could contact London and change the rendezvous point.

The agents ran to a nearby woods and found a road back to town. On the way, an SS agent confronted them and demanded to see their papers. Then he pointed to the sack Toni Ruh was carrying on his shoulder.

"Open it," he ordered.

The sack contained the team's Joan-Eleanor set and some intelligence papers. But as a precaution, Ruh had put the items in the bottom of the sack and filled the rest with extremely dirty laundry. He slowly took out each piece of laundry and held it to the officer's face. Before he reached the bottom, the officer had had enough. We wrinkled his nose and roared off on his motorcycle.

At the end, the two agents were caught up in the desperate street fighting as the Russians entered the city. Their mission ended on April 24th, when they came upon a group of Germans defending a bridge from Russian advances. They overpowered two of them, grabbed their weapons, and began firing upon the others. The bridge was destroyed by an artillery blast, but the agents were cited for helping the Red Army; the next day they turned themselves in to the Russians. After interrogation, they were released to the U.S. Army.

## TRÅDLÖS BILDTELEGRAFERING

En boxningsmatch, som äger rum i en stad på ena halvklotet skulle kunna visas på en biograf på andra halvklotet, d.v.s. på flera tusen kilometers avstånd från skådeplatsen.

Vi har redan i vårt juninummer 1920 beskrivit hur man går till väga för att telegrafera bilder och omtalat olika apparater, med vilka man tillräckligt tydligt kan överföra fotografier på 500 kilometers avstånd.

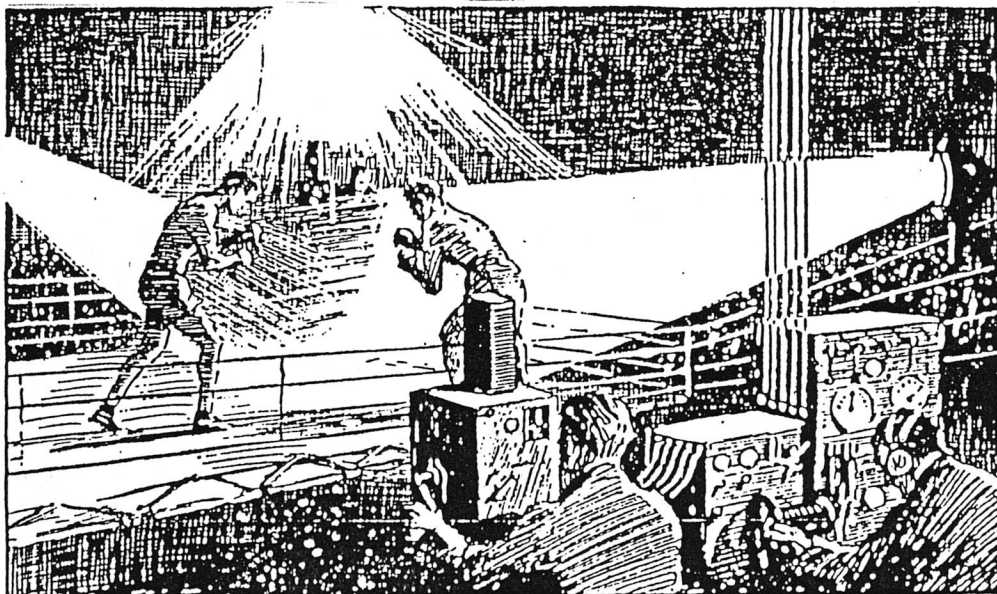
Man har kommit på idén att kombinera en kinematografisk upptagningsapparat med en trådlös avsändare för att sända ut en följd av bilder, motsvarande den kinematografiska upptagningen.

I de första apparaterna för bildöverföring använde man selenceller, vilkas elektriska motstånd växlar med styrkan hos ljuset som träffar dem.

Den första svårigheten låg då i att avsändningsapparatens alla celler måste förenas genom ett stort antal ledningstrådar med de motsvarande cellerna i mottagningsapparaten.

En amerikansk uppfinnare har tänkt sig att man skulle kunna inskränka trådarna till några meters längd för att förena en kinematografisk upptagningsapparat med en trådlös telegrafavsändare i närheten. Figuren här nedan visar till vänster en kinematografoperator som vevar en boxningsmatch; bilderna träffar en platta med ett stort antal selenceller. Vid hans sida ser man en telegrafist, vilken avsänder de mottagna bilderna trådlöst.

För att kunna upptaga en sådan scen som en boxningsmatch, där föremålen oupphörligt byta plats har man placerat flera apparater kring arenan, vilka arbeta alla på samma gång. De uppträdande kommer sålunda alltid att befinna sig i bildfältet för någon av apparaterna, vilka då upptar en viss fas av matchen.





## **SAMBANDSUPPDRAG RIKS-LYS**

Kan Du ställa upp med Din 2-meterstn på ett sambandsuppdrag första veckan i augusti? Då avgörs nämligen segeltävlingen RIKS-LYS i vattnen utanför Karlstad. Det handlar om en riktig stortävling med mängder av deltagande båtar och säkerligen mycket festliga arrangemang kring tävlingarna.

Våra Karlstadvänner behöver förstärka sina styrkor med ett antal operatörer. Kontakta Gunnar SM4KJN för närmare info!!! Och kom ihåg att arrangemang av denna typ är utmärkta sätt att göra vår hobby känd (inte bara 2-meterkörandet).

-4SEF