

AUTUMN 1937



*Comptometer
News*

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF
FELT & TARRANT LTD

COMPTOMETER NEWS

COMPTOMETER OPERATORS

THIS IS **YOUR** MAGAZINE

We purposely draw attention to the heading of this page, because we want you to join in more and more in providing its contents. We believe it will be of maximum interest when it most closely represents your news, views, and "do's."

The last Issue called forth so many bouquets that we will be discreetly modest, but we hereby pass them on to all of you who helped to make such a good Issue possible.

The present number contains excellent contributions by operators and the staff of Felt & Tarrant, and drawings are again a noteworthy feature. We would like still more of these in future, so will all artists please get busy in good time. Humorous articles are also wanted, and any anecdote out of the ordinary. And don't forget to criticise the general layout or style and to make suggestions.

You will soon be putting aside your swim-suits and tennis rackets until next Spring ; the clock will go back to sundial standards ; the long Winter evenings will give you time to spare a line or two for

YOUR EDITOR.

P.S. Don't miss the special notice about Half-Guineas for Operators on Page 32.

COMPTOMETER NEWS

VOL. 2. No. 2.

Edited by "OPERATOR"

RADIO COMPTOMBURG

WRITTEN AND PRODUCED BY 'K'

The music's good too, but unfortunately we have no room to print it, thus causing much gnashing of teeth among music critics



PING (That's a gong, that was).

"This is Crustova Scone speaking from Radio Comptomburg, wavelength of Comp. Two Metres. You are listening to a programme specially selected and presented by the courtesy of Felt and Tarrant, Ltd., of Aldwych House, London, W.C.2."

PING (Gongsters again).

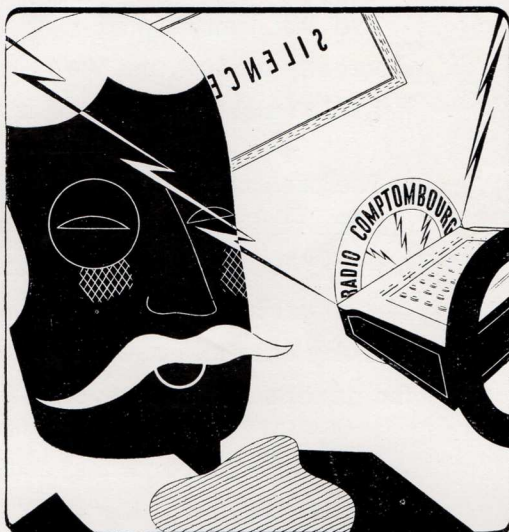
Chorus

"We are the Comptoleenies,
We bring you song and dance,
With lots of news
To shoo the blues
And give the sun a chance.

We are the Comptoleenies,
To give you joy awhile;
Tune in at six
And we will mix
A charm to make you smile.

Tune in to Comp. Two Metres
And let your troubles fly!
The guests are here
With merry cheer
To speed the moments by.

We are the Comptoleenies,
We use the microphone
To scatter wide
On every side
The brightest programme known."



"Crustova Scone"

Crustova Scone :

"And now I have great pleasure in announcing our first jest—I mean guest—that famous Scottish comedian, Sir Harry L'Auditor, who will give you some of his experiences."

Sir Harry L'Auditor :

"Ha! Ha! Ha! 'Give' says he, but dinna believe it. Ah'm gettin' plenty bawbees, which are Scotch 'a'pennies, for daein' this. Ye canna be ower careful. I mind once, when I was just a wee bairn, they asked me what I would do for ma livin' and what it would cost me to learn.

'I'll be a comedian' I told 'em' and that'll cost naethin'.' 'And hoo's that?' they asked. 'Because,' said I, 'the sense of humour's a gift.' Ha! Ha! Ha! And noo I tickle their fancy with ma merry songs and I touch their hearts (and pockets) with ma sob songs. I soon passed from the benighted to the knighted.

Och aye, it's better than wor-r-r-kin' and gives a fellow time for a wee bit fishin'. Ah'm awfu' fond o' fishing'. The cost of upkeep's naethin' at a' and it's gr-r-rand exercise diggin' for wor-rms. Ah'm tellin' ye.

I've tried golf too, ye ken, but I havena' played since five years back when I lost ma' ball. Hoots mon, it was ter-r-rible, and I havena' foond it yet. That's why I still go roamin' in the gloamin', but it's an awfu' big golf-course and Ah'm beginnin' to think Ah'll no' play again.

Och aye—and I must tell ye—I've anither hobby too—wor-r-r-kin' one o' yon Comptometer machines. I borrow one fra' Mr. D. V. Dend—a stockbroker freend o' mine—when he goes on holiday—which is nearly a' the time. Folk used to call me "near" or "close" and I couldn't rightly understand their meanin', but I think they must have been referrin' to ma arithmetic. But now I use a Comptometer Ah'm no longer "close"—Ah'm always just right, O.K. and Orl Korrekt. When I put doon saxpence for ma lunch, the machine shows at once what change Ah'm needin', and onything found under the plate can be added at the same operation. Ah'm tellin' ye—it's mar-r-rvellous.

But I must be awa' the noo to tak' another look for yon lost ball. To all who have listened I give ma best thanks (same being free)."

(And so to the strains of "Roamin' in the Gloamin'" he fades away, but never dies.)

Crustova Scone :

"And so we leave the thrifty North and travel Southwards as far as Lancashire, where we pick up a gradely lad who needs no introduction—Samly Bawlaway. He has now picked up his musket for the last time and brings you a brand new monologue—straight from the Ramsbottoms."



"Lost Ball" (5 years ago)

Samly Bawlaway :

" Now you've 'eard abaht lad called Albert
Who went to Manchester Zoo,
And got swallowed up by a lion,
With 'orse's 'ead walking-stick too.
Well, strange to relate, lion hiccupped
And Albert got coughed back agen,
So 'is Pa said " Nah lad, ah'm a-thinkin'
Time's come to earn brass for thee-sen.



"Lion Hiccupped"

But doan't take a job that's mucky
Like a dustman or labourer chap
So Ma said " Well wot abaht trainin'
For a collar and tie job perhap ? "



"Sold"

So soon to a School in Manchester,
Where they learn a strange kind of machine
For working out problems and figures,
Albert started and got mighty keen.

Comptometer—that's wot they called it,
And Albert could soon work it grand,
And became a well-paid operator
Just same as 'is old folk 'ad planned.

Then Albert 'e thought 'e could sell 'em,
So out on the road did 'e go;
But the very first door that 'e knocked at,
'E dropped the machine on 'is toe.

Yet they took 'im to see the Director
Who by trouble and sorrow was bent;
But when Albert said wot 'e'd come for,
Boss laughed, 'cos 'e couldn't pay rent.

And Albert just joined in the laughter;
From its case his Comptometer drew,
And showed it could save the Firm 'undreds,
And pay rates as well as rent too.



"Keep Your Figures Right"

Now lassie who'd been operatin'
Was pretty and wholesome-like too,
So Director, in much better 'umour,
Said " 'Ow much for machine and lass too ? "

Well Albert collected 'is order,
And 'as since sold 'em several more,
'Cos they found that wot Albert told Guvnor,
Was right, and they're no longer poor.

So Albert saved up and got married
And now 'as a flat at West 'Am:
But 'e still pushes sales every weekday,
Though on Sundays 'e pushes a pram."

Crustova Score :

" And now, before continuing our programme,
here is some important advice for every listener.

'Keep your figures right and you'll never grow old'

From the Managing Director to the girl just
leaving School, don't put too much on and don't



"HAWAIIAN NIGHTS"

take too much off. Correct figures are among the
most important things in life. If you add it where
you ought to subtract it you will multiply your
troubles and be divided from your friends. You
must catch up with the index figure in front and
then reduce the remainder correctly, otherwise
you will lose all interest.

So take a hint from me—whether you are
Managers, Spinsters, Bachelors, Fathers who get
flummoxed with their children's homework,
Girls who want to win Beauty Competitions—
there is only one certain way to keep your figures
right. Get a Comptometer—the world's foremost
Adding and Calculating Machine—and you'll
never go wrong."

PING (won't someone shoot that gongster ?)

Crustova Score :

"And now, as no programme would be
complete without some soft lights and sweet music,
this All-Star All-Blah programme continues with
the jeepiest music this side of Heaven. Come
with us to the South Sea Islands where life is still a
joyful rhyme in a perfect setting.

We would like to explain, by the way, that the
Hawaiians have the delightful custom of decorating
the departing guests with wreaths and garlands
of flowers. As the ship leaves, the flowers are
thrown on the water. If they float towards the
shore, it means that the visitor will soon return for
another stay in those delightful surroundings.

This tender subject brings to you to-day the
World's most famous crooner—Bung Koffski—
who will sing "Hawaiian Magic."

Bung Koffski :

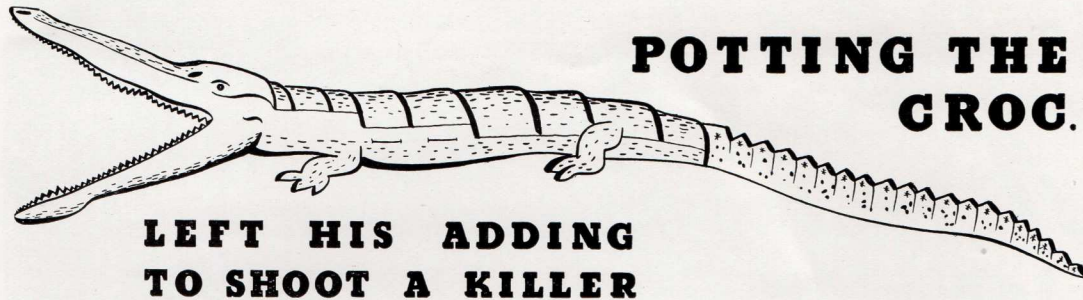
There's a warm lagoon
'Neath a Southern moon
Where the waters are still and clear,
Where the brown limbs gleam
In the silver beam
With the palm-trees murmuring near;
There are sweet guitars
That sing to the stars
With a melody soft and entrancing;
The night goes by
Like a happy sigh
Of delight when the heart is dancing.

Refrain (if only he would)

For ever and ever the South Seas are calling;
The wind in the palm-trees is whispering low;
For ever and ever the starlight is falling
On divers at play where the cool waters flow:
The blossoms are drenched by the moon silver
gleaming,
And soon must I go there, and never depart;
The melodies follow me, waking or dreaming;
The Islands of Beauty have stolen my heart.

As we sailed away
From that golden bay
The Islanders draped us with flowers,
And the sad guitars
Complained to the stars
At the loss of the rapturous hours:
But the legend tells
Of a charm that dwells
In the garlands when thrown to the tide,
So I watched them move
To the beach I love
As the dusk and the sweet songs died.

(Cont. at foot of next page)



POTTING THE CROC.

LEFT HIS ADDING TO SHOOT A KILLER

At the time of the following incident, I was employed as an assistant on a rubber estate in British Malaya. My bungalow was situated on the banks of a wide tidal river and the compound ran down to the river.

Early one afternoon I was sitting on the verandah of the bungalow, very busy adding up columns and columns of coolies' wages in the Check Roll. If I had only known there was such a thing as a Comptometer in those days! What drudgery it would have saved me! However, I didn't, and there I was, very engrossed in my job.

Glancing up, I saw a sampan load of Malays had stopped at my jetty and were landing. They approached the bungalow and the leader said "Tuan, buli mari tembat boya?" (Would I go

and shoot a crocodile?). I said "Yes, I shall be only too pleased." So I put on my topi, collected my service rifle, put a handful of cartridges in my pocket and joined the Malays.

On the way in the sampan, they told me what had happened. It appeared that they were on the muddy bank of the river cutting attaps, a species of palm used for thatching native houses, when suddenly they spotted a crocodile's nest and the mother croc. lying close by in some shallow water. Not being able to deal with the brute themselves, they came along to me.

Well, we rowed about half a mile down the river and disembarked on the bank. Stepping on attap stumps to avoid slipping into the mud, the Malays led the way whilst I followed. This I found very difficult, as my boots kept slipping, while the Malays, being bare-footed, could move with ease. About two hundred yards from the river, the leader stopped and said "There's the crocodile" and all scampered back to the sampan. Frankly, I had the scare of my life. About fifteen feet away was a shallow depression containing water. In the centre of this stood a 5 feet high nest like an island of wood and sticks. Alongside the nest lay the crocodile, apparently fast asleep. I knew that if the croc. saw me it would have caught me in a few seconds. One whack with its tail would have broken my legs and that would have been the end of me.

I put three shots into the head of the brute as quickly as I could and it gave one leap into the air and lay still. At the sound of the shots, the Malays came running back shouting with delight.

They hauled the body along to the sampan, dragged it on board, and we all went back to my compound with our trophy, having first of all destroyed the nest and taken out about fifty eggs.

After arriving at the compound, one of my coolies began the job of skinning the croc. On opening the body we found a woman's toe-ring and a child's necklace, which proved that the croc. had devoured at least two people in its lifetime.

This, I am sure, will convince those readers who may have thought it cruel to shoot a crocodile, that I had an excellent reason for doing so. Others, as well as myself, might otherwise have been added to the list of victims.

RADIO COMPTOMBOURG (Cont.)

Refrain (but he won't)

For ever and ever the South Seas are calling; etc.

So I'll go back soon
Where the South Seas croon
With the rhythm my heart desires,
Where the wreath I wore
Lies red on the shore
Like a symbol of quenchless fires.
Under skies of blue
Will my dreams come true
And my home evermore shall be made,
Where the sea swings by
With a lullaby,
And the palms sing a sweet serenade.

Crustova Score :

"And so we draw to the end of this programme, which comes to you by the courtesy of Felt & Tarrant, Ltd., Aldwych House, London, W.C.2, and in all large cities.

Don't forget the famous slogan

"Keep your figures right and you won't grow old," and your figures are sure to be right if you use a Comptometer. With which advice we now must leave you. We hope you have enjoyed our guests and jests. Whatever you do, don't fail to miss next week's stupendous attraction:

THE NEW DIST REVUE
With Hardly A Laurel
or Anything else."

PING (and "PONG" to you).

K.

D.L.C.

How High is the Sky?

THE following is a translation from a newspaper published in Turin, Italy: (The machines referred to are Comptometers).

"Ninety machines, performing the four basic operations, will give a total of 4½ millions of operations per month, which in one year will amount to 54 millions. And if we should wish to get nearer to astronomy, just find out the total of keystrokes in one month made on the ninety machines, which is 40½ millions, or in one year 486 millions"

That means, of course, that the average number of keystrokes taking place every year on one machine is 5,400,000, or about 54 million during the average life of the machine.

No wonder that the hard keys and the highly-tempered metal at last wear away until the mechanism no longer functions correctly, but isn't it miraculous to think that no change takes place in the operator's fingers? This is just another tribute to the marvellous structure of the human body. Nature is constantly at work to keep us in good repair and to ward off any ill effects that would otherwise result from our occupations.

And while on the fascinating subject of millions, here is a new angle on the old problem of how long it would take to fill a 12 Column £.s.d. Comptometer by pressing the penny key only.

Most solvers have taken it for granted that the machine would last all right.

But would it?

Just think astronomically for a moment. The number of depressions required on the 1d. key would be nearly 2½ billions (a billion is a million millions). The chances are that the 1d. key would have entirely disappeared comparatively early in the struggle. For this is not just a few weeks' job. Let those who have not tried it make a rough guess and then read on.

Suppose the rate to be four keystrokes every second, which will add just £1 every minute. Imagine this going on day and night with never a stop, and the machine could not be filled until rather more than 19,000 years had passed by. Phew!

So instead of working out the exact time required, how about deciding:

- (1) The number of penny keys that would be required?
- (2) The number of machines that would crumble away to dust as the centuries passed?
- (3) How many relays of operators would be wanted?
- (4) What would be the correct term to use if someone accidentally cancelled the machine after only a couple of thousand years' work?
- (5) What's the use anyway? K.

A "WINTER'S TALE"

ON "Twelfth Night," "Anthony and Cleopatra" started their "Travels with a Donkey" to "Treasure Island." On the way they met "The Tavern Knight" who took them to "A Medieval Inn" where they found "The Three Musketeers" eating "The Foods of the Gods" and reading the "Pickwick Papers," which they said were full of "Pride and Prejudice."

As they journeyed on towards "The Blue Lagoon" they had to shelter "Under the Greenwood Tree" from "The Tempest." After the "Dawn O' Day," "Kipps" said, "Westward Ho," whereupon they replied, "As You Like It," so they boarded "Jeeve's Omnibus" which took them to "Bleak House," where they found "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" having "Household Words" with "The Last of the Mohicans." "Lorna Doone" told them "She" had followed "The Scarlet Pimpernel" round the "Wide, Wide World" in search of "The Bishop's Candlesticks," which they at length found in the "Old Curiosity Shop" owned by "The Barretts of Wimpole Street." Suddenly, "Anthony Adverse" interrupted "Little Dorrit" who was telling them "A Tale of Two Cities," and said if they started at once they would reach "Coral Island" about "Midwinter," which they did, and we leave "The Good Companions" safely lodged in "The Mill on the Floss" at their "Journey's End." Margaret R. Coulson.



Jock

Drawn by N. Arrowsmith

Comptometer Operators Still Winning Beauty Contests



Miss Rosemarie Walker

Queens from various Countries met to compete for the title of "Miss Europe," which, our readers may remember, was won by "Miss Spain."

Among other successes, Miss Walker again became "Miss Norwich" in 1936 by public vote, and in the same year won the title of "Eastern Counties Dairy Queen."

This much-crowned lady was formerly a Comptometer Operator in Norwich with a Boot and Shoe Firm, but is now with a famous Stocking Firm in Baldock.

Miss Walker has recently enjoyed a glorious holiday in Germany and Holland—one of the prizes awarded to "Miss Norwich."

K.

"SOME" PRODIGY.

We recently came across a circular advertising a certain Machine which must surely be the most amazing ever invented. "This Machine," claims the circular, "can do prodigies and will reduce the time spent on additions by 150%."

That can only mean one thing, namely, that the work is done in considerably less than no time.

Poor operator!!

Jones saw a shilling on the floor of the big store. Glancing round cautiously to see that no one was looking, he took his handkerchief from his pocket, dropped it over the coin, then bent down, intending to pick up both coin and handkerchief. But the coin stuck fast to the floor, and Jones rose hastily as he heard the shop assistant approaching. "Excuse me, sir," said the assistant, "but now that you have tested the powers of our wonderful glue, perhaps you would care to buy a bottle?"

Constable: "When I saw you coming round the corner, I said to myself, 'At least 45.'"

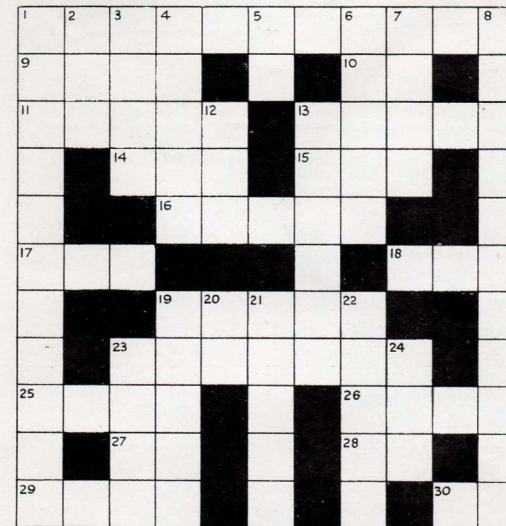
Lady Driver: "How dare you, officer, it's this hat that makes me look old."

Teacher: "What do two and two make?"

Pupil: "Please, teacher, it's a draw."

COMPTOMETER CROSSWORD

(Do it first, and then turn to Page 31)



Clues Across.

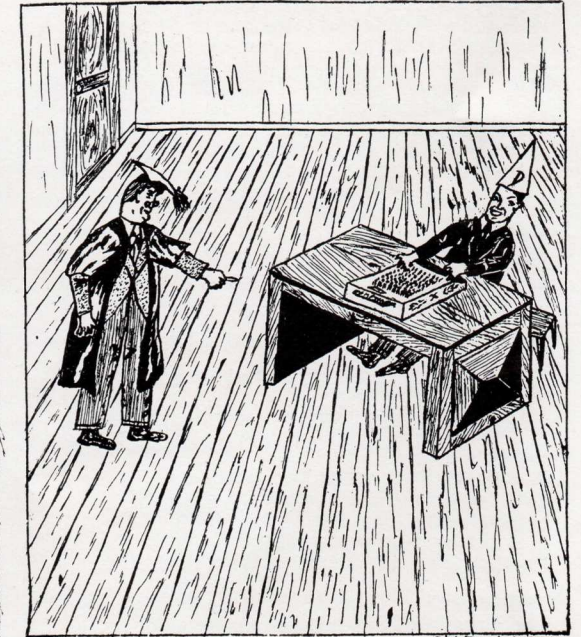
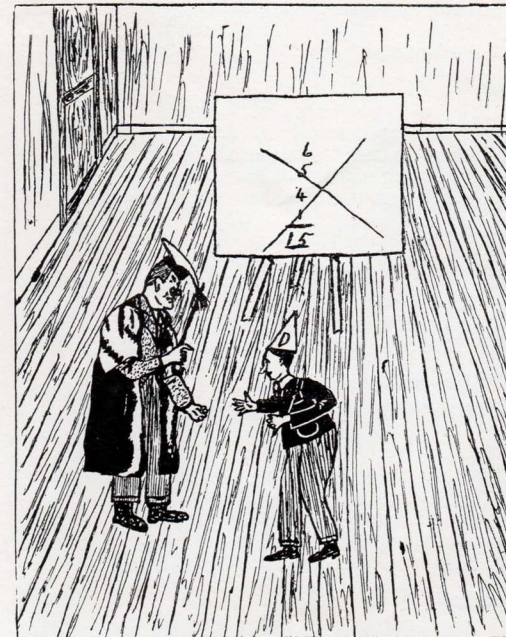
1. The uninitiated call it an adding machine.
9. Length multiplied by breadth.
10. Compass point.
11. Inclines.

13. Sometimes caused by Diploma Test.
14. Lion.
15. Perform.
16. Caused by (11) across.
17. Part of face.
18. Automobile.
19. You get it for a wrong answer.
23. This button is a relief to all operators.
25. Frank.
26. This goes with a well-known drink.
27. Anno Domini.
28. A conjunction.
29. Dines.
30. Adverb.

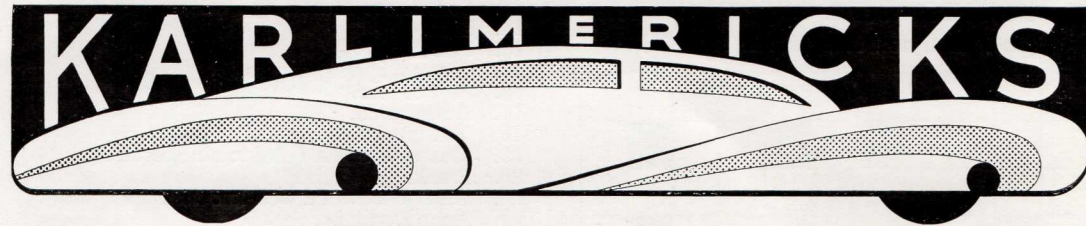
Clues Down.

1. Good ones get Diplomas.
2. Every Comptometer started from this.
3. You have this three times a day.
4. These are made of glass.
5. Preposition.
6. To make law.
7. A holiday apartment for campers.
8. In evidence at Saturday morning decimal tests.
12. The royal name for the sun.
13. Found on most pupils' heads.
19. Curves.
20. Having got one you've got the other.
21. Nest of bird.
22. To try.
23. Gather.
24. Age.

(Crossword by T. Straub).



NO MORE CANE FOR BEING A DUNCE → NOW HE USES "COMPTS" AT ONCE



Packard.

A mechanic was mending a Packard,
And to lift it he twisted the jack hard;
But somehow it dropped
And the poor fellow popped
Through a couple of walls and a placard.

Rover.

A couple while driving a Rover
Went biff on a cliff and slipped over;
As they fell from aloft
The girl said "How soft,"
He said "Right, for we're landing in clover."

Mercedes-Benz.

A man with a Mercedes-Benz
Went to stay with a pal in the fens;
There was little to do
But they somehow pulled through
With "Whats yourses" and lots of "Say whens."

Rolls-Royce.

A profiteer bought a Rolls-Royce,
Which made all his family rejoice;
They are now dressing "posh"
And they've started to wash,
But they've still got that wheel-barrow voice.

Ford.

A youngster once borrowed a Ford
To take out the girl he adored,
But found driving so topping
He'd no thought of stopping . . .
. . . The girl came home terribly bored.

Police Cars.

Police in their cars have the laugh on us;
In disguises they've started a strafe on us:
So come along, girls,
Why not dress 'em in curls
And in stockings and blouses diaphanous.

There was a young lady of Tottenham—
(No, thank you, it's not that kind of a magazine.
—Ed.)

Sunbeam.

A man snooping round in a Sunbeam
In the eyes of a girl saw the fun gleam;
She went to his head
And they quickly got wed,
Now his freedom has gone like a done dream.

Hispano-Suiza.

The Dowager Lady Louisa
Has a georgeous Hispano-Suiza;
But what use is that
When she's so blinkin' fat
That no car can hold the old geyser.

Hillman.

A youth in a Hillman Wizard
Got lost on the Moors in a blizzard;
He suffered from thirst
And ate snow till he burst,
And they're still chipping ice off his gizzard.

Terraplane.

I once took a trip in a Terraplane
With a lassie whose features were very plain;
But as she was kind
I didn't much mind
And we came back at night in a merry vein.

Bentley.

A girl drove too fast in her Bentley
And smashed it to bits consequently;
She got lots of bruises
In oneses and twoses
And still has to sit rather gently.

Austin.

A man in a red Baby Austin
Said "This is too small to get lost in,"
But a bull passing by
Quickly chucked him sky-high,
For it's just the right size to get tossed in.

Morris.

Now Doris was crazy on Norris
Until they went out in his Morris,
Then he said "Oh the deuce,
I've run right out of juice"
. . . The name of her new boy is Horace.

Standard.

A couple had got a new Standard,
To get it they saved and they planned hard;
But the rent got behind
And its woeful to find
That the Standard now lives with the "landlard."

(The man should be shot
For a rhyme like "thot"—Ed.)

Riley.

There's lots to be said for a Riley,
It zips and it slips along slyly
And shows how the slick 'uns
Can worry the thick 'uns,
O Blimey, O'Reilly, you're wily.

Vauxhall.

A man once got out of his Vauxhall
When he heard the hounds cry and the fox call;
But he stuck in some clay
And is still there, they say,
And the language he uses now shocks all. K.

A Triumph of Commercial Calculating

MANY of our readers may be surprised to learn that, in a comparatively short space of time, one firm has grown so rapidly that it uses over 200 Comptometers to help other firms with their figure-work. The following article, written by one of their colleagues, Miss Edith Taylor, tells you something of their interesting activities.



Buffet-Dance of Commercial Calculating Co. Ltd.
(Inset - Miss Croome, Manager & Secretary)

Whenever temporary calculating assistance is required in the London area, one is immediately reminded of the fact that the largest concern of its kind in the world is THE COMMERCIAL CALCULATING CO., LTD., of St. Martins - le - Grand, London, E.C.1, who reached their 21st Birthday this year.

To celebrate this great occasion the Chairman and Directors gave a Buffet-Dance to which the staff and their partners were invited.

Over three hundred guests accepted and seldom can so large a party have revelled in such spontaneous gaiety.

The Winter Gardens of the Great Central Hotel, N.W.1, were beautifully decorated for the occasion (as the photograph on this page indicates) and when the marvellous paper hats, balloons and novelties were distributed the fun grew fast and furious and culminated in a really riotous dash round the bandstand to the tune of the Boston Two-Step.

We mustn't forget to mention the excellent entertainment given by the Bavera Trio, who whizzed round on their roller skates at dizzy speeds, and the Master Magician—"Delvin" whose enchanting bird Sally must surely be the cleverest member of the feathered world.

The surprise item of the evening was a presentation on behalf of the staff by Miss S. Cooper, the head operator, to Miss Cicely Croome, the Manager and Secretary of the Company, who received a charming basket of flowers as a tribute to her untiring efforts for the happiness of her staff and the success of the business. It is indeed mainly to her credit that, since she joined the Company nearly 14 years ago, the personnel of the staff has grown from twelve to nearly two hundred who, in the past year, dealt with approximately sixty million calculations. There

was also a call for cheers for the Directors and this met with a ready and whole hearted result.

When Miss Croome is asked for the secret of success she unhesitatingly and proudly asserts that the reliability of the Comptometer, coupled with the high standard of efficiency and co-operation of the staff, are the chief reasons for the prosperity of the Company.

TO TRAVEL HOPEFULLY

Mick and Paddy set out to walk from Cork to Kinsale. They carefully enquired the way and learnt that it was about fifteen miles. They walked a good way on the road and came to a sign-post with the direction "Kinsale fifteen miles." Later on they met a Colleen with some goats from whom they enquired if they were on the road for Kinsale. "Sure," she said, "Just follow your noses. It's a matter of fifteen miles." They were a little dashed at this but went steadily on for an hour till they met a man sitting on a gate. They said "Are we right for Kinsale?" "Ye are," says he, "When you get to the next bend of the road it will be about fifteen miles." Mick turned to Paddy. "Thank Goodness," says he, "We are holding our own."

An old Scot was smoking in the waiting room of a railway station. A porter said to him "Don't you see that notice on the wall - 'No Smoking Allowed'?"

"Yes, I do," said the Scot. "But how can I keep all your rules?" There's one there says - 'Wear Spirella Corsets'."

Teacher (Questioning class of girls on politics). "Now can any of you girls tell me what a mandate is?"

Bright Young Thing: "Yes, Miss, an appointment with a boy friend."

*He did not heed the safety sign,
But rushed ahead pell-mell -
The Doctor told the Sexton
And the Sexton tolled the bell.*

*Minds are like parachutes -
They only function when they are open.*

*Man was dust;
Woman sawdust
And liked it.*

London Log



Miss K. Barton

CAN YOU BEAT IT ?

WE again open our notes with this question. In spite of a fine effort on Edinburgh's part, we still hold the record for length of service as a Comptometer Operator, and this time it is secured by Miss K. Barton, whose photograph is herewith. Miss Barton has been with the famous firm of

Burberrys for 25 years and remembers the small original School in Portugal Street, London, and how competitions were arranged in which she won a silver table-napkin ring, a snap album and an eversharp pencil. The handful of pupils in those days also received very nice teas, and we who live in easier days will surely not begrudge the extra encouragement that was awarded to those hardy pioneers.

Miss Barton has a very clear recollection of how the sale to Messrs. Burberrys Ltd. was made possible by doing work in three days on the Comptometer that took nearly three weeks by the former methods, and Miss Barton has been there ever since.

And now, does this splendid record stand unchallenged ? Or can even this be beaten ? Forward, please !

FAR AND NEAR

One of our recent visitors in London was Mrs. Evans of Springfield, Illinois, who, as Miss G. Maw, was one of the first demonstrators in London, and actually opened and started our Liverpool office.



Mrs. Wellard and Friend.

Operators will remember her better as Miss Chard, Day School Teacher. Mrs. Wellard now takes Evening Classes.

A visitor from Montreal was Miss A. Mantle, who had to return to Canada owing to her Mother's illness, but hopes to come back to us soon.

Miss B. Bulloch, many years an operator in London, has sailed for Montreal to live with her sister. Strangely enough, Miss Mantle and Miss Bulloch met in our office on the same day and naturally had a lot to say to each other about Montreal compared with London.

Miss Clyne has returned to Australia via New York and California.

Another of our operators, Miss Meacham, has followed Miss McDonald into the nursing profession. Good luck, nurse !

Congratulations to Mrs. Crickett of Redpath Brown & Co., Ltd., Greenwich, as we hear her daughter, Barbara, has been passing scholarship examinations. Let us hope that Barbara will one day be a pupil in our School, year 194— ?

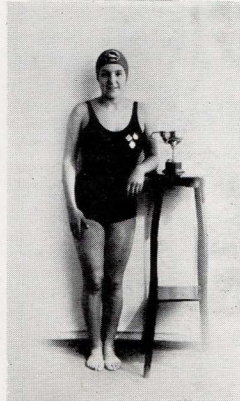
Likewise we congratulate Mrs. Rose, whose son, Maurice, has also been showing similar ability. Can his name go on our waiting list, Mrs. Rose ?

A HUMAN SEAL ?

We show a photograph of Miss Joan Baxter, a recent London School Pupil, of whom the Chairman of her Swimming Club writes as follows:—

" A member of the Walthamstow Seals' Team which won the Essex County Girls' Team Championship in 1934 and Ladies' Team Championship in 1936. Won Club's Junior Ladies' Championship in 1935, also Back-Stroke Championship. Holder of Club's Ladies' Diving Championship since 1934.

Also won L.L.S.A. Girls' 100 yds. Championship 1935. Whilst at the County High School she performed the exceptional feat of being the only girl to represent her Form in a relay (four in team) with the rest of the Upper School, and what is more Joan beat all her opponents and won completely. In this School Gala her Form came second in the whole of the Upper School, she being the only one from her Form to enter. Joan also holds the School Championship and has won the Diving events since 1932."



Miss Joan Baxter



Mr. F. W. Oakley, London Mechanic, and his Hungarian Bride after their romantic wedding at Maria Pline in the Austrian Alps. Wonderful honeymoon at Salzburg, Vienna, Munich, Cologne, &c.

Slogans from Birmingham

YOU WANT THE BEST DANCE—WE HAVE IT!

YES truly, and the date is 3rd December, 8 p.m. to 1 a.m., at the West End Dance Hall, Suffolk Street, Birmingham. Tickets cost 2s. 6d. each and can be obtained from all members of the Club Committee and the Comptometer Staff. All Operators, whether club members or not, are invited and can be assured of a really wonderful evening. Our first dance in February was a huge success with 750 happy people enjoying themselves. We hope this second one will be equally well patronised though we suggest early applications for tickets are essential as the number on this occasion will be limited to 700. Please send in for tickets NOW.



First Comptometer Dance in Birmingham

Music will be provided by Wally Dewar and his Band, who played so well for us last time. Evening dress is optional, and Operators can bring as many friends as they wish or come on their own. There will, of course, be lots and lots of fun with novelties and prizes.

FRIDAY NIGHT IS "PING-PONG" NIGHT

Yes, ladies, the Comptometer Club is a reality and on the last Friday in every month all members interested in this game come to the School from 6.30 to 8.30 to play and practise "ping-pong." For the sake of Operators not already in the know, we have pleasure to introduce Mr. R. D. Cooper as our President, Mr. N. O. Davies as our Chairman, Miss D. Carless as our Secretary, and Miss G. Linforth as our Treasurer. These worthy folk are assisted by a Committee of 12 Operators. To become a member of the club, one must be a Comptometer Operator and pay a subscription of 1s. All Operators not already members should write to Miss Carless at the School right away.

YOU CAN BE SURE OF SHELL!

Well, it was not shell so much as sand that the lucky members of the Birmingham Staff found when they finished their outing at Prestatyn last

June. The weather was kind and a very enjoyable day was spent with our Manchester colleagues by the sea. A photograph of the combined party is shown in the Manchester news.

MY GOODNESS!—MY GUINNESS!

Actually it was lemonade or coffee with sandwiches, trifles and other sweets at the first Club Social in Boots Cafe in May. About 200 operators attended and after the meal a very fine variety show was given by Club Members. Dancing, singing, Puppet-show and charades. A most enjoyable evening.

PROVE IT BEST—BY TEST!

Under this heading we ask all married ex-Operators to try a spasm of temporary work. Such work is interesting and highly remunerative, so please write to Miss Carless.

MINES A MINOR!

And don't we want them! Even though our School has had more pupils than ever this year, yet we need more and more to meet the demand from employers.

PLAYER'S PLEASE!

Our Club Chairman is anxious to get in touch with members interested in the formation of a Dramatic Society. Will all interested please write or call to see him at the School. Suggestions for other Club activities will also be welcomed by him.



Miss Muriel Yardley (Birmingham School) Has won one cup and four medals with dumb bells

COMPTOMETER FOLK



Vera Barrett



Miss Coles



M. Horsfall



Marjorie Record



Hilda Fearenside



May Teasdale



Irene Fairman



Stella Devay



M. Roxby



F. Broxup



Doreen Thirkwall



Alice Foord



S. Westmorland



Edith Cavill



Evelyn Payne



Ivy Underhill



Barbara Pickering



Gwenda Cole



Christine Hickman



Eileen Doulman



Joan Hope



Madge Cox



Thelma Wright



Kathleen Brookes



Mary Gorey



Betty Saunders



E. Laws



M. Elsom



Dorothy Ebers



Vera Bagnall

"IN THE NEWS"



Betty Fuller



Dorothy Hobson



Connie Sutfield



Barbara Woodhead



A. Bowers



D. Lock



D. Rawlinson



Dorothy Ashton



Audrey King



Ethel Elliott



Lenore Ferraro



Sydney Pizer



Eve Patman



James Wright



Vera England



Edith Stephens



J. Collins



Rita Smith



M. Robson



J. Morrison



Margaret Keay



Valerie Holden



D. Beckett



Barbara Tayler



Beryl Rich



Mary Arrowsmith



Eva Liddington



Joan Allen



Violet Cox



Miss Lee

"Why I became an Operator"

BY EIGHTEEN STUDENTS



MANCHESTER
"Father made enquiries and found that most Companies used Comptometers, so he put me in the School and to-day I am Chief Operator and over six girls and very happy, and earning a splendid salary."



LEEDS
"A friend of Mother's had a daughter who was earning good money as a Comptometer Operator. Always said I must learn the Machine when schooldays were over and I'm glad I did."

"I first saw Comptometers being used at the Business Efficiency Exhibition and was so intrigued both by the machines and operators that on leaving School I joined the happy band. My first favourable impressions have not been disappointed since."



LONDON



BRADFORD
"My brother is an Insurance Inspector. He is always visiting Offices and saw most of them had Comptometers there, so I knew that I should always be sure of a job if I learned how to use one."



LIVERPOOL
"I found myself in a rut with no chance of promotion and as I had heard that Comptometer Operators were well paid and in great demand, I went through the School and obtained a good position."



NEWCASTLE
"Saw how many firms were advertising for Comptometer Operators, even during the depression. I became interested in the Course and have never once regretted it."



CARDIFF
"My friend who is a Comptometer Operator, advised me to take the Course, as she is so happy in her work. After three months' study I was able to take a position with a 60 per cent increase in my salary."



BRISTOL
"It seemed to me a nice pleasing sort of occupation and something I could get interested in, so I joined, finished the Course in record time, and got an excellent job with good future prospects."



HULL
"Wanted to be different from my friends, and am now earning more than they as a Comptometer Operator. In my opinion it is a fine career for all girls and boys."

Comptometer

TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR OPERATORS

Why do boys and girls become Comptometer Operators?

Is it because of the interesting and varied work, or the knowledge of the constantly increasing demand and the certainty of promotion?

With these thoughts in mind, the Editor (becoming curious) invited a number of students to say why they became Comptometer Operators.

This page shows extracts from their replies, together with photographs of the schools they attended.



MIDDLESBROUGH
"When leaving School, I asked my friendly Headmistress for advice and she told me how many of her former girls were earning fine salaries as Comptometer Operators."



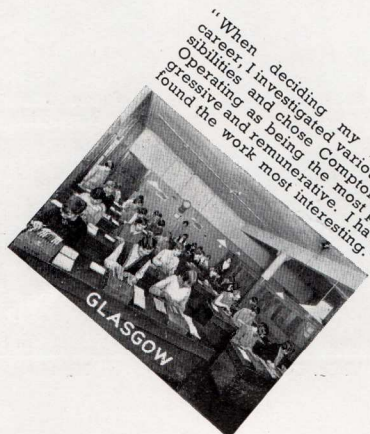
BELFAST
"I attended a local Comptometer Dance, and met so many nice girls who were Operators, that I decided to ask Father to let me be one also, and now my greatest friend at School has joined the happy band."



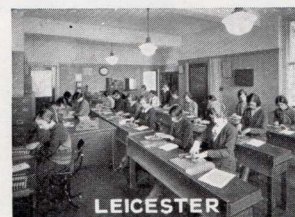
DUBLIN
"I asked Father why he sent me to the Comptometer School, and he said it was because the fees were small and that I was sure to get a good job with a sound firm when my training was completed."



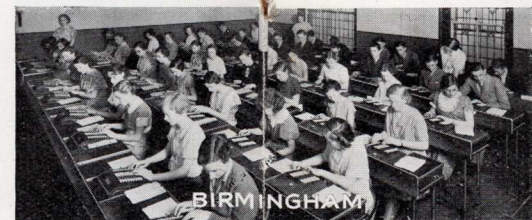
NOTTINGHAM
"I knew I was not good at figures and was scared when Father said he thought I ought to learn the Comptometer. Now I know how easy it is and am very glad I took it up."



GLASGOW
"When deciding my business career, I investigated various possibilities and chose Comptometer Operating as being the most progressive and remunerative. I have found the work most interesting."



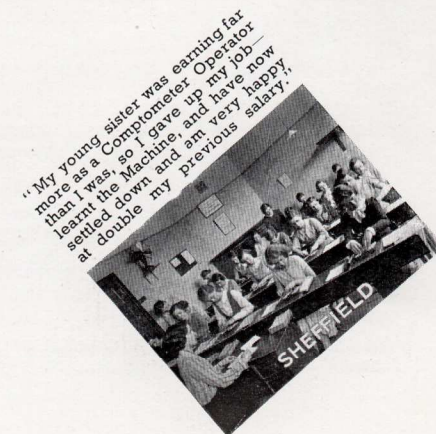
LEICESTER
"My Mother was a Comptometer Operator for ten years, and did very well, and so as soon as I was sixteen she took me along to the same School as she had attended."



BIRMINGHAM
"My father used two machines in his own office and thought it would be good for me to learn the Comptometer and then secure a good job through the School. I took his advice and have now obtained a very good job, having been promoted twice already."



EDINBURGH
"Lots of the girls at my School became Operators and got jobs through the Comptometer School, so I joined also, found it awfully easy and got a job without delay."



SHEFFIELD
"My young sister was earning far more as a Comptometer Operator than I was, so I gave up my job, learnt the Machine, and have now settled down and am very happy, at double my previous salary."

CARRY ON

Good morning, I've called here to see Mr. Wright, Please give him my card, and just ask if I might Detain him a moment, I'm anxious to show The finest machine on the market you know.

Look here Mr. Wright, I've a fine proposition, Please let me explain it without opposition, This lady will give you a short demonstration, You'll be quite amazed at the smart operation.

Then after this dem. I'll be glad to lend you, A Comp. and a girl, for a day or p'raps two, I'm perfectly sure after that you will say, This little machine has come here to stay.

At present, you've just got to swallow the pill When Auditors show you your profits are nil; There's no doubt about it, you'll say in the end, "I wish I'd bought Comps. when I'd money to spend."

I'll show you the Comp. and I'll prove what I say; A week's work can almost be done in a day; The saving it shows will convince you, no doubt, That I know very well what I'm talking about.

You take it from me, Comps. are fine speculations; You'll have no more worry anent calculations; If you want your figure work done with great speed,

The Comp's. the machine that you certainly need. Now Wright's a keen USER, and feels that he can Leave figures to Comps., while he works at a plan For bringing his office staff right up to scratch; His aim is a good one—HIS COMP. GIRLS TO MATCH.

So CARRY ON COMPS. you get better and better; You're doing your duty right down to the letter; You're solving the problems of office and store; You're well worth the price, and a jolly sight more.
I. Wiggins.

FROM DARKEST AFRICA

Talk about the "pulling" power of the "Comptometer News." Here is a copy of a letter exactly as received at our London Office a few weeks ago, and should interest all operators who work "fingerly."

"I have your honour in great esteem in approaching you with this my humble application which I hope will be covered by your kind consideration.

That I wish to apply for your valuable newspaper publish of solely for Comptometer Operators. Furthermore, I will be highly pleased to receive instructions concerning how one can take Comptometer Course abroad.

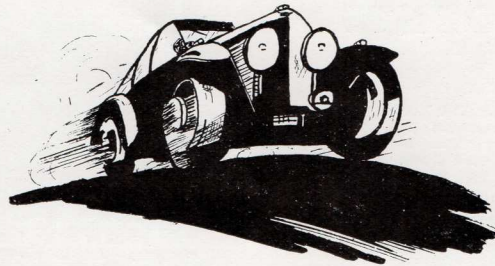
Hoping to hear from you soon,
I remain Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

P.S. I am a Comptometer Operator to the _____ Company, Ltd., in Africa, and I started operating fingerley on the 4th April, 1930."

We have sent our dusky friend a copy of the "News" and a Book of Instructions.

Comptometer Boys for Speed



80 m.p.h.

Impression of The Divisional Manager hot on the scent of an order.



100 m.p.h.

The Chief Mechanic's Dream Responding to an S.O.S. from a customer.



120 m.p.h.

Portrait of a Service Mechanic as he would like to make his visits.

THE FUGITIVE

I LEAPED wildly to my feet, and only just in time I evaded it. Desperately I rushed to the side of the clearing, but it followed me, and even as I raced back it turned and launched forth afresh. The perspiration stood out in beads on my forehead. I was trembling violently. Never before had I known fear like this. Panting, stumbling, I turned and swung myself out of sight behind an old oak tree, but I was not quick enough. It came after me. I dashed in desperate fear around the tree—it must have been a hundred times—but still it came on, horrible and grimly intent. Weak and breathless, at last unable to fight, I staggered, crumpled up, and waited for the inevitable end. It seemed ages and yet nothing happened. Slowly, fearfully, painfully, I turned to look; Oh the joy; the sweet relief! The wasp had pitched on my pot of honey where, with a swift straight left, I sealed its sticky doom.

Hazel Lock.

JUST TO TEASE YOU

Answers on Page 31.

A HOLIDAY PROBLEM

A man went away for his holidays and left instructions with his typist to send on his letters. The girl found the letter-box was locked and wrote to her governor to send on the key by post—which he did. Still he didn't receive his letters. Can you see why?

It's quite a simple problem but if you cannot see the answer look for it on page 31.

TRANSLATE THIS :

If the B mt put :
If the B . putting :

LUCKY SEVENS

Arrange the figure 7 eight times to equal total 100.

REMEMBRANCES

Oh Memory! How I long to be
Where seagulls cry and winds sweep cool;
Where flowers a riot of colour grow
And tall reeds fringe the rippling pool;
Where cliffs tower high, and on the shore
The mighty ocean breaks and sprays;
For there peace reigns in lofty trees
And happiness spends all her days.
The beauteous country-side is spread
Around for all to see and love;
No air is sweeter, and no sky
Is bluer than those skies above;
For there the birds all day will sing
And gently call at eventide,
And, when the purple night is still,
The owls cry softly side by side.
Oh there we saw the lark rise high,
And watched the sunlight come and go;
And laughed among the flowers and trees,
And sighed because we loved it so.
Oh there the sea is blue and deep,
And heaven was ever in your smile;
And now I can but close my eyes
And dream I'm there with you a while.

Hazel Lock.

ROAD REPAIRS IN PROGRESS

Add, add, add, 'till your fingers are heavy as lead;
Add, add, add, while the figures spin round in your head.
There's a pneumatic drill in the street below
That's making a terrible sound;
Housebreakers are working just over the way
And crash goes a roof to the ground.
Was it a four and a five I just pressed?
Or was it a two and a three?
At this rate I never shall merit that ring,
Oh, I do want my afternoon tea.
There's a few minutes left, I can finish this sum,
Then get on with the rest of my course;
I wonder if this puts my average up? . . .
—The bell has been rung by Miss Morse.

Joan M. Leaton.



FATHER OF ALL THE COMPTS.

This photograph shows Dr. Charles G. Abbott, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution (shown in inset) accepting the "Macaroni Box" from Mr. and Mrs. Raymond J. Koch. The "Macaroni Box" is the original model from which all Comptometers have developed, and it contains a device made from rubber bands, meat skewers, staples and wheels.

Mrs. Koch is the daughter of the inventor, the late Mr. Dorr E. Felt, and Mr. Koch is the President of the Felt & Tarrant Manufacturing Co.

The ambitious dreams that went into that queer-looking contraption have, as we all know, been more than fully realised, and the scarred old veteran of 1884 may now rest safely and in peace, an object of interest to the thousands of people who annually visit the National Museum.

Manchester Matters

WHILST wondering what to write about first, it has again occurred to us that our operators are not taking full advantage of the magazine. Once more we ask you to help in the very splendid work that is being done by sending us your contributions—anything, anytime. Please let us have Manchester well represented—and think of the encouragement to the Editor!

GENERAL NOTES

We send a special message of health and happiness to all our operators who are getting married this year and would like them to know that we should be very pleased to enrol them on our list for temporary situations. In any case we should like them to send us their new names and addresses so that the "News" and club correspondence may still be forwarded to them.

May we remind everyone that we are always "at home" and shall be pleased to see and help any of our operators. Those of you who cannot come during the day will have the opportunity perhaps in the evening, as our evening classes will be in full swing when this is in print. As usual, the classes will be run in six-week sessions and will be held each Monday and Thursday evening from 6.30 p.m.-8.30 p.m. commencing 20th September and continuing through the winter to the end of March. Those of you who wish to attend must register immediately, as the number accepted for each session is limited.

STAFF

We extend a hearty welcome to the following who have recently joined our staff:—

School- Miss E. Howarth.

Sales- Mr. J. F. Brearley.

Repair Dept.- Mr. C. Knowles, Mr. D. Chapman.

STAFF OUTING

Manchester and Birmingham renewed their acquaintance on 19th June when they combined forces to make Prestatyn once more the most honoured place in the British Isles. There isn't space in this magazine to tell all we did but you can take it from us that we certainly enjoyed ourselves, and Mr. Cooper, of Birmingham, Mr. Sanders and Mr. Cooper, of Manchester, deserve three hearty cheers for the share they

took in creating the said enjoyment—we shall look forward to June, 1938.

CLUB NEWS

A great success was the dance held on 10th March at the Plaza, when we had a record attendance of 318. This was voted the best ever—if we go on increasing our attendance we shall have to build a special Comptometer Hall (that's an idea!). The date for the next dance is not fixed but will be early November—it will, of course, be well circularized.

HOCKEY

By the time this is in print the hockey season will be commencing and we have a special S.O.S. for players. So many have married or are about to marry that one of our teams is depleted by about half. If you want a game here's your chance.

TABLE TENNIS

The season commences early in September and the club night will be Tuesday or Wednesday. We are hoping this year to put up a good team. Everyone will have a chance of playing for the team, so come along and try your hand—it's a grand game. Some of the girls who started only last year are really good. Come along, you will be welcome even if

you haven't played before.

SKATING

We are seriously thinking of starting a skating section in the winter, so will the girls who are interested please send in their names to the Club Secretary.

A kind old gentleman, seeing a small boy who was carrying a lot of newspapers under his arm, said: "Don't all those papers make you tired, my boy?" "No, I don't read 'em," came the reply.

"Have you heard that Smith's daughter is getting married?"

"Who's the lucky man?"

"Smith."



Birmingham and Manchester Staffs, Combined Outing at Prestatyn

Gleanings from Glasgow

PHOTOGRAPH

OUR centre illustration shows a part of the Comptometer section at the Head Office of the Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society, Limited, Morrison Street, Glasgow. This large office is a perfect example of the benefits of air-conditioning and scientific lighting. We are told that the amount of sooty solids which the air plant extracts from the Glasgow atmosphere has to be seen to be believed. The Society uses over 80 Comptometers, electric and non-electric.

NEWS (Good)

We, and you, are very busy helping to build battleships, liners, tankers, to make steel for a thousand uses, and shoes and socks and jam; to construct factories and houses, and the Scottish Empire Exhibition in Bellahouston Park. As our space is restricted we had better say simply that we are very busy on nearly every sort of job with figures in it.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. John E. Boyd (née Sheena Buchanan) upon the recent arrival of their son, Iain. We congratulate Iain, too, on having chosen some very nice people to stay with.

Since our last issue we have had the pleasure of welcoming Miss Jean Kirkwood, who arrived from Cleveland, Ohio, with a very fine Comptometer School diploma and told us that, as her parents had decided to return to their home in Scotland, she would like a job. Miss Kirkwood is now employed by Messrs. Wm. Beardmore & Co., Ltd., and is duly elected one of us.

CHRISTMAS PARTY (plans for)

As these notes will not appear in print until September, we feel we can confess that, like the poets who compose the couplets for Christmas Cards, we have been planning our operators' Christmas party on the hottest day of the year so far. We are going to have a big party this year and are expecting everybody. You are invited, so make a note in your diary to 'phone the School for particulars early in December.

WEDDING CAKE (non-receipt of)

It seems that there have been no weddings, as we have not received any little boxes of cake.

This is surprising. We have just telephoned one of our star operators to ask her opinion about it and she thought that probably operators' weddings had been taking place daily but our name had been omitted from the cake list. Can you take a hint?

SPORTS (great)

Our gallant hockey team has, for the time being at least, played its last season and the blue and gold has retired honourably from the League. This was announced at an evening party given recently in the Coila Park Pavilion, at which the guest of honour was Miss Leitch, the Honorary President of the League. The members of the team took this occasion to present a beautiful fountain pen to Miss J. M. Glendingin, who has been their organiser and number one player since the beginning. Our valiant team disbanded; there was no decline and fall—the end has come owing to force of circumstances.

An anonymous bard has written this lament which may be sung, accompanied by the clarsach (not the bagpipes) without fee or license.

"Vale"

(Glasgow Comptometer Hockey Team)

This is a wretched epitaph to 'grave upon a stone, Yet when one learns the reason, perhaps there's some atone For what was once a mighty team, Now ponder yet what might have been.



Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society Ltd.

Recall our entry to the League, Did we defend? No, we besieged The goal of our opposing team; Continuous victory seemed to beam.

The fray was entered then with zest; Each week we made the bitter best; Successes were like poppies spread, Then came reverse, and they are dead.

The marriage blight seized on our team And thus completely changed the scene; Our stars went out; recruits were few; To those who stayed our thanks are due.

We've hockey sticks and balls to sell; So all who played the game—Farewell From one who often walked the line And watched your fun in rain and shine.

Echoes from Edinburgh

SCHOOL NEWS

SINCE the last issue of the "News" we have lost the services of Mrs. G. M. Cameron (better known as Miss G. Nicholson) and also Miss Bathgate. We were extremely sorry to lose these capable girls.

Miss Bathgate had unfortunately to give up business to care for her Mother, who is in ill health. We trust that in time her Mother may regain her health, and that Miss Bathgate will be operating a Comptometer again.

Mrs. Cameron has given up Comptometer work, and now has the full time job of caring for a healthy baby girl. Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Cameron.

Our new staff comprises Miss Bertha Christopher who is looking after the Service and Demonstrating work, and Miss Evelyn Wood, who is concentrating on the Teaching. They have both taken to their new duties like "ducks to water." Any queries re School or Service will receive their immediate attention.

Miss Wood has been at the London School going through the latest methods with the Teachers at Head Office, so the Edinburgh School should benefit accordingly.

DEMANDS FOR OPERATORS

We have had a phenomenal demand this Summer for permanent operators, with the result that we were unable to cope with the demands for temporary operators for Holiday relief work. To help us out during this period we advertised for married operators willing to come back for a few weeks, and this relieved our worries a little.

RING WINNERS (WEDDING VARIETY)

We offer sincere congratulations and best wishes to the following operators, not because they are Comptometer Ring Winners this time—something more important than that even—WEDDING RING WINNERS:—

Miss Black, who has been undertaking a lot of temporary work during the past year, and was formerly employed with T. Strang, Esq.

Miss Taylor, City Chamberlain's Department, Edinburgh.

Miss Beattie, Gas Department, Edinburgh.

OVERSEAS

We had a very interesting visit from Miss Sandison of Melbourne, Australia. Miss Sandison belongs to this country but went to Australia just after the war. This is her first visit home and, before returning abroad, she is considering taking the full School Course here. She operates a Comptometer in one of the large Melbourne Stores.

OUTING

Miss Christopher and Miss Wood have arranged to spend a Sunday with the School Operators at the seaside. The venue has not yet been decided, but we expect North Berwick will be chosen. In order to give all the girls the opportunity of being present, we are waiting till most of the holidays are over, so the outing will take place towards the end of August. We hope to tell you more about it in the next "News," and perhaps include a snapshot or two.

CAN YOU BEAT IT ?

We started this "long-record" business on the London Page, but here at last is a claimant from the Provinces. Miss Margaret McCaffrey, whose photograph is on this page, has been a Comptometer Operator for 23 years with Messrs. E. Chalmers & Co., Ltd., Leith, near Edinburgh. That's jolly good going, Miss McCaffrey! In those days there was no school in Edinburgh, but Miss McCaffrey was taught in Glasgow and afterwards worked one of the old 'E' models from 1914 to 1929, which thoroughly wore it out, and secured her a 'J' model. This also has lost quite a bit of metal by this time.



Miss Margaret McCaffrey

Miss McCaffrey, in the whole of the 23 years, has never been away from business because of illness. Now that surely is a record which will take some beating, but regarding length of service with one firm, London Log again produces the winner with 25 years.

Now then, you modest veterans, who's the next record-breaker ?

Boss (angrily pointing at clock whose hands register 9.25) : " You should have been here at 9 o'clock."

Good Looking Secretary : " Why, what happened?"

He : " I tell you, darling, my love for you is driving me mad."

She : " Well, keep quiet about it. It's having the same effect on father."

Modern child (seeing rainbow for first time) : " What's it supposed to advertise, dad ?"

Lines from Liverpool



Miss Gladys Evans

SERVICE

MISS OLIVE MEWHORTER is the latest addition to the Liverpool Staff. This young lady has had many years' experience, not only as an operator, but also on "systems" work, and is just the person to help you with your problems. Well, next time a problem presents itself to you, just ring up making an appointment for Miss Mewhorter to call and see you.

Congratulations to Miss Gladys Evans of the Queen Mary High School on winning our free Scholarship, and it was indeed a pleasure to welcome Miss M. F. Adams, M.A., the Headmistress of this School, when she called here to congratulate her former pupil. We were sorry we had not more free Scholarships to offer, as all the girls Miss Adams sent to us showed great keenness, which is borne out by the fact that they have all decided to enter the School as fee-paying pupils.

CORONATION

What stirring times we have lived through since our last issue, with all the excitement of the Coronation. We were certainly proud to have two very personal links with that glorious day—one, a member of our mechanical staff, Mr. Bernard B. Danks, chosen to represent his regiment, the 38th Anti-Aircraft Battalion, R.E., and the other, Miss Audrey Boyd, chosen to represent the Girl Guides of South-West Lancashire. We hope our Editor will find room not only to publish the photographs of two very proud and honoured Comptometer "Liverpolitans," but also their "eye-witness" accounts.

(Sorry-but room only for photographs.-Ed.)

Even though we in Liverpool are accustomed to the sight of ships, most of us did get a real thrill out of the Coronation visit of the "Royal Oak." The community on this battleship consume as many as 5,000 eggs each week and 9,000 lbs. of potatoes. Talking of food reminds the writer of an agitated customer he met the other day who, when asked the reason for his furrowed brow, confided that one of the duties of the most junior member is to make a daily call at a local "Fish-and-Chip

Emporium" for some twenty of the staff. On this particular day, however, twice that number had requested "chips" and when faced with forty odd "pennorths-o' chips" he had gone to his "boss" almost in tears, asking how "a feller could be expected to salt and vinegar forty pennorths at once without help."

PERSONAL

Ah well, let us leave the ridiculous for the sublime and talk of our local weddings. Both



Miss F. Sudders (our popular Teacher) found romance on a cruise

Miss Hilda

Black of Messrs. John Holt & Co., and Miss Irene Sinclair of Messrs. F. W. Woolworth & Co., have recently become brides. Engagements recently announced are those of Miss Amy Walton of the British American Tobacco Co., Ltd., and Miss Beryl Hamilton, until lately with Messrs. Spillers Ltd., and now in a post at Southampton. (We bet his ship now comes in to Southampton, hence the change Beryl ?)



Mr. Bernard Danks

us all to the Tatler Theatre to see the Coronation Film. However, when we arrived there the house was full, but Mr. Maidment was not daunted and suggested we should repair to a Milk Bar near by. Imagine the expression on the waitresses' faces when 40 or so of us trooped in for strawberry-milk-cocktails!

TENNIS, &c.

The Tennis Section of the Club seems to have done particularly well this year, and the meetings in Sefton Park every Friday evening have been well attended. As regards the Rambling Section, those of you who have turned up know what happy times we have had, so good, in fact, that one or two of us had to go on the "sick-list" after the last ramble, with sore heels, etc.



Miss Audrey Boyd

Leaves from Leeds

AFTER much money being spent on midnight oil, we have succeeded in forming the nucleus of a club, which is shortly to become the talk of Yorkshire and as famous as Ilkley Moor. In the dim dark days of yore there was a club in Yorkshire called the Comptometer Operators' Association, and we have formed the present club with the idea of keeping all Yorkshire operators together.

The Club Committee are as follows—Chairman, Miss D. M. Stables; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. D. G. Duncan; Hon. Secretary, Mr. F. Bond; Assistant Secretary, Miss M. Wilkin; Committee Members, Misses Bown, Murgatroyd, Jackson, Britton and Mr. Atkinson.

As we are naturally "hard up" (being Yorkshire) our first thoughts were to get some good solid "brass," so we put our backs into organising a Flannel Dance. We held this in the New Galleries Ballroom, on June 11th, and we were glad to see 130 operators and friends present. The committee of the club are now working very hard to organise a swimming club, dramatic society, and indoor sports section.



Miss Mary Furness
Diploma Winner

It was a pleasure to have Mr. and Mrs. Duncan together with several of their friends at the dance. Mr. Duncan is taking a very keen interest in our club activities, and has consented to be our Treasurer. (Being a Scot he enjoys this).

On July 12th, a party of operators and friends attended the Northern Command Tattoo at Roundhay Park, Leeds. In spite of the wet state of the ground, the Royal Corps of Signals gave a thrill to the spectators by carrying out their well known Motor Cycle acrobatics.

We are glad to announce that our repair department is now at full strength, Mr. Atkinson having returned from London after further specialised training, and Mr. Humphrey Leach having taken up his duties in Bradford Area. A certain operator in Leeds has been missing her bilingual conversation with a member of the repair staff, and we are glad to inform her that they will be starting again during September.

Mr. G. S. Sykes has joined our Leeds Sales Staff and has soon made himself at home. We wish him every success in the Comptometer business.

"Verily, Verily," says Bradford

NOW it came to pass, that in a certain city, Bradford to whit, lo, an assembly daily taketh place of maidens fair. Alas, their numbers are scanty, but the toils of Sisyphus only compare with the labours of the leaders of the community "Comptometers" to repair this lack. So list ye, erstwhile pupils, and present earners of shekels, would ye gain still more shekels? Then gather to the fold strangers, that they may advantageously learn the mysteries of the Comptometer. So earn the praises of the high and mighty ones.

But woe is me, sad news I now relate, our band of those who disport in the waters, Swimming Club by name, are in sore distress. Once, twice, thrice, do they contend in strenuous rivalry, and thrice are they overcome by their adversaries, wherefore don we sackcloth, and pour ashes on our heads. So take ye strength unto yourselves, swimmers, for it shall come to pass that the waters of Bradford will be as air against your strong arms.

Friendly brethren in the neighbouring city of Leeds did send us greetings and bade us feast with them, but we had to say them nay. However, we have heard it spoken that, in spite of our absence, their hearts were gladdened by the music and dancing.



Miss Lilian Allan
Diploma Winner

It has also been said that certain similar diversions shall take place within the gates of our city, so that the flock may disport itself within the fold. Ere many moons have passed, definite notice will be given concerning our feasting and dancing.

Good tidings of great joy we bring of success in the labours of our fingers, for honours have descended on these diligent ones, and gained them gifts of gold with which to adorn their nimble fingers. Dorothy Booth, Madge Lindley and Maureen Birch.

Diligence again hath been awarded for Diplomas hath fallen like manna upon many followers, namely:

Barbara Woodhead, Margaret Blakelock, Marian Edmonson, Dorothy Binns, Winifred Jubb, Lilian Allan, Audrey Broxup, Winifred Wilkinson, Muriel Porter, Marjorie Record, Dorothy Booth, Madge Lindley.

Verily I bring you news of change, for a new star appeareth on our horizon, by name of Charles Humphrey Leach, who doth probe and lubricate Comptometers, and who, being of an alleged artistic mind, draws images of earthly and unearthly things to come.

To all our brethren we send greetings and salutations.

News from Newcastle

WE started the Season off with a really excellent Annual Dance and followed this up with a Coronation Celebration.

Miss Margaret Donald, who has been with us for a number of years, is leaving to get married early in August, and by the time we go to print she will be Mrs. Norman Russell. May all her friends in Newcastle take this opportunity of wishing her happiness.

We should like to welcome Miss Peggy Bell, who will take Miss Donald's place as a Teacher in the School.

Miss Ethel Dixon, an old School Pupil who has been with the Tyne-mouth Borough Treasurer, was married to Mr. C. Riley, also of the Treasurer's Staff. We extend good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Riley.

When Mr. McClelland, Mr. Haigh's assistant, is not selling Comptometers, he must direct his attention to Golf as we hear he has won, at Benton Club, the Eclectic Competition. On the same day he equalled the amateur record for the Course with a gross score of 71.

Congratulations to the following Students of Newcastle Day School who have recently obtained 100% Diploma Certificates—Marjorie Fletcher, Margaret Milwain, Doris Baxter, Myrtle McFarlane, Vera Barrett, Dorothy Pike, Evelyn Payne.

It shows exceptional perseverance and concentration for a girl to score 100% in the Diploma Test and it is indeed a pleasure to record so many maximum successes in one issue of the "News." We feel safe in prophesying that all the girls mentioned above will go far in their business life if they maintain the same effort and ability which they have displayed in their Training Period.

Passing the Diploma with 100% is by no means a common event and we hope the present list of successes will spur future pupils to similar achievement.



Miss Constance King

The Mary James Cup. The Cup this year was won by Miss Constance King who finished with the very fine percentage of 97.57. Congratulations to Miss King, who is now permanently employed at Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd. (Photograph on this page.)

Middlesbrough Mixture

CONGRATULATIONS to two of our operators who have been "in the News" during the last few weeks.

Miss F. M. Smith, who is now operating at Scunthorpe and who is a well-known Stockton soprano, was "over the air" from Newcastle and sounded very well indeed. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing you again, Miss Smith!

Railway Queen at Shildon. Although rain interfered a little with the Carnival at Shildon, one of our operators, Miss Freda Thompson, was crowned as Railway Queen and welcomed with her attendants by Councillor Gibson, Chairman of the Urban District Council.

The crowning ceremony was performed by Mr. W. Wells Hood, Manager of the London & North Eastern Railway Works. Miss Thompson was presented with an N.U.R. Medallion.

TALKING OF SALESMEN

Somehow a salesman's picture has crept into this page, so perhaps it will not be out of place to think for a moment about the noble art of selling. This is the way a small boy "put it over." He was very ragged, and very appealing. To a pompous gentleman who was passing he said "Have you a match, sir?"

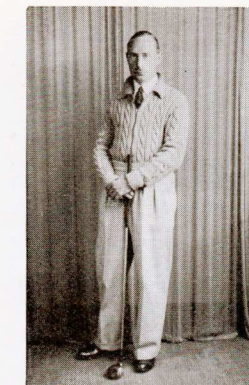
"No," growled the old gentleman. "Then here you are, Sir, a penny a box, Sir."

There is no record as to the success of this method.

Then there's the lady who bought a very smart pair of shoes from a very expensive shop. Some days later she returned and said

"Your boots don't fit, I can't walk in them."

"Madam," said the dignified shopkeeper, "people who have to walk don't shop here."



Mr. A. McClelland
(Mr. Haigh's Assistant)

Bristol Goes "All Air-Minded"

SINCE 1497 when John and Sebastian Cabot set sail from Bristol on their voyage of discovery of the American Continent, Bristol has been well to the fore where pioneering is concerned, so we were not surprised when it was a "Bristol" engine that assisted Flight-Lieut. Adam, R.A.F., to capture the World's Altitude record. Not content with that the "Caledonia," the famous flying boat which manfully did her share in the



Wedding Group, Mr. and Mrs. Frisby

spanning of the Atlantic, is also a product of the Bristol Aeroplane Co. Ltd. Result—the Bristol Office is completely "air-minded" just now, so here goes: SWITCH ON! CONTACT!

WEDDING BELLS

Under rather dreary skies, with bad visibility, the Cupid-Plane took off on 3rd April bearing Mr. and Mrs. Frisby (the bride is better known to us all as Miss Sadie Treseder, for many years a familiar figure around the Bristol Office). Weather reports indicate that the bride's and bridegroom's happy smiles soon changed the outlook to fair weather, and we all join in wishing them a good trip and happy landings.

WELCOME

Scarcely was the Cupid-Plane out of sight, than the control tower signalled the arrival of another, bearing Mrs. J. Morrison, who reached Bristol via Bradford, Birmingham and London. As she tripped lightly to the disembarkation office, we recognised her as Miss Jenny Northrop, who began her Comptometer career in Bradford—what! another from the North—it certainly looks as though that threatened Northern invasion has started! We noted among her luggage several bundles of "suggestions and ideas" gathered during her journeyings and these are at YOUR disposal. So, if any operators and friends have any Comp. troubles at all—do tell us. We do not claim infallibility but we'll do our best.

DIPLOMAS

Freight planes have been arriving with mysterious packages marked "Diplomas—

Valuable—with care," and we heartily congratulate all winners.

BRISTOL MANAGEMENT EXHIBITION

Our Ground and Flying Staffs, in fact all are to be congratulated on an exceptionally efficient display given at the above. The Comptometer Hangar was tastefully adorned (thanks to London's wonderful support) and was acclaimed by many—both friend and foe alike—as one of the best and most effective in the Exhibition!

As usual, the Electric Model "K" made many new conquests and the Supertotaliser was also greatly admired. We are constantly getting requests for trial flights on the "K" and "S," so, if you haven't had yours, let us know and we shall be glad to make a reservation for you—subject of course to your employer's sanction.

We had the pleasure of welcoming our General Manager, Mr. H. C. Davidson, on the Stand, and he gave the necessary send-off to a really successful Exhibition.

BRISTOL AEROPLANE CO. LTD.

On this page will be found a photograph of the Administrative Block of offices of the above at Filton. The progress of this firm (one of the oldest in the Aircraft Industry) has been phenomenal, and the 36 Comptometers under the guidance of Mr. Worner tap out their efficient rhythm incessantly.

S.O.S.

Flying over the territory covered by the Area Office we find an alarming shortage of temporary Operators. Now then all you ex-pilots who are willing to be placed on the reserve list, let us have your names and addresses! When writing, please state if willing to undertake duties out of Bristol as we have demands for operators from places as far apart as Plymouth, Gloucester, Exeter and Swindon, to say nothing of Bridgwater and Trowbridge. Many thanks in advance!

And now we see the "landing beam" is on us so we must say "adieu" until our next meeting. "Happy Landings"!



Administrative Offices, Bristol Aeroplane Co. Ltd.

Cardiff Calling

SCHOOL NEWS

SO many rings and diplomas have been handed over during the last few months that there is not enough space for names, but all Winners are congratulated.

From sunny South Africa we periodically get letters over the signature of Miss Brook, a one-time student of our School. The rather chronic homesickness is disappearing and she is beginning to find that life can be very pleasant in Jo'burg.

Our first batch of male students has gone, but we shall always have a few youths in the school in the future. We have reasons to believe that the youths who were placed in jobs are happy and heading for the Chairman's cigars.

S.O.S.

Where are the artists of South Wales? We are not getting a sufficient number of contributions for the "Comptometer News." Please get down right away to the job and send along your contributions as they are ready. The "News" is Yours!

We have now a large School so can be enterprising in arranging events for the coming season. We ask old operators to keep in touch with School and join in the fun. Dances, certainly, but other things will be organised as well.

The majority of present-day students in Cardiff come to us from towns many miles away and have to find "digs" in the city. At first they feel strange and, perhaps, a little homesick. If there are any old operators with suitable accommodation to offer, please send names and addresses to us. It is rather nice for the new student to be living in the same house as a veteran who knows the "ropes."

For the information of all concerned, our Miss May B. Ritchie is now Service Representative and, among her new duties, is keeping contact with the operators. At times, two heads bent over a job can be useful. Telephone to Cardiff 2257 if Miss Ritchie can be of any service to you.

SWIMMING

Annually, there is a Swimming Gala in Roath Park, Cardiff, with the famous Taff Swim as the piece

de resistance. This year it was held on the 24th of July and attracted the usual large number of competitors from all over the country. We find pleasure in reporting that a School student, Miss Jean Jefferies, was a well-backed competitor. Her photograph on this page indicates that she has the right figure. One expects this, of course, from a Comptometer operator.



Miss Jean Jefferies
Shield & Cup Winner

PROGRESS.

It was interesting to read in the "Western Mail" that at the new Ebbw Vale Works, Richard Thomas will produce both steel and tinplates. The new works will be the largest of its kind in Great Britain and competes with the largest Plants in the world.

Driving along the main road which cuts through the Treforest Trading Estate, one sees gay signs indicating names of manufacturers and products. Already one firm is in production, and before the end of this year finished goods will be leaving Treforest for Home and Foreign parts. This is fine news.

Sporting youths and their grandparents are watching the erection of the Stadium near Cardiff Station with impatient interest, for there, in the years to come, will ice-skating, boxing and other sports be sheltered.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

Newport deserves a special mention in the "News" for the splendid effort made by Council and citizens to decorate for May 12th—Coronation Day. Coloured lights lining the main streets and Town Hall, and flags and bunting on every building, combined to strike a new note of festival and patriotism.

There are pleasant places to visit in South Wales and near. Last May, staff and students of Cardiff School took coach to Tintern, Wye Valley, and thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

Lovely hilly country with fertile valleys and broad rivers. On the outward journey, Mr. Stanley Rogers persisted in accompanying the choral singing with a rude kind of instrument, which, fortunately, was out of order on the way home. Still we appreciate the artistic effort of young Rogers and will allow him to perform next time.



School Picnic at Tintern

Shafts from Sheffield



Mrs. B. Warrington

WHEN in difficulty some good friends usually come to the rescue. We have to thank Mrs. B. Warrington and Mrs. L. Johnson, recently married operators, who relinquished household duties to help us through our summer rush period. Photographs on this page.

Now a start has been made in this direction perhaps other of our married operators will get in touch with us and do a little business as a change from house-keeping.

SPORT

Social activities are extending. After attempts at Dances, Hockey, Swimming, etc., riding seems to be the latest. For some time we had heard rumours of riding habits, top boots, spurs, etc., from our Miss Jackson, and we in the school thought it would be rather a good plan to see a teacher being taught for a change. We went, armed with cameras, etc., to witness the first

start-off, but somehow we missed the great event. One of our artists did a good sketch by imagination, but the result is unfortunately not quite good enough for reproduction in these columns. We can assure you, however, that during the following week there was not quite so much sitting at the table marking answers.

Talking of social activities, the first Comptometer Dance of the coming season has been fixed for Friday, October 8th, at Brincliffe Lawn Tennis Club House. Definite orders for tickets, price 2s. 0d., should be placed with Miss Wegg as soon as possible, as we must place a limit to the number attending so that it is not overcrowded. We feel sure that we can rely on the regular attenders in the past, but we would particularly like to see operators who have not yet joined in the fun. A special invitation is extended to our male operators.



Mrs. L. Johnson

Hullo from Hull

NOW that such things as holidays, sea and sun are forcibly put away, we return to the more mundane things of life, and tell you some of the events of the past few months. Hull certainly has been busy. Miss Frost, who is in charge of our school, returned from London (where we suspect she had a real good time) and brought new ideas along, and generally varied our school routine, making life much more interesting. Whether this enthusiasm was responsible for the subsequent 10 diplomas and the two ring winners, we cannot say, but we certainly congratulate the successful candidates on their achievement.

We were pleased to see Miss M. Shaw in her usual place after a long spell of ill-health and hope she is now fully recovered.

Five of our operators bade us adieu a short while ago and went to Nottingham, there to be met by operators from Nottingham and Sheffield, and they subsequently made short work of a rushed stocktaking job. At the time of writing we hear they are doing quite well and are sure they will give satisfaction.



Miss Gwen Wild
Finalist in "Miss Yorkshire
Beauty Competition" and won
a glorious fortnight's holiday
at Butlin's Holiday Camp,
Skegness

Operators at business must either be so busy that they simply cannot get time to send us something of interest for the Comptometer News, or else are away holiday making, and are reserving their efforts for the next issue. This time local news comes solely from the pupils remaining in the school. We hope that by next issue this state of affairs will be altered, and that Hull will be represented by numerous contributions.

Miss Gwen Wild, (photo on this page) writes as follows:

"It was the most exciting event I have had, when, in response to submitting my photograph to the "Miss Yorkshire Beauty Competition" Telegraph and Star, Sheffield, I received a request to appear at the Regent Cinema, Sheffield, on Sunday morning, June 13th 1937.

From the preliminary judging of applications and photographs, 150 were chosen from a total of 450, to appear at the Regent Cinema, on the following Sunday morning, and from this number 50 girls were asked to present themselves on the stage in four groups during the coming week. On Friday the final judgment was made of the remaining 15 applicants for the title."

Leicester Letter

WE were very glad to receive an Invitation from the Lord Mayor for our Students to attend the Coronation Ball and the following is an account written by Miss Elliott, one of the Students who attended—

"On May 14th last, a most successful and enjoyable Fancy Dress Dance was held in the De Montfort Hall, Leicester, and attended by Leicester students, at the very kind invitation of the Lord Mayor, Alderman Swain. Students from our school were included in the Invitation and we were well represented. On arrival at the Hall, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress received their guests and the carnival spirit prevailed the whole evening.

The dresses of those present were novel and beautiful. The Hall was also delightfully decorated, and dancing proceeded gaily to the strains of both "Modern Rhythm" and "Old Time" Dances.

It was an evening for Comptometer Girls to remember, especially as it marked the Coronation of our King and Queen."

Miss Elliott has since passed the Diploma and taken up a position with J.

Pick & Sons, Leicester. Other operators who have passed the Diploma include Miss Kilby, Miss Lee, Miss Elliott, Miss Sharp, Miss Coles and Miss Liddington. Miss Liddington is worthy of special mention as she has also obtained a Comptometer Ring.

We extend our best wishes for their Happiness to the following operators who have recently been married.

Miss Vivian Corps, senior operator of Freeman, Hardy & Willis, Ltd., Leicester, who has married Mr. Abell, a member of the staff of the Leicester Electricity Dept. Also Miss Mortimer, another operator of the same firm who was married to Mr. Letts on June 19th, and Miss Wainwright of T. May & Co., who has become Mrs. Simpson.

We are pleased to put on record the fact that Miss Marjorie Atkins has been promoted to Chief Operator at Freeman, Hardy & Willis, Ltd. Miss Atkins attended the School as a Student in 1929 and joined Freeman, Hardy & Willis, Ltd., in 1933. We wish her every success in her new position.



Miss Marjorie Elliott
"Quaker Girl" at the Coronation
Ball

Notes from Notts

SERVICE

NOTTINGHAM operators should have a good look at this photograph so that they will know this young lady when they meet her. Miss Grace Frost of Felt & Tarrant's outside staff will spend some proportion of each month in Nottingham visiting our customers' offices to be of whatever service possible. Operators in any difficulty should take an opportunity of calling Miss Frost in to solve their troubles or help in any way possible.

Nottingham operators who knew Miss Vowles will be sorry to hear that she is in hospital recovering from an operation, and all wish her a speedy recovery.

S.O.S.

Nottingham Teacher's dream — or Nightmare — "Where on earth can I get girls for the school?"

Will you please come to the rescue and send some students as we would like our teacher to have a good night's sleep. Mr. Norman will give a prize (value at least one guinea) to the operator who sends the most girls, or forwards an idea through which we get most girls, into the Nottingham School between now and December 31st. This is additional to the bonus announced elsewhere.

BLEACHINGS FROM BELFAST (Cont. from p. 30)

parents who have called in to see us during the year. Some say that they hear nothing but the word "Comptometer" from the time the student gets home to going back to school again.

The Comptometer field is widening in Northern Ireland, and opportunities for placing operators are presenting themselves with greater frequency.

Operators who have friends desirous of enrolling in school should not delay in forwarding their names.

We were very pleased to welcome Miss Lynn and Miss Simpson from Glasgow, and trust they enjoyed their holiday in Belfast.

In our last notes we asked for stories, verse or drawings to help us to keep Belfast to the fore, but so far the response has been very feeble. Now operators, do your best and send something for the next issue.

One date we would like you to put down in your diary is 3rd December when we hope to hold our annual reunion and dance. Please let your friends know about this also.



Miss Grace Frost

Doings in Dublin

DUBLIN SCHOOL

SINCE the last publication of the Comptometer News the following young ladies have graduated from the Dublin School and obtained the Comptometer Diploma, the Misses Mary Daly, Eillen Barnes, Lil Byrne, Patricia Fleming, Mary Gorey, (B. Comm; U.C.D.), Jane Hughes, Cecilia MacEaneaney, Anna McGirr, Sheila Mulcahy and Kathleen O'Sullivan—to all we offer our congratulations.

PERSONAL

Mrs. M. Ward (nee Moira McKenna), after several years living in Ceylon, is back in Dublin, and so is Miss Dorothy Webb from South Africa. Mrs. Alice McConn has returned from London full of praise of our London office.

Miss Elizabeth Gall, who at one time was our Dublin Instructor, is on the last lap of obtaining the medical degree at the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin. Another young lady who presided over this school, Miss Noreen Gilbride, has become the bride of Mr. Gordon Milne. Our best wishes to them all.

SPORT

Golf. We have been asked about getting up a

Bleachings from Belfast

IT is surprising the changes that have taken place since this year commenced. When we opened our new school it was full of budding operators, but since then they have nearly all been placed in permanent situations, and a few in a temporary capacity. Still we have no vacant chairs for as soon as one pupil goes another fills her place.

The demand for operators is on the increase, and firms in Belfast and district seem to have confidence in pupils from



Dublin Ladies' Comptometer Hockey Team en route for English Tour

golf competition for Comptometer Operators. We will be very pleased to do this but, before we start, must have at least 20 names of competitors. Any Comptometer Operator, married or single, who would like to enter, please communicate with our Dublin Office. A meeting will be arranged later to thrash out the details.

Hockey. As in previous years, we are entering two teams for the Leinster Ladies' Hockey League. As far as we know at present, most of last

years players will be available but we have high hopes of greatly increasing our membership, so any of you who feel that athletic urge coming on, please write or phone us.

Our very popular and genial honorary secretary, Miss Vera Murray, has intimated that she will not be available for this position due to her approaching marriage to Mr. Edward Kennedy. The success of the club in recent years has, in no small measure, been due to her untiring efforts. It is gratifying to know that she is retaining her membership and will play when time permits. Mr. Kennedy is well known to all our members and we take this opportunity of sincerely wishing to him and his wife every happiness.

During the past few months we have had visits from a number of past pupils who were anxious to see the new school, inspect the Electric model and have a chat about old times. Operators who have not yet called on us will be sure of a pleasant welcome.

It is very gratifying to hear the good reports that come to us from the fathers and mothers of our pupils, and it is wonderful the number of



Their Majesties being received at the City Hall by the Lord Mayor of Belfast, Sir Crawford McCullagh, Bart., D.L., J.P.

HOCKEY FEVER

(With apologies to John Masefield's "Sea Fever.")

I must go down to the hockey pitch, to the game no weather can mar,
And all I ask is a hockey stick, and a ball to travel far.

And the sticks smack with the bully off, and the forwards running,

And a keen look on the Captain's face at the rival's cunning.

I must go down to the hockey pitch, for the call that will never fade

Is a loud call and a clear call that I can never evade,
And the free hits and the long drives, and the spectators crying

And the swift ball and the mad fall and the long limbs flying.

I must go down to the hockey pitch, to the ideal open life,

For it's health's way and a holiday where the game's full of joy and strife;

And all I ask is a well earned point when the goal is well defended,

And the hand clasps and the merry laughs when the fine game's ended.

Dorothy Trenchard.

MISSING MUSIC (A true tale)

A COMPTOMETER salesman got out of his more or less luxurious car and proceeded to extract a naked Comptometer from the rear seat. Not having the usual carrying-case, he tucked it, in all its bareness, beneath his arm. A little crowd of urchins gathered between him and the customer's door. Somewhat embarrassed, he tried to get through them as though they weren't there, but one of the kiddies, seeing this unusual bit of excitement about to escape them, boldly piped up: "Oy! play us a tune, mister."

EXCITEMENT IN PICCADILLY CIRCUS

Rush hour in the Tube. Platform full of ticket-holders. From the tunnel come weird, unusual sounds such as never visited a Tube before. Every head is turned in wonder, and from the tunnel emerges a very old smoky steam-engine, which gradually clangs and squeaks itself to a halt. Behind it are cattle-trucks. Those on the platform are open-eyed in wonder. Cows and sheep in the trucks are still more astonished. Bovine saliva drips on those immaculate platforms.

"Lumme, Bill," says the engine-driver to his mate, "I told you we shouldn't have taken the second on the left."



Hang all worry
Care will kill a
Cat !!!

M. SMITH.

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD (See Page 9)

Across		Down	
1 Comptometer	19 Blame	1 Calculators	19 Bends
9 Area	23 Release	2 Ore	20 LL
10 NE	25 Open	3 Meal	21 Aerie
11 Leans	26 Soda	4 Panes	22 Essay
13 Panic	27 AD	5 On	23 Reap
14 Leo	28 An	6 Enact	24 Eon
15 Act	29 Sups	7 Tent	
16 Slant	30 As	8 Reciprocals	
17 Lip		12 Sol	
18 Car		13 Panama	

JUST TO TEASE YOU (See Page 19)

ANSWER

The reason why he still cannot get his letters is because the letter containing the key was posted in the locked box.

ANSWER

If the grate be empty put coal on.

If the grate be full stop putting coal on.

ANSWER

$$\left(\frac{7-7}{7}\right)^7 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 = 100.$$

The Boss (who just dropped in for the football match): "So this is your uncle's funeral, Bob?"

Office Boy (with great presence of mind): "Looks like it, sir. He's the referee."

COMPETITION RESULTS

Prize of £1 1s. 0d.
Drawing, "Comptometer Boys for Speed," Mr. C. Humphrey Leach, Wyke (Bradford).

Prize of Half-a-Guinea.
"Comptometer Crossword," Miss Theresa Straub, Twickenham (London).

Prize of Half-a-Guinea.
"Carry On," Miss Isobel Wiggins (Newcastle).
Solid Silver Eversharp Pencils have been sent to:—

Miss Nancy Arrowsmith, Billingham-on-Tees (Middlesbrough). Drawing of "Jock."
Miss K. Barton (London). Long Service Story on London Page.

Mr. T. W. Clark (London). "Dunce" Drawing.
Miss M. R. Coulson, Chester-le-Street (Newcastle). "A Winter's Tale."

Miss Joan M. Leaton, Seven Kings (London). "Road Repairs in Progress."
Miss Hazel Lock (Bristol). "Remembrance" and "The Fugitive."

Miss Margaret McCaffrey, Leith (Edinburgh). Long Service Story on Edinburgh Page.

Miss Maureen Smith, Rowlands Gill (Newcastle). Drawing of Cat.

Miss Edith Taylor (London). Article on Commercial Calculating Co., Ltd.
Miss Dorothy Trenchard (Cardiff). "Hockey Fever."

Miss Rosemarie Walker, Letchworth (London). "Beauty Contest" photograph and details.

We are glad to see Bradford among the main prize-winners for the first time. Congratulations also to Bristol, Cardiff and Edinburgh for their first appearance in the "Silver Pencil" lists. Our old friends London and Newcastle are well to the fore as usual, but what about those Schools we never hear from? We won't mention any names now, but hope to do so in our list of prize-winners in the next issue.

INTRODUCE THEM — AND GET HALF-GUINEAS

A LARGE number of operators have been awarded half-guineas since the special notice in our last issue.

There is still a big shortage of pupils, however, to meet the ever-growing demand for Comptometer Operators and the introduction reward is being kept in force in most Districts.

Any boys or girls who take our course are certain of pleasant and progressive employment from the moment they are sufficiently trained to leave the School, so you can do your friends a good turn, as well as yourself, by sending them along to the nearest School.

PASS IT ON

We hope you have enjoyed this booklet. Would you be good enough to pass it to a friend when you have finished with it. Perhaps any parents who may be reading this have friends who are wondering what to do with their sons and daughters. In any case, by passing it on, you may help to introduce someone else to the profitable career of Comptometer operating. Alternatively, we will gladly post copies to your friends if you will send us their Names and Addresses, and your co-operation will be warmly appreciated.

May we thank you in advance?

COMPETITION RULES

1. All readers are eligible to compete.
2. Entries should not exceed 600 words. Quality rather than quantity is sought.
3. Incidents purporting to be true should not be otherwise.
4. **All Entries must be the Competitor's original work** and should contain a statement to this effect, together with full Name and Address, and nearest School.
5. There is a prize of £1 1s. 0d. for the best contribution and two prizes of half-a-guinea each for the two next best. Presents will be given for everything else that is published.
6. Entries may be verse, prose, anecdotes, drawings, short stories, description of unusual holidays or experiences, or anything exceptionally good about Comptometers or operating. Prose articles are often more valuable when accompanied by photographs or sketches, but this is not essential.
7. The Editor cannot guarantee to return any entries, but will endeavour to do so if asked.
8. The Editor's decision in all matters must be accepted.

Grateful acknowledgements to:—

Mr. W. H. Norman, Sheffield, for suggesting the Radio Comptombourg idea in general and the "Ramsbottom" episode in particular.

Mr. D. L. Cooper, Manchester, for "Potting the Croc."

Mr. W. E. Jones, Bristol, for several short contributions.

and all others who have helped in various ways.

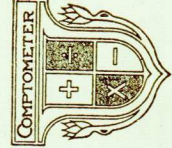
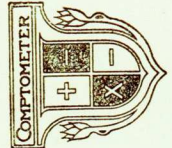
We shall be starting at once on the next Issue, so please send your efforts as soon as you can to The Editor, "Comptometer News," Aldwych House, London, W.C.2.

The arrangement holds good in the following Districts:—

- London, Home Counties, East Anglia and South-East England to Bournemouth.
- Leeds, Bradford and West Riding.
- Sheffield
- Leicester
- Newcastle
- Middlesbrough
- Darlington
- Carlisle
- Manchester
- Birmingham
- Glasgow
- Nottingham.

Will YOU please do your best to assist us? We need boys and girls up to 21 years of age. Send as many as you can and then claim your half-guineas at your local School. The more you get, the better we shall like it. Thank YOU!



Comptometer
Adding and Calculating Machine

This Certifies that

MISS GREAT BRITAIN,
of ALDWYCH HOUSE, ALDWYCH, LONDON, W.C.2.

has completed the prescribed course of instruction, and has passed the qualifying examinations with an efficiency test of 100% in the Comptometer School at LONDON. The course included instruction and practice on the Comptometer in the following general principles:

— ADDITION — DIVISION — MULTIPLICATION — SUBTRACTION —
— AND THEIR APPLICATION TO COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC —

As a graduate of one School, the bearer is entitled to the services of any of the Comptometer Schools throughout the World; those in Great Britain and Ireland are situated as under:

BELFAST, BIRMINGHAM, BRADFORD, BRISTOL, CARDIFF, DUBLIN, EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, HULL, LEEDS, LEICESTER, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, MIDDLESBROUGH, NEWCASTLE, NOTTINGHAM AND SHEFFIELD.

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for Operators in Great Britain & Ireland*