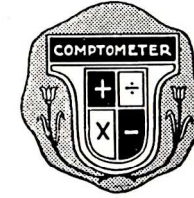


COMPTOMETER NEWS

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A BLACKBERRY (?) PICNIC.

The charabanc was packed to its utmost capacity on the occasion of the M.C.G.C. Blackberry Picnic on Saturday, February 22nd, 1929. This was the opening event for 1929, and will long be remembered by those who were present.

Arriving at Monbulk, we made our way straight to the main tourist attraction—the Nathania Springs.

Here, the beauty of the gardens, with their beds riotous with flowers, made a strong appeal to all. The dahlias, hydrangeas and wonderful species of begonias were praised in turn; and then a spirit of exploration led us to forsake the glare of the sun and follow a shady patch, along which we encountered changing scenes at every turn.

Presently, the foliage overhead became so dense that the sun scarcely filtered through; the path was continually damp and the atmosphere heavy with that indescribable pungent odor of damp soil and decaying leaves, so pleasing to all lovers of the bush. Another turn, and a picture of exquisite beauty presented itself.

Bounded on both sides by moss-covered rocks, lay a large pool, so still that the lacy branches of the overhanging trees that fringed it were clearly mirrored in its depth. The tiny stream that fed it was spanned by a rustic bridge on which a lad lay at full length, a tin of bait by his side.

From there we made our way to the wishing pool, where many fates were decided according to the desires of the wishers.

In fact, so many were the attractions that the real object of the outing was forgotten—blackberries. Perhaps it was

just as well, for our visit was evidently anticipated by the blackberries, as they were conspicuous by their absence.

One or two of the girls did sight a few, dangling on branches tantalizingly out of reach, but they didn't fulfil the hopes of a blackberry pie for Sunday's dinner.



After tea in the fernery, we left, laden with gum-leaves and flowers, and dropping the passengers en route, with a verse of our favourite song, "The more we are together, the happier we will be," and a cheer that would ring in their ears till home was reached.

CAN YOU BEAT THIS?

In a recent machine test in one of the largest Melbourne offices, two of our girls showed the high standard of their training and upheld the Comptometer's well-known reputation for speed and accuracy.

They completed the work set in 3 hours 20 minutes, going solidly all the time, at the rate of 600 extensions per hour, or 10 per minute, writing down the answers as well, with only 3 errors. Well done!



AT ORMOND HALL

Melbourne graduates held their first dance at Ormond Hall on May 22nd, 1929. An attendance of 300 made the Committee feel that their efforts had been well repaid.

In strong contrast to the almost Arctic conditions prevailing outside, the interior of the hall presented a warm glow. The general effect was of autumn at its best with its incomparable tints of orange, brown and gold. Club badges, in the form of decorative shields, served to remind members that it was their night. Floral festooning, illuminated from some hidden source, combined with the delicate colouring of the frocks and the enchanting strains of the music to bring back memories of those fairy realms we used to dream of. The orchestra, composed entirely of the gentler sex, although quite a modern innovation, seemed to harmonise with the general fairy-like effect and enjoy the merriment as much as the dancers.

"The Jolly Miller," danced early in the evening, served as a kind of informal introduction and released a spirit of gaiety amongst the revellers.

The Monte Carlo dance caused considerable excitement, and possibly some disappointment. "Hearts" certainly were not trumps that night, as three or more

times during the progress of the dance, this suit was drawn from the pack, with the resulting elimination of all dancers in the particular corner adjacent to the card. The winning couple, Miss Salmond and Mr. Darrock, were presented with handsome boxes of sweets and cigarettes respectively.

Supper was partaken of in various supper rooms, the tables being artistically decorated with Iceland poppies and streamers of royal blue and gold—the Club colours.

The Committee responsible for the arrangements consisted of the Joint Social Secs., Misses Joy Wellington and Eva Johnson, President Miss Doris Hedley, Vice-Presidents Misses May Hughes and Eva Johnson, Hon. Treasurer Miss Vera Burrows, Hon. Secretary Miss Gladys Doery, Asst. Secretary Miss Jean Kirkpatrick, and Committee Misses C. Hocking, J. Wellington, F. Cunningham, M. Darrock and E. Hope.

The guests of honour for the evening were: Mr. E. R. Peacock (Consul for Czechoslovakia), Miss E. Peacock, Miss Mawley, Mrs. Harrison, Mr. Edgar H. Peacock (Deputy Consul for Czechoslovakia) and Mrs. Peacock, and Mr. Muggleton (of the Vacuum Oil Co.).

Some Club members present were: Misses L. Nicoll, P. Legg, G. Taunt, L. McKerrow, V. Ramsay, S. Craig, M. McFarlane, H. Anderson, T. Pearce, O. Sharp, J. Abery, E. Silk, C. Duffell, J. White, G. Davies, S. Appleton, L. Bastrop, — Bracher, I. Cheney, J. Darlison, M. Elliot, E. Fischer, H. Freeman, J. Grierson, I. Layton, L. Mortley, M. Pollard, V. Robertson, J. Davies, I. Clarke, P. Sutherland, E. Weigmann, J. Snadden, H. Drysdale, A. Lewis, G. Williams, and K. Conale.

on a holiday visit. It was an excellent opportunity to discuss future plans and events that will no doubt be beneficial to both clubs. Miss Trevena left us carrying with her our very best wishes for the future success of the Sydney Club, and a hope that it would not be the last we should see of her in Melbourne.

SYDNEY NOTES.

The Sydney Comptometer Graduates' Club have decided to hold their Annual



The above picture shows a number of Comptometer operators in the Postmaster General's Department, Sydney.

This Department is using over forty machines in N.S.W. in the following sections:—General Accounts, Telephone Accounts, Money Order, and Stores and Engineers.

In the centre of the picture is Miss Burrows, who is in charge of machines; on her right is Miss O'Shea, who will be remembered as the winner of the speed Adding Contest held in Sydney.

The Tennis section of the Club is on the move. A Silver Cup has been donated for competition amongst the graduates.

Rumour has it that the Sydney Club is likely to issue a challenge to the Melbourne Club. Look out, Melbourne!

Rumours are also abroad in Melbourne that when the Sydney Tennis Club issues its challenge "Melbourne will be there."

A VISITOR FROM SYDNEY.

We had the pleasure recently of welcoming to Melbourne our Sydney C.G.C. Secretary, Miss Mabel Trevena, who was

Ball at the Wentworth Cafe on Thursday evening, June 20th, 1929.

The proceeds are to be again devoted to the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Children's Institution.

Misses Fischer and Keers are the Joint Hon. Secs. of the Ball Committee, and several sub-Committees have been appointed and are at work on the preliminary arrangements.

Every effort is to be made to improve on the wonderful success of last year's function.

All Comptometer operators are invited to join in and help. Details can be had from the Hon. Secs. and the College.





A Scene at Seaford

"Dear Fellow Graduates,

"We are writing to tell you a little about our Eight-Hours week-end spent at "Fernlea," Seaford.

"The proprietor (brave man) met us —about 20 in number—at the station with his double-seater car, and a few minutes later it was on its way to 'Fernlea,' loaded inside and out—for the luggage was given the place of honour, and a bunch of happy-hearted girls enjoyed the thrill of a spin on the footboards.

"The proprietress, greeting us with a pleasant smile and kindly good wishes, escorted us round the rambling old house and introduced us to our rooms, which were divided into two suites, one on either side of the house. The larger suite, which had been let as a flat, consisted of three rooms. One we nicknamed 'The Nursery,' and apportioned it to the younger set, and another, being large and furnished with a table, side-board, dresser and fireplace, we made club headquarters for the week-end.

"At tea it was announced that a meeting would be held at the 'Ritz' (head-quarters) for the purpose of choosing a sports committee, and no sports committee ever carried out its duties more faithfully and with more enthusiasm. Congratulations to the Misses Hansson, Mortley, Silk and Appleton.

"Saturday and Sunday, between meals, were spent in walking, talking and sea-bathing. There was quite a lot of exploring to be done within the grounds, and a creek that had never been lost was discovered at the rear of the house.

"On Sunday evening it was decided to hold a Fancy Dress Parade on the lawn in front of the house, and on Monday, sharp after breakfast, the other guests at 'Fernlea' witnessed a sight which paled any Eight Hour procession they had ever seen.

"The brilliant colours showed to good advantage against a background of pines that bordered the lawn. The 'Red

Shadow' was present to do homage to 'Pavlova.' Hindoos, Gladiators, Pirates with gory scars flirted and danced with Irish Colleens, Japanese ladies of rank, 'Heavenly Twins,' and boys and girls from school.

"A lively ghost struck terror into the hearts of the 'little ones' (?) until having

'bitten the sword' at the hands of the Red Shadow and his band, he was exposed in the flesh, revealing the familiar and well-known figure of one of our sports committee; another of our members showed us how night could be turned into day; while still another accommodated herself as a confectionery shop in aid of the children; and a nurse, with a tray on which castor oil and thermometers were realistically displayed, found duties without number, from patching pirates to counteracting the effects of too many sherbert suckers and aniseed balls; and it was a case of 'When Irish eyes are smiling, sure they take the taste away.' Anyway, they brought her many patients and third prize when the announcements were made at tea that evening. One of the junior girls expressed the sentiments of us all—lovers of the great out-of-doors—adorned with creepers, sunflowers and clematis from the banks of the creek; she went as 'Ain't Natur' Grand?'

"Tea that evening was a merry meal. Our friends, the stranger guests, who had judged the fancy dress and helped to conduct our sports, were asked to present the prizes, and a lady and gentleman stood up and thanked the girls on behalf of the other guests, for the enjoyment they had contributed to their holiday. It was characteristic of C.G.C. girls that it put a finishing touch to their happiness to know that they had shared it with 15 others whose holiday would most probably have otherwise been a dull one.

"Our happy week-end was ended, not so the friendships that were made and sealed for always, or the memories that will remain. It was our first C.G.C. holiday—a venture? Yes.—but 'nothing ventured, nothing won,' and we feel sure that ours was all gain..

"Our best wishes to every fellow graduate from

"MELB. C.G.C. GIRLS."