

COMPTOMETER

Medley



Bouquets for an Operator
SEE PAGE 14

COMPTOMETER MEDLEY

No. 5 NEW SERIES

THIS magazine is intended to give encouragement and incentive to Comptometer Operators to the benefit of themselves and their employers. A copy of each edition is sent free to every operator on Felt & Tarrant's mailing list.

MAY WE REMIND YOU—

the name "Comptometer" belongs to Felt & Tarrant and cannot rightly be used to describe any other make of adding and calculating machine. For many years, in fact, Felt & Tarrant's slogan has been—

**"IF IT'S NOT MADE BY FELT & TARRANT
IT'S NOT A COMPTOMETER"**

September, 1949.

Comptometer Medley

a magazine for all Comptometer Operators

"News" for You

Your New Name or Address

THIS YEAR we invited you to co-operate in our mailing list check to help us to avoid the waste of sending out publications that never reach operators. Although the response was excellent, there may be some cards that were lost or overlooked. If, therefore, you know of any operators who have not received this Medley, kindly ask them to let us know and we will be delighted to put things right at once.

Your New Stockings

IF YOU CAN use a few extra half-guineas, we remind you that our Schools need more and more pupils all the time. For every girl introduced and accepted we send you an award of 10/6. All you need do is to send names and addresses of possible pupils to the local Comptometer School so that a prospectus and all details can be sent to them. Please think up one or two names and send them in right away.

Your New Coat

EVEN THOUGH you may no longer be a full-time operator, you might like to work occasional weeks to help buy something you have set your heart on. You can keep in touch at your local Felt & Tarrant office. They have a register for temporary employment and will be glad to know about you.

Your New Date

FELT & TARRANT have great pleasure in inviting all Comptometer Operators to another series of reunion entertainments (see page 11). Any operator who has not received an invitation ten days before the date should apply at once to the nearest Comptometer School.

Your New Rhymester

NONE OTHER than "Flotsam" who sends us this gracious tribute:—
Consider me sincerely proud
Of having played to such a crowd!
Mr. Cargill, and all ranks,
Please accept my warmest thanks!
Thousands of lovely girls, *en masse*,
Only occur in dreams, alas!
My goodness, that's a pack of lies;
Experience taught me otherwise!
Those five grand concerts in the north
Ever as proof I shall bring forth!
Remaining—and I'm glad I've got some
Friends like you—

Yours ever,
Flotsam.

YOUR NEW MAGAZINE

HERE IT IS—eight more pages this time—and we hope you'll like it.

November Five



Here is B. C. Hilliam ("Flotsam") going into action with characteristic vigour.

WHY November five? Is that Guy Fawkes lurking around?

No, but here are five photos connected with five reunions on five successive November nights in the five large towns of Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds and Bradford. It was a great week for thousands of Comptometer Operators and Bill Cargill reported that the laughter and singing still seemed to be echoing up and down the train that brought him back to London. He passed the time away trying to distinguish the inflections of Lancashire, Yorkshire and Warwickshire but it got him down a bit and he fell into a nightmare. He vaguely remembers a basinful of Lancashire hot-pot and Yorkshire pudding followed by dancing on Ilkla Moor with Gaert and Aerbut. Although they were all "baht 'at" they wore their clogs and shawls with an air, but he cannot remember what kind of air. We gave him the air.

And this might be "Monty" going into action if only Peter Cavanagh were not so clever at impersonations.



Right: Operators will not be crowded out by so many stage personalities and here is Miss W. Mills who achieved fame as the very latest pupil to enter Birmingham School. For this she was given the job of announcing the Lucky Dip winners.

The excellent photos on these two pages are by Yeldham Unwin, Coventry.

TOP of the bill at these five shows was Peter Cavanagh, whose slogan "The Voice of them All" fits him like a glove. His gift of characterisation is uncanny. "Flotsam" is another superb artiste whose usual topicality led him to sing some verses from the last Medley set to his own music. Excellent singing from Arthur Richards, the versatility of Bert Shrimpton and the music-making of Walter Garrard and his B.B.C. Sextet rounded off these five delightful evenings.



Bert Shrimpton—Radio's Musical K'nut.

Left: Arthur Richards not only delighted the audiences with his songs, but his less conspicuous role of Stage Manager largely contributed to the success of the shows.



November Five (cont'd)

FROM a large collection of happy photographs we have only room for a limited number. There is always particular pleasure in pictures of smiling audiences from all parts of the country and it is a pity we cannot print all of them. On this page, however, we show two that are typical of many others. The close-up shows a small group enjoying the show and the other indicates the size of some of the gatherings



Above: The camera pinpoints a laughing section of the Birmingham audience. Photo by courtesy of Yeldham Unwin.

Below: This picture, by courtesy of Kemsley Studios, shows how operators filled the Albert Hall at Manchester.



Also Present

Right: Worth a few "stairs" are these operators from English Electric, Preston, photographed by Elsmann and Cooper at Liverpool Reunion.



Below: The Bradford Sisters—fourteen of them. Yes, it sounds like a stage act, but they have only appeared together for a few moments in the role of sister-operators.



SCOTTISH OCCASIONS

SCOTS are proud of their National traditions and there was a warm welcome at Edinburgh and Glasgow reunions for Robert Wilson. He wore "the kilt" and featured "Songs of Scotland." At the piano was Tammas Fisher. Will Starr and C. Arthur Mitchell were popular entertainers and John MacArthur's B.B.C. Sextet gave to the music their own pleasing individuality.

When Bill Cargill returns from these happy parties in Scotland we know what to expect. He goes round with photographs of the large audiences trying to prove there is no truth in the stories about all natives leaving Scotland to make their fortunes "in foreign parts." He has, we suspect, a deep regard for the land of his ancestors and is inclined to break out with "Scots wha' ha'e" and other mysterious cries. It must be the community singing of hundreds of Scottish operators that bucks him up and makes him Cock o' the North for a few days.



Robert Wilson—Tenor. At the piano—
Tammas Fisher.

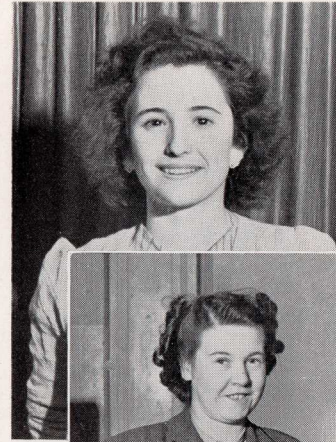
Right: Operators from Singer Mfg. Co., Clydebank, were in high spirits.



Below: Also enjoying life were these operators from the Anchor and Ferguslie Mills of United Threads.



BRISTOL FASHION



Photographs by courtesy of Tudor & Facey.

WHEN a sailor says "shipshape and Bristol fashion" he means that everything is just right, and that was the verdict when West of England operators gathered at Bristol's Victoria Rooms for a grand reunion.

Operators in the West Country are separated from their Scottish sisters by many miles of rolling country, but the happy family spirit is the same North or South, East or West. This is just as it should be, of course, and brings as much pleasure to the various reunion committees as it does to their guests.

OUR Bristol pictures show:—

Top: Miss Poole, an operator at Frys, did not know her father was one of the artistes until he surprised her by appearing on the stage.

Centre: The O'Keefe Sisters turned up in force to give one more example of how Comptometer Operating runs through the whole family.

Below: And here for a change are aunt and niece operators, Mrs. Wick and Miss J. Winstanley. The niece was also awarded vouchers for being the youngest girl in the School.

GETTING AROUND

THE GIRL FROM MONTANA

RIP-ROARING in to Birmingham reunion from the wide open spaces of Montana came Mrs. Doreen Beryl Richard. We could almost hear the prairie trail echoing with horses' feet, and somehow the cowboys and Indians of our youth seemed to be with us again.

In an earlier Medley we told the romantic story of this young Comptometer Operator when, as Beryl Green, she met an American soldier in a Birmingham restaurant. This led to wedding bells and a wheat farm on the great prairie. Timing her first trip back to West Bromwich just right for the reunion, Beryl was called to the stage to receive gift vouchers and a warm welcome from the friendly audience.

In an interesting account of her new life Beryl explains that Montana is an Indian name meaning "Land of Shining Mountains." The Rockies form a background to the great sweeps of empty plain. In winter the thermometer drops to seventeen degrees below zero and local fashion runs to snowboots, check flannel jackets, earmuffs and here and there the ten-gallon hats of the cowboys.

It cheers us up to know that not all the customs that charmed us in Wild West stories have gone with the wind. Beryl says that Indian women still carry their papooses (babies) tied to their backs and the men wear buckskin moccasins and twist their hair into long plaits. Twice a year they hold traditional dances for the Coming of Grass and the Coming of Sun. On these occasions you may see all the bravery of feathers and flowing head-dresses, the chiefs in their war paint, and the ritual of the pipe of peace. There are the fires that must burn until the dances end, the gaily decorated poles, the rhythm of tom-toms and reed flutes or whistles trimmed with weasels' tails. After four or five days of ceaseless dancing the "braves" mount their horses and charge up a grass mountain, the first one to reach the top being rewarded with a new steed.

As a rancher's wife, Beryl finds there is almost no work to do in winter, but in summer everyone must be up at 4.15 a.m. and even then the days are not long enough for all that must be done.

Other differences between the old country and the new may be glimpsed from these extracts from Beryl's letter:—

"The food is really wonderful but how I longed for some fish and chips . . . The sun shines every day but gets too hot in summer. . . . One has to guard against rattlesnakes, which are deadly, and mosquitos, which are a great nuisance—in fact they had so much of my blood that I am expecting a card from them next Mothers' Day. . . . There is a lot of wild life around such as the pretty antelope."

Beryl goes on to describe Sundays as fully occupied with church in the morning, cinema at night, and a baseball game in between which is patronised by everyone from Grandpa down to Junior. Alternatively, there are outings to beauty spots which have tables, chairs, electric kitchens and washing-up facilities all provided free for the sole pleasure of picnic parties.

"Yes," writes Beryl, "I like those wide open spaces and by the time you read



A Montana Cowgirl.



Beryl Rides the Range.

this I shall be back there again. But I can assure you my mind will often stray to that happy reunion in our great City of Birmingham and I look forward to seeing you all once more."

THE GIRL FROM THE BUSH

Also to Birmingham reunion came an operator from the vast spaces of another continent.

Mrs. Iris Neilson was trained in Birmingham School in 1936 when she was Miss Brown. Mr. Neilson came into the picture as a Flying Officer in the R.A.A.F. and Iris went out in 1946 to join him in Septimus, an area of land over six hundred miles north of Brisbane, Queensland. There were thirty-three other war brides sharing the experiences of the long journey—the stronger sunshine down the coasts of Spain, the spending spree with the bargaining natives of Port Said, flying fish and porpoises in the Indian Ocean and stars twice as bright as those of our Northern skies.



Mrs. Iris Neilson on an Australian sugar farm.

After a short stay in Melbourne there was a two thousand mile rail trip to Mackay, a sugar port, and then forty miles by car through the bush to a sugar farm which was to be the new home. Iris says the only green things there are the cane leaves. All is dry and dusty except when the February rains relieve the drought for a while but are quickly absorbed by the thirsty earth. After the birth of her daughter, Iris's health failed in the intense heat and humidity and the doctor advised a cooler climate. At the end of 1947 the Neilson family began the

long trek back to England, sailing by the Great Barrier Reef, Java, Sumatra, Ceylon and again through the incredibly blue waters of the Suez Canal and the fantastic scenery of Ismalia.

"Some scenes," says Iris, "stay vividly with me; the sight of natives scrubbing a majestically-alooof camel in the waters of the Suez, R.A.F. boys rowing out from a nearby camp to shout messages of goodwill and to send their love to 'blightly,' Port Said silhouetted in the early dawn, buildings on the water-front white and jewel-bright in the morning sun, a streamlined train tearing along the banks of the canal in startling contrast to the surrounding scene."

Iris was home in time for an exciting family reunion at Christmas and found the temperature much more tolerable than the 115 degrees in the shade of the previous year when they were swimming on an Australian beach.

Does Iris miss Australia? Her answer comes at the end of a most interesting letter when she writes: "Prices were extremely high in spite of unlimited supplies. A sugar farm is a lonely place, so in spite of Neon signs in Australian cities, nylons, ice-cream which really is cream, the hot sandy beaches, I'm glad to be back in England where I can chat to a neighbour without having to walk two miles first along a hot, dusty bush road. I can slip round to the one-and-ninepennies in the local cinema, very different from the open-air ones of sub-tropical Queensland. My health has improved and I'm once again pounding a Comptometer."

Good luck to you, Iris, and may you be completely restored to good health by the time this is printed.

ANOTHER AUSTRALIAN GLIMPSE

The happier side of "down under" is presented by Miss Florence Pettit who went there for six months "bushing" with the National Parks Association, yachting with the Royal Queensland Yacht Club, and surfing on wonderful beaches. She then joined the Shell combine in Brisbane as a Comptometer Operator and was highly impressed by the kind feelings the Australians have for Britain. It seemed to be the ambition of all her fellow-operators to plan and save for a trip to the old country.

Back in London again, Miss Pettit eventually found herself at Aldwych House, that

GETTING AROUND *contd.*

Mecca for so many operators who come from near and far. Operators and Users in the London area will become acquainted with Miss Pettit, even if they only hear her deep voice on the 'phone, as she is assisting the Employment Supervisor.

THE GIRL FROM SHANGHAI

Leaving her native Japan at the age of ten, Miss Teresa Thomas lived in Shanghai for eight years before coming to Bristol, where she obtained her Comptometer Diploma within ten weeks.

One of her first impressions here was the lack of handy transport. She had grown accustomed to shouting "Won-po-tsuwo" and finding herself quickly surrounded by rickshaws from which she would choose the cleanest. Another strong impression was the healthy bonny babies here compared with the often-neglected children of Shanghai.

Teresa gives an interesting account of Japanese marriage procedure, when it is usually the girl's father who first meets the husband-to-be and falls in love with his learning, courage or other virtues and says "I give you my daughter." References are then exchanged and the marriage takes place. The bride devotes herself dutifully to her husband and "Marriage makes love," says Teresa, "which is far stronger than the love which makes marriage." This is well expressed, and people of other countries often show a similar reluctance in deciding when love begins—or ends. It may not be coincidence that Alfred Noyes, the poet who wrote so lovingly of old Japan, also wrote in his beautiful "Progress of Love":

The May-boughs murmur and the roses know

The message that the waning moon shall send;

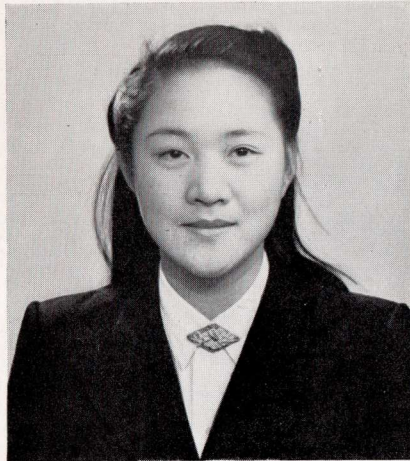
In other worlds I loved you long ago;

Love that hath no beginning hath no end.

THE GIRL IN GERMANY

We admire Miss Jennie Kearsley for taking a look at the years ahead and compressing life so neatly into this one sentence.

"In September, 1946, I had been a Comptometer Operator for two happy years, but on the sixth of that month I became eighteen years of age and decided to see life and go places before settling down to qualify for the Gallery of Honour in the Comptometer Medley."



Teresa Thomas.

No sooner thought than done, and Jennie got herself into the A.T.S., promoted, and over to Germany. With the occupation Forces in the Hamburg district she had many interesting duties mingled with pleasant recreations, and speaks highly of the excellent clubs for dancing, meals, concerts, and of the good work done by the A.T.S. Fellowship.

It was strange to find most things priced in cigarettes, varying from about two thousand cigarettes for a costume or coat down to one or two cigarettes for a photograph. Coffee was fifty cigarettes a pound at one time.

Leaves were spent on the Baltic coast and in Austria, and the scenery, sports and mountain climbing were unforgettable experiences.

Once Jennie was starting out for home leave when their truck had a quarrel with a three-ton lorry and Jennie woke up in hospital with a broken collar bone. Even this had its happier moments as the Princess Royal visited the hospital and spoke very kindly to Jennie. On another occasion, film star Jean Kent looked in and gave her an autographed photo.

And soon, at Comptometer Reunions, Jennie will say to anyone who will listen, "Now when I was in the Army . . ."

THE GIRL FROM SOUTH AFRICA

Some years ago a young girl called Brenda took the Comptometer course at the Johannesburg School. No doubt she graduated and went to her first job.

(Continued at foot of next page)

NEXT REUNION DATES

FELT & TARRANT have pleasure to invite all Comptometer Operators to a further series of reunions. If by any chance you have not received details ten days before your local "do," please get in touch with your School. The dates are as follows:—

1949		1949	
29th & 30th September	.. Cardiff	7th November Bristol
13th October Glasgow	<u>1950</u>	
14th October Edinburgh	3rd February Swansea
17th October Birmingham	7th March Sheffield
20th October Liverpool	15th March Hull
27th October Leeds	23rd & 24th March	.. London
28th October Bradford	28th March Nottingham
31st October and 1st November	} .. Manchester	29th March Coventry
4th November Leicester	20th & 21st April	.. Newcastle
		19th April Middlesbro'

GETTING AROUND *contd.*

Then came the second World War and Fate took a certain Mr. Price from Wales and sent him to South Africa as Private Price. Romance took a hand in the game and Brenda became Mrs. Price.

Back in Cardiff, in civil life again, Mr. Price resumed training for his career while Mrs. Price was able to get a good job as an operator, all of which shows that the Felt & Tarrant trained girl is always ready for whatever fate or romance may bring.

GIRLS IN CANADA

A letter and picture of Montreal, her present home town, came from Mrs. Olga A. Roiz-de-Sa, who was a pupil in London School and reached Canada by way of the *Queen Mary* and the U.S.A. As only operator with the Elder Dempster Lines in Montreal, her present job is full of interest and variety. At week-ends she has explored the St. Lawrence and the Laurentian Moun-

tains. Her pay is good, and she told us of her plans to spend her annual holiday at Niagara Falls.

Another married operator who still pounds the keys is Mrs. Gardner in Toronto. Some Scottish operators will remember her as Miss Mary Marshall, of Kilsyth. She flew to Canada in November, 1947, from Prestwick Airport, quickly found an excellent job through the Comptometer School, was married a year later and almost overwhelmed with gifts from her firm and fellow workers.

A similar impression of the world-wide Comptometer family was sent to us by Miss Ida Braine of Totteridge, London. Visiting Canada last summer, Miss Braine called at Montreal Comptometer School and was given an almost royal reception. The Principal there was delighted to be sharing in another linking-up ceremony, and Miss Braine says it was one of the many happy memories she brought home from Canada.



Tano Ferendinos, (above), the celebrated Greek tenor. He was a firm favourite with every song and had to give several encores.

Below: Another singer who captured the audience was Helen Hill. Those who admire her voice on the air were delighted to find her stage personality just as charming, and she won all hearts by the gracious way she allowed us to choose her encores.



London

THERE is little we can say about London reunions that is not known already to the thousands who have taken part in them. But to those who have not been initiated, here is your recipe for a memorable evening.

Take a bus or tube to Holborn on the correct date, take a seat at Kingsway Hall and then take a deep breath and yell "Yes" when Bill Cargill asks if you are ready for the show. The mixture will then be



Maurice Denham and Richard Murdoch.

Natives of Much-Binding-in-the-Marsh have an outlook on life which is half fantasy and half lunacy. All the same, they manage to thrive fairly well by spreading their nightmare fancies far and wide and they can always find an enthusiastic audience. Richard Murdoch ensnared some four thousand London operators just as on previous occasions he had beguiled many of their Northern sisters.

On the second night we had a glimpse of Maurice Denham (Dudley Davenport) because, said "Stinker," "we are going on together somewhere else afterwards." We also got about seven short words from Dudley—yes, you've guessed it—"Oh, I say, I am a fool."

Nights

started by Jack Leon and his splendid orchestra, stirred by celebrated singers, warmed up by top-line laughter-makers, allowed to simmer during a gossipy interval and then brought to the boil again and cooked to another turn (or two).

To those who have already been we say "Come again next time, but bring any operators you know who have missed previous shows for some reason or other. The more the merrier"



Rita Williams and Jack Leon.

SOMEHOW the leader of the band gets crowded out of our pictures, especially a conductor as modest as Jack Leon. We are therefore happy to show him here keeping the beat for Rita Williams. For three years now the London reunions have been lucky enough to have this famous broadcasting orchestra and this appealing singer. When we remember their many B.B.C. engagements we count ourselves doubly fortunate.

There was a charming incident at one of the reunions when Rita Williams saw her schoolgirl niece in the audience and persuaded her to come on the stage and sing "Slow Boat to China."



Peter Cavanagh (above)—"The Voice of Them All"—received a tremendous welcome.

Below: Bill Cargill, in addition to his other duties, acted as Compere in London for the first time and deserves a special bouquet for the happy way he did it. Here he is giving a voucher to an operator whose husband is also an operator and came to the reunion with her.



From Operator to Concert Star

OUR cover girl this time is seventeen year old Barbara Hicks who first stepped into fame last year when she won the *Yorkshire Evening Post* "Sing with Silveri" competition against 380 contestants. This inspired her to forsake her job as a Comptometer Operator and devote full time to a singing career.

At the Leeds reunion she came back among her fellow operators and entertained them in the company of Peter Cavanagh and other popular stars. Locally known as the York-

shire pocket soprano, Barbara seems destined to go from one success to another. We noticed she gave a one-girl recital of Elizabethan and contemporary songs to the Music Club of Ripon, which is not far from her native Harrogate where she was an operator with the West Yorkshire Road Car Company. On another occasion she was broadcasting in "In Town Tonight."

We are sure all her sister operators wish her the best of luck and we hope to hear more of her in future.



Barbara Hicks with Arthur Richards (left) and "Flotsam." A girl on the threshold of a stage career can obtain some useful hints from long-established and successful artistes like these. This photo is by courtesy of the *Yorkshire Evening News*.



Here are some of Barbara's former colleagues. They are Comptometer Operators at the Harrogate offices of The West Yorkshire Road Car Company, and the camera caught them in a happy mood at the Leeds reunion. We are grateful to the *Yorkshire Post* for allowing us to reprint this photograph and also for their permission to use another picture of Barbara Hicks as the basis of our front cover.



CHANCE TO WIN £500

IN a National Bathing Beauty Contest organised by the *Sunday Dispatch* and Morecambe Corporation, Miss Thelma Kerr, seventeen-year-old Comptometer Operator of Belfast, won the first of the Mecca dance-hall personal appearance heats. This means she wins £10 anyway and her expenses will be paid to Morecambe where she may win £500 and a silver rose bowl. The judging at Morecambe began on 8th June and is continuing each Wednesday until the end of the Season.

Thelma took the Comptometer course at Belfast School in 1947 and went through it in almost record time. She is now with the Blackstaff Flax Spinning & Weaving Co., who gave her permission, following her Beauty Contest success, to visit London in May to act as mannequin for a special display of Irish Linen fabrics.

Thelma likes dancing and is also an accomplished pianist. As if this were not sufficient, she is receiving tuition in voice production. Something tells us we shall hear more of this young lady in the near future.

We take this chance of sending our best wishes to all other operators in Northern Ireland and Eire.

Left—Thelma Kerr in dancing mood.

More of Yorkshire

SHEFFIELD

THIS was a fine show and the programme included Arthur Richards and Bert Shrimpton whose photos are on Page 3. Also present was an "expressionist" who made a hit with several Comptometer audiences last season, none other than Jackie Ross. We (editorial "we") found this lively personality leading a seaside concert party at Bognor last summer with his usual skill and gusto.

And finally, after due tribute has been made to Walter Garrard and his B.B.C. Sextet, something must be said about that mobile-faced comedian, that idol of the ladies—so he says—Charles (I-love women) Harrison. Anyway, they all wanted his autograph and many got it.

Whether it was the date—1st April—or a clash with other functions is not clear, but the audience was smaller than usual. We assure all operators in Sheffield area that these reunions are happy occasions and we hope every one of you will book your next date and be with us.

HULL

A jolly affair included the Nottingham programme shown on the opposite page. After the snowstorms of the previous season's reunion it is a pleasure to record that the weather was kind this time.



Charles (I-love-women) Harrison was besieged by autograph-hunters at Sheffield reunion, and his smile indicates how much he enjoyed it. Not only is he famous for his well-chosen quips; he has an amusingly mobile face that seems to be made of rubber.

Below—Hull is somewhat isolated but this happy picture of a reunion there is ample justification for bringing into the limelight at least a few of Hull's Comptometer Operators.



County Mixture

COVENTRY

VERNON ADCOCK and His Aristocrats soon got the party going at Coventry Civic Restaurant. Operators were delighted to meet two artistes who are known to television viewers. Jensen Leng, the Royal Illusionist, was up to his usual tricks, and Van Art is certainly one of the jolliest gentlemen we know. He found a kindred spirit in Bill Cargill and took enormous delight in caricaturing him.

NOTTINGHAM

THE Photographer didn't keep his date here, but hundreds of operators did and they were entertained by several artistes who seemed even more numerous when Wally Athersyce gave his impressions of B.B.C. folk. Singing of a high quality was provided by Wynn Robarts, tenor, and Iris Campbell, mezzo-soprano. Brenda Carr played the accordion and also sang delightfully. Charles B. Ellis added to the merriment of the party and Edith Kirkham was the accompanist.

LEICESTER

THE old Corn Exchange is a sombre building overlooking the open-air market. Inside, however, all is bright and gay when operators meet and make merry. This reunion always attracts a large proportion of girls from "far-away places" and it is satisfactory to know that the scattered nature of the district is to a great extent overcome by the operators' enthusiasm. They were rewarded by a well-balanced entertainment.

The group below is of special interest. The operators represent seven different Firms in Northampton and made special transport arrangements to join Leicester reunion.



Two Cheery Souls. Van Art, at Coventry, gives his idea of Bill Cargill's profile.

CARDIFF MOVES

OWING to the requisitioning of Dominions House by the Government we have been unable to renew our lease. There is such a shortage of good buildings that we are indeed fortunate to have found a larger school and offices in a new modern building that should be completed in early Autumn. If all goes well, therefore, we expect that negotiations will be satisfactorily concluded and that our Cardiff address will soon be 15, Working Street. Please call and see us.



Good Companies

IT is a pleasure to show further pictures of reunion parties grouped by the Firms they work for. The happy smiles give evidence that these companions in the daily round are also good friends when they go out together.

These two pages show groups from

Yorkshire, Leicestershire, Gloucestershire and Wiltshire. In our last edition, you may remember, the pictures were mainly from London, Hull, Nottingham and Sheffield areas. We hope to show more "good company" groups in future issues and perhaps YOU will be there.



*Avon Rubber Company
Melksham.*



*C. & T. Harris
of Calne.*



*Bristol
Aeroplane Company
Bristol.*

Photos on this page by
Tudor & Facey 18

*Bentley
Engineering Company,
Leicester.*



*Wilts.
United
Dairies,
Trowbridge.*

*Photo by
Tudor & Facey*



*Bradford Dyers'
Association Ltd.*



*Montague
Burton Ltd.,
Leeds.*

Photo by The Yorkshire Post



Jean Berrill



June Berrill

Twofold Wisdom

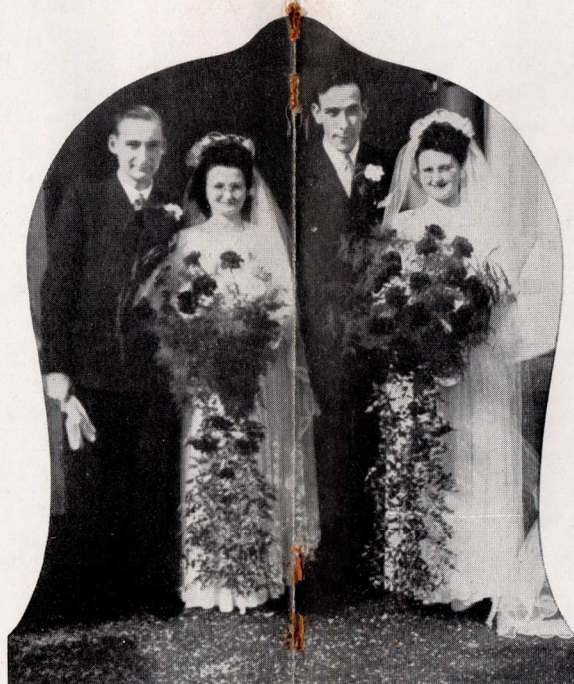
EYES left! Eyes right! No, you are not seeing double. Left is Jean and right is June. They were born on 28th June 1931, entered Coventry Comptometer School together in 1945 and left to take their first jobs at the same Firm on the same day.

When the opportunity came to take a higher post, only one operator was really needed, but the twins refused to be parted so—positions were found for both. They still work together and rumour has it that either twin can present herself twice at pay-time.

WE are always fascinated by twins and have shown many pairs in these pages. All the same we think most of them take an impish delight in spreading bewilderment. Look again at the Berrills above. Do they help us by wearing different clothes or changing their hair styles? They do not. They even wear identical brooches. No wonder they chuckle at the confusion they cause. No wonder their dance partners sometimes wear a worried expression.

Then look below at the Stone twins caught by our camera at the Cardiff reunion. Again the same hair style, dresses in duplicate, and, you may be assured, the same inward mirth at the perplexity they give us, for, in spite of some descriptive details, we will play for safety and say that one is Mary and the other is Jean.

The Stone Twins



Double Wedding for the Thompson Twins

YES, they even get married together. Nearly two hundred guests danced at the wedding of Rose and May Thompson, twins trained at the London Comptometer School in 1940. One of the six bridesmaids, Miss O. Mead,

was a friend they made at the School. The bridegrooms wisely guarded against any tricks on their honeymoon. Mr. Wainwright took Rose to Cornwall and Mr. Tucker and May went to the Isle of Wight.

THE third Jean among our twins is Jean Badham, shown below, and with continuing caution we say that, whichever side she is on, the other twin in the picture is Betty. They sat side by side in Birmingham Comptometer School in 1944, started work together at Joseph Lucas Limited and have sat together ever since. When asked "Are you courting?" they reply in unison "When we meet twin boys we'll think about it."

Yes, there is something enchanting about twins. Most of us can only catch glimpses of their almost mystic relationship, which is the closest of all the affinities. There is an understanding between them that goes beyond our comprehension. We are on firmer ground, however, when we examine recent editions of the "Medley" and proudly note the large number of Britain's twins who have become Comptometer Operators.

The Badham Twins



Gallery of Honour



Miss Scammell, Head Operator at J. & N. Philips & Co. Ltd., Manchester.



Miss D. Packman, London.

WE proudly show two more portraits of operators who deserve a sincere tribute for long and honourable service. Miss Packman was trained thirty-two years ago and is now Chief Operator of the Meat Importers' National Defence Association. She tells us she looks forward to many more years of happy service. The Firm Miss Scammell joined twenty-seven years ago is famous for "Dorcas" fabrics.

Sister's Example

IN Scotland, just as in other parts, big sister tells the family that Comptometer Operating is "just the thing" and little sister naturally takes up the same vocation when she is old enough. The McIntyre sisters live in Edinburgh and Glasgow is represented by the Anderson sisters.



Left—Isabel and May Anderson.



Ann and June McIntyre.

Miss Winifred Maunder

IN 1946 we made a brief reference in our first post-war edition to the widespread sense of loss caused by the death of Miss Maunder in November, 1944, after a long illness.

Several operators said they would like to make some tangible expression of their regard for an esteemed friend. It was thereupon decided that a collecting-box be placed in the London Employment Department inviting small contributions to a Miss Maunder Memorial Fund from any who wished to give. The fund remained open for a long time to enable more operators to know about it should the occasion arise for them to visit our offices. It was decided not to make any direct appeal by letter to all operators as this would seem to defeat the main purpose and spirit of the fund, namely, that operators should, if they wished, make their donations spontaneously in the surroundings associated for so many years with their good friend and adviser.

The fund was recently closed and a memorial tablet, carved in light oak, was unveiled in the London School in the presence of a few senior operators, teachers and friends of Miss Maunder. The photograph of this memorial will be of interest not only to those who subscribed to it but to the large circle of operators and ex-operators who would willingly have sent donations if they had known about it.

Miss Maunder met many thousands of operators during her twenty-three years' service with Felt & Tarrant. At one time she was Principal of the London School but latterly became Chief Employment Supervisor. In this capacity she will be remembered gratefully both by Comptometer Users and Operators for her sincere efforts to meet all points of view. That she so often succeeded is the best tribute we can pay to her patience, her tact and her personality. For these and other qualities she will long be remembered at Aldwych House and in many other places.

IN REMEMBRANCE OF
MISS WINIFRED MAUNDER
FOR A LONG PERIOD ASSOCIATED
WITH FELT & TARRANT SCHOOLS
AND EMPLOYMENT
COMPTOMETER OPERATORS HAVE
RAISED THIS MEMORIAL AS A TOKEN
OF THEIR ESTEEM & AFFECTION

Memorial in London Comptometer School.



Miss Sonia Pinder, an Operator
with R. Costain & Sons
(Liverpool) Ltd.

BALLET *Frocks*

"IT is not unusual to find her with one foot resting on the towel rail or even on the window sill of the cloakroom."

So writes Miss N. M. Stubbs about her fellow-operator pictured above. It seems to be all part of a ballet dancer's training, which is Miss Pinder's hobby. We who scarcely know an arabesque from a pirouette are not surprised to learn that Miss Pinder's lunch hours are devoted to articles on famous ballets and life histories of renowned ballerinas such as the one and only Pavlova.

Apart from her own studies, Miss Pinder trains children, and cherishes an ambition to

present them in "Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs" in mime and dance, the dances being her own composition. This seems quite remarkable for a girl of eighteen and all Miss Pinder's fellow-operators wish her every success.

Miss Stubbs, who kindly sent us the above facts, has been inspired in the amusing verses opposite to shed still more light on a ballet-dancer's career, but her "electrifying" heroine, Lightfoot Sally, is entirely fictitious and not to be confused with the charming Miss Pinder. Every writer, of course, is entitled to "poetic licence."

BALLY & *Shocks!*

If these verses happen to sound like an odd ode, we here and now make suitable acknowledgment to Mr. Cyril Fletcher

This is the tale of Lightfoot Sally
Who muscled in on first-class ballet.

Every morning when she rose
She wiped the carpet with her nose ;
Whilst in the air one leg was flirting
Her hands were groping for the skirting.

One morning in the early spring,
Preparing for her daily fling,
She spun and twirled in sheer delight
And more than once she kicked her height,
But in her eagerness and fun
She'd left her ballet shoe undone.

With little thought about the laces
She whirled with ever quicker paces ;
Left leg up and backward raising,
She arabesqued in style amazing
Till one foot seemed to sweep the skies—
Then all at once came awful cries.

The streaming laces in their flight
Got tangled on the centre light :
The other foot with power-plugs flirting
Set the sparks and flashes spurting :
Sally yelled "Untie me, Ma,"
And coyly blushed when in walked Pa.

Pa said "O daughter please unfurl ;
You are no more a little girl."
"O Daddy dear, pray don't you mock
Until I'm through this current shock :
Please help me from my tense position
Or go and find an electrician."

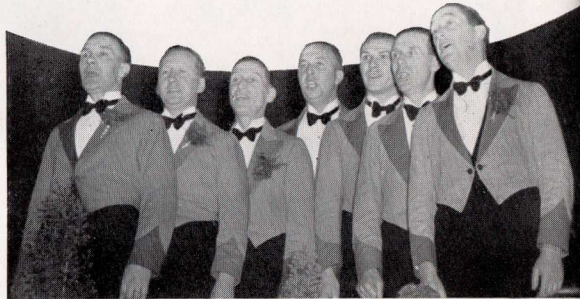
Father rushed with purpose keen
And brought a workman to the scene
Who said "My goodness, what a bute !
You really are electro-cute."
Ane then he started to undo her
And stopped the juice from running through her.

But many volts were left in Sally ;
She kindles sparks in every ballet.
Her lightning spins and flashing frocks
Electrify her fans with shocks :
She shines triumphant in her craft,
Illuminated fore and aft. N. M. STUBBS



Olga Vick (left) and Jean Walton are recent additions to Middlesbrough school staff. Anxious to meet as many operators as possible they came over to Newcastle reunion where the camera made this happy record.

TYNE AND TEES



The Dunelm Singers were in fine voice both at Newcastle and Middlesbrough.

ENTHUSIASTIC audiences attended the reunions arranged for Comptometer Operators in the North-East England area. A party of fifteen enterprising girls came all the way from Carlisle, and they told us it was worth "every mile of it." Other operators came from South Shields, Jarrow and Hebburn. The long distance record, however, probably belongs to Mrs. Stanton, an operator from Montreal, who, among other distinctions, holds a pilot's certificate for solo flying. We

hope to tell you more about Mrs. Stanton in our next number.

Jos. Q. Atkinson and his Broadcasting Sextet added to the feast of music at Middlesbrough as well as at Newcastle. Graham Tennant pleasantly reminded Middlesbrough audience of many favourite stars. Harry Goodfellow, who, like the Dunelm Singers, broadcasts in the "Wot Cheor Geordie" programme, put Newcastle operators in tip-top spirits judging by the photo below.

Below:—High spirits on the North East Coast.



Welsh Rarebit

THE Welsh Region of the B.B.C. introduced a highly popular variety show known as "Welsh Rarebit" which soon worked its way up to sixty minutes on the Welsh Home service. It then made its bow to a national audience on the Light programme for several weeks on Friday evenings.

What could be nicer for South Wales operators than to bring them their favourites in person? That is why Cardiff and Swansea audiences had the pleasure of seeing Les Jones and some of his gay companions. Attractive soprano, Miss Freda Jones, made it still more of a family party at Cardiff because of her part-time job as a Comptometer Operator. At Swansea the singer was Marjorie Scott and the orchestra the New Mayfair. Both Cardiff and Swansea audiences gave a warm welcome to Molly Groves, the McCarthy Brothers and wizard Bill Harris.

The Olympia Dance Orchestra with three vocalists rounded off the bill on both evenings at Cardiff. South Wales operators have told us that these reunions were particularly happy occasions and Swansea was thrilled at having its own "do" again.

Molly Groves the "Ace" Accordionist delighted Cardiff and Swansea operators.



Freda Jones is in great demand both as a soprano and as a Comptometer Operator.

Les Jones, first resident comedian of "Welsh Rarebit," became as popular on the Light programme as on Welsh wavebands. He has also appeared in Music Hall. Here he is amusing Welsh operators.



The Things They Do!

ACE OF CLUBS OR ACE OF HEARTS?



Barbara McAuliffe has a greeting for speed ace Dent Oliver. Photograph reprinted by courtesy of the "Speedway Gazette."

IN a "Girl Meets Boy" feature in the "Speedway Gazette" we spotted a photo of Barbara McAuliffe, a Comptometer Operator who lives at Finchley, London.

It seems natural to associate operators with speed, but we must admit this is the first time we have pictured them at those stadiums where daring riders hurtle round on fierce machines defying death at every turn. If you saw the film "Once a Jolly Swagman" you will recall something of the thrills provided by these knights of the Speedway.

According to the account in the "Speedway Gazette," Barbara "thinks that of all the gallant Aces young Dent Oliver is right on top of the pack" and the photograph seems to prove this.

We take the liberty of suggesting that the ace of hearts—or should it be the heart of the ace?—is already throbbing beneath that bold ace of clubs. However, time alone will tell.

THE PLACES THEY LIVE (1)

"It's a grand free life here where you can be an hour late and it doesn't matter."

So writes Mrs. Leslie Bell, who was formerly Miss Yvonne Bird of Bournemouth. "There is only one main road," she continues, "and should two cars meet one has to go back to find a place to draw in. There is one bus at 7.30 a.m. to catch the boat 'The Lochinvar,' 30 miles away, to get to Oban. The bus waits for the boat to return and brings you back."

There are no cinemas, gas, or electricity, and the only two shops are three miles from Mrs. Bell's cliff-edge home. Water has to be fetched from a spring.

If you are looking for this kind of island paradise, the address is the Isle of Mull.

THE PLACES THEY LIVE (2)

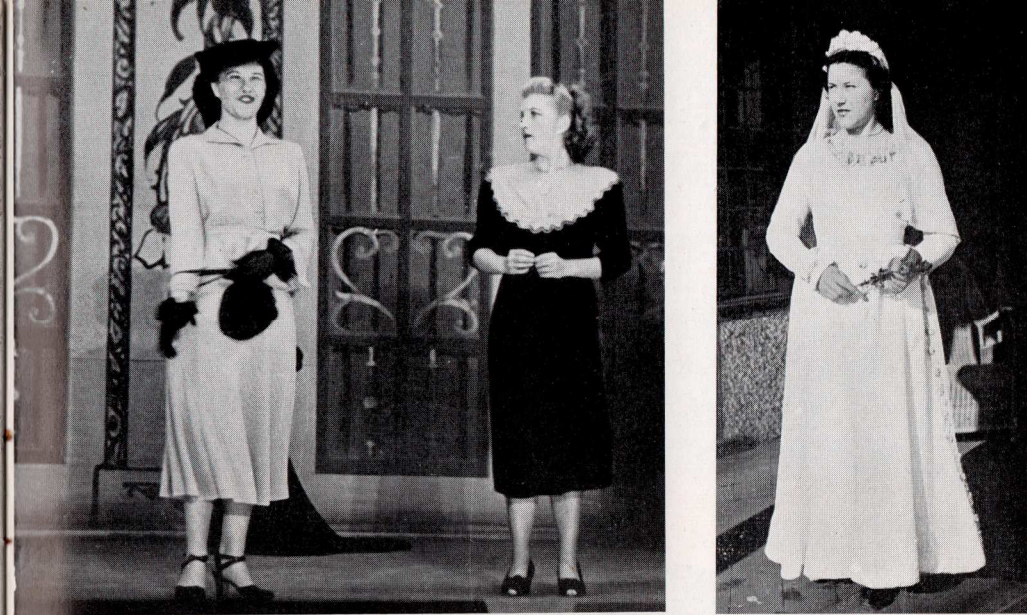
"When we married three months ago I

gave up my job in Rainham and moved into our floating home where we have a cosy flat with lounge, kitchen, bedroom, bathroom and entrance hall."

That is how Mrs. Gibbs, formerly Miss Elsie Howard, has solved the housing problem. A Motor Torpedo Boat began it nearly three years ago and has gradually been converted into a home at Portsmouth. When completed, the boat will have two more bedrooms, a main staircase and a workshop for hobbie.

The kitchen is modern with electric cooker and wash boiler. Hot water from the lounge stove also heats the bedroom. Water tanks are filled from the shore once a week.

"It's a grand life," writes Mrs. Gibbs. "We fish and swim and next year we hope to have a motor-boat. I am sure my operator friends would like to join us on sunny days when we have tea on deck."



Rita Gill as Rose Marie with Edna Richards as Lady Jane. On the right is Rita Gill as Queen Elizabeth in "Merrie England." Both these productions were staged by the Cradley Heath Dramatic Society. Miss Gill and Miss Richards

graduated as Comptometer Operators from Birmingham School. Miss Gill, in addition to her Amateur Dramatic Society work, is a member of the B.B.C. Drama Section (Midland). We wish these ladies many more successes.

MAGNIFICENT TROPHY

ONE of the highest dancing honours is to win the Stewart Trophy which was presented to the British Association of Teachers of Dancing by the late Mr. Stewart of Edinburgh.

All honour, therefore, to a seventeen year-old Comptometer Operator, Miss Jean Clark, who is the present holder. Jean works at Grahamston Iron Co., Falkirk, but teaches Highland dancing in her spare time.

The trophy, which is competed for annually at the Association's conference, is said to be made of oak from Bannockburn. It is beautifully carved and decorated. The mountings are silver, and the base carries shields of tartan with symbols of the clans they represent. The adjoining photograph gives some idea of the splendid workmanship that produced this trophy and Jean must be proud to hold it. We wish her many more successes.

There is a rumour, by the way, that Scottish Dancing is to be featured at the next Glasgow Reunion.



See Us at Home

THE comradeship of Comptometer Operators, we are happy to see, is just as evident in their daily surroundings as at Reunions. Immediately below is a cheery group of Birmingham Co-operative Society Operators. Miss Shorthouse, seated on the table, is in charge and says they never have a dull moment. Happiness and efficiency go hand-

in-hand, which is just as it should be.

Below them is a picture of operators at The Albion Motors Limited, Glasgow. These girls were so disappointed when their reunion photo misfired that they decided to have this group taken outside the main door of their offices. We congratulate them on the result and are delighted to print it.



Above—

Portsea Island Co-operative Society at Portsmouth were among the pioneers of the new "Help Yourself" shopping scheme. Customers like it and sales have increased, but the efficient Comptometer Operators shown above look capable of coping with the extra work.

Below—

Chapel-en-le-Frith is vaguely known to us for its delightful situation high up in Derbyshire. The air must be conducive to health and happiness judging by this jolly group of operators at Ferodo Limited, who make brake and clutch linings, and have plenty of bills to test their products.



The World at your Fingers



Miss Helen Smedley, the Comptometer Operator who has spanned the world with her fingers. (Photo by Yorkshire Post Studio.)

COULD you tour the world on what you earn as a Comptometer Operator?

At least one girl is doing it and her globe-“totting” adventures have already inspired several newspaper articles. Twenty-six-year-old Miss Helen Smedley, attractive auburn-haired daughter of an Australian dentist, gave us this enthusiastic account of her travels.

After some years as a Comptometer Operator, including four years in the Australian Forces, Helen had saved £300. Then the wanderlust seized her. Bang went £200 on fares to England and a few weeks in London took most of the balance. Nothing daunted, she found temporary jobs in various towns which enabled her to make an extended tour of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. Further plans included visits to the Continent and America.

Helen is aiming to be home again in

Sydney by next Christmas after sixteen months of exciting journeys. She will take with her a store of happy memories. Quite early in her tour, after a temporary job in Leeds, she found great difficulty in tearing herself away from the warmth of Yorkshire hospitality, but she was scheduled for Durham and Edinburgh where she hoped to see snow for the first time in her life. Last Christmas her mail from new friends here was almost as big as she used to get in Australia.

When this enterprising Operator has circled the earth and come to rest again, her old Comptometer job with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer will be waiting for her in Sydney, and what thrilling tales she will have to tell her fellow-operators.

On behalf of all Comptometer Operators in this country we wish Miss Smedley the continued happiness which her dauntless spirit deserves.

World Champion at Twenty



BRITAIN has seen so many sports honours going to other countries that it gives us pride and pleasure to record that Comptometer Operator Jean Phethean, with her partner Kenneth Byrne, have this year brought two world championships to the homeland.

In Barcelona this summer several thousand Spaniards yelled and cheered as this slight brown-haired girl and her partner whirled and waltzed to win both the Pairs and Dance Roller Skating Championships of the world. Jean is unusually modest about her success which she attributes to singleness of purpose. She is a Comptometer Operator with Cooke & Ferguson, Manchester, but spends all her spare time on the rink.

We mentioned in our last issue several previous victories by this “eight-wheel wonder of the world” and the Phethean sideboard must surely be groaning under its array of cups and medals. Well, Jean, you are still only twenty, and your fellow-operators hope you will have lots and lots more exciting contests.

Above: Jean Phethean all ready to go.

Right: Jean comes back with the world championship cups.



“Nattering” Illustrated

WHAT does Bill Cargill mean when he tells reunion guests to spend the interval having “a real good natter”? The word cannot be found in the Concise Oxford Dictionary. Somehow we think it means chattering, but more so.

In other words, and we do mean words, get going for all you're worth with operators you met at the Comptometer School, with teachers and employment supervisors, with your friends on the mechanical services or anyone else you know. Get off your chest

all the stored-up gossip since you last met. Have a good old grouse as well if you like—nothing makes a Briton happier than grumbling. Let the words flow like a stream in flood. The interval is over before you've really started—but never mind, you haven't done so badly and you'll feel better for it.

Perhaps we can illustrate our point more clearly by pictures. Our roving camera obtained these interval snaps of charming natters in action. See what we mean?





IT is only fair to add that our audiences are not entirely made up of natterers; some are "knitterers" like the three in the above picture, and there is a sole reader as well.



BUT the mood changes as swiftly as April skies. The funny business has started and the audience is tickled. There are smilers and, better still, out-and-out laughers.

BUT when the music starts again all else is forgotten. The audience is silent under the spell of a song. The photograph below expresses perfectly these moments of enchantment that are known to thousands of operators in all parts of the country.



IN the conversation-piece illustrated below, three graces prove that the grace of listening is among the feminine virtues. And no doubt something of special interest was being propounded to them by Mr. H. C. Davidson, General Manager of Felt & Tarrant, Ltd.



WHO'S WHO

A SERIES OF FELT & TARRANT PERSONALITIES

MAY, 1925, seems a long time ago, and yet this was the year we well remember the dapper figure of Mr. Robert E. Geddes joining the Repair Department at Birmingham. He has been in charge of Repair and Service matters in the Midlands since 1933 and, whilst he is still as cheerful as ever, there are noticeable signs of "thinning on the top." After twenty-four years of hard work, with an occasional drop of Comptometer Oil applied to his hair to prevent the odd curl from getting entangled with the "innards" of a Comptometer under repair, this thinning is only to be expected.

His smiling face and Scottish accent are well known in the Midlands, and his only complaint nowadays is that, owing to pressure of work indoors, he can't get around to various offices to see his Operator friends as frequently as he did in pre-war days. We hope to remedy this in the not-too-distant future.



Mr. R. E. Geddes, Birmingham.

ALTHOUGH Mrs. Murray is no longer with Felt & Tarrant we cannot refrain from showing this delightful picture of her with son Ian. Many students who in recent years have passed through the Birmingham School will remember Mrs. Murray as Miss Smallwood—and how she made them learn their decimals! Mrs. Murray has just returned from Germany, where her husband was a member of the Army of Occupation, and has had many interesting experiences.

One day she had occasion to call at an office situated amidst the rubble of a bomb-damaged site, and, greatly to her surprise, found a Comptometer working with its usual efficiency in the hands of a very attractive fraulein.



Mrs. Murray, Birmingham, with Ian, her son.

PERFECT HOLIDAY GIRL

BY courtesy of the London Evening News we have pleasure to reprint this picture which appeared in their issue of 8th June last with the following caption: "Perfect holiday girl" of Gillingham, Kent, Miss Anne Gay, a Comptometer Operator, won a competition in Rochester which gives her a week's free holiday at Cliftonville.



BEST BABY IN THE SHOW



MRS. Eva Allen of Hounslow was a Comptometer Operator for fourteen years and left Trico-Folberth Ltd in 1948 to assume the cares of motherhood. "One day," she now writes, "I hope to make my daughter an operator." Meantime the daughter made a splendid start at the West Middlesex Hospital Baby Show. There were 233 entries, but Hazel Joan, aged 13 months, not only secured 1st prize in her age group but also collected the Championship as the best baby in the Show. Our hearty congratulations to mother and daughter.

Mrs. Eva Allen with Hazel Joan.

OPERATORS' PRIZE LIST

We congratulate operators on some excellent contributions and have pleasure to make the following awards for articles and photographs in this issue.

General.	Twins' Photographs
Mrs. D. B. Richard, Birmingham— "Girl from Montana" £3. 3. 0	£1 1 0 each to: Miss Jean Berrill Coventry
Miss N. M. Stubbs, Liverpool— "Ballet Frocks & Bally Shocks" £3 3. 0	Miss June Berrill "
Miss Barbara Hicks, Harrogate— "Operator to Concert Star" £2. 2. 0	Miss Mary Stone Cardiff
Miss Jean Phethean, Manchester— "World Champion" £2. 2. 0	Miss Jean Stone "
Mrs. E. Allen, London— "Best Baby" £2. 2. 0	Mrs. Rose Wainwright London
Mrs. Iris Neilson, Birmingham— "Girl from the Bush" £2. 2. 0	Mrs. May Tucker "
Miss T. Thomas, Bristol— "Girl from Shanghai" £2. 2. 0	Miss Jean Badham Birmingham
Miss Thelma Kerr, Belfast— "Chance to Win £500" £2. 2. 0	Miss Betty Badham "
Miss Jean Clark, Falkirk— "Magnificent Trophy" £1. 1. 0	
Miss Helen Smedley, Australia— "World at your Fingers" £1. 1. 0	Gallery of Honour
Miss J. Kearsley, Bolton— "Girl in Germany" £1. 1. 0	£1 1 0 each to:
Mrs. Leslie Bell, Isle of Mull— "Places They Live" 10. 6	Miss D. Packman London
Mrs. Elsie Gibbs, Portsmouth— "Places They Live" 10. 6	Miss Scammell Manchester
	Sisters' Photographs
	£1 1 0 each to:
	Miss Ann McIntyre Edinburgh
	Miss June McIntyre "
	Miss Isabel Anderson Glasgow
	Miss May Anderson "

ESSAY COMPETITION

WE invite operators to submit essays on the following themes:

1. My Most Exciting Experience
2. What I Think of Reunions
3. My Candid Opinion of the "Medley"

Essays should not be longer than five hundred words, although there is no objection to any operator sending more than one essay. For each contribution published we will give £3. 3. 0. These prizes are in addition to the usual awards. Essays should be sent as soon as possible to The Editor (address opposite).

SEA NYMPH

Take leave of the stars and the moon, my love,
That entranced us beyond our dreams:
They fade in the hushed lagoon, my love,
As the silvery dawn-mist gleams:

But as soon as another sun goes down
Let us find our enchanted shore,
Where sea-curves flow in a shimmering gown
Like the surging of love evermore.

K. F. J.

THE SEARCH FOR TALENT

YOU have seen many clever and interesting contributions by Comptometer Operators in the pages of this magazine. You know by this time more or less what is wanted. The Editor is always looking for good short stories, photographs, unusual experiences or holiday adventures, sketches, beauty hints and, in fact, anything at all of outstanding interest.

Prizes from £3. 3. 0. to 10/6d. are offered for whatever is published. Entries, which must be the operator's own original work, should be sent to:—

The Editor, "Comptometer Medley"

Felt & Tarrant Ltd.,

Aldwych House, London W.C.2.

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 about an occupation for their 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. See Bonus Scheme on page 1.

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Telephone : Leicester 22877

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LONDON : Aldwych House, Aldwych, W.C 2
Telephone : Holborn 4374

MANCHESTER : 196, Deansgate.
Telephone : Deansgate 3887 (Manchester)

MIDDLESBROUGH : Bank Chambers, Wilson Street.
Telephone : Middlesbrough 2513

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Telephone : Newcastle 21831

NOTTINGHAM : Gordon House, Carrington Street.
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Telephone : Sheffield 26082

WE ARE ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE YOU
