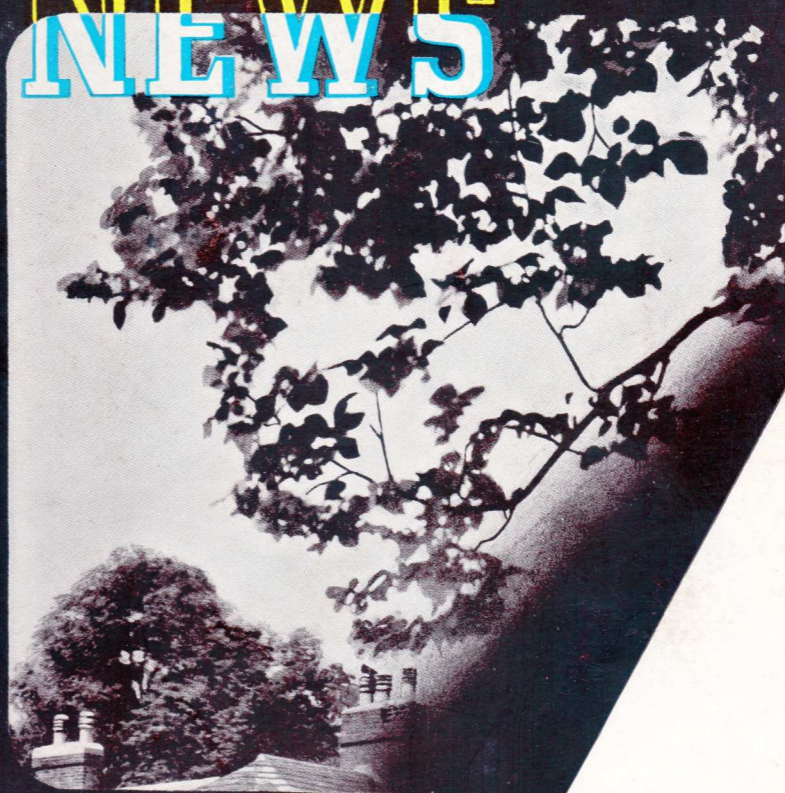


COMPTOMETER

NEWS



25,000 Circulation

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS
OF

FELT & TARRANT LTD

1939

COMPTOMETER NEWS

VOL. 2. NO. 4.

Edited by "OPERATOR"

COMPTOMETER

OPERATORS

Your Magazine



NEWS ! NEWS ! NEWS !

VARIETY, VERSES AND VIEWS !

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS GAY,

AND A JOKE JUST TO BRIGHTEN THE DAY!

New talent arises

To capture the prizes,

And every page caters

For Comp. Operators.

We've had to keep moving

To keep on improving

We still mean to lead,

But it's YOUR help we need.

SO USE YOUR ABILITIES,

SHOW YOUR AGILITIES,

THINK WHAT A THRILL IT IS

WHEN YOU FIRST WIN

WITH TALES OF FRIVOLITY,

TOPICS OF JOLLITY,

SKETCHES OF QUALITY,—

WHY NOT BEGIN ?

K.



SOME COMIC OPERA-TORS



(The scene is a Comptometer School, but obviously things are not running with normal smoothness. As soon as the Principal Teacher arrives, all the Pupils and all the other Teachers stand up and start singing to the tune of "Daisy, Daisy.")

"Teacher, Teacher,
Tell me the answer do ;—
I'm half-crazy
Wondering what to do.
I'm fed up with long division;
Your worksheets need revision;
I'd rather take
A long, long break
On a motor-bike made for two."

Teacher (beaming kindly on the upstarts):
"Why, of course, I'll answer your questions if you ask them one at a time."

G. O. Quickly : "Well, Teacher, I want a very fast car. What shall I get for racing everything on the road?"

Teacher : "Six months. Next please."

M. T. Carr : "What would you do if your car was held up by a policeman with a red face?"

Teacher : "Wait for him to turn green."

Ellen Blazes : "My friend is a crooner and has to be careful of his voice. What would be the best thing for his throat?"

Teacher : "An old-fashioned razor."

Miss Filmer : "What's the best way of making good on the Screen?"

Teacher : "The way of A. Neagle."

Vera Hardup : "Will the £50 car come?"

Teacher : "Perhaps, but will it go?"



Ida Frite : "My boy is a cubist. When he fell on his head yesterday he said it was the worst moment of his life. I wonder why?"

Teacher : "Perhaps everything 'went round' for a bit."

I. N. Devver : "Am I too old to join the 'Health and Beauty League'?"

Teacher : "No, it's never too late to bend."

Faith Hope : "Why does my boy say I'm a poem to him?"

Teacher : "Because he's not 'a verse' to you."

Ivy Simper : "How long can human beings live without a brain?"

Teacher : "I don't know. How old are you?"

Lettice Garden : "What's the quickest and cheapest way of getting a big show of flowers?"

Teacher : "Drink sulphuric acid."

Bella Clapton : "What shall I do with my Father. He wants a voice in everything I wear?"

Teacher : "Give him the Invoice."

Rosa Lott : "How can I protect my flowers from the wind?"

Teacher : "Bi-carbonate of Soda."

Dahlia Dipper : "What's the correct answer to a boy who proposes while swimming?"

Teacher : "This is so sodden. And talking of wetness reminds me—I will now tell you the sad tale of a recent motoring trip.

(She sings to the tune of "Swanee River.")

"Way down beneath de muddy river,
Far, far away,
Lies all that's left of our old flivver—
There it must ever stay.
Somehow we missed de road and slithered
Way down de bank,
And in de water splashed and dithered
While all our clothing shrank.

(Chorus)

"All de World seemed wet and dreary
As we fought de foam;
Down went de car with gurgles weary,
Far from de old folks at home.
"Weighed down with mud and frogs and lizards—
Stockings all torn;
Weeds hanging from our necks and gizzards—
Why were we ever born?
Night fell and still we squelched and straggled—
Excelsior!
Scarecrows were never so bedraggled
Even in time of war.

(Chorus)

"All de night was wet and dreary
As we left de foam;
Weighed down and wet and worn and weary—
Dat's how de old soaks got home."

Senior Pupil : "The Assistant Deputy Teacher of Reciprocals, Miss Decimal Dott, will now show her remarkable talent for telling 'Horror-scopes' from persons' surnames. First of all, suppose we take Miss Barrell here. What can you tell about her, Miss Dott?"

D. D. : "I think you are concerned more with the past than with the future, Miss Barrell, as you are always 'looking round.' You are wondering whether to go swimming this year and where you could find a swim-suit that would be slimming. Try Harridges. They sell things for 'ridiculous figures.' Next please."

S. P. : "What about Miss Lines here?"

D. D. : "Lines? Lines? Very vague. What are the initials?"

S. P. : "L.M.S."

D. D. : "Ah, L.M.S. Lines. Well, I see that you come from a very good stock. You go straight, and you believe in a square deal. In fact, Miss Lines, there are 'good strains' running throughout your whole 'system.'"

S. P. : "And here is Miss Winterbottom."

D. D. : "Now somehow I get an aura of fundamental frigidity. There seems to be a frosty base to your nature, a kind of chilly foundation. Yes, Miss Winterbottom, I am afraid you are a cold stern person."

S. P. : "And here is one of our male pupils, Mr. Froot Sallad."

D. D. : "Your make-up seems to consist mainly of simple 'dates' with gorgeous 'peaches.' You ap' pear 'to live 'apple-y,' but, for your own good, you should 'orange' to do without such 'trifles.'"

Head Teacher : "And now comes the important Ceremony of Ringing the Belles. But Comptometer Rings have nothing to do with Brides and they cannot be bought at any price. They are awarded purely for merit in the School."

(The lucky winners line up for their rings and all the other pupils start singing to the tune of—how did you guess?—"Let's all go Down the Strand.")

"Let's win a golden band—
A Ring for your finger—
See how it suits your hand ;
Work with care and you will quickly find
You have left the lazy ones behind ;
So let's win a golden band,
To wear on your finger,
Gee, girls, it looks so grand.
Comptometer Schools will put you right
So long as you work with all your might,
So let's win a golden band."

Head Teacher : "And that's enough of that. We will now close with our famous Comptometer Chorus. Altogether, please."

(Everyone rises, shoulders swaying and hips swinging, as they sing to the tune of "Alexander's Rag-time Band.")

"Comptometer, Comptometer,
Figure-work is never banned ;
Comptometer, Comptometer,
It's the finest in the land ;

It will add and multiply like you never saw before
So blinkin' fast, then it's ready for some more,
That's just de fastest thing dat am,

It's no sham ;
And it's a fact, it will subtract
And divide to beat the band,
And fingers neat are sure and fleet,
Those operators are just grand ;

And if you want to see all figure-problems done
in quick-time,

Come on and see, come on and see,
Felt and Tarrant's fast-time band."

(The music dies away and the scene fades. All that remains is a strong impression that such an abnormal session may never be witnessed again. Later on, some doubt arose as to whether it happened at all.) K.



Poor Old Simpkins

By E. A. FLETCHER

ONE bright day an old bank clerk, whose name happened to be Mr. Simpkins, set out for work. Mostly he took an umbrella, but that particular day was so fine that he thought he would go without it.

All day long it kept fine and dry, but, when it was time for Mr. Simpkins to go home, it began to pour with rain. Having no umbrella, he decided to wait until it stopped. He waited and waited for quite a time, when he suddenly caught sight of a clock and found he had only a couple of minutes to catch the last train home. He rushed to the station, just caught his train, and got a carriage all on his own.

As the train moved out he found he'd forgotten his evening paper, but was lucky enough to find one in the corner of the carriage. He picked it up and looked at the date. To his surprise it was the next day's paper. After reading a couple of pages he came to the horse-racing page, and found that all the winners were printed there. He hurried home in great haste and started borrowing and collecting every penny that he could.

The next day he went to the race track, instead of to work, and put all his money on the winners he'd seen already in the paper.

At the end of the day, on counting his winnings, he found he had made over £50,000. He went straight home and threw a champagne party for all his friends. Towards the end of the evening one of his friends referred to his amazing luck. As it happened, he still had the lucky newspaper with him. He held it out, his glance falling on a certain headline.

Then, to everyone's astonishment, he cried out and collapsed. On medical aid being brought he was found to have died of heart failure.

What was the news that scared him so?

At the inquest the fatal paper was handed to the Coroner. As he picked it up he saw just what Mr. Simpkins had seen.

BANK CLERK TRAGEDY
COLLAPSES AND DIES AT BANQUET AFTER
WINNING £50,000.

Poor Old Simpkins!

COMPTOMETER CROSSWORD

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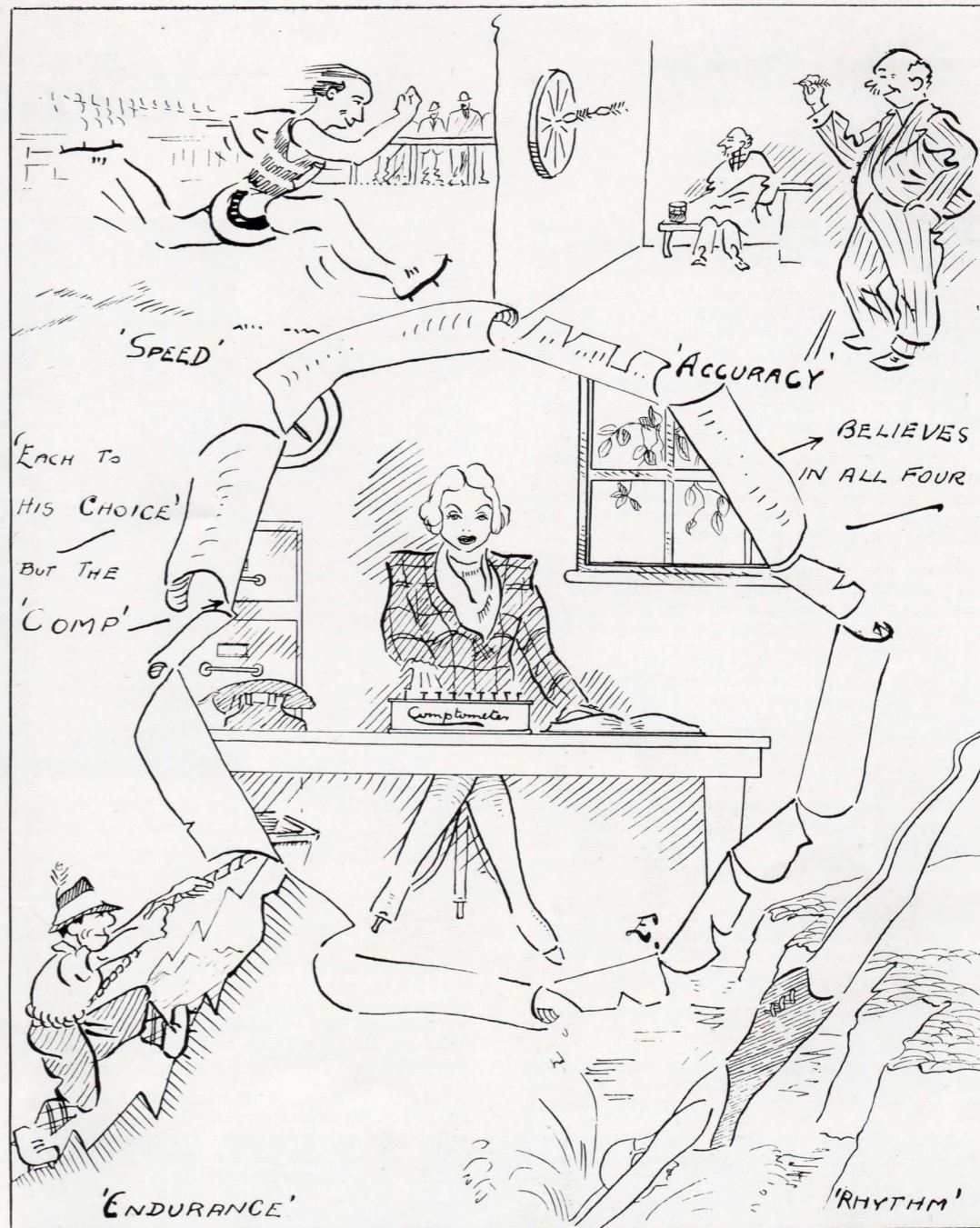
CLUES ACROSS

- 9. To intertwine.
- 10. Female parent.
- 12. Rise up.
- 14. Complains.
- 15. Poke.
- 16. A favourite child.
- 17. Famous for Robin Hood legends.
- 19. Belonging to.
- 21. Pronoun.
- 23. Exclamation.
- 25. Instrument for measuring time.
- 28. A wind instrument.
- 29. Girl's name.
- 30. To send out.
- 32. Insane.
- 34. Inexperienced.
- 36. Before.
- 38. Teetotaller (abbrev.)
- 39. Where you go in.

CLUES DOWN

- 1. Animal.
- 2. Part of the head.
- 3. Sour.
- 4. Vegetable substance.
- 6. Demonstrative adjective.
- 7. Bird.
- 8. Curtail erst.
- 11. Part of the foot.
- 13. Self.
- 18. Though (poet).
- 20. Remote.
- 21. Pronoun.
- 22. To wander.
- 24. Part of a flower.
- 25. Map.
- 26. Unit.
- 27. Behead hen.
- 31. Mankind.
- 33. Female animal.
- 35. Preposition.
- 37. The sun-god.

(For Solution, see page 31.)



Drawn by N. ELSDON.

"AN UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL"

Another Hellinger Short Story

GEORGE BALE was the smartest man in the world. Without the slightest hesitation, he admitted it time and again.

Of course, in his softer moments, he conceded that Napoleon, and Alexander, and Einstein, and a few others were also fairly smart. But, with no prodding at all, he'd point out where they had failed.

Each one, he contended, had a weakness. George Bale had none. . . .

That's why, when hardly out of his teens, he summed up his chances of becoming wealthy—and decided they were nil. His ultimate aim was wealth. And if the world wouldn't help him out, he'd help himself out.

Such a line of reasoning led to crime as the one solution. Accordingly, he devoted his large brain to the task of committing the perfect crime. Anything short of perfection wouldn't suit him at all.

So, after a while, he got himself a minor job with a chemical dye firm. And from that moment on, he was planning the prettiest of all robberies. . . .

AT the very start, however, he made a slight error. He had a rich contempt for the bosses—and it showed too plainly. This retarded his advancement to such an extent that he spent ten years trying to get into the cashier's cage.

George Bale fretted impatiently, but it did him no good. He didn't want to quit and try another place; that would mean starting all over again. So he struggled and tried to prove his worth. Thus, when promotions came, they came reluctantly—and only because he had worked there so long.

Came the day, though, that he went into the cashier's cage as second assistant—and he knew then that his big moment wasn't very far away.

As second assistant, he would handle cash. Once a week, he would handle heavy sums. One week it would turn out to be an unusually heavy sum. And that was the week he would disappear.

For years now he had muttered "crazy fools" at the world in general—and here, at last, he could say it with genuine conviction. The world was putting him into a spot where he could grab a juicy stake and scam.

Since the world was doing that, it was the world's own fault. . . .

Once a week, very dutifully, he took the cash to the bank. Very dutifully, too, he returned to the office. After ten long years, George Bale could afford to wait just a little longer.

He wanted the kitty to be good and fat. Everything else was in readiness for the perfect crime. Even the hide-out to which he would go.

One morning, suddenly, the moment was at hand. The cashier handed him the all-important bag.

"Careful with this bag to-day, George," said the cashier. "It has forty-one thousand in it."

George smiled a little, and his eyes said "Crazy fools." He walked out with the bag. And he didn't come back. . . .

Yes, my friends, it was as easy as all that.

He just walked out, and he kept on walking. He took a cab to a false destination, double-tracked to the railroad station, bought a ticket for a certain town—and then boarded an entirely different train without a ticket and paid the conductor.

He got off at still another town and proceeded by bus. Then, arriving in the village he had selected, he went immediately to the little bungalow he had rented some time before, and there he relaxed.

In the morning, he donned his disguise. Said disguise was a moustache and goatee beard he had purchased a long time before—and it was a disguise he had worn whenever he appeared in the small town. Then George Bale, a slight smile on his face, went out and bought the morning papers.

Crazy Fools!



Most of the papers blazoned the robbery as having been fifty thousand. George smiled again, because he knew the haul was exactly £41,400. He should have known; he had sat up most of the night, counting it. Most of it now reposed in the woods behind the bungalow.

He relished the accounts of the robbery, because they bolstered his ego. The police, he read, were watching every exit from the city in the hope of catching him.

This time he grinned widely.

"Crazy fools," he muttered again and again. "Crazy fools!"

Until it died out, George followed the story very closely. He never left the house without his moustache and goatee beard—and he lived a life of contentment and ease.

His one great regret was that he was unable to boast to anyone about his perfect crime. So he did the next best thing. On lonely nights, he would sit in his bungalow and recount it to himself.

One afternoon, he walked into the small post office to get some magazines. In a far corner, he saw something vaguely familiar. He tucked the magazines under his arm, and walked closer.

In our last issue we gave you a story by Mark Hellinger that proved so popular that we give you another one now. Mark Hellinger's stories appear constantly in many periodicals on both sides of the Atlantic.

There, hung on the wall, was a reward poster. He saw his clean-shaven face, with a reward of £500 beneath it.

It gave an accurate description of him, but George Bale nearly guffawed as he studied the picture. It looked nothing like him, now.

"Crazy fools," he said softly. "Crazy fools!"

He stroked the moustache and goatee beard lightly, and walked out of the post office. . . .

George Bale spent money slowly, for he was going to make his haul last a good many years. He bought groceries, and tobacco, and magazines, and clothes. Now and then he permitted himself a bottle of whiskey. That was all.

Everything, then, was perfection—until the fatal day. That was the day the two men walked into his bungalow and flashed gold badges.

"Come on, Bale," they told him. "You're coming with us."

He glared at them and told them they were nuts. He said he wasn't George Bale. They nodded grimly and took him along. Half the village was at the station by the time the train pulled out.

On the train, George continued to protest. One of the men reached over easily and removed the false moustache and goatee beard. Whereupon George Bale shrugged—and confessed.

"You've got me," he admitted, "but I don't understand it. The crime was perfect. How did you ever find me?"

The Inspector grinned.

"It turned out to be easy," he replied. "Some idiot in the village, with nothing better to do, pencilled a moustache and goatee beard on your post office picture. *Just some crazy fool!*" . . .

A QUINTETTE OF RECENT LONDON PUPILS



Fannie Mc Ewan



Olive Bramhall



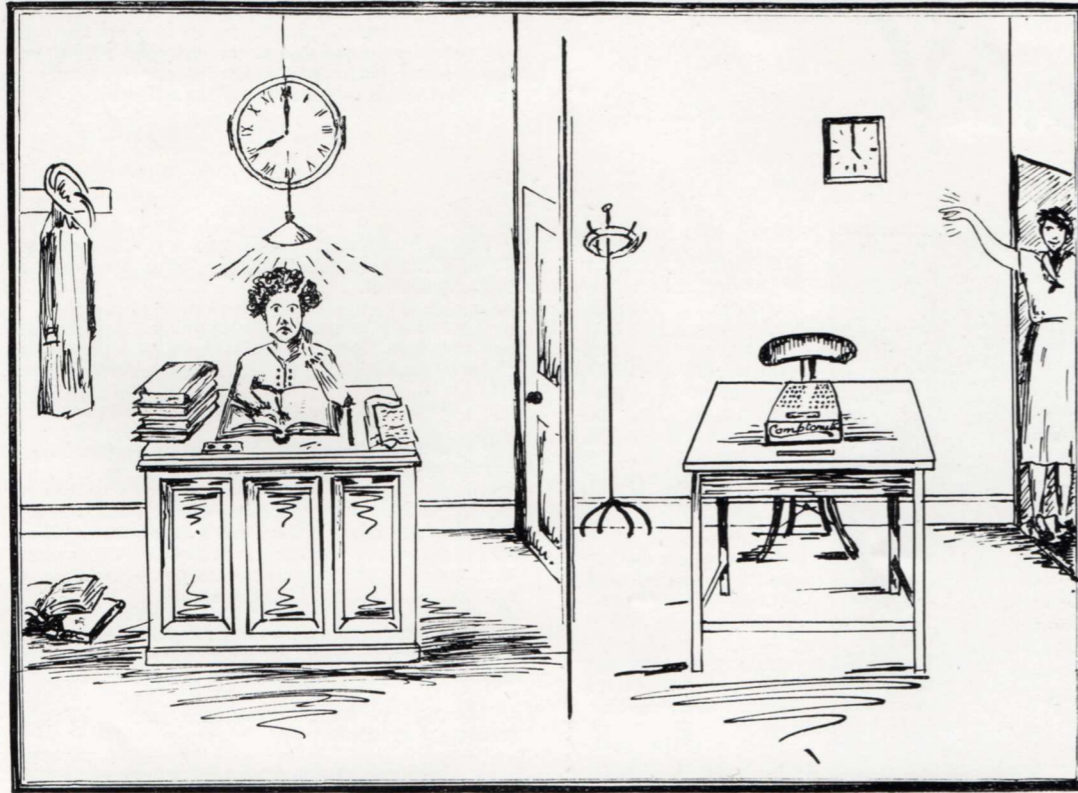
Lillian Poulton



Frances Hobar



Betty Gorman



LEDGER BOUND LOTTIE

Has a HYMN of HATE at eight p.m.

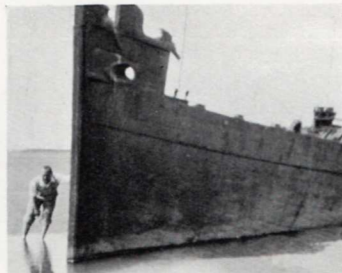
— BUT —

COMPTOMETER CLARA

Gives him a TÊTE-A-TÊTE at five



"What a Twister"



"Pushing the boat out"



"On the Rocks"

FAMILIAR TERMS
PHOTOGRAPHED

Mr. Torker Wants to Know

(Full Acknowledgments to 'Band Waggon.')

Tale by N. O. Davies.

Sketches by Audrey Goode



WELL, chums, 'ere's your old pal, Big Torker, sayin' "'Ow are yer?'" I thought all my problems were in dear old London. Little did I think I should bang right into one, and a real corker at that, in what they calls the toyshop of the world.

Well, mates, it turned out like this.

About a week ago I 'ad some bizness to do in Brum. Feeling a bit tired-like when it was finished, I turned into one of them posh restorong places and parked myself at a table alongside a rather nifty girl. Trust "yours truly" for that, chums.

'Aving got outside a good steak and chips, I naturally turns and gives the little lady the once-over, and imagine my surprise when I find that she's crying.

"'Ere, missy,'" I sez, "'pardon me buttin' in, but can I be of any' elp?'"

Well, chums, after much sobbing and nose blowing she spills the beans, and what a problem it was! It turns out that she 'as a bloke 'oo the night before delivers an ultimatum that either she gives up 'er job and marries 'im, or else 'e turns the engagement in.

Now 'e must be a very nice sort of bloke or a girl so swell and pretty wouldn't get engaged to 'im. But she told me 'ow much she loved 'er job. Been a Comptometer Operator for four years and now boss of 'er own little section, earning good cash. She'd made a lot of good pals in the job and didn't want to give it up. It wasn't so much leaving the firm as giving up 'er Comptometer which seemed to be to 'er what a piano is to Paderookski!

They say marriage is the best career for any girl, but lummy, I've seen too

many go wrong to take that as gospel.

Well, I says "'Cheerio,'" and promises to send 'er a note after I'd seen my cobbbers in London. I 'adn't got time to write to all you folk and ask what you would have done, so in the train I decided to get somebody else's advice: and sure enough that's just what I did.



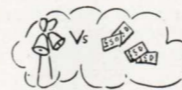
I scarpers off to the Head Comptometer School in London, leaving my barrer outside, and there saw a swell dame 'oo settles all problems for pupils and parents. And believe me, chums, she settled that Brum lassie's as easy as kiss yer 'and.

She wrote to 'er personally, telling 'er to get married while the going's good, and, after the 'oneymoon, to join the 'appy gang of temporary operators and do a bit of Comp. work in between like. Sort of 'aving your cake and eating it.

From what I 'eard, there's many a married operator makes a spot of extra doin's on temporary jobs, and there's a growin' demand for such 'elp. You see, chums, even operators must 'ave their 'olidays, and Firms often gets an extra rush of work, so these 'ere married operators just fills the bill nicely.

I was so bucked about it all that I sent my Brum friend the post card as promised, just in confirmation of what the swell dame 'ad said, and I didn't forget to put my very best wishes in the top left-hand corner!

Well, so long chums. Coo lummy, I don't 'arf come up against some knock-outs, don't I?



The World Over

SOUTH AFRICA

Do you ever think of the opportunities for travel that are open to Comptometer operators?

The picture here shows a Comptometer Section at O.K. Bazaars in Johannesburg, the centre of the enormous Gold Mining Industry. Although barely 50 years old, Johannesburg has developed remarkably and has surpassed many an older city in commercial and social amenities.



O.K. Bazaars, Johannesburg, handle weekly, among tons of other things, 2,000 dozen eggs, 5,000 lbs. of butter, 5,000 lbs. of cheese and a choice of 200 newspapers and periodicals.

Incidentally, a recent welcome visitor in London was Mr. Edgar H. Peacock, Governing Director of the firm that is responsible for Comptometer Sales and Service throughout Australia. From the several talks we had with him, we find that Comptometer Schools there are very similar to the ones in the Old Country, although some of them are, by our standards, separated by immense distances.

Comptometer Operators are trained at the Technical College, but several have also arrived "ready-made" from the Old Country, and have all found jobs waiting for them. This is a further example of the world-wide use of Comptometers, which is just another way of saying that there are jobs waiting in practically every country for Comptometer Operators who get smitten with "wanderlust."

AUSTRALIA

It is very interesting to know that Comptometer Operators "down under" get together in much the same way as they do in this Country.

The photograph shows the Social of a Comptometer Graduates' Club in Perth, Western Australia, and we learn that their other activities include tennis competitions, hiking, yachting, river trips and dances.

A special resolution was passed conveying greetings and best wishes to Sister Clubs throughout the World.



Perth, Western Australia



The Far East

THE FAR EAST

And here's a picture of a Comptometer Section in the offices of United Engineers, Ltd., Singapore, who also have offices in Malaya and London. They use 15 Comptometers in Singapore, and are proud in the possession of their own mechanic, whom you can see on the left of the photo.

FROM AMERICA

Recent visitors to London from the Comptometer Factory were Mr. G. S. Bollensen, General Foreign Manager, and Mr. G. L. O'Connor. It is always very interesting to compare notes with our Overseas friends on the various questions that arise in the vast Comptometer organisation.

We are glad to print the following special message from Mr. O'Connor to all Students in the British Isles:—

(See bottom of next page.)

Books to Read

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| The Bride's Wonder | By Will E. Snore. |
| Warm Receptions | " L. Burns. |
| The Tempest | " Raynor Hail. |
| First Sight | " Lovatt. |
| Starvation | " Nora Bone. |
| Cannibal Island | " Henrietta Mann. |
| Spare the Tree | " Hewitt. |
| The Broken Window | " Eva Brick. |
| The Arm Chair | " Eileen Back. |
| Whispers | " Lena Cross. |
| The Chemical Age | " Carbonate of Soda. |
| Sowers of Tears | " Menda Rent. |
| Coming Down | " Lucy Lastic. |
| The Voyage of Noah | " Arkwright. |
| The Question | " E. May Poppitt. |
| Fallen Leaves | " O. U. Autumn. |
| Fireworks | " Wat Sparks. |
| Shot at Dawn | " I. Dye. |
| Odds | " I. Drew. |
| Desire | " O. I. Wish. |
| Camping | " Don Triskett. |
| After Death | " I. Mustapha Cofin. |
| Boxing | " I. C. Staars. |
| Castles in the Air | " D. Reemer. |
| Why Complain | " A. Grouser. |
| Convalescence | " Willie Getbetter. |
| The Big Fall | " Eileen Dover. |
| Be Careful | " Prudence Payes. |
| Cleaning Silver | " Constant Rubbing. |
| Divorce Courts | " Marion Haste. |
| The Headache | " Gaye Knight. |
| Sweetmeats | " Ida Penny. |
| Athletics | " Mark Tyme. |

Mary Laing and Margaret Harper

THE WORLD OVER

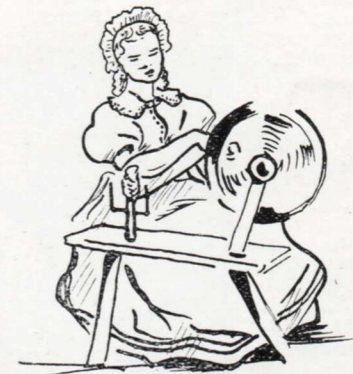
(Continued from previous page)

"To our future Comptometer Operators of the British Isles—Greetings. And if I may take the occasion I would like to compliment your choice of a vocation. Without question, you have selected one of the least crowded and most remunerative that I know of for young men and women, not only from an income but also from an opportunity point of view. But you have also taken on an obligation—which is to do your vocation honour, and by so doing help to perpetuate the high standard of the Comptometer Institution which has made this work possible for you, in order that those who will follow in your footsteps may be as well received as you.

Since you are now preparing to embark upon a serious business career I would like to point out that above all be honest with yourself and your future employer. Be efficient, neat, conscientious and reliable, and make your word a sacred contract. Don't ever violate it. Remember, anything worth having is worth striving for, and never forget that success, I mean a real satisfying success, can only be achieved through faithful painstaking effort. There just isn't any other way."

(Signed) G. L. O'Connor.

Woman and her Machine through the Ages



Drawn by Winifred I. Taylor

London is - "On the Cards"



Vera Walker

"SOLO" OR A "FAIR" "COP"

It was a quarter to twelve on a Monday morning, when, without any warning, Miss Vera Walker, of our Postal Staff, rushed into the office and stated that while she was washing her bag had been stolen.

She described a suspicious "Blonde" and forthwith we sprang into action. The slim (?) form of Mr. Cargill was seen disappearing towards the lifts while

Miss Walker chased to the various floors to see if our "friend" could be traced. Hardly had she gone when a girl from another floor yelled out that her bag had also vanished. She, too, was washing her face (Monday is wash-day, of course).

Hardly had we got over this second blow, when "Our Vera" was seen coming down the main stairs clutching the arm of the "Blonde Terror," and a wallet which contained many pound notes.



"Knave King" or "The Vagabond King," to be precise. A scene from the Blackfriars Society production (Unilever Club) in which the following Comptometer Operators took part: The Misses B. M. Brown, Carr, Callaway, Meade, Bremer O'Brien, Burt, Gaches

Vera firmly insisted that her captive was responsible for the disappearances of the bags.

In a few minutes a detective from Bow Street arrived and said "Yes, that is the one we have been looking for." Apparently Bush House and Aldwych House had been favoured with previous visits by this same "Blonde."

We are glad to say that "Our Vera" received a nice letter of thanks and a cheque from the owners of Aldwych House, and business again goes on as usual until the next excitement comes along.

"HEARTS ARE . . ."

Very best wishes to Miss Johnstone, former Day School teacher, who married in March, but still teaches in our Evening School.

"SNAP"

That's what Miss Gwen Howes (a young member of our Staff) must put into her dancing. The photo shows her with Silver Cups won at Orpington, Kent, for the "South East and Mid Kent Amateur Fox-trot Championship." If the Challenge Cup is won three years in succession, it becomes the property of Miss Howes and her partner. Well, here's Good Luck to you, Gwen.



Gwen Howes

"BELOW THE LINE"

Good luck to our former demonstrator, Miss Grimm, who became Mrs. Sherlock and is now living in Australia.

And to Miss Pascoe, who married at Easter and immediately left for South Africa.

"ODD TRICKS"

One of our representatives called to see how a junior operator was doing in her first job.

J. O.: "I'm settling down nicely, thank you, but my machine is out of order."

Rep.: "But when did this happen?"

J. O. (rather worried): "O, some days ago."

Rep.: "But haven't you told anyone about it?"

J. O.: "O yes, I've told my Mother."

We hear that one of our London students insisted on having her third finger fitted for her Comptometer ring instead of the usual little finger.

Pressed for her reason, she said: "Well, I'll get more gold."

"HAPPY FAMILIES"

Congratulations to Mrs. Wellard, formerly Miss Chard of our teaching staff, who had a little son last Christmas morning. Needless to say, he has been called "Christopher."



"Abundance"—or should we say "Supper-Abundance"? (see letter below).

"CLUBS"

The vast size of London and the long travelling distances do not favour the kind of social activities enjoyed by many of our Schools in the Provinces. We were delighted, therefore, to get the following evidence of how all obstacles can be overcome when the spirit is willing.

"As young business colleagues, we were two of twelve working together in one room. We found our daily companionship pleasing and soon arranged mutual amusements such as hockey, tennis, swimming and theatres. Then we became ambitious and organised a dinner, with theatre to follow. The first one was so successful that this year finds us holding our fourteenth Reunion."

Most of us are working still, though at different firms, and the others have left and are married. Yet once a year, in late October or November, finds us all gathered in

Town and each year finds greater enthusiasm for the next annual event. We look forward to hearing the year's news, look at holiday and family snaps, and the evening seems to fly before half our news has been told.

The members of our gathering are widespread; Edith from Coombe, Marjorie from Ickenham, Phyllis from Buckhurst Hill, and so on, not forgetting our letter from Sylvia at Manchester.

We wonder if this is the only Comptometer gathering. We would advise operators, working as we did, to try this happy idea of keeping alive cheery memories of past days and adventures."

Lillian Green
Grace Swanborough

This must be one of many instances where life-long friendships have begun among junior Comptometer Operators, or even among pupils.

"QUEENS" FROM OUR LONDON "PACK" . . . AND "ALL TRUMPS"



Vera Lawrence



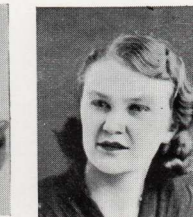
Lillian Golden



Rosemary Martins



Betty Ratford



Joan Lane



Audrey Ainsworth



Ethel Jones



Vera Young



Nancy Murgatroyd



Beryl Clews



Helen Campbell

INTRODUCTION TO SCHOOL

Just step inside and have a peep, For here's a merry crew Of jolly lads and lasses who Mean business—that they do. But what's the great attraction pray? They all so eager seem! This one is working out the cost At so much for a "ream." All are intent upon their work— COMPTOMETER'S the "thing" They all are operating well, Some working for a Ring.

It solves all problems in a trice, And adds things in a flash. So—ORDER ONE While you've the chance And save much-needed cash. Please don't forget you'll need a lad Or lass who operates, And, when you want another Comp., We've other candidates.

Olive M. Dawes



Olive Dawes (London) whose clever verses appear on these two pages

OUR PICTURE GALLERY

The photographs round these two pages show typical Students from our Schools throughout the British Isles. No wonder that there is a steady demand for our trained operators.

DECIMAL TEST

Doris: "Oh, Mummy, we had a competition this morning to find out the best pupil in the School." Fond Mother: "Oh, and who won SECOND prize?"

NOISY

One morning when the manager arrived he heard a terrible noise coming from the office. "Who's that shouting?" asked the Manager. "That's Mr. — talking to Edinburgh," replied the secretary. "Well, tell him to use the telephone," the manager replied.

VERY SUCCESSFUL

"Do you think I shall be able to work the Comptometer when I leave the hospital, Doctor?" said the patient who had been treated for a broken arm. "Oh, yes," the doctor replied. "It's a very successful operation." "It must be," replied the patient. "I couldn't work one before I came in."

DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE

The big luxury car was floating along at about 50 miles per hour when a loud tooting was heard behind.

The chauffeur glanced at his mirror and saw a car of the "baby" variety struggling along in the rear. He thought he wouldn't let such a little squeaker go past, and he stepped on the gas until the needle reached 60 miles per hour.

Pip, pip, pip, still came from the little car, and it still kept close behind.

The chauffeur accelerated to 75, knowing that no little car could keep up at that speed.

But, strangely enough, a chorus of toots still kept up behind him, and they sounded so frantic that he gradually slowed down and got out to investigate.

It took them about a quarter of an hour to disentangle the little car's starting handle from the big car's luggage grid.



Wevie Potts



Dorothy Hornsley



D. Harris



May McDonald

Where a "Miss" Is As Good as a "Smile"

MORE "BEAUTY" NEWS

We find that former Comptometer Operator, Miss Olive Carpenter, Winner of "Daily Sketch" Beauty Competition, is going on from strength to strength, or should it be beauty to beauty?

Twelve "Queens of Loveliness" were required to reign over twelve industries at Woman's Fair, Olympia. Miss Carpenter was crowned as "Silks Queen."

The Judges, Mr. C. B. Cochran and Miss Frances Day, selected the "Queens" for their "Nice smiles, quiet voices, candid eyes and natural beauty."

COLD COMFORT

We spotted this in "The Star"—

APARTMENTS TO LET

Mrs. Richards, 51, Oswald Road, desires another Steelworks Comptometer or Typist, join bed-sitting room, separate beds, recommended accommodation. 21-5

The Comptometer has its points, but scarcely the kind of points you would like to share a bed with. You will see, however, that separate beds are promised—which is some consolation. But fancy having to tuck a Comptometer up for the night, taking care not to get the blankets over its red button for fear of stifling it.

And supposing there's a Comptometer in one bed and a Steelworks Typist in the other. Both on their "mettle," as you might say. Either the keys, or the feathers, would be flying next morning.

Personally, we shall stick to our Rubberworks Hot Water Bottle.

A PHONE CALL!!!

"Hello, dear . . . yes, I'm quite well, thank you. . . . What do I do now? I work a Comptometer. . . . No, it's a machine. . . . No, not for sewing, you use it for adding. Jim bad again? What on earth gave you that impression? I didn't just say so, I said that a Comp. is for adding. What is it like? Well, it's a box. . . . Tommy Farr?—what are you raving about? Listen! I said that a Comptometer is a box, with keys. . . . No, not like a piano, these keys have numbers on—I know I haven't got the wrong number! You depress these keys. . . . I never said anything about rain—depression!! No, No, NO—you depress the keys of the Comp. and the

A MODERN ADVENTURE

Once upon a time there lived a wrinkled gnome Upon the grassy borders of a busy aerodrome; Though the flying was disarming, And the noises were alarming, Since he did not live alone He could not move his home.

For years and years he'd wanted the moon-beam world to see, So he crept into a hangar and he stole the "Flying Flea."

Late that night, When the moon shone bright, He slipped away on a trial flight.

My word! how that Flea could hop. From Earth to Mars without a stop; Mars to the Moon a second skip; The Moon to Plough with merely a flip.

Of the final jump from Plough to Ware Nothing is known as he hasn't got there!

Olive M. Dawes

answer . . . What answer? Well, look, just listen to this part. To clear the machine, you turn a handle at the side. . . . No! not like an organ-grinder . . . it only turns half-way—stick?—no, it doesn't stick—it—oh help! . . . Look . . . do me just one favour . . . you will? . . . right—come to Felt and Tarrant and find out all about it."

Muriel Turner



Kathleen Sturgess



Joan Lightfoot



Jean Palmer



Irena Hough



Muriel Burnside



Vera Baugh



E. K. Bracewell



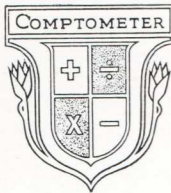
K. Siddall



D. Matthews



P. Farrell



Operators Gain Time's Rewards



CONTENTMENT AND ENTHUSIASM DO NOT FADE
AS THE YEARS GO BY

"It is twelve months since I left the Comptometer School and I feel I must write and thank you for introducing me to my present firm. I am making good progress and love my work and, even though I was hesitant about becoming a Comptometer Operator at first, yet I now recommend all my friends to go to the School and many have now done so."



1st Year

COMPTOMETER TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR OPERATORS

The Editor, inquisitive as ever, has been collecting photographs of Comptometer Operators with from one to ten years' experience.

Typical examples of each of these stages are shown here, together with a few words from Operators who have reached similar milestones in their careers.

These extracts fully bear out the opinions previously expressed by parents and former students, and all are unanimous in their approval of Comptometer Operating as a fine vocation.



6th Year

"I have been a Comptometer Operator since I was sixteen and now, after six years, I feel nearer achieving what I set out to achieve—that was—to be a 100 per cent. girl, with a 100 per cent. job, feeling 100 per cent.

"I think all Operators will agree that there could not be a more interesting or stimulating occupation than the one I chose."



2nd Year

"I am writing to ask if you will take my sister in the School. She and my parents are so pleased with the progress I have made since I finished my course in the School two years ago that no other career is even being considered. From my own experience I know she simply must be happy as an Operator, and we hope you can soon enroll her."



3rd Year

"After only three years' experience, I have just been appointed Head Operator of our Comptometer Department. As you can imagine, I am very excited, and cannot thank you enough for the good training and help I received at the School. Without this I should now be like so many, many girls, just one of the crowd in the usual General Office."

"I have for seven years followed one of the most interesting Careers in the World. Comptometer Operating gives one's mind the exercise necessary to keep it healthy—in consequence, everything in life becomes brighter and more interesting.

"It is said 'A healthy mind means a healthy body, and a healthy body makes a body bonny.'"



7th Year

"Do not imagine I'm old and staid. On the contrary, I feel that instead of becoming depressed by the depression of Comptometer keys, being an Operator keeps me young

"It is a source of real pleasure to be able to say that the sight of my Comptometer first thing in the morning is a welcome one, even at the end of eight years' companionship."



8th Year

"I am settling down nicely in my new job, although I never thought I should, after four happy years with the old firm. It's rather like starting again. They have never had a Comptometer here before, so they think I'm a nine days wonder. Of course, I know it's the machine and the training, but that doesn't matter—it's nice to be made a fuss of."



4th Year

"I recommended a friend of mine to the school to-day, B . . . M . . . I hope that you find her suitable and that she will be as happy as I was.

"Fancy, I have been five years with this firm and now feel quite part of it. I have had a rise each year and really, although we do sometimes grumble, we are very well treated and I should hate to leave."



5th Year



9th Year

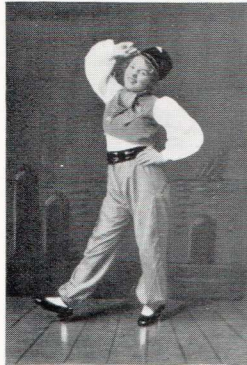
"In my nine years of operating I have, through illness and removals, had to change my situation more than once. It has been a source of great comfort to me to have repeatedly had the help of Comptometer Schools in providing me with progressive situations. What other organization does this? How lucky I became a Comptometer Operator!"



10th Year

"I am now in charge of a battery of Comptometers and Operators. I have a great feeling of satisfaction, when looking back over the ten years since I first entered the Comptometer School, in having chosen Comptometer Operating for my business career. I know of no other commercial training school that is such a constant source of help to its former pupils."

Birmingham & Coventry "Operations"



Miss Rita Mills, Birmingham Operator with Diploma. Has won five honour certificates from All England and Royal Academy of Dancing

ACCUMULATION

Congratulations to Mr. Moule on the arrival of a daughter and also on his fine promotion to Manager of Bristol and West of England.

COMPOUND INTEREST

And we can use no other "operation" to describe the great interest shown in our local dances. It was most unfortunate that no arrangements were possible for the last season, but we had to make a decision during the hectic days of

ber Works over, so that didn't count!).

DISCOUNTING

To the many friends of Miss Gladys Dallow, Head Demonstrator, we wish to give the glad news that she has married a lucky man named Rowland N. Bate. Miss Dallow—sorry, Mrs. Bate—will be residing in Ramsgate for the time being. We were all very sorry to lose her, but wish her and her husband every possible happiness in the future.



Miss Dorothy Rutledge, Birmingham Operator with Diploma. Her hobby is tap and national dancing for local charities

PERCENTAGES

People without them invariably say that Diplomas mean nothing. This is quite incorrect, though it is equally not right to say that the Operator with a Comptometer Diploma is necessarily a better Operator than one without. By passing the Diploma examination, a pupil places on record that she had reached a certain high degree of proficiency and no employer could fail to miss the importance of



This shows the outside of the Coventry Comptometer School. It is the building with the light stonework

this. In your writer's personal opinion, an excellent way to take a Diploma is to study in the evening classes after obtaining employment and gaining a certain amount of practical experience. Any Operators interested in this suggestion should write to Miss Linforth for advice, and, to help the doubtful ones, we can state that over thirty-six Operators recently passed the examination and two young ladies of fifteen got 100 per cent. marks. We refer to, and heartily congratulate, Adeline Watson and Cecilia Attwell. We hope to see many more following this splendid lead.



Miss E. Wakelam

the September crisis, and thought it better to do nothing. Anyhow, we have had so many many enquiries and Operators have been so "compoundedly interested" that we shall certainly make the necessary fixtures for December and February once again. Applications for tickets or particulars should be sent in November.

DECIMAL POINTING

And so it must have been when our popular Dorothy Carless recently passed her M.A.T.D. (Midland Association Teachers of Dancing) examination. Her "pointing" must have been perfect—oh! if only certain pupils would follow her example!

Actually, we have a very energetic staff in our Midland Area Office. The five members who improve their figures in the local League of Health and Beauty are good examples—and then there are the ones who go swimming—and, of course, Miss Peggy Oakley, of Coventry, who passed her driving test with such well-deserved honours (the examiner wasn't looking when she knocked the Hum-



Miss A. Watson

Manchester Matters

DINING AND DANCING

We had a splendid Dinner and Dance at the Victoria Hotel on December 2nd. We were very pleased indeed to see such Operators as Mrs. Vernon, Miss Thompson (C.W.S.) and Miss Diggles (who has now retired). These are among the first set of girls trained in Manchester. The writer once had a very interesting talk with Mrs. Vernon, who remembers the good old days (or bad old days!!) when we had one tiny room which held twelve pupils at the most. Our present airy School holds nearly 100. What price progress? Vive La Comptometer! (Assuming it's feminine).

We had another bumper dance on Friday, March 10th, at the Plaza, and there is no need to tell those who were there about all the fun we had.

Manchester again proves its importance. It is a very happy thought that the airplane factories in this district visited by H.M. The King all use Comptometers.

THIS FREEDOM?

Just a word to Operators who are married or about to be married. We are always in need of temporary workers, so if any of you are free (apart from marriage, of course) please apply to the school at once—or if you know when you will be free we will endeavour to intrude upon your freedom.

Will operators also please remember to notify us when they change their address.

PERSONALITIES

We were very sorry indeed to lose Miss Wallwork, our Assistant Head Teacher. Before coming to us, Miss Wallwork received her earlier education at the Astley St. Stephen's School, where she won a Lancashire County junior scholarship, enabling her to go to Leigh Grammar School. She matriculated there and was awarded a three-year Bursary.

For a number of years Miss Wallwork has been engaged in first-aid work and was a member of

Atherton's St. John Ambulance Sick Nursing Division. Recently she passed the air-raid instructors' examination. Last July she spent a week in a naval hospital at Portsmouth as part of her training. She is a prominent member of the Manchester District of the Youth Hostels' Association.

We hope very sincerely that she will like her new job. We know she will continue her reputation for thoroughness. London, watch out!—she has come to London as a policewoman!!

We are very pleased to welcome Miss Willacy to the Manchester teaching staff and are confident that as time goes on she will prove a first-class friend to hundreds of pupils.

EXHIBITION

Those many Operators and business friends who visited our Stand at the Business Efficiency Exhibition will perhaps be glad to know that we had more success than ever before, and that's saying a lot. We are still feeling the good results of it, and our attractive Stand and efficient staff were undoubtedly largely responsible for this success.



Some of our Manchester Staff caught in happy mood at the Business Efficiency Exhibition. Their names, reading from left to right, are Miss Duncan, School Principal; Miss Metcalfe, Demonstrator; and Miss Howarth, one of the teachers

GLASGOW
(Continued from Page 20)

We must thank those operators who have nobly entrusted us with their contributions to this magazine. Even if they are not accepted, we wish to mark here our appreciation of the work and goodwill of our artists of the pencil and of the written word.

So, happy days and happy holidays to you all this summer, with all you wish yourselves, and compound interest

Iva Grouse: "Why does my hubby call me his angel?"

Teacher: "Maybe because you are always harping on something, or never have a thing to wear."

Glasgow

NEWS FLASHES

"Your favourite news reporter is on the air again," as those lads in the films say when they dash to the "mike" with their hair on fire after saving the girl and solving the murder case. Speaking of films, how many of you noticed in "The Crowd Roars," amongst newspaper small ads. thrown on the screen, one which read "Comptometer Operator wanted, experienced, \$160 per month"? Work it out for yourselves, but don't forget it costs more to live there, and we didn't notice the address anyhow. To continue: **News flash:** Will the lass who thought she had an electric Comptometer for keeps but then lost it to somebody else in the office, please cheer up—see what the Spring will bring. (News reporter faded-out.—Ed.)

WHAT A PARTY

Our regrets to those who couldn't come to our Christmas Party for various reasons, especially to those who couldn't get away from the office because of the annual rush. We missed them, but consumed their refreshments. It was a good party; no need to ask. What an answer to the quaint old theory that men are essential to make a party go. We wish we could invite delegates from all the English areas to show them how to do the "Dashing White Sergeant" and the "Eight-some Reel." Grand full-blooded fun, they would certainly enjoy it. The Sassenach of these notes did, although, alas, still a learner. If you came you will come again this year. If you didn't, don't miss it next time.

By the time these notes appear, Christmas Parties will seem out of date and the sun will be warm again (we hope). By the way, have you ever watched the sunset from King George V. Bridge? If not, you don't know your Glasgow. Not that we suggest it is any place for a holiday, in spite of the view down the busy river.

CAKE AGAIN

We join their many Comptometer friends in wishing every happiness to Miss Ann Sutherland (late of the L.N.E.R. Staff at Cowlairst), who became

Mrs. V. R. Jenkyns and went to live in the South of England. Also to Miss Betty Gavin (late of Mann, Judd, Gordon & Co.) who became Mrs. L. Munro. Our congratulations, Messrs. Jenkyns and Munro, and good luck to you. And also to those other Comptometer girls who have married recently but who forgot, in the rush, to send us our share of the wedding-cake. We shall miss you all—no use singing "Will ye no come back again"?—but don't forget us. We are so "chuffed up" when we receive boxes of wedding cake that we started to compose a

snatch of song entitled "Thanks for the Wedding Cake" (to the tune of "Thanks for the Memory") but the words became "kinna difficult" after the first line, so we have decided just to hum it. We shall have to hum it before long for Miss Sheila Ray, of the Glasgow School staff, and Mr. John Russell, our Head Mechanic, who threw a tea party recently (after strong representations from their colleagues) to celebrate their two separate and distinct engagements. Congratulations, you two!

THE BIG WORLD

Glasgow School has been a kind of port of the seven seas in recent months. We have received visits from—The Misses May and Katherine Methven, of Detroit (Mich.), who stayed with us for a while to try out Glasgow; Miss Mattie Michael, of Philadelphia (Pa.); and Miss Mary Kurwen, of Perth, Western Australia, who was trained in Glasgow in 1925, and has been in Australia as a Comptometer Operator for eleven years. Seemed to like it, too. She said the Comptometer agents in Australia had a notice over their office door saying, "Come in and smile." Miss Barbara Allen, who went to Canada last year with a letter of introduction to our School in Toronto, writes to tell us she was introduced to a nice job there and is feeling fine about everything.

We regret that we have lost the services of two popular members of our Glasgow staff, Miss M. Crocker and Miss L. MacCulloch. They had to relinquish their appointments owing to ill-health. (See bottom of Page 19)



Helen Terry



J. W. Gray



A. L. Hunter



Betty Caird

FOUR CLEVER GIRLS

They all passed the Diploma Test with 100 per cent.

North of—the Border

Edinburgh

TOPICAL

Miss Bathgate has returned to the Edinburgh Staff, and is learning Miss Christopher's job to take over Demonstrating and Service work.

ODDS AND ENDS

During the past few months we have had pupils at Edinburgh from Aberdeen, Dundee, Perth, Cupar, Kirkcaldy, Falkirk, Galashiels and Hawick. A good representation of this Area.

Some of our School Operators want to know what Cruden Bay and Portpatrick are like for a family holiday during July. If any of our readers have been at either spot, will they be kind enough to write us stating how far hotels and boarding houses are from the beach, etc.

MAXIM FOR THE SMART OPERATOR

Never add tomorrow what you can add to-day.

MARRIAGES

Heartiest congratulations to Miss Millar (now Mrs. R. Wright) late Operator with the Scottish Malt Distillers. Miss Millar has obviously found Mr. Right (sorry, Mr. Wright). May you always be as right as you were as a Comptometer Operator, Mrs. Wright.

Miss W. Milne also receives our heartiest congratulations on becoming Mrs. A. Warwick. The photograph on this page shows Mr. and Mrs. Warwick after the wedding ready to receive the send-off from their guests. They certainly had plenty of assistance.

ENGAGEMENT

We have to record another "staff" engagement. Miss Christopher has a diamond ring on the correct finger and we anticipate losing her services shortly. The lucky man belongs to West Linton. Congratulations and best wishes from us all. We should have a nice wedding photograph for the next "News."

TEST

Who are the fastest Operators in Edinburgh? Drop in to the school, or make arrangements with Miss Wood to take the Test some evening. There are prizes for the winners.

PAST EVENT

The Empire Exhibition at Glasgow was very popular with Edinburgh Operators during last summer. Some of them twitted us because no Comptometer was on view there. While this is true, Comptometers were working efficiently behind the scenes.

During the autumn Miss Rena Murphy, late of Dublin Office, paid us a welcome visit. Miss Murphy radiated good health and cheer as usual.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

During the Christmas season everyone was in the mood to enjoy a good time, and our School Party was no exception. The School was gaily decorated and the party spirit was predominant. Tea was the first item on the programme, and the fun then included games of the daft variety, dancing and even brainy games, for which prizes were awarded. The evening finished all too quickly for a tired but happy crowd of Operators. Next year it looks as if we will require to go outside the School premises to hold all who wish to come.



"Plenty of help for the Bride"

RANDOM JOTTINGS

A prospective client, after examining the Comptometer carefully, turned it down because he noted that when the Operator was calculating the adding part was lying idle. In these days of high pressure business, this seemed sheer waste to him!!! This is NOT a tale from Aberdeen, where, as a matter of fact, we do very good business.

OH GIRLS!!

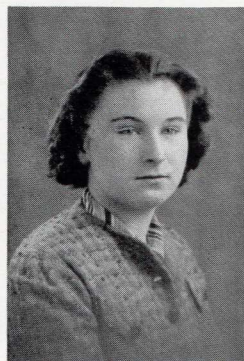
With the opening of the new Ice Rinks at Dundee, Kirkcaldy and Falkirk, we hear that some of our Operators in these towns are cutting figures, but not quite so expertly as they do on their machines. Practice makes perfection, girls!

EXHIBITION

During the second week of March a very successful Scottish Management Exhibition was held in Aberdeen. The model "K" was a big favourite with the Operators there, as it has, in fact, become almost everywhere.

Events in Liverpool

GOING GAY



Gladys Evans

By the courtesy of Messrs. Cunard White Star, Ltd., we were this year able to hold our Christmas Party in the Staff Dining Hall and Cafe of that Company in Cunard Building. They also very kindly allowed us the use of a piano, which enabled us to realise that the keys of a Comptometer are not the only ones that can be mastered by Mr. Trowell, head of the Comptometer Department at Messrs. Cammell Laird & Co.

(the famous Merseyside shipbuilders of Birkenhead). Our very sincere thanks are due to his expert "tickling of the keys," particularly in the Musical Switch Guessing Competition.

In no less measure do we appreciate the efforts of our Miss Pringle who, as she has done for the past two or three years, produced a play with our pupils as the actresses. This time "Sam's Daughter" came before the footlights and included the Misses Violet Craig, Moyra Jenkins, Irene Jennions, Joan Meakin, Joan Connell and Marie Gooden. How much they appreciated their Producer's efforts is signified by the presentation made to her at the end of the performance. Before closing our news of the party we should like to mention how happy we were to include Mrs. Trowell (who sacrificed the pleasure of remaining with the very newly-arrived Master John Trowell) as a guest at our party.

DANCING

By now, our dance of last November must appear somewhat "stale" news, but in the hearts of the organisers it remains as a record of outstanding effort. This time we held it in the Cafe Nord in the charming atmosphere of a French vineyard. We were particularly happy to see so many of our friends from Messrs. Rootes



Freda Harvey

Securities, in particular Miss Freda Stokes, the Chief Operator, who has just announced her engagement to Mr. Kenneth Radford. Romance is evidently in the air at "Rootes" as another operator, Miss Ida Jones, has to be congratulated in finding her namesake in her fiance, Mr. Wm. Jones.

ROMANCE

Still another of our Operators has found romance. She was well-known to many of you

at the Niger Company in Liverpool, and later at the Liverpool Corporation as Chief Operator for some years. Well, girls, have you guessed who it is? None other than popular Miss Hilda Atkinson, and she has announced her engagement to Mr. Jack Harrison. Here's wishing these girls many happy days and the same wish to Miss Margaret Tomkins, whose wedding took place on Boxing Day.



Eva Leitch

We have been very pleased to receive a visit from Miss Herbert, of our Manchester Office, recently, but with regret we say "Good-bye" to Mr. Stanley Walker, a junior mechanic well known to many Operators, who has left us to serve King and Country in the Royal Air Force.

In view of the drive made by Head Office for efforts from our Operators, we offered a money prize to the Liverpool Student producing the best effort. We arrived at the conclusion that the winner was a joint effort by the Misses Jenkins and Connell, to whom we offer hearty congratulations, and we hope our Editor will be gracious enough to include their item in the "News." (Yes, see "Move With the Times."—Ed.)

HOCKEY

Our Dublin Hockey Team visited Liverpool on a shopping expedition on March 18th, but also found time to engage in a hockey match with a hastily gathered team from our present pupils. We gave a good account of ourselves, even though we couldn't expect to win against a practised team. We were happy, however, to have this second visit from our Comptometer sisters.

We would be very glad if any Operators interested in a hockey team for next season would send us their names before August.

ALL CHANGE

In place of Mr. Maidment, who is no longer with the Comptometer Organisation, we have pleasure in welcoming Mr. W. E. Jones, A.S.A.A., our former Bristol and West of England Manager. Mr. Jones brings to this important Liverpool area his abundant energy and experience, and will soon make many friends. He can truly say "Home again," as he was born in Liverpool.



Joyce Ley

Tyne & Tees

DISTINCTION

All the girls in Newcastle and Middlesbrough do so well nowadays in getting good percentages on their Diplomas that it is only possible to mention those who take their Certificate with very special distinction. It is a pleasure



Sheila Beverley

to report that the following girls have obtained 100 per cent. in their examination:

Newcastle: Cecilia Battle, Muriel Burnside, Joan Walker.

Middlesbrough: Irene Hough.

It is safe to predict for these girls a very bright Comptometer future.

Special mention should also be made of the fact that as many as 16 girls have recently obtained adding distinction and have gained their rings.



"Hullo, Twins"

Betty and Jean Pearson

SEE INSIDE BACK COVER FOR MORE TWINS FROM THIS DISTRICT.

STAFF

In September last we were all very sorry to lose the services, as School Principal, of Miss Alice Douglas. For a period of nine years Miss Douglas presided over the School activities, taking a keen interest not only in the work side but the social events of the School.

All who knew Miss Douglas could testify to her charm of manner and capabilities in organisation, traits of character which enabled her to carry out her duties as School Principal with great distinction.

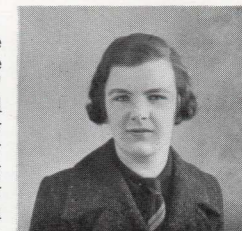


Cecilia Battle

Miss Peggy Thompson, our new School Principal, brings to her task several years of practical experience which, together with her personality and her deep interest in the welfare of all her pupils, enables her to face the ever-continuing expansion in numbers with equanimity.

WHO'S TWO?

We are interested at the moment in watching the progress of our "Twins"—the Misses Joyce and Mabel Carr in the Day School and Jean and Betty Pearson in the Evening Classes. The Misses Carr have got their Diploma within a day or two of each



Joan Walker

other, and their practical work since has shown that, if Joyce is ahead one week, Mabel is on top the next. The Misses Pearson are employed with Messrs. Holland Coachcraft, Ltd., our customers at the Team Valley Trading Estate, and we will have to see what can be done for Joyce and Mabel. We are sure they would like to remain together.

MARY JAMES CUP

We were very glad that the Mary James Cup for the best pupil of the year 1937-1938 was found this time amongst the Middlesbrough pupils. We heartily congratulate Middlesbrough in having both the winner, Miss Margaret Hayes, and the runner-up, Miss Margaret Buchanan, in their School. The best pupil in the Newcastle School in the running for the Cup was Miss Sheila Beverley.



"Well Done, Middlesbrough"

On your left is Margaret Hayes, latest holder of the Mary James Cup, and on your right is Margaret Buchanan, the runner-up. Both were pupils in the Middlesbrough School

"TEAM" WORK

Talking about Team Valley Estate reminds us that this is an enterprise showing imagination which

we are sure will bring a greater measure of prosperity to Tyneside.

We would take the opportunity of thanking the many operators who submitted contributions for this Issue, and the prize list shows that this Area is very well represented. Why not get busy now on your efforts for the next number?



Ellen Duncan

Leeds & Bradford



"San Toy"
(Miss Mary Horsfall)

MAGIC

In search of talent for the "News" we have found a treasure in the Leeds School. Her name is "San Toy"—a genuine magician. She can produce silks, sweets, cigarettes and goldfish from an empty casket. Now we expect to have cigarettes and chocolates served up gratis with our morning mail. A smell of fried goldfish emanating from the mechanics' room at lunch-time can be taken as certain evidence that

"San Toy" has been at it again. Hitherto we have been unable to persuade her to turn a decimal card into a bottle of wine to wash down the goldfish, but we live in hopes.

DOGGY

We publish a picture of Joan Taylor with two of her champion Cairns. She tells us that her dogs have won more than 200 prizes at dog shows. The names of those with her are "Nave of Hyver" and "Crust of Oddcraber." She keeps

her other champion, "Controlled-Key of Comptometer," at John Waddington, Ltd., where it takes prizes every day for speed and accuracy.

The Comptometer Club is not quite as active as it could be and we look forward to hearing from any members who wish to put forward new ideas for summer dances, week-end rambles, etc.

We would remind Operators of the many 10s. 6d.'s they can earn by recommending new pupils to this School—drop a line to this office and start right away with 10s. 6d. for your holidays.

Should any married Operators be willing to take temporary work at any time, we shall be pleased to receive their names and addresses.

Since the last issue of the "News," Mr. Fox has joined our mechanical staff and has soon made himself one of the Comptometer family. Miss M. Wilkin, after an absence of a year, is now teaching in the Leeds School again.



Miss Joan Taylor

BRADFORD BREVITIES

"SOCCER" LANGUAGE

"Foul" weather did not "obstruct" us when we had a few evening rambles last autumn, but we hope that in the next "half" more Operators will come "forward" to join in our moonlight "exercises."

Last September we had a "shot" at the Glasgow Exhibition. Those of us who went did not regret having to "attack" the strong "opposition" of the cold early hours of the morning, as it was really something well worth seeing and those who "played at home" missed the best "hit" of the season.

Even though our feet "appealed" time and time again to rest, our minds were too full of awe and admiration to listen to them, and we

kept "passing" from one exhibit to another until our "goal" was achieved, after which we "dribbled" or limped off the "field" for steak and chips. Needless to say, the return journey was far quieter than the outward, apart from occasional snores from different "corners."

Teams change with the times. Our latest "player" is Mr. Donald Rosier, who replaces Mr. Leach in the "position" of "training" Comptometers in the way they should go. He has our best wishes for "a good game."

More "players" still are wanted for the School "team," practising daily from 9 till 5.15. "Trainers" will reward the efforts of "old players" to the tune of 10s. 6d. per new member.



Let's Dance

The perky Miss represented here, Miss Jean Gunn, has appeared in four Nig-Nog Revues at the Alhambra, Bradford. As she is a student in Bradford School we are of course familiar with her dancing fingers, but her dancing feet are a new discovery. Miss Gunn would appreciate a new model on which her 10 toes could be utilised as well as her fingers. Inventors, get busy!



More Comptometer Beauty
This photograph of Comptometer Operator Miss Margaret Hill shows her dressed to represent her firm, the English Electric Co., Ltd. Bradford, as "Miss English Electric."

At a dance in the English Electric Co.'s social club, Miss Hill was chosen from 16 finalists by Alderman Longley. She was crowned by Miss Daphne Ackroyd, 1938's retiring "Miss English Electric." Just another instance of Comptometer beauty. Keep it up, girls!

Sheffield & Hull

From the - - Ridings

PLAYERS THAT PLEASE

In our last issue we mentioned a very fine performance by Brown Bayley's Operatic Society and suggested they took the Empire for a week for their next show. Well, they did the next best thing and had a very successful week at the Attercliffe Palace, producing this time "The Country Girl," in which a good proportion of the players and chorus were Comptometer Operators.

So successful was this that, on February 4th, 1939, many members of the company travelled south and presented excerpts from their previous shows in the palatial Canteen-cum-Ballroom at the Hoffman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Chelmsford. Everyone had a grand time all round and dancing took place after the show. Sunday was spent sight-seeing in London and the party returned to Sheffield on Sunday evening. A very pleasant experience for several Sheffield Comptometer Operators.

NOVEL PEGBOARD APPLICATION

The picture on this page shows one of the larger types of peg-boards designed by the British Cod Liver Oil Producers (Hull), Ltd., for their statistical work. The frame carries a maximum of 27 sheets, held by pegs at the top and bottom, the lower bar adjustable to the length of the sheets being used. The photograph shows the left-hand edges of several sheets in position and the whole frame rotates to disclose the right-hand edges of the same sheets. Horizontal guide lines are provided by elastic cords which are set to the lines of figures by adjustable

screw clamps. Vertical guide lines similarly used split the surface made by the sheets into sections or areas. The extent of each defined area is clearly shown on the surface by a clipping in the short length of black edging. The frame can be quickly withdrawn from the easel for loading and another inserted in its place.

British Cod Liver Oil Producers (Hull), Ltd., who gave us permission to take this photograph, use several of our machines. The compilation and dissection of figures of oil landed by the Hull Fishing Fleet, of tests in the laboratories, of costs of production, of sales figures and stock records, must keep pace with an average daily landing from trawlers of approximately 8,000 gallons of cod liver oil.

This Company, the largest producers of cod liver oil in the world, ask us to say that they will gladly supply to any reader who cares to write

to them, a sample of their Seven Seas Cod Liver Oil. Postcards should state the Comptometer School attended, and be addressed direct to:—
The British Cod Liver Oil Producers (Hull), Ltd.,
St Andrew's Dock, Hull.

MORE BELLS

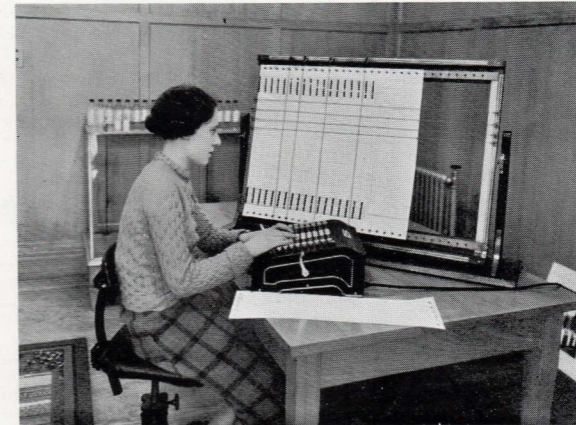
All Operators in the Sheffield area and, in perhaps a lesser degree, in Hull and Nottingham, will be interested to hear that Miss Muriel Wegg left us in the spring to prepare for her marriage to Mr. L. S. Jones. As so many girls owe their success in business to her efforts, and cherish warm feelings for her as a friend as well as business adviser, we feel sure that they will join with us in wishing her a very happy married life

FOR TRANSPORT UNDERTAKINGS,

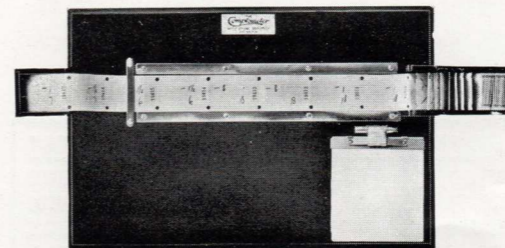
LEEDS LEADS AGAIN

Here is a new development by our Leeds Office which is particularly useful in Transport Accounting.

All those who are connected with Public Transport Undertakings using Automatickets should ask about the "gadget" illustrated here. It enables up to 200 tickets per minute to be analysed by a most ingenious system of "travel."



The Operator is Miss Doris Chaney
(See story on this page)



Comptometer Auto-Visual Analyser

Notts & Leicester

LEICESTER SOME BAT

Did you hear of the famous cricket match between the Operators of Messrs. Stewarts & Lloyds, Ltd., Calculating Dept., and the men of the office in aid of the Corby Hospital Carnival Fund? In this match Miss Liddington, who was a student in the School during 1937, excelled herself by staying at the wicket for over one



Doreen J. Davis
Leicester Staff

hour, defying the bowling efforts of all the opposing team, including the wicket-keeper, until she had made a score of 53. Bravo, Miss Liddington!

"ON THE AIR"

A number of Operators, members of the Musical and Dramatic Society of the British United Shoe Machinery Co., Ltd., took part in a recent broadcast of the Boot and Shoe Industry's stars of variety from Leicester.

HERE & THERE

Recently a census was taken during a busy lunch time to ascertain the number of persons in the streets of Leicester in connection with Air Raid Precaution schemes. The returns were made on cards and these had to be analysed by individual streets. This is where the Comptometer came in and actually finished the job in three hours.

Miss Doreen Davis, one of our former students, has joined Leicester Staff. Miss Davis has been appointed Assistant Teacher, and this will relieve Miss Waite to do more service work. Should you have any problems or difficulties, please do not hesitate to send for us.

We are still very busy and would be glad to have the names and addresses of any Operators who have recently got married, or intend to do so in the near future. Their services are greatly in demand during rush periods.

Miss Fisher, formerly Senior Operator of Messrs. Peter Brotherhood, Ltd., Peterborough, is now Mrs. Simpson, and she and her husband have gone to South Rhodesia. Mr. Simpson is helping forward a new educational system.

We close by wishing all operators and friends a very happy holiday.

DUBLIN. (Continued from Page 27.)

with about 300 guests. Much credit was due to Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy and a most capable committee including the Misses R. Rice, C. Healy, M. Summerville, A. Nolan, E. O'Driscoll and K. Kennan.



Dublin 2nd Hockey Team

Names from left to right. Back row: P. Nolan, A. Bregazzi, M. Bergin, S. Bergin, M. Hickey, K. Dooley, K. Young. Front row: M. Cleary, M. Kennan, J. Bergin (Capt.), R. Foley, P. Glavin

**DO YOU READ THE SCHOOL NOTES?
IF SO, DO YOU ONLY READ ABOUT YOUR
OWN SCHOOL? WHY NOT TRY THEM
ALL? YOU WILL FIND QUITE A LOT
OF FUN AND INFORMATION IN THEM.**



Mrs. M. N. Smith
Nottingham Staff

NOTTINGHAM STAFF

During the past year we have in Nottingham encountered a lot of misfortune with staff illness. First, Miss Frost had to give up control, and then Miss Eileen Brown also had to relinquish her post just as things were getting ship-shape in our new School. Latest reports, however, are that both Miss Frost and Miss Brown are much better in health, for which we are very glad.

NEW SCHOOL

Our new office at Gordon House, Carrington Street, has enabled us to have a larger School, and we had quite a lot of publicity through the Nottingham City Exposition held in July last year. With the larger School we have also had a larger demand for operators, and we hope the Nottingham district past pupils will still endeavour to send friends and younger sisters to the School. The introduction fee of 10s. 6d. is still in force.

Mrs. Smith is now in charge and will be pleased to be of all assistance possible.

Belfast and Dublin

BELFAST. HOCKEY

This year we played in the Ulster Women's Hockey Union and found the opposition much stronger than last year, but we still managed to keep our name to the fore.

Congratulations to Miss Maud Dewart in being selected to play for the Northern Ireland Ladies' Hockey Union against Scotland.

ANNUAL DANCE

This was again very enjoyable and everyone was in good form. The novelty dances were great fun, and we were particularly pleased when we persuaded our General Manager, Mr. Davidson, to join in with us.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

Christmas week was a very busy period in School (but not on Comptometer work). The School pupils decorated the room and a splendid job they made of it.

Thursday afternoon was the big occasion when mysterious parcels arrived. Tea was laid and altogether 80 Operators



Belfast School Dance



Belfast Hockey Team

Names from left to right. Back row: B. Davis, F. Fee, D. Thompson, E. Chambers, R. McKelvey, E. Irwin (Capt.). Front row: P. McClelland, E. Allen, B. McCarter, D. Bradbury, V. McClurg

DUBLIN.

PERSONALITIES

To Doctor Elizabeth C. Gall, L.R.C.P. & S.(I.), we offer our hearty congratulations. Miss Gall presided for several years over the Dublin Comptometer School. Best of luck, Doctor, in your new sphere of medicine.

Mrs. Moira Ward (nee Miss McKenna) went out last November on "spec." to South Africa, and was appointed Senior Comptometer Operator in the Westinghouse Electrical Co., Johannesburg.

Miss Rena Murphy was on our staff six years ago and left us to take a course in Domestic Economy at Edinburgh. After graduating she was appointed by the Electricity Supply Board,

Ireland, as one of their demonstrators in cooking by electricity. We hear now Miss Murphy has won the Elizabeth Sloan Chester Cup for obtaining the best results in the Diploma Tests during 1938.



Dublin 1st Hockey Team

Names from left to right. Back row: J. Cole, K. Nolan, R. Rice, E. O'Driscoll, K. Daly, D. Moylan. Front row: A. Nolan, A. Glavin, M. Sommerville (Capt.), V. Kennedy, D. Kennan

spent a very jolly time. It would surprise one to know how much noise girls can make. We took the precaution of asking our good neighbour, Mr. G. D. Hanna, to join in the fun, and he very generously presented each of the School pupils with a handkerchief.

A REQUEST

Would Operators who change their address please notify the School. Occasionally we get complaints that the "Comptometer News" has not been received and, when the matter is investigated, we find the person concerned has gone to a new address.

Once again we would remind operators who have friends wishing to join the School to get their names on the waiting list.

HOCKEY AGAIN

We hope the photo of our team will inspire you. We already have our Scouts out and have some good players in view, in addition to our present eleven, so we ought to give a good account of ourselves

SPORT

Our Dublin Ladies' Comptometer Hockey Club sent a team to play the Manchester Ladies' Club in Manchester. A splendid game ended in a draw and Manchester entertained our team delightfully.

This year we have been fielding two teams in the Leinster Ladies Hockey League and both did well in their respective division.

DANCE

The annual dance arranged by the Hockey Club was, as usual, a most enjoyable affair, (Continued at bottom of previous page)

Songs from Bristol

"LET THE GREAT BIG WORLD KEEP TURNING"

And my goodness, hasn't it been turning and getting itself all tangled up since last we met on these pages! We have had such a hectic time coping with the ever-increasing number of Comptometer owners that, what with one thing and another, we have scarcely had time to keep track of all the new records that have been made—yes, and we don't mean maybe. To mention only a few, more Rings and Diplomas have been won, more Operators enrolled and placed than ever before, and to all who have contributed in any way we say "thank you," and long may it continue! And, incidentally, **WHEN** are we going to hear from some of you talented Operators? Surely, like Mr. Syd Walker of "Band Waggon" fame, some queer things do happen to you occasionally? There's no time like the present, so just get busy with those articles, interest items, etc., and you'll be in good time for the next issue.

"WHO'S THAT A-CALLING?"

No offence meant (and none taken, we hope) but "that" proved to be our Miss E. Hall who, after several years of commercial appointments, came to Bristol from Plymouth to take charge of the School. She has a fund of valuable experience collected during her travels, and this is at the disposal of her pupils—and do they take advantage of it? School results have never been better, and this is surely the answer to our question. More power to you, Miss Hall, and to your very able and enthusiastic assistant, Miss Sims!

"DRAKE GOES WEST"

Somebody has slipped up here—in the first place the name is Dennis, not Drake; and secondly, he has "come" West, not "gone" West (at least, he was all in order when we saw him the other day). Mr. Dennis has joined as our new Mechanic in place of Mr. Grinham. Following on furtive enquiries re flats, gas cookers, etc., we heard the strains of the "Wedding March," and . . . wait for it!

"HERE COMES THE BRIDE"

And so, not content with taking over one new job, our new and energetic Mechanic must needs take on a further one—that of being Mrs. Dennis's husband!

"THE MORE WE ARE TOGETHER"

There was not much response to our suggestion of a local Comptometer Operators' Club. Still, we are always ready and willing to be sur-



Miss E. Hall,
Bristol School Principal

prised, and if you are in favour of the formation of such a Club, please get in touch with Miss Morrison.

"WHO IS SYLVIA"

We know not, but she wrote asking us what we recommend for taking ink stains off her Comptometer. Well, Sylvia, your suggestion re that famous product "Askeytoff" may be all right for a "Band Waggon," but our technical department will not countenance its use on a Comptometer. Sorry!

"SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE"

Sixpence is all right, but surely ten shillings is worth "making a song about," so don't forget, Operators, that we are ready and willing to pay you this amount for each pupil you introduce. Come on, girls, we feel sure you can find a use for a ten-shilling note or two.

"LITTLE BROWN JUG"

Talking of jugs (who was, anyway?) reminds us that we still try to get the proverbial "quart" out of the "pint" pot, which in plain English means that we could do with many more temporary Operators. If only you'd seen us scratching our heads (be careful of the splinters, Ed.) at the year end, trying to

(Continued at bottom of Page 29.)



J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., Somerdale, nr. Bristol
Aerial view of this modern and beautifully situated factory—no wonder the chocolates made here taste so good!



J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., Somerdale
A corner of the Comptometer Section, Statistical Dept

From the Principality

DANCE

In Temple Rooms on December 22nd, there was fun and frolic and, may we add, good dancing. A Yuletide Dance indeed. See the photograph on this page. Among our guests were Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert L. Rattenbury (Eagle Star) who carried off one of the many prizes. We must congratulate the School Committee and the two M.C.'s for the excellent entertainment provided.

SPORT

Our Sports Committee dunned us all for money to buy Table Tennis equipment. Every evening now that celluloid ball is being whacked unmercifully, if not scientifically.

Miss W. I. Owen, a School Instructress, has done well with her hockey team this season, for they have won nearly all their matches.

MOVING

In September last, Miss Lorraine Tiller left Cardiff School for the Los Angeles Comptometer School. She appears to be very happy, although her letters suggest that she would like to be able to walk into School once a month at least. Difficult, of course, but we may yet have a visit from her.

If you change your address, please let us know. Otherwise, how can you get your copy of the "Comptometer News"? Telephone, write or call. It's important!

Incidentally, the printers of the "Comptometer News" do not provide its material! No, all the contributions are supplied by Operators and Staff in various parts of Great Britain, **except** South Wales. Why is it that this Land of Culture finds it difficult to contribute interesting material for the "Comptometer News," which is read by thousands of people and which could advertise our gifts? Please let us have, immediately, contributions for the next issue.

LOCAL MATTERS

Anthracite coal is mined in South Wales, and we

were interested to learn that long ago bits of this coal were sucked in the mouth to steer off rheumatic diseases. We are thinking of making a "corner" in anthracite coal and advertising its value to the infirm.

Most of us have heard of the late Madam Patti, but how many know that her permanent home was in Neath, Glamorgan, where she was benefactress among the poor? A nightingale among the thrushes!



Miss Josephine McIndo
Voted the most pleasing personality in a recent Session of the Cardiff School. Some of her verses appear on this page



Christmas Dance—Cardiff School



New Weston Biscuit Factory between Newport and Pontypool, officially opened by Viscount Nuffield. Latest Electric Comptometers in special desks are in keeping with the modern efficiency and good taste of the whole organisation. There are over 500 employees and a special Bonus Scheme has been introduced. This is a happy sign of the returning prosperity in this district

THE "C" SCHOOLS

Some girls go to Council Schools
While they are rather young;
They try to learn, oh, heaps of things,
And think that life's quite fun.
Then some may go to County Schools
To polish up their knowledge;
They stay there for a few more years
Then, maybe, go to College.
But we go to the Comp. School—
The best school in the land;
We know our work from A to Z,
And think it's simply grand.

Josephine McIndo

(Continued from Page 28.)

make everybody happy, you'd come along to our aid. To those who DID help us, "many thanks!"

"HAIL AND FAREWELL"

Although we were sorry to say goodbye to our Manager, Mr. W. E. Jones, we congratulate him on his new appointment and are glad to welcome his successor, Mr. W. Moule, whose experience has been gained in the Birmingham Area.

COMPETITION RESULTS

We are glad to report a much higher standard of contributions and sincerely thank all competitors. Even if you haven't got a prize this time, please try again.

We have decided to increase the number of prizes offered and to make two sections, one for drawings and the other for articles, verse, etc.

DRAWING SECTION

Prize of £1 1s. 0d.

"An Unsolicited Testimonial," Mr. N. Elsdon, Kettering (Leicester).

Prize of Half-a-Guinea

Drawings on Page 9, Miss Audrey Goode, (Birmingham).

Prize of Half-a-Guinea

"Woman and Her Machine," Miss W. I. Taylor, (Newcastle).

Solid Silver Eversharp Pencils

Miss P. Cowap (Manchester).
Mr. B. Stone (Bristol).
Miss M. J. West (Hull).

ARTICLES SECTION

Prize of £1 1s. 0d.

"Harem Scare 'em," Miss Sybil Johnson, Wallingford (London).

Prize of Half-a-Guinea

"Poor Old Simpkins," Mr. E. A. Fletcher (London).

Prize of Half-a-Guinea

"Comptometer Cross-word," Miss V. P. Jones (London).

Solid Silver Eversharp Pencils

Mr. N. O. Davies (Birmingham).
Miss Olive Dawes (London).
Miss I. Frame, Carlisle (Newcastle).
Miss J. McIndo (Cardiff).
Miss M. Turner (Coventry).



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. 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.
6. The contributions will be judged under two classes—
 1. Drawings.
 2. Articles, verse, etc.

In each class there will be 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 anything else published.
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.

Eversharp "Repeater" Pencils

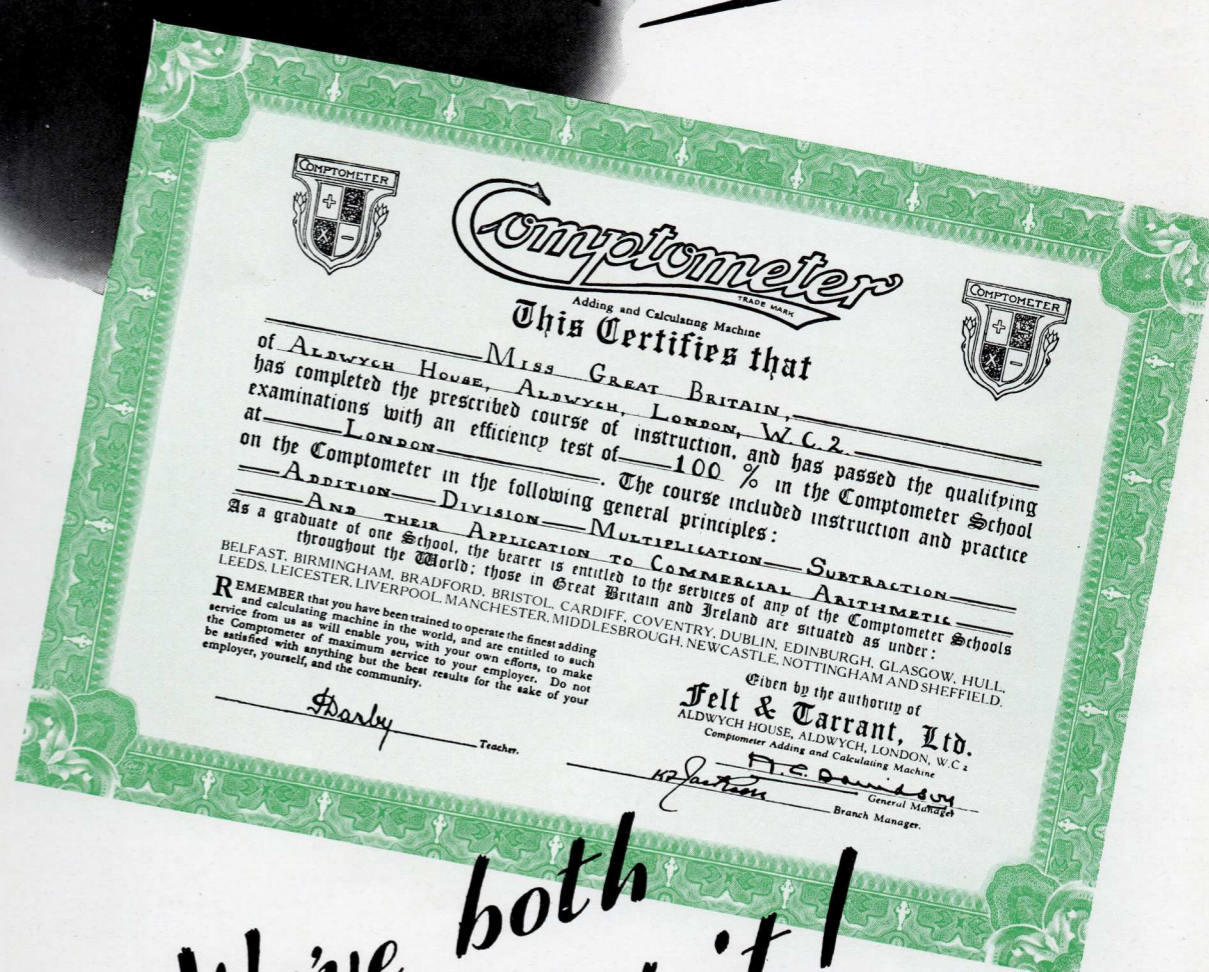
Miss J. Connell (Liverpool).
Miss L. Green (London).
Miss M. Harper (Newcastle).
Miss M. Jenkins (Liverpool).
Miss M. Laing (Newcastle).
Miss G. Swanborough (London).

Grateful Acknowledgments to:—

Mr. W. E. Jones, Liverpool, for various photographs and short items.
To all who have kindly sent photographs and news or helped in any way at all.
Please get busy now and let us have something for our next issue.



Hurrah!



We've both Got it!

THE CHAIN OF COMPTONER
TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR
OPERATORS COVERING
GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND

