

From the Chairman

Last year I had the pleasure of attending Fellowship meetings in Glasgow, Newmarket, Sheldon, Carlisle and Exeter, as well as those meetings at Marylebone Road of Regions 4, 5 and 6.

It was most encouraging to see how much our members enjoy these opportunities of getting together with old friends and colleagues.

I was also impressed to find how interested and concerned everyone was about the current progress of the Company.

1995 was a tough year, not only for our Company but also for the whole IT industry, and I am sure we shall be watching developments this year with even greater interest.

An article in this issue of 'PostScript' explains how AT&T decided to split itself into three separate companies, one being AT&T Global Information Solutions, and how on January 10th this year AT&T GIS became once again NCR. I know that we will all applaud this decision and send our good wishes to Malcolm Roberts, the new Chairman and Managing Director of NCR UK, and to all current employees, with the hope that they will be able to build again on the reputation and goodwill of the NCR name.

Early retirements added to normal retirements boosted the Fellowship membership in 1995. The resultant increase in admin and correspondence needed to deal with this large membership is very considerable and our warmest thanks are due to our Secretary, Betty Campbell, for ensuring that everything runs so smoothly. Thanks are also due to our 'PostScript' editor, Geoff Jackson, for entertaining and informing us through this highly professional newsletter - for which your contributions are always welcome.

I want to give thanks also to our Regional Organisers, who are responsible for arranging the



Chairman Tony Poil

meetings around the country and without whom the Fellowship could not exist. Their success can be judged by the high level of attendance at the meetings and very many of you have told me how much you all appreciate their efforts.

It is sad therefore to have to report that one of our Organisers has decided to 'retire'. Ernie Giles has been Organiser of Region 2, covering the North of England, since the Fellowship was founded in 1985, before he himself has retired from NCR. Indeed, he was one of the stalwarts who helped Harry Redington and Geoff Jackson to set up the Fellowship.



The Ernie Giles of Autumn 1986

Ernie has done a wonderful job, organising meetings in the north, west and east of this very large Region, and it was obvious that no one person could replace him. The Region has therefore been split into three sections and I am delighted to

report that the following have agreed to accept responsibility as Organisers:

Region 2N

Jo Leighton for the North, which meets in Carlisle;

Region 2W

Charles Southall for the West, meeting in the Wirral;

Region 2E

Maureen Burdiss for the East, meeting just outside York.

You will find their addresses and telephone numbers on the back page.

I am most grateful to them for taking over and I am sure that they will maintain the high standards set by Ernie.

To mark our appreciation of Ernie's work over the years, at the Regional Organisers' meeting on March 7th, we presented him with a suitably engraved tankard. **Thank you, Ernie, and may your shadow never diminish!**

I hope to meet many of you during 1996, and I look forward to a very successful year both for the Fellowship and for the new NCR.



Above: Maureen Burdiss
Below: Jo Leighton



COMPANY NEWS NCR LIVES AGAIN!

You will have read or heard that our Company is once again to be called NCR.

Here are some extracts from the press announcements made by AT&T on January 10th.

“AT&T's computer unit, AT&T Global Information Solutions, today changed its name back to NCR Corporation in anticipation of being spun off to AT&T shareholders by January 1997 as an independent, publicly traded company.

AT&T announced on Sept 20 that it would separate into three publicly traded global companies: AI&I, which will provide communications services; a yet-to-be named systems and technology company; and a business computing company, which is the new NCR. NCR's future is underscored by the dramatic look of the new NCR logo (see above). The logo will be incorporated on new company signs, products and documents in several phases throughout 1996.

NCR also announced that it has entered into a multi-year agreement to maintain and improve its participation in Bell Labs world class research programs in multiple areas of strategic interest. NCR will have access to the results of Bell Lab's research programs and be able to derive products and solutions from them.

Accompanying the press announcement, the following overview of NCR's current position was issued from NCR World Headquarters in Dayton.

“NCR is dedicated to being a world-class provider of computer products and services to customers in all industries. The company is also leveraging its expertise and market presence to provide computer solutions to these targeted industries, Retail, Financial and Communications.

(Continued on back page)

REGION 1*from Scott Caldwell*

We had three lunches during the year. Our first was held in L'Ariosto Restaurant in Mitchell Street, Glasgow, on the 11th May. There were seventeen of us and a special guest, our president Tony Poil, came up from London for the day to join us. Unfortunately in all the excitement I forgot to take my camera with me hence the reason we haven't got a photograph of the event.

Our next meeting was in Edinburgh at the Murrayfield Hotel on the 7th June. We had a good turn out with some of the members from Glasgow who had been unable to attend the Glasgow lunch coming across to swell the numbers. While I had intended being

there myself I had been asked to go to Dayton at very short notice and fortunately Con Dailly stepped into the breach and was there to welcome everyone and more importantly pay the bill. Thanks again Con - I really appreciated your assistance.

Finally on the 20th September we were at the Angus Hotel, Dundee. This time about fourteen of us were there. Gerry Cowie and Margaret Crooks came up from Edinburgh and Gordon Davidson came down from Aberdeen to help swell the numbers and yes this time I took my camera to record what was for me at any rate a very enjoyable day.



Left to right above: George Davidson (Aberdeen), Rob and Helen Simpson (Dundee), Willie Morrison (Dundee), Bob McGovern (Dundee)



Gerry Cowie and Margaret Crook from Edinburgh



Len and Gert Whittle
Len was an instructor at Dundee

REGION 6*from Frank Robinson*

We held a luncheon on the 4th of October 1995 which was attended by 48 members. The luncheon was held at the Trust House Fortes, Portsmouth. Everybody felt both the venue and meal were excellent and encouraged the usual good conversation and humour.

Right:
A group of dubious characters spied in a local hostelry gaining Dutch courage prior to attending one of the London meetings.

**REGION 2***from Ernie Giles***2E**

We had an excellent meeting at the Buckles Inn on 15th November. Our guest of honour was Lyn Cross of Pensions, London. I am sure that she enjoyed herself with all the Yorkshire lads and lasses.



A coy Lyn Cross

We missed Jim Batchelor, who has recently undergone surgery and was not fit enough to travel. Len Watts, now 84, has decided to have a spell with his son in France - we shall miss him but hope he will return in due course.

Eileen Palmer is back in circulation and, to bring the meeting to a hilarious end, Reg Cullen entertained us with his monologues.

In all there were thirty-eight present to celebrate the 10th anniversary of the Fellowship in the North, including newcomers Brian Carter and Harold Hunter. The day was warm and sunny.

2W

On the 23rd November we held another successful meeting at the Grange Country Club for members in the North West.

After lunch George Laurence made a moving speech in the form of a tribute to Evelyn Groom who died on 30th October. She was 97 and the last surviving member of the NCR Groom family. (George a

technician at Chester and William, his father, Chief Mechanic in Birmingham since 1900.) Evelyn attended the Fellowship luncheons right up until November 1994. We shall miss her as will so many people in Chester where she was well known.

There were 36 members present including first timers Eileen Hull and A A Hayes.

We missed Cyril Ashworth, Fred Bickerstaffe and Tom Taylor, but were pleased to welcome E D Patten and Gerry O'Garr back from hospital. Reg Cullen was guest of honour and entertained us with his monologues, he does them for local hospitals and Age Concern.

2N

The final meeting of the year was held in Carlisle for the Cumbrians and Geordies, sixteen in total.

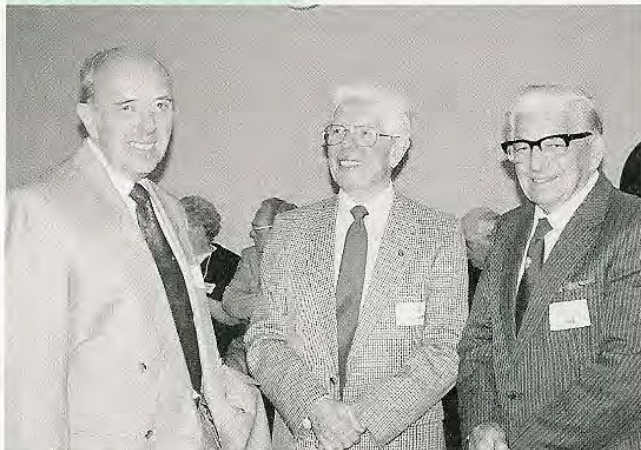
Amongst those present were A Poole, Wally Staples, Jo Leighton and, of course, Sister Ann Gate, now a radiant 82. Arthur Atkinson, Robert Graham, Andrew Ewart, Mary Hunter and the dashing Dot Turnbull and a few more including Enid McManus who we were delighted to see after the sad demise of John.

And finally...

It may well be the time for me to call it a day. We have had some great lunches and meetings together, full of the old NCR spirit when we could talk for hours of the days, when we were so happy doing our bit. You are all grand people and it has given me great pleasure getting to know you all, and a sincere thank you to Betty for all your help.

Take care - Ernie.

**A selection of attendees
at the 1995 London meetings**



John Phillips



REGION 4

from Tony Poil

With the Region's membership continuing to increase, I must once again express our gratitude to Jim Hinshelwood, Catering Manager and his assistant John Phillips, at Marylebone Road, for arranging for us to have our lunch meetings in the main Staff Restaurant. Because of this, we no longer need to split the Region and have separate meetings for 4A and 4B, as in the past.

Thank you again, Jim and John, and thanks also for the excellent meals which you and your staff provide for us.

Our first meeting in 1995 was on April 5th, attended by a total of 112 members and guests. At this occasion we welcomed Lloyd Pinder, Remunerations and Benefits Manager, and Lyn Cross, our Pensions Manager. Lloyd gave us an interesting summary of the Company's results for the year to date and the future plans.

We met again for lunch on October 25th, with 102 members and guests enjoying another delicious meal and plenty of conversation with old friends. Incidentally, at each of our meetings we hold a raffle with prizes ranging from a bottle of champagne to a jar of instant coffee. The first winner has first choice



Jim Hinshelwood

of prizes and - surprise, surprise! - the last winner always seems to be left with the coffee!

It is very encouraging to see the level of support for the Region's meetings, but I must give special thanks to Betty Campbell who copes so efficiently with the extra work involved in dealing with these numbers.

I'm sure Betty will not mind if I end by urging all members of the Region to try to attend at least one of our meetings in '96.



REGION 5

from Tedaslostiz Biro

The redoubtable Mr Biro has not found time to file his report, too many rehearsals perhaps? However, his space has been filled by Tedazgotiz Voice, a noted songster of Upstagers, an amateur theatre group who staged six nights of Lionel Bart's musical BLITZ at the Secombe Theatre, Sutton, on November 22 - 26 '95.

Mr Biro has promised a full report of Region 5's activities for the next issue.



REGION 9

from Tom Farmer

We met for a luncheon meeting on June 9th in Exeter at the Great Western Hotel as usual and enjoyed ourselves, and there were of course countless *do you remember whens*. We had two guests on this occasion, Betty Campbell, our hard working Secretary of the Fellowship and George Haynes who is always a popular figure at our meetings.

Over the past 18 months the number of members attending our meetings has steadily grown and this was true again on December 11th at our customary venue, The Great Western Hotel. We were all delighted to have as our guest Tony Poil.

To sum up, 1995 was a good year with interest in the Fellowship as keen as ever and, almost without exception, everyone was delighted to receive the pension increases around June. This was particularly true of those members who have been retired for many years and have suffered severely due to the rampant inflation of 20+% in the 1970s.



All those who knew them will be sad of the passing of the following:

Acharya, Mr C, died 18/10/95, aged 58. Retired 1994 after 28 years.

Battersby, Mr J, died 28/12/95 aged 80. Retired 1972 after 41 years.

Berry, Mr J A, died 6/7/95 aged 84. Retired 1975 after 7 years service.

Doe, Mr H W, died 3/1/96, aged 87. Retired 1973 after 37 years.

Donovan, Mrs M E died 5/1/96 aged 86. Retired 1982 after 13 years.

England, Mr G J, died 6/12/95 aged 85. Retired 1972 after 42 years.

Franklin, Mr S R, died 31/7/95 aged 93. Retired 1963 after 29 years.

Goodall, Mr F W, died 19/7/95 aged 78. Retired 1982 after 43 years.

Hill, Mr J E, died 18/11/95 aged 86. Retired 1977 after 14 years.

Hill, Mrs M D, died 30/9/95 aged 78. Retired 1975 after 6 years.

Jones, Mr R J P, died 19/9/95 aged 79. Retired 1980 after 33 years.

Lee, Mr G J R, died 22/11/95 aged 84. Retired 1973 after 21 years.

Nichols, Mrs L A, died 9/8/95 aged 75. Retired 1980 after 8 years.

Patrick, Sarah, died 12/1/96 aged 79. Retired 1976 after 26 years.

Pratt, Mrs H, died 10/1/96 aged 86. Retired 1970 after 45 years.

Richards, Mr G R, died 30/9/95 aged 61. Retired 1994 after 20 years.

St John, Mr R R, died 28/8/95 aged 72. Retired 1977 after 27 years.

Stemp, Mr A G, died 3/12/95 aged 65. Retired 1995 after 10 years.

Stringer, Mr P, died 27/12/95 aged 77. Retired 1982 after 14 years.

Titterell, Mr W C, died 16/01/96 aged 67. Retired 1989 after 16 years.

Pensions Department apologise for not supplying full details of position and location - this will be provided for future lists.

BLOOMERS

We are delighted to continue this series of actual bloomers culled from answers set in various school tests

THE NEW WORLD

During the Renaissance America began.

Christopher Columbus was a great navigator who discovered America while cursing about the Atlantic.

His ships were called the *Nina*, the *Pinta* and the *Santa Fe*.

Later the **Pilgrims** crossed the Atlantic and this was known as the Pilgrims Progress. When they landed at Plymouth Rock they were greeted by the Indians who came down the hill rolling their war hoops before them. The Indian squabs carried porpoises on their backs. Many of the Indian heroes were killed, along with their cabooses, which proved very fatal to them.

The winter of **1620** was a hard one for the settlers, many people died and many babies were born - **Captain John Smith** was responsible for all this.

One of the causes of the **Revolutionary Wars** was the English who put tacks in their tea. Also, the **Colonists** would send their parcels through the post without stamps.

During the war, the Red Coats and **Paul Revere** were throwing balls over stone walls. The dogs were barking and the cocks were crowing. Finally, the Colonists won the war and no longer had to pay for taxis.

Delegates from the original thirteen states formed the **Contented Congress**.

Thomas Jefferson, a Virgin, and **Benjamin Franklin** were two singers of the Declaration of Independence.

Franklin had gone to Boston carrying all his clothes in his pocket and a loaf of bread under each arm.



Franklin invented electricity by rubbing cats backwards and declared, *A horse divided against itself cannot stand*. Franklin died in 1790 and is still dead.

George Washington married Martha Curtis and in due time became

the Father of the United States.

Under the Constitution the people enjoyed the right to keep bare arms.

Abraham Lincoln became America's greatest Precedent.

Lincoln's mother died in infancy, and he was born in a log cabin which he built with his own hands.

When Lincoln was President he wore only a tall silk hat. He said, *In onion there is strength*.

Abraham Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg Address while travelling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope.

He also freed the slaves by signing the **Emasculation Proclamation**, and the Fourteenth Amendment gave the ex-Negroes citizenship. But the Klu Klux Klan would torcher and lynch the ex-Negroes and other innocent victims; it claimed that it represented law and odor.



On the night of April 14, 1865, Lincoln went to the theatre and got shot in his seat by one of the actors in a moving picture

show. The believed assassinator was **John Wilkes Booth**, a supposedly insane actor. This ruined Booth's career.

(Cont'd on page 6)

OBITUARIES

From George Bradley

Thank you for sending the Summer issue of PostScript as it contained photographs and the names of many of my friends at NCR who, like me, seem to have survived the years following retirement.

At the same time I was particularly sorry to see that Ray Pearce, who was a particular friend of mine, passed away in January last. I worked as Ray's assistant in Order and Shipping Department for two years together with Ernie Lowen. This was followed by an appointment as Sports Social Officer and Travel Manager with Valerie Croake and Fay Fisher as my staff on the 6th floor of Castrol House.

This really leads me to the contribution by Stan Sparrey about the visit to Paris in 1954 of the NCR 1st & 2nd Football Teams. I have some photos of the trip in the NCR Section of my albums but the three shots which Jean supplied were new to me. The bottom photo was taken in the reception area of the French Head Office and, if anyone is interested, I am on the extreme right, front row.

Stan will probably remember that the matches were played on a dirt pitch completely devoid of grass; we played alongside each other in the second team, I was centre half and we lost our match 1-0. The first team won 2-1.

It was a great weekend and I particularly remember the lunch(?) Stan refers to. It seemed to go on for ever and we finally crawled out of the restaurant at 5.30pm!

My own experience of my two

and a half years as Sports & Social Officer/Travel Manager will never leave me, as it was the most enjoyable and satisfying job in my whole NCR career. I have a constant reminder of it as Ray Pearce, who was Chairman of the Club, presented me with a Wedgewood dinner and tea service when I was promoted to Credit Manager and moved to Greenford. That service is still in regular use and, although a few items have been broken over the years, we have always been able to replace them and it is still complete.

Perhaps Stan Sparrey remembers the Easter weekend we had in Dundee when we made up Football, Cricket and Tennis teams and went up by coach. Unfortunately we lost the Football and Cricket matches but I think Frank Nolan and Geoff Barter won through in both the singles and doubles Tennis.

Since I retired in October 1984 my wife and I are very fortunate and keep in good health (touch wood).

I have continued to play the organ in church and am quite active in Parish matters including being the odd job man, specialising in drains and cleaning including the laundry. We have travelled quite extensively particularly in Canada and the USA and celebrated our Golden Wedding fairly recently.

To all my NCR friends I send my best wishes.

If anyone is in the Southend area why not give me a ring on 01268 779664, and maybe we can meet up.



The Adding Machine Boys of 1950: including Jimmy Green, Bob Webber, Dennis Bonnet, Frank Foxwell, Alan Edwards, Rex St John, Bob Judges and, doing the bunny hop, Founder Organiser of Region 2, Ernie Giles

From Dennis Triggs Sidney, British Columbia

I just wanted to thank you very much for the Summer Edition of Postscript. I do so hope you can continue to send this on a regular basis, particularly now that NCR Post is no longer published.

In many ways it is very sad to see the disappearance of everything we remember and associate with as NCR - even down to the removal of the familiar NCR logo on products. I suppose we have to bow to what is inevitably called progress We do, however, retain our memories of times - and more importantly - people we met in the NCR years. I consider myself very fortunate to have been among the many who experienced those wonderful years; the names of those people (now retired or passed on) are read with affection and fond memory through the pages of Postscript. I am particularly pleased to see names of old friends and colleagues who are still very active in the NCR Fellowship; I refer to the officers and representatives such as Harry Redington, Tony Poil, Basil Garsed, Bettv Campbell, Ernie Giles, Des Woodall, Tom Farmer, Jack Sale and many others. I knew (and worked with) all of them for so many years

It is sad, of course, to read in Postscript the names of those who have left us - the most recent being Pip Barbour; he was a very courageous man with a disability that might have deterred some to carry out the highly active job of accounting machine representative just after WW2.

Well, Geoff, it does not seem long ago when Ann and I had the pleasure of your company with your dear wife, in our home in Brentwood Bay. Now, we live in a comfortable condo apartment by the sea still on the Island, and enjoying every

minute of it. Please keep in touch and give my fondest wishes to the above mentioned friends, plus Bob Thomson, Bob Wadsworth, C. Tudor-Hall, Stan Scorer, Alan Holman, Maurice Bowe, Stan Graves, etc whenever you meet them.

I was very impressed with the wealth of news and information in your Summer Edition; I found it delightful reading. Keep up the good work! My own book *Beyond the Bottom Line* is now completely sold out and is "out of print" but it was a worthwhile project, if for no other reason than it kept me out of mischief!!

The article by John Hartshorn was very interesting - in particular his reference to George Marshall who I knew well in both UK and Canada. He was a great man and his leadership and lifestyle were an inspiration to so many.

I profiled him in my book (without mentioning him by name) because he epitomised the leadership skills which I tried to underline in *Beyond the Bottom Line*.

Regards, and do keep in touch



The Bandstand in Sidney, British Columbia

I was subsequently amused to receive a postcard from Dennis, reproduced above to illustrate the beautiful place where he lives but also containing the following:

"An addendum to my letter of 21st August, you will be interested to know that we have an award-winning vineyard in BC run and owned by (guess who?) JACKSON-TRIGGS VINTNERS Pentiction, British Columbia. The wine is a beautiful Cabernet Sauvignon - Don Triggs is not a relative unfortunately !"

(But it should be enough to guarantee us a trip round the vineyard when next I visit you Dennis! ED)

Dear Postscripters...

Along with the shortening of the days the annual question raises its head once again; How can I best utilise the long winter evenings ahead? I don't want to waste them in a never ending blur of television which is all too quickly forgotten in the cold light of dawn, but to spend them in an interesting and informative way, perhaps gaining new skills and keeping the old brain cell(s) active, but most of all to meet new faces and make new friends.

I have to admit to a dismal list of failures !!! I have never realised my dream to become the Delia Smith of Chesterfield; I am not able to travel abroad and converse fluently with the natives; I am not able to entertain friends with my beautiful renderings on the piano; I cannot orienteer myself off the moors, compass in hand; I have not been selected for the County badminton team; I am not the Duncan Mayhew of the local leisure centre, and I can never get this infernal word processor to do what I want it to even after attending a ten week course!

I have, however, learned to keep my white sauce warm without skinning over; I can have a lot of fun trying to ask questions of the locals whilst abroad. I can pretend to be Liberace when I'm by myself; I can lead a group of rambles on a hike without losing too many of them; I can play a passable game of badminton when the opposition is a decade older; I can gasp my way up and down the local swimming pool a few times on a good day, and can operate this word processor sufficiently well to get a few words to Postscript now and then. So all has not been in vain and most of all I've had lots and lots of fun and met a crowd of interesting and valued friends. So, the moral is, grab the fleeting hour and enjoy yourself. Please don't take your cue from the following poem by Billy Fane of the Newcastle Evening Chronicle, and never get further than reading the prospectus. Have Fun!

Gill Stone

Night Is Drawing Nigh

Well, here it is, September;
It seems the summer's gone.
I don't recall it coming,
It didn't last that long.

The days are getting shorter,
We'll soon have long dark
nights,
The trees will shed their foliage,
And migrating birds take flight.

We'll all be digging thermals
out,
Complaining of the cold,
Scan the night school syllabus,
Then trot off to enrol.

I haven't yet decided,
On a course: I'm spoilt for
choice.
I'd considered choral singing
But I haven't got the voice.

Calligraphy, that caught my eye,
I was tempted, thought I might,
But I scribe enough throughout
the day,
I don't want more at night.

I toyed with foreign languages;
Spanish, French, Chinese,
But I haven't mastered English,
They'd be double Dutch to me.

There are crafts and arts
available,
A multitude of sessions;
Watercolours, paint from life,
A nude, with bored expression.

Or I could go academic,
Study chemistry, or maths,
But then I thought:
It's leisure time,
that won't be many laughs.

Now yoga sounds relaxing,
But it also looks quite hard,
Besides, I'd be an awful sight
In tights and leotard.

Cake decorating, maybe,
Or Indian foods, and curry?
Make good use of your
microwave
When cooking in a hurry.

The kitchen's not my favourite
place,
I'm not that sort of fella.
Last time I cooked a slice of
toast
We all got Salmonella.

I pondered on embroidery
And knitting, with machines,
Karate's too aggressive
And woodwork's not my scene.

I can't try ballroom dancing,
My rhythm's taken wings.
I gave thought to psychology:
I do like thoughting things.

But the schools of think are
complex,
I just might not agree,
With Freud and Jung, and all
them lads
May not agree with me.

I've dismissed the electronics
course
Beginners or advanced:
That highfalutin' high tech stuff
Just leaves me in a trance.

I'm still perusing the
prospectus
And I haven't found a thing.
By the time I make my mind up,
With some luck, it could be
spring.

To: Malcolm Roberts Esq,
*Chairman and Managing
Director, NCR Corporation*

Dear Malcolm

On behalf of the Fellowship,
may I offer you our
congratulations on your
appointment and wish you
every possible success in
these challenging times.

I do hope that you will find it
possible to visit, even for
a few moments, one or more
of our Fellowship meetings
so that we can congratulate
you in person. Our secretary,
Betty Campbell, will keep your
office informed of the dates of
all meetings.

Yours sincerely

Tony Poil

*Chairman, NCRF
Organising Committee*

MORE BLOOMERS THE RENAISSANCE

Queen Elizabeth was the *Virgin Queen*. As a Queen she was a success.

When Elizabeth exposed herself before her troops, they all shouted, *hurrah*. Then her navy went out and defeated the Spanish Armadillo.

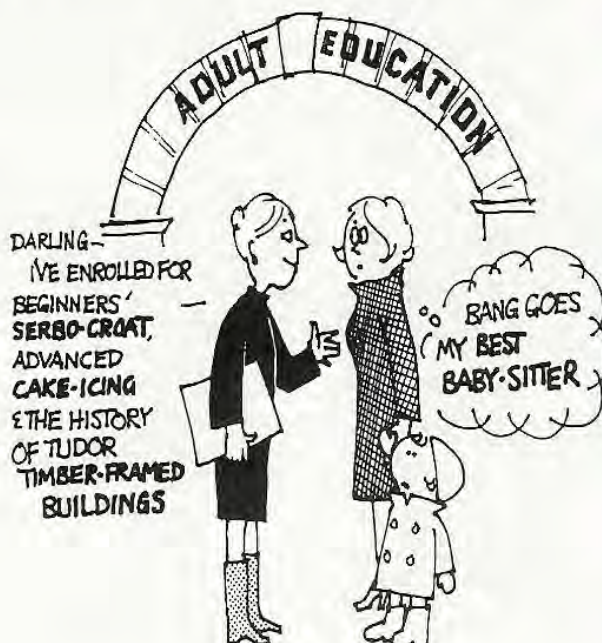
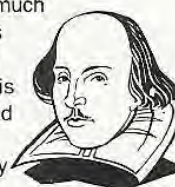
The greatest writer of the Renaissance was **William Shakespeare**. Shakespeare never made much money and is famous only because of his plays. He lived at Windsor with his merry wives, writing tragedies, comedies and errors.

In one of Shakespeare's famous plays, Hamlet rations out his situation by relieving himself in a long soliloquy. In another, Lady Macbeth tries to convince Macbeth to kill the King by attacking his manhood.

Romeo and Juliet are an example of a heroic couplet.

Writing at the same time as Shakespeare was **Miguel Cervantes**. He wrote *Donkey Hoty*.

The next great author was **John Milton**. He wrote *Paradise Lost*. Then his wife died and he wrote *Paradise Regained*.



The Art of Glass Engraving

Contributed by Harry Rowbottom

Glass engraving is a very interesting hobby especially as most good glassware - vases, decanters, wine glasses etc., can be engraved as wedding, birthday, anniversary or Christmas presents for family and friends.

The first two questions you probably will have are:

a. Is it expensive?

b. Is it difficult?

The Costs

GLASS. The major expense is the glass itself.

To use anything but glass with a good lead content (over 10%) is false economy as poorer glass is likely to break during the engraving and so be a waste of both time and money. However, you can find *seconds* made by reputable crystal glass manufacturers like Dartington, on sale in shops at very reasonable prices.

Seconds are perfectly good for glass engraving if you make sure that any small flaws are in positions that can be covered by the design.



An example of Harry's fine glass engraving

A Basic Engraving Tool set can be purchased for under £20

The best way to start is by hand engraving using dental burrs and move to a drill later.

This is inexpensive as a typical starter kit would be:

- * A diamond tipped pen
- * A pin vice to hold the dental burrs
- * Some dental burrs
- * Carbon and tracing paper for transferring designs to the glass
- * A fine felt tipped pen

All this could be bought for under £20 and if you make friends with your dentist he may give you his old burrs. These are the business end of the drill used on teeth and are made of small diamond chips set in cement - hence their value in cutting glass.

Even if you move to a small drill later these burrs can be adapted to the bit so they will not be wasted. (Tool and equipment stockists are listed at the end of this article)

Is Glass Engraving Difficult?

It is not difficult to engrave glass but it does call for care as mistakes are not easily rectified.

There is a wide variety of work that can be done without the slightest need to draw creatively. You can trace patterns and lettering onto the glass. This will be further covered under *method of working*.

However, when considering designs, you should try and complement the glass by choosing a subject and composition that enhances it. I always put my design on the glass using a tracing or felt tipped pen and then look at it from all angles for a while so as to make sure of position, composition etc, before cutting any glass.

Method Of Working

Make a small black velvet cushion or use a piece of black velvet to put the glass on.

A good idea is to start by engraving a glass paper weight as you will not have the fear of breaking it. Also it allows you to see the effect of cutting deeper; in glass engraving the lightest parts are those that are cut deepest.

You can draw directly onto the glass with a Fine Staedtler Lumicolour pen. I always use red and semi-permanent so it will not smudge but can be removed with detergent after the cutting has been done.

If you feel unable to draw directly onto the glass you can use tracing paper and carbon paper - again I use red carbon paper as it shows up better. Cut a piece of tracing paper to a suitable size and tape over the design, then trace the design on to the paper. Tape the top of the tracing paper to the glass, repositioning as necessary until it is exactly where you want it. Now push the carbon paper up between the glass and tracing paper and tape the bottom. Trace over the design using a very hard pencil (4H) or an old biro. When you remove the tracing you will have your design on the glass.

To prevent smudging the design while you are working on another part of the glass you can put a piece of cling film over it or use a hairspray.

Before cutting any glass make sure that the design is accurately positioned. If you are putting lettering on the glass it is essential that it be absolutely straight. I use an old tape measure and felt tipped pen to make positioning lines which are measured from both top and bottom of the glass.

Use the diamond tipped pen to outline your design on the glass. In lettering I always go down the centre of each stroke so that the letters can be filled out accurately during the next

phase. Cut all the design in outline and then wash the glass in detergent and water to remove all traces of pen and carbon marks.

You are now ready to start the detailed engraving.



Harry Rowbottom

Hand Engraving

This is a good way to start and provides fair results on designs and good results on lettering.

You will not be able to get the shaded effect that only polishing back with a drill will achieve, but you could regard that as your next objective. It will be covered under **Drill Engraving**.

Remember that light means a deeper cut and complete shadow means no cut at all.

From your selection of burrs choose a sharp pointed one and a rounded one and put them in the pin vice (which is double ended).

The design

Suppose you have a leaf as part of your design? You would divide it in half from stalk to tip and then scratch the glass away on one side except for the veins which should be left uncut. The other side of the leaf should only have the veins cut and the rest left as plain glass. You will soon see the idea and become more and more ambitious.

Lettering

For lettering be very careful about positioning and spaces between letters. I always stick a piece of masking tape on the glass to show the upper and lower limit of the letters.

Each stroke must look solid so no uneven scratch marks must be left. This is achieved by careful use of the rounded burr after you have already cut the outline.

Drill Engraving

More types of work can be undertaken by use of a drill as an adjunct.

I use a combination of hand engraving and drill. Inexpensive drills of the pen type with the control button operated by the index finger are very suitable.

You can now achieve all degrees of tone by polishing back to show shadows. In the example of the leaf you can now take away all the glass from one half of the leaf and then use thin rubber discs in the drill to polish back the veins and to give the effect of shadow on some parts of the leaf.

You can also highlight designs by cutting deeper in selected places. Although you could do this by hand the advantage of the drill is that if you overdo it a bit you can polish back to put it right.

Stipple Engraving.

For completeness I mention stipple engraving.

The method uses a diamond tool to make tiny dots on the glass. It gives a very delicate effect, but in some lights is almost invisible and is not to everyone's taste.

Do's And Don'ts

* Do not put the top of the design too near the top of the glass. The top 10% of the glass should not be engraved (eg: the design on a 10" vase should not be nearer than 1" from the top). This is because of the danger of "ringing off" and is connected to the stresses on the glasses. If you go too close to the top the whole rim breaks off as a complete ring - both disconcerting and costly.

* Do buy glass with the best lead content that you can afford. Remember that the more lead the softer is the glass and the least likely it is to break. If the seller does not know the lead content "ring" it with your fingernail - a good lead crystal gives a satisfying ringing sound.

* Work safely so that no glass dust harms you. If you wear spectacles this is adequate eye protection - alternatively wear some plain or magnifying spectacles.

* A face mask should be used when working with a drill.



Advice on Glass Engraving

Your local College of Technology probably runs courses or may know the nearest college that does. I am prepared to answer telephone queries and am at home most evenings - 01823-259257.

Craft Shops

Your local craft shop will stock sheets of designs for glass engraving including lettering and also felt pens.

Some suppliers you may find handy

B & H Services, PO Box 54, Cardiff CF1 7YQ, Tel: 01222-231183

Very comprehensive supplier as they recently took over another big supplier. Contact Colin Hayward. They can supply burrs, drills, pin vices, diamond pens and some glass.



Dartington Glass Works, Torrington, Devon EX38 7AN

If you are in the West Country on holiday, there is a seconds shop at the factory. Alternatively, their glass is on sale throughout the country.

Diamond Crystal Cridden Works, Dudley Road, Lye, Stourbridge.

Producers of lead crystal tumblers, decanters, vases, paperweights etc. Write for a price list.

Quayle Dental Mfg Co. Derota House, Dominion Way, Worthing BN14 8QN

Suppliers of drills, burrs, polishers etc. Callers welcome.



Memory Corner

Two black and white photographs - one taken in 1967 showing the **CRD Training School Class of '67** group, the other (right) of the finalists of the **Miss NCR Contest** - but who were the lovely lasses?.. who won the competition?.. and what was the year?



Cold Turkey

from Joe O'Brien

Many of you will remember Joe O'Brien's contribution to the last issue where he related his experience of sharing his bedroom with a *stiff*. Here is his latest contribution:

'Twas the week before Christmas and the bonus was late ... it would not be paid until January, and the price of turkeys had gone through the roof. The sky was laden with snow and I was on a trip to a town called Bunclody, which is on the border between the counties of Carlow and Wexford, a beautiful town straddling the River Slaney.

There had been a fall of snow there earlier in the week. We in Dublin had escaped it so far but there was a promise from the weatherman that we would have a white Christmas.

So, off I set for the trip. The first two calls on the way were uneventful but, on nearing Bunclody I got a view of the northern end of the Blackstairs Mountains. The 800m high Mount Leinster was covered in snow, it looked like a postcard from Austria.

I took a few photos of the scene with my trusty camera that I always carried with me then I checked the time. With only one last call to fit a drawer spring I reckoned I had plenty of time to drive up the mountain so as to get some better shots.

The incline was no problem for my nice new Ford Escort van and as I approached the snow-line I anticipated some nice shots. The snow was soft and fluffy in the fields but a little harder packed on the road; driving on it was no problem.

No problem that is until I came to a dip in the road! The snow appeared to be level due to the swirling effect round the bend. It wasn't, the dip was some two feet deep and it was full of snow. What I did not know was that the tracks I had been following were made by the 4X4 vehicle used by the personnel from the transmitter station - high ground clearance, no problem!

Crunch! The new Ford

Escort just couldn't cope. She sat down on the snow with her bottom firmly wedged on it. After several attempts to rock her out by forwarding and reversing she wouldn't budge.

I got out and had a look around, it still looked like an Austrian postcard only this time I was stuck in the middle of it. There was snow in front of me, snow behind me but ironically, the snow in the fields was only a few inches deep. There wasn't a house to be seen for miles though I could see cars about two miles behind me on the main road - too far to walk. Up the road the summit was now shrouded in mist and the odd flake of snow was falling.

I had a look under the van, she was well bottomed. Every time I tried to drive her off, the wheels dug in deeper. I sat and pondered the problem. I decided that part of my predicament was the weight of the van. I always carried cash register rolls to sell to outlying customers. A quote from an old movie sprang to mind *Make the ship lighter, throw the cargo overboard!*

I didn't exactly throw it overboard but I did stack it by the side of the road but she still wouldn't move. I then lay down on the snow and, using a plastic drawer front, scooped as much as possible from under the chassis - this didn't work either.

How to get the van higher up off the snow? Jack it up? Ah, an idea forms in the mind. I also had a box full of manuals covering all the machines I serviced. Dividing the total number of manuals by four gave an answer of three. Jack up one wheel and put three manuals under it and let it down. Jack up the second wheel and put three manuals under it, let it down.

You get the idea now! With all four wheels standing on



manuals the van was about nine inches higher. Gently pushing her backwards moved the problem about a foot nearer the safe zone. I had to repeat the procedure about three times to gain three feet. I got in put her in reverse and gunned the engine.

Hooray, it worked. After a rest I loaded my cargo back on board and, would you believe it, as I completed my three point turn and headed down the mountain, what did I see? Heading up the road was a car, complete with a man, his wife and two nuns on a day trip. While I was on the mountain there wasn't even the sound of a car. Now, here was one when I didn't need it - I felt like not warning them but my better nature prevailed and they were soon headed down again.

What is this to do with the price of turkeys you ask? Nothing really, it just happened on the same day.

When I had finished the drawer spring job, I asked if I could buy a turkey cheaper locally than in Dublin. The shopkeeper directed me to a farm on the Dublin road. Here the farmer's wife was only too happy to sell me one and the price was right. There was only one slight problem. Would I like to select the bird myself from the flock in the back field? This would mean my condemning it to death myself and is quite different from buying it from the supermarket or local butcher where it is already wrapped up in cellophane with no head etc.

Here I had to look it in the eye! When the deed was done and the farmers wife had wrung its neck it was placed in the back of the van with the till rolls for company. Off I went on my merry way to Dublin.

About halfway home I heard a slight sound in the back of the van but dismissed it as my imagination. Then a mile up the road I nearly died. **Gobble, Gobble, Gobble!!**

Suddenly there was a flurry of feathers and the sound of wings flapping over my left shoulder. Suddenly the turkey arrived in the passenger seat and I very nearly did what lots of people do when badly frightened!

Slamming on the brakes without looking in the mirror, I was out of the van like a bat out of hell. Luckily for me there weren't any cars following at the time. Banging the door shut, I just stood in the middle of the road.

Now I had a very angry turkey locked in my van and I couldn't get into it. I opened the door and waited for the turkey to put its head out so that I could slam the door on it. Of course it was much too fast for me. I tried several times to execute it in this fashion without success.

The next car along the road stopped to see what the problem was. They fell about laughing at my predicament. The driver was a local farmer and had no problem catching my Christmas dinner by its neck and, with one twist, had me on the way home wishing me a *Happy Christmas*.

Supermarket Turkeys are a lot less trouble, believe me!

No Accounting for Class!

During my early days with NCR I repaired Class 3000 accounting machines. The Supervisor at one of my customers told me the following story as a result of placing an advert in the local press for 3000 operators.

A call was received from a woman on behalf of her daughter applying for a job. The Supervisor asked if the daughter was experienced and was told that she was not.

The Supervisor replied by saying that an experienced operator was needed whereupon the caller responded, saying that if 3000 operators were required, surely there was room for some trainees!

Colin Franklin

Another Gallic Reunion

from Mike Regester

Amidst the general euphoria surrounding 50th anniversaries of the D-Day landings and VE and VJ celebrations. I thought that our readers might be interested in a story about the less publicised allied landings in the South of France. I will lead into this tale with a note about my French electrician who told me the story.

Those of us who ventured abroad in the post-1945 days will remember the amazing electricians of the average European establishment.

I visited my French relatives in 1946 - they had survived very well, and their cat *Bonboulard*, was the only cat in the *20me arrondissement* of Paris to have avoided the pot. Cat, they told me, tastes like rabbit but a bit sweeter. The electricians in the boarding-house for Algerians my mother's relations ran was a fantastic combination of low wattage bulbs and highly visible sparking wires attached to over-hot plugs and attached to them by matches. Many years later I was to see a similar *spaghetti junction* type manifestation in a cheap restaurant in the Plaka in Athens where a favourite practice was to tap into a Government cable and achieve free electricity.

It was, therefore, with some surprise that having bought a place in the South of France I was faced with having to employ a local electrician. M'sieur Francis Coste was a formidable man who lived with his aged mother in a hamlet near my village. He had been introduced to me by an English friend, a local resident, who had done much valuable work for me but, for good reasons as we shall see, did not wish to become involved with the electricians.

The one thing, however, which endeared me to M Coste and, I think him to me, was the fact that I had been in the Royal Air Force towards the end of the war. My friend introduced me as a former RAF pilot. 'Ah, *chasseur*' (fighter). 'M Coste', I said 'no, *bombardier*'. 'Ah, *Gee Geebsonne*'

he said, then '*toc, toc, boom - les barrages sont percees*' - his vivid explanation of the Dambusters raid. It turned out that he is one of those middle-aged adolescents fascinated by the events of the 1939-45 war. He read books about it, he told me, watched films, videos - anything he could get hold of. I mentioned *Douglas Badere* - '*ah, the one with ze legs of wood*' he said.

But to get back to the electricians. So much had changed since the days of open wires and match sticks: M Coste had a diploma, a prerequisite ordered by EU Brussels, that specified how every switch, power point, lamp, bulb and connection to the mains should be achieved and a price (very expensive) that should be charged for each service. I accepted his astonishing estimate and he moved in with two servile henchmen and did a magnificent job in minimal time and I now have a first-class Provencal electric system which, incidentally, is not prone to the constant power failures of the supposedly high technology of Southern Electric in the Thames Valley.

M Coste told me he was only six years old when the Allied forces landed on the southern coast of France. The people in Provence were not much impressed by the Normandy Landings - they talk of them in much the same way as, when they talk about real wars, they mean the Hundred Years War. The church in the village is still referred to as *the fort*, which is what it was, with shelter for villagers and their animals - and with a well inside it.

M Coste told me that when the French General de Lattre de Tassigny came up the Route Nationale from Avignon to our local town of Bagnols sur Ceze on August 17th 1944, and established his Command Post in the centre of town restaurant *La Coupole*, the whole town turned out to celebrate.

Now *La Coupole* is still there, a monument to good French provincial cooking and still

owned by the family whose antecedents greeted General de Lattre de Tassigny, his generals and colonels and the rest in August 1944.

It was noon when the army arrived and, by 1.30 pm, tables were laid and good food and wine, which were difficult to find at that time, had been extracted from the local farmers, under whatever pretext, cooked and produced at table with the inimitable panache of the professional French restaurateur.

By the middle of the afternoon, under a Provencal sun, the crowd outside, wishing to welcome their new liberators, were becoming restive and resentful of the gendarmerie and military police holding them back. Their leaders selected a pretty girl aged 19, gave her a huge bouquet of flowers, and pushed her towards the door of *La Coupole*. The guards let her through and she moved to the table and presented the flowers to the General on behalf of the loyal citizens of Bagnols sur Ceze.

Now it is the practice in Provence that when a man meets a female acquaintance he kisses her on the cheek; not one kiss on one cheek, but one on each and, for good value, a third. So it was that the young 19 year old was kissed three times by General de Lattre de Tassigny, his General of Tanks, his General of Support, five Colonels, innumerable Majors, Captains, Lieutenants and even the odd Corporal. The young lady came out smiling - Bagnols sur Ceze was indeed liberated.

I have been to *La Coupole* several times since and have spoken to Madame la Patronne about the happenings of that memorable day; she confirmed that her mother had been there. I suggested she should erect a plaque on the wall; '*c'a n'etait pas grand chose*' (not very important), she said, dismissing the whole affair. I suppose if you have been overrun by Greeks, Phoenicians, Romans, warring

tribes, English archers and Nazi jackboots then another lot of wanderers is just another hassle, and not nearly as important as the next day's 105 Franc menu. You have to get your priorities right.

While my wife and I were at our place in Provence this summer we contacted Ralph Duncombe; many of you will remember him from the days when NCR was struggling into the computer age. He has a small, house in a hamlet in the South of France next to his charming daughter who lived there most of the time. I asked Ralph to book us into a hotel in Sisteron. We arrived at his place for tea - he showed us around his delightful house and the adjoining gardens; we drove to our hotel in the local town and met Ralph and his daughter for an evening meal on an outside restaurant terrace in the town. A memorable and very pleasant reunion.

Yet more Bloomers! INVENTIONS

The nineteenth century was a time of many great inventions and thoughts.

The invention of the **steam-boat** in America caused a network of rivers to spring up.

The American, **Cyrus McCormick**, invented the McCormick reaper, which did the work of a hundred men.

Samuel Morse invented a code of telepathy.

Louis Pasteur discovered a cure for rabbits.

Charles Darwin was a naturalist who wrote the *Organ of the Species*.

Madman Curie discovered radium.

Karl Marx became one of the Marx brothers.

The First World War, caused by the assignation of the Arch-Duck by a surf, ushered in a new error in the annals of human history !!!!!!!



PROBUS

*An Active Club for the Retired
An article from Derrick Coleman*

Many people find their working lives, including travelling to and from their place of work take up a large part of the week.

So the opportunity to join organisations near their homes may be limited when the available spare time is probably taken up by the family, not to mention house and garden maintenance.

For those who wish to extend their activities in their local area and make additional friends help may be at hand through PROBUS.

Some months after I retired, (*is it really nine years ago?*), a friend proposed my membership of The Probus Club of Pinner. This has led to the making of many new friends and many enjoyable club meetings where guest speakers have given fine talks and presentations on a very wide choice of subjects from the professions, eg: science, medicine, law and order, commerce, the arts, engineering and, of course, travel and hobbies.

Opportunities have been created by enthusiastic members for day visits to places of interest and also for short holiday breaks to France, Belgium and Germany. The Pinner Club was formed just over ten years ago and now has a membership of eighty men (our maximum membership), and meets twice a month, for a luncheon and a coffee morning. We have been fortunate in obtaining speakers for most of the meetings; on several occasions club members have filled these slots. A separate Ladies Probus Club was formed seven years ago.

The name **PROBUS** is derived from **PRO**fessional and **BUS**iness, so membership is open to all retired professional and business people and there are no age limits. But membership is not limited to these categories; it includes former executives of other organisations or any person who has held some measure of responsibility in any field of

endeavour. Originally, an all male preserve by the nature of its origin, but there are now a number of ladies clubs and even one or two clubs open to both sexes.

Probus is an association of retired men and women throughout the UK and the world and each club is autonomous.

In the UK a Probus Information Centre relies solely on the sale of various items such as regalia, badges, ties and publications to maintain a voluntary service. According to a Probus News Letter the first Probus Clubs were born through the efforts of two Rotarians about the end of 1965 in Welwyn Garden City and Caterham. In conjunction with other Rotarians in neighbouring towns further Probus Clubs were formed, the object being to provide fellowship without the constraints and obligations of service clubs.

The demand for such clubs has proved to be so great that (to quote from the 1993-94 Directory and Year Book of Probus Clubs) the following numbers have been reached:-

Australia	1250
New Zealand	270
Holland	240
All Ireland	75
Belgium	60
Canada	60
South Africa	25
UK	over 1500
USA	approximately 16

The following countries have a recently formed a club; there may now be more than one in each:- Bermuda, Germany, Portugal, Trinidad, Zimbabwe,

The PIC (UK) has aided the formation of many clubs not just in the UK, but overseas.

In the mid-1970's an Australian called on the Centre (which is virtually a one man effort), and from that visit the first Australian Probus Club was formed.

As one Australian subsequently wrote "*It's the best thing England ever exported*".

Company News

Company Overview

- * **NCR Computer Systems Group** develops, manufactures and markets computer systems. The computer hardware platforms are based on the WorldMark family of mid-range servers, which offers a combination of affordability, saleability and performance unprecedented in the computer industry.
- * **WorldMark** series incorporates a common hardware building block across high-end symmetric multiprocessing (SMP), and massively parallel processing (MPP) systems. Key software enablers like Life keeper and TOP END extend the systems' reliability, performance and cost-effectiveness.
- * **NCR Financial Systems Group** is an industry leader in three target areas: financial delivery systems, relationship banking data warehousing solutions and payment systems/item processing. These delivery solutions allow financial institutions to reach customers more effectively and develop more tightly linked relationships through self-service banking, branch automation,
- * **NCR Retail Systems Group** is a world leader in end-to-end retail solutions serving the food, general merchandise and hospitality segments. Our neighbourhood retailing solution portfolio assists retailers in maximising revenues and reducing costs through innovative solutions including store automation, network and systems management, merchandising and logistics, and retail data warehousing.
- * **NCR Worldwide Services** is composed of 20,000 service professionals in 1,100 locations and 120 countries. Worldwide Services aggressively provides superior service value to all of our customers within target industries, as well as those outside of these industries. Worldwide Services is recognised as an industry leader in providing data warehousing services solutions, end-to-end networking services and designing, implementing and supporting complex open systems environments.
- * **NCR Systemedia Group** develops, produces and markets a complete line of information products to satisfy our customers' rapidly changing information technology needs including: transaction processing media, auto identification media, business form communication products, managing documents and media and a full line of integrated equipment solutions.
- * **NCR Highlights IDC** (*International Data Corporation*) reports that NCR is the leader in worldwide, commercial UNIX mid-range systems (price £100,000 to £1 million) with a 13.2% market share.
- * NCR is the leader in the commercial massively parallel processing market with a 50% market share.
- * NCR was the fastest growing vendor in the medium-scale UNIX market during 1993-1994.
- * NCR is growing faster than the industry average in the advanced operating environment server/host category. In 1995, NCR's professional services business grew 29%, its customer support business grew 1%.
- * Information Week ranked NCR in the top tier of worldwide consulting companies.
- * According to IDC, NCR services and supports more retail and financial transaction-based systems than any one in the world.
- * The Standish Group reports that TOP END is the fastest growing member in the middleware solutions market.
- * NCR is the world leader in ATMs with a 3% market share.
- * NCR has the largest installed base of low and medium speed MICR (magnetic ink character recognition) products.
- * NCR is recognised by the Tower Group as the best and most experienced company in relationship banking, which refers to capabilities enabling a bank to search its information and offer customers individualised products and services.
- * NCR Retail Group was the Grand Award Winner of the American Product Excellence Award for the 7870 Bi-Optic Scanner/Scale.
- * NCR is a world leader in point-of-sale terminals with greater than a 20% market share.
- * NCR is the world's leading provider of slot scanners with an estimated 40% market share.
- * NCR is a leading supplier of data warehousing solutions in the retail market, including the world's four largest retailers.
- * NCR Systemedia Group is the global leader in stock and customer paper rolls for retail point-of-sale equipment and ATMs.
- * NCR Systemedia Group has superior expertise in inking cassette design and manufacture and in the design and manufacture of labels and label/form combinations.

COMPANY NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

NCR LIVES AGAIN!

The Company also has a strong Systemedia business that develops, produces and markets a complete line of information products.

Revenue:

\$8.46 billion

Employees:

38,000 worldwide
(19,000 in US)

Locations worldwide:

1,100 offices and 26 development and manufacturing locations in more than 120 countries.

Top-5 international countries

In revenue are: Japan, Germany, Switzerland, United Kingdom and France.

New Chairman and Chief Executive Officer

NCR's new Chairmen and CEO, based at World Headquarters in Dayton, is Lars Nyberg.

Mr Nyberg, 49, joined AT&T in 1995 after a 20 year career with Philips, ending as head of Philips' Data Systems division where he masterminded its successful sale to December in 1993. He was born in Sweden and has an MBA degree from Stockholm University. We can expect that his long experience of the European IT market will ensure his interest in end support for NCRUK.

Your Pension Administration

With effect from 1st May 1995, the Trustees appointed William M Mercer Limited to take over the responsibility for payment of your pension. They are able to offer the services of an experienced team solely dedicated to pension payments.



Within the team two people have the responsibility for the NCR Pension Plan, they are :
above: Amanda Cope,
below: Andy Croad.



Above: Des Woodall with Lloyd Pinder - Remuneration and Benefits Manager and Lyn Cross, Pensions Specialist

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THE NCR Retirement Fellowship



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