



*This text appears on the plaque – see also page 6*

### YOUR NEW VICE-CHAIRMAN

**Tony Poil** your Chairman writes:

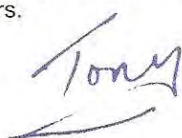
*Dear Members*

At our Regional Organisers Annual Meeting we reluctantly accepted **Basil Garsed's** resignation as Vice-Chairman of the Organising Committee. Basil's contribution to the Fellowship has been tremendous, and I know that all members will be sad to hear of his resignation and will want to wish him well for the future.

We discussed possible replacements for Basil, having in mind that we needed someone living in or near London, well known to many members, and familiar with NCR's Head Office organisation. I am very pleased to tell you that **John Burchfield** has agreed to take on this responsibility. As you will know, John was a senior manager in Customer Services, is very experienced in organisation and administration, and is known to all the ex Field Engineers who make up such a large proportion of our membership. John's wife **Pam**, who is also a member of the Fellowship, was Personal Secretary to the Chairman and Managing Director. I am sure that everyone will welcome John as Vice-Chairman and will look forward to seeing him on future occasions.

\* \* \* \* \*

At our meeting I was asked whether our budget could allow any special activities or mementos to mark this Millennium year. I have now been able to review the budget with **Dennis Williams** and I regret that there will be little or no surplus available. This is mainly due to much higher costs for the meetings of the London Regions (over 200 members) now that they have at last been able to return to Head Office. The new Staff Restaurant cannot be used, and consequently the lunches have to be held in the Auditorium with specially hired tables and chairs.



**John Burchfield**





**Syd Scroggie, who operated the Dundee factory switchboard for many years, at a hill top ceremony in his honour**



**Mary Hunter and Enid McManus at the Carlisle lunch in May - Reg 2N**

### CAIRN HONOURS MAN OF THE HILLS

At 81 Syd Scroggie, the Scottish mountaineer who defeated terrible war wounds to become a legendary figure in the Scottish hills was honoured at a hill-top ceremony recently when a cairn was unveiled in his honour.

Mr Scroggie lost his sight and part of his leg after stepping on a mine in Italy during the Second World War but continued his passion for exploring the hills and mountains of his native Angus.

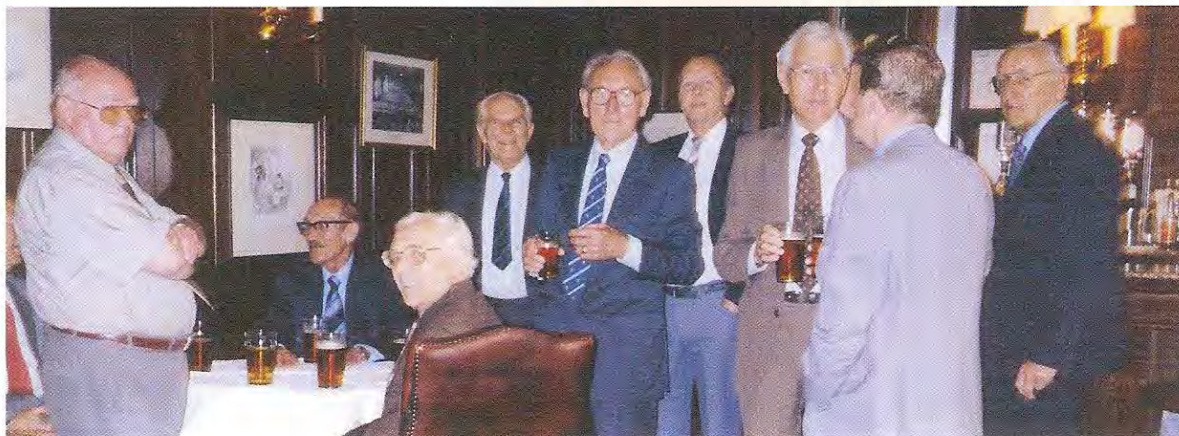
The plaque pays poignant tribute not only to the disabled veteran but also those who have been his guides over the decades with the inscription: "He gae'd his ain gait a' his life but whiles wi' ithers' 'een."

The 81-year-old, who has written about the Scottish countryside in a number of books and poems, enjoyed his walk up to the 1320ft summit to enjoy a dram to inaugurate the cairn on Balluderon, one of his beloved Angus hills.

Mr Scroggie, who acquired celebrity status after appearing on television's *This Is Your Life*, was surrounded by friends as Provost Frances Duncan of Angus Council unveiled the cairn.



**The Belfast Christmas Lunch (see page 5)**



**Pre-drinks at Newcastle (2N) in May**



### Region 1 – Scott Caldow

I'm pleased to report that we had a very good turn out to our first meeting of the year. It was held in our favourite Italian restaurant in Glasgow, L'Ariostos. As always there were a few members who for one reason or another couldn't manage to come along. **Moira Lang** sent her apologies, she was due for a hip replacement and had to attend Hospital for tests. Moira has now had her operation, I spoke to her the other day and I'm pleased to tell you that all went well and she's fighting fit again. **Bob Niven, Allan Caldwell** and **Tom Wilkin** also sent their apologies.

Since my last report I'm sad to report the death of one of our colleagues, **John McMahon**. John joined NCR, back in the 50s, when we were in Mitchell Street in Glasgow. He started as a Cash Register Mechanic, progressed through the Accounting Machine Division and into electronics and spent the latter part of his career in the Automation and Research Dept at Clydesdale Bank maintaining the check sorters & microfiche production equipment. John took early retirement in 1983. Looking back, I have very many happy memories of John. He was a beautiful singer and in the days when we were at the workshop John would have us all singing while we worked. He always was a happy natured person and liked nothing better than to have us all laughing. He was happily married and had a daughter Sadie. I know he will be sadly missed by his wife **Dora** and **Sadie**. It was a tribute to him that so many of his colleagues and friends attended his funeral to pay their last respects.

I was sorry to read in the winter edition of the fellowship magazine that **Mrs. I. G. Copland** had died and that there was no information about her in the Company records. **Bella**, as she was affectionately known in Scotland was employed as Office Manageress in the Aberdeen office. She worked there during the fifties and sixties and ruled the office with a rod of iron so I'm told. I didn't know Bella personally, I had only heard of her but it seemed she was quite a character. She had the distinction of referring to **P.P. Skinner**, the then manager for Scotland, as "son" and getting away with it, but then she evidently called everyone "son". We were sorry to read of her passing.

I would like to finish my report by reminding everyone that we have two further meetings to go so if you didn't make the Glasgow lunch then come along to Edinburgh. The Murrayfield hotel on Wednesday the 20th of September at 12.30 and on the 8th of November we will be at the Stakis Riverside Hotel Dundee. Regards to everyone.

### Region 2E - Maureen Burdis

Our first meeting of the millennium was held again at The Buckles, Askham Richard but at the beginning of May this time. We had a good response this time with 35 members and one guest; **Peter Scanlon**. The weather was kind to us and we were fortunate that so many of our "long journey" members made it. Ladies however, do try and arrange your holidays so that they do not coincide with our meetings, they were very thin on the ground! Hopefully the wedding season will be well over when next we meet, again at The Buckles - sampling "new fayre" by this time as Mr Glover our "mine host" for many years past will have taken over another establishment near Tadcaster.

Make a note in your diaries now - Wednesday, 18th October 2000  
- Look forward to seeing you all then.

### Region 2N - Jo Leighton

We had our May luncheon at Newcastle with the usual faces present, no visitors this time. We appear to be developing alternate venues, one in the east, one in the west, to accommodate the two sides of our area. This means, unfortunately, that for various reasons, certain members are unable to make the journey. We can only do our best!

The date of our next meeting is Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> November with lunch at the Central Plaza Hotel, Carlisle - 12 for 12.30.

### Region 2W - Charles Southall

The first meeting in the Millenium arranged for the North West Region was held on the 2nd May at our usual hostelry. This of course is "The Grange Country Club" at Heswall on the Wirral.

The attendance was up again at 56. I think this is probably the highest number we have had. Several members invited guests, who were most welcome and there were also 11 partners who joined us, for what is now accepted as a first class day out and a very good lunch into the bargain.

Our special guests were **Sandra Dodge**, who is well known by the Liverpool contingent as the widow of **Roy Dodge**, who worked in Liverpool for many years and **Dennis Malkin**, who is still an NCR engineer. I know, for myself, that I was most interested to hear what he had to say about the present methods used by the company to administer this customer service. Thank you Dennis, it was most informative. We are hopeful that Sandra in particular will become a regular member of our company.

I am sure that everyone had a pleasant day out with such convivial company. The date of the next meeting has been arranged for the 3rd October. Hope to see you all then.

I was very sad and surprised to hear of the death on the 19 June of **Jim Booth**, a former Field Engineer from Manchester. Jim worked for NCR for 37 years and retired in 1988. He was 74. I personally knew him only slightly, but I was always taken with his most bright and cheerful manner. I found out only recently that, as a young man, he had been trained on a competition accounting machine. I had worked for the same company and had the same training and yet I never met anyone else who had. He always said we should get together and have a natter about our experiences, but we never did.

I was also informed recently of the death of **Cyril Ashworth** on the 30 May. Cyril had been in a nursing home in Fleet, Hampshire. This is close to his daughters' home. He was an Accounting Machine Engineer in Manchester, starting in 1939 through the war and for 34 years until just after decimalisation. Cyril was 90 years of age.

### Region 4 – Tony Poil

At last! Marylebone Road is now fully refurbished and we were able to return there for our Spring meetings after our long exile to the 'badlands' of Caledonian Road. However, as the new Staff Restaurant is on the 6th floor and is quite small, we met in the Auditorium (the Convention Hall of former times) for a magnificent lunch provided by Catering Manager **Nick Slater** and his staff. Even in this location, space was not sufficient for the whole Region to meet on the same day, and so we had to split into 4A and 4B as we did some years ago when we met in the Waterside Room.



A bonus for the occasion was the opportunity to visit, before lunch, the Solutions Centre to see and hear about some of NCR's latest software and hardware. We are very grateful to **Malcolm Freeman** for conducting these visits and answering our questions.

There was no doubt about the attraction to our members of returning at last to **Marylebone Road**. There was a record attendance of 50+ at each of the two meetings, and I hope that this showed our appreciation to **Jim Hinshelwood**, Facilities Manager, who arranged the events for us. We look forward to meeting again in the Autumn.

### Region 5 – Ted Young

1999 proved to be a very disappointing year with regard to support for Regional lunches. Only 15 members said they would be at the October lunch with 9 others apologising. When it came to it several of those expected did not turn up. In an ageing group there are bound to be numerous reasons that will prevent us doing what we would like (I was unable to attend Region 8 as I had intended) but it is none the less sad that only 12 out of 97 members actually turned up! We are a wide spread group and that may well be a telling factor. In the event this was probably the best meal we have had at the Caledonian Rooms and most commented on their enjoyment of the lunch and company. Knowing how difficult it is for us to meet at HO it may well be that we shall again be "playing away" in autumn 2000. Meanwhile I look forward to our Millennium lunch at Marylebone Road. Later..... We were pleased that, in this millennium year, we at last returned to NCR HO and held our lunch in the auditorium on 12<sup>th</sup> April. Unfortunately we had the same old problem - only 47 members (out of 97) bothered to reply. 32 said they were coming but on the day only 24 turned up!!!!!! Total attendance was 31 with guests. Maybe Region 5 needs reorganising?

### The Thespians' Report

I am very glad to report that I am still able and invited to take part in amateur theatrical productions. In 1999 I played the Innkeeper in *Fiddler on the Roof* and later in the year was Mr. Brownlow in *Oliver*. (I've played in five productions of *Oliver*. chorus- twice Brownlow- twice and Bumble- once) I am playing the barber in *Man of La Mancha* in April and two other shows later in the year. Each time the producer makes allowances for my "poorly" knees and I sit for as much as possible; while my voice holds out I hope to be able to continue to take part in this fascinating hobby.

### Region 6 - Alan Hutchins

Alan writes to say that no further meetings have been held since that at the Queens Hotel last October. He adds that the lunch will be held at the same venue in Southsea on 4<sup>th</sup> October this autumn. Acceptances are a little slow coming in so it would be a good time now to let Alan know whether or not you are coming.

(The Editor can vouch for the fact that this is always a cracking do so try and be there if you possibly can!!!)

### Region 7 - Jim Kembury

Region 7's Lunch is not until 27<sup>th</sup> September and so I will be reporting on that in the next issue. I would however like to devote my space in *PostScript* to one of our late members; **TIM BALE**. Tim was a fully qualified accountant when he joined National Cash Register, as it was in those days, and moved to the Bristol office in the late 40's, working with **Jack Ritchie** under AMD District Manager, **G H Dyer**. That successful team, with many CPC's to its credit, expanded when the company formed an Adding Machine Division. The growth of staff at 54 Baldwin Street was

such that new premises were needed. These were acquired and we moved to a new office block which was tailored to accommodate our future growth. Tim then became AMD Territory Manager with continued sales success until he retired. His interest was high quality cars (the only salesman I know who owned a Bristol car). Also, amateur radio; he had a well equipped radio room at home where, in retirement, he spent many happy hours communicating round the world. In the early days of the Fellowship he attended many lunches but in later years he was unable to do so.

### Regions 8 and 8a - Des Woodall

The 21st Century started with a bang so far as Region 8 was concerned.

At last the redesign and almost complete interior rebuilding of the Company's Head Office was finished, and we were able to hold a Region lunch at the British 'Seat of NCR' The event happened on Tuesday 11th April, and it turned out to be a really memorable occasion. Nearly 50 attended, the lunch being held in what we used to call the Convention Hall — now named the Auditorium.

The meal was really most appetising, and the catering staff very attentive — the wine certainly seemed plentiful! We were pleased to welcome **Keith Pyle**, who has assisted the Retirement Fellowship in many ways, and we were also very pleased to see **Tony Poil**, our Chairman, and **Geoff Jackson** our worthy Editor, at the lunch.

Head Office really looks magnificent (in an open plan sort of way), with air conditioning, good lighting, and a cosy restaurant on the sixth floor. We would have held the event there, but it is smaller than the facilities we used to have across the road, and it would have disrupted the busy lives of our current working colleagues.

Region 8 members were delighted to visit the Solutions Centre before the lunch. This is a new area where potential customers (and, in this case, NCR pensioners) are introduced to the many new products and services offered by the Company.

On 17th May another successful lunch was held for 16 Region 8a members at the Bedford Lodge Hotel at Newmarket. The weather was fine, the food was excellent, and the company convivial — what more can one ask?

Our Editor may have room for one or more of the photographs of the above events to be printed.

And finally — two really awful jokes: A three-legged dog walked into a saloon in the Old Wild West. He slid up to the bar and announced "I'm looking for the man who shot my paw"

Two Eskimos fishing in a kayak were chilly, but when they lit a fire in the craft to warm themselves, it sank — proving once and for all that you can't have your kayak and heat it.

### Region 9 - Tom Farmer

Members of Region 9 got together for our usual luncheon meeting at the Great Western Hotel in Exeter on 19<sup>th</sup> June. We numbered 28 on this occasion and were delighted to welcome our Chairman of the Fellowship - **Tony Poil**. I feel certain that there are many members in other regions who would wish to be informed that **Margaret Christmas** passed away in May. She had been in poor health for some considerable time. Understandably Chris was not with us at our lunch in June.

Our Christmas lunch is scheduled for Monday 11th December.



## Region 10 - The Irish Report

Dublin - Christmas lunch was held at Wynns Hotel in the centre of Dublin. There was a very good turnout in spite of the dreaded flu prevailing at that time. Everyone was getting excited about Christmas, especially **Kevin Keogh** who was flying out to his daughter in Boston.

**Allison Perry**

Belfast - The Christmas party was at the Europa Hotel, Belfast. The picture shows us all enjoying ourselves. from left: **Victo Frizzell, Ronnie Magowan, John Bates, Colum Hughes, Himself, Lorna Scott** (our guest and still working for NCR) and **Sally English**. We had a good time and the reminiscences were as good as ever!

**Jack Martin**

The all Ireland meeting was on 5th September - a report next issue.

## Recollections of a Head Office Service Engineer

*From Derek Seamon*

Some recollections of working out of Head Office, bring to mind some of the more unusual places we went to, or jobs that were to be had. One of these was the revolving restaurant at the top of the Post Office Tower where it was possible to see for miles in all directions, unfortunately threat of terrorist bombing attacks closed this soon after it opened. Another favorite was the Playboy Club under the Hilton Hotel where the "Bunnies" could be seen all times of the day, it was very difficult to concentrate on what you were supposed to be doing with all those girls around!

Other places closed to the general public, where we had access, were the Royal Mint, in the Minories, where one could hear the chink of the coins from the stamping room, and where you were liable to be searched when leaving; Mount Pleasant Sorting Office that had a canteen counter about 50 metres long, and the exclusive Bank of England Dining Room were other places that come to mind.

A duty I did not mind was at The Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia where the company had a pool of rental machines to loan to exhibitors and there was a need for an engineer to stand by in case any should go wrong. It was a long day, 10 till 10 but you had the chance to look around early, and sample many of the free eats that were a big feature of the early exhibitions. The best time was the last evening when the exhibitors started packing up, the rest of the hospitality, drink, food and sometimes fittings etc were freely available, the garden displays were just dumped and plants were there for the taking; I used to go home laden.

Continuing with my story; I had been on depot relief to Maidstone, and when soon after in 1960 my son was born, and we had the chance to buy a family cottage in Kent, I applied for a transfer to one of the two local depots in a years time, as the cottage needed work done on it, but when the time came to move there were no transfers available. I reluctantly left and for six months helped to run a canning line in the local cannery at a vastly lower wage. I was still in contact with friends in NCR though and after hearing that they had been given a substantial wage rise worked out that it could pay my rail fare to London and I would be no worse off so applied to have my old job back. It was accepted and I even found I had won a Dayton monetary prize for a suggestion that had been taken up.

I became resident engineer in Selfridges with our own storeroom and workshop in the sub-sub-basement. We were so far underground that we were amongst the foundation columns and you could hear the Central Line tube trains rumbling underneath, it was said that Eisenhower had his headquarters down there in the war but I don't know how true that was.

Selfridges had at one time their own water supply from an artesian

well, and an unused well pump was here that had a vent pipe which if one dropped a small nut in it, you could hear it tinkling down for about 20 seconds.

In the workshop I was so isolated that on one occasion I went up to the shop floor to fit a spare part and found that the store was deserted; there had been a bomb or fire alarm and the store had been cleared and I hadn't heard the alarms. The acoustics were very cathedral-like down there and I remember one time someone, I cannot remember his name, but he was a member of the London Scottish pipers, giving us a reel on his pipes, apparently this time the sound did reach up to the shop floor, and caused quite a disturbance as no one had a clue where the noise was coming from!

Unlike the modern trend of central pay areas, in those days all the counters had cash registers on them, this did cause me one problem with an adding fault on a 51 that regularly rang up £50s over with one particular assistant, close observation showed that this assistant being rather well endowed, when handing over change from a previous transaction inadvertently leant on the till depressing the said £50 key, a tactful suggestion solved the problem. I think there were about 500 51s/52s and 6000s and about 200 21s and 100 class in the store, which were all pressed into service over Christmas, and all the food hall machines were sprayed white which didn't take kindly to inky finger marks.

On the toy floor at Christmas they rigged up central till points with an overhead cash transporter system on wires where a cassette was shot along the wire by pulling down on a handle: this makes me think of different systems for moving cash around like the Lamson Paragon, via vacuum tubes, and the one that always fascinated me, which was in a store in Marylebone High Street where after the cash was put into a spherical ball about 5 inches in diameter, pulling down on a wire lifted the ball up and tipped it onto two rails that meandered across the ceiling to the cash desk to where it trundled along by gravity, anyone remember the name of this store, or know of similar systems? (*My wife thinks it was "Cousins" - Ed*)

Post Christmas was a bit like the Ideal Homes, quite a few sample toys going cheap or free and my children were always well supplied with the latest toys and gimmicks.

After a couple of years when the store started some rebuilding work, a new storeroom/workshop was provided on the first floor where we had windows and natural daylight, and we looked across a loading bay to tantalising glimpses through the frosted back windows of the ladies underwear fitting rooms. After a few weeks however workmen ashphalting the roof spoilt it for us when they put up scaffolding from the loading bay and their wolf whistles made the store change the glass.

One NCR event in the summer that was looked forward to, was the annual family social, sports and fun day held in June at the Welsh Harp. There used to be some good prizes for the various children's and parents races and as a family we would invariably go home with something.

With the many hotels in the West End I later did the course on Hotel Posting 42s and Regular 2000s and started to come out of Selfridges and I think **Ken Umney** took over after me. This was in the run up to Decimalisation, and we started doing blue point conversions after work in Head Office basement workshop, it was possible to do 2x 51s a night, and I would aim to catch the 10.10. train otherwise I would not be home until midnight. I believe the payment was £7 a machine and the money made enabled us to have our first package holiday abroad without having to watch the pennies.

I finally got my transfer to Canterbury Depot but that is another story for another time.



## GEORGE HAYNES

George Haynes died just after Christmas after a period of poor health following heart surgery. The funeral was in Henley on 6<sup>th</sup> January. There was a good NCR presence including **Fred Newall**, **Wallace Avery**, **Ted Way**, **Mike Lee** (Australia), **Karl Shriebe** (ex Middle East) and several other overseas people. Your Fellowship was represented by **Tony Poil** and **Tom Farmer**. **Bill Anderson** and his wife attended, Bill giving the eulogy, and George's daughter reading some very thought provoking poetry.

### GEORGE HAYNES

A eulogy delivered by *William S. Anderson*  
(former NCR World President and Chairman)  
at George Haynes funeral.

I am honoured to say a few words about my oldest and best friend for 60 years, George Haynes.

It is customary to call funerals a celebration of the life of the deceased. George's life is certainly one to celebrate. What a life! What a man!

How do you describe him? I thought and thought and my description of George in one word is "Big". He was big in body, big in heart, big in fortitude and big in human understanding.

He was, as many of you know, "Mr. International" for NCR. He had more friends around the world than anyone I know. In all my travels, I have never been anywhere when someone does not ask me, "How is George Haynes?" He was and is unforgettable! Once you met him, you remembered him forever.

He befriended the high and mighty as well as the lowly and humble, equally. Coolies, Geishas, Business and World Leaders were all treated alike by George, with humanity and respect.

Once George was on a boat trip up the Hudson River with lots of other business leaders. Somehow he got off to a corner and spent a long time chatting with a charming and interesting lady. Afterwards she invited him to visit her at her estate in NY and George agreed. Later I asked George the name of the lady. He said it was **Claire Booth Luce**. He did not know she was the writer, playwright, congresswoman, ambassador to Italy and wife



**Bill Anderson and George Haynes (r.) at Manila Airport – the CPC 1960/61. Also pictured are Roma Santa and Ann Thorn.**

of **Henry Luce**, the publisher of Time Magazine. He just enjoyed talking with her, as a human being, much to her delight and amusement, I am sure.

On another occasion when he visited our new office building in Hong Kong, he greeted warmly a man coming out of the lift. I asked George if he knew who the man was. He thought it was one of our company messengers. When I told him he had just greeted the postman, it did not embarrass him because he knew he had made another friend.

This big man had at one time 50,000 employees under him and he loved them all and they all thought he was not only their boss but their friend. George was always helping people. In his early days in Tokyo after the war, when foreign goods were unavailable, he would, on his trips abroad, shop for everyone who asked him.

On one occasion, he purchased many dress lengths for some ladies. Because Japanese customs authorities were strict, he had the dress lengths sewn together like sarongs. When the customs asked why he was carrying all this material, he said he always slept in sarongs (which in fact he did). When they didn't buy this, George slipped one of these so-called sarongs over his suit to demonstrate how he wore them. The customs people were so amused at the sight of this big man wrapped in a sarong, still wearing his hat and smoking a cigar, that they let him off.

Perfumes, cosmetics and nylon stockings were also part of his luggage, nearly always for friends who often never paid him, but big-hearted George did not mind.

I also said George was big in fortitude. As most of you know, he and I were POW's in Hong Kong and Japan together the whole time. All survivors had to have two things, - one was fortitude and the other was something to live for - a reason not to give up. An anecdote on fortitude was when a Japanese guard decided to punish George for some minor infraction. He slapped him several times, but as George was standing tall, the guard got a stool and stood on it to be able to hit George better. George could not resist laughing at this ludicrous situation which only made the guard more vicious, but George continued to stand tall.

I also said one had to have something to live for. Throughout our nearly four years together, he thought of his dear wife **Joan** and his twin babies, **John** and **Diana**, constantly. On our release and repatriation he could talk of nothing else. Imagine his disappointment on arrival in England to learn that they had been sent from Hong Kong internment camp to Australia instead of England. He did not crack up because his fortitude carried him through.

He loved his family, his friends and his company. His heart was so big he loved the world. The song "Unforgettable, that's what you are" must have been written for George Haynes - a big man in every way.

If he were here, he would say, in the words of Henry Scott Holland,

*"I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other; that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well."*



## OBITUARY

Once again I must apologise for gaps in our obituary "position/location" column. I have gone into this more deeply to try and find out why it happens and how to prevent it. I am told that, when our pensions administration was taken over by **Messers William Mercer** only essential records were transferred and much information of interest to us was lost.

We now have four ways to fill in the gaps which are as follows:-

1. Use what information Wm. Mercer provides.
2. Ask our Secretary, John Nash, to look at Fellowship Application forms.
3. Ask our Regional Organisers to supply what they can.
4. As a last resort ask you, the readers, to let me know what you know about the person.

I find it amazing that someone as well known as **Charlie Green** was listed as "C O Green - position/location not known!" - but we will do our best to rectify the situation. **Ed.**

	Name	Year of Retirement	Service	Age	Date of Death	Position / Location on retirement
Mrs	JC Anderson	1983	18yrs 2mths	74	14/01/2000	Computer Operator, Marylebone
Mr	C Ashworth	1973	34yrs 2mths	90	30/05/2000	Technician, Blackpool
Mr	C Bale	1973	24yrs 8mths	88	29/02/2000	AMD Territory Manager, Bristol.
Mr	J Booth	1988	36yrs 9mths	74	19/06/2000	Field Engineer, Manchester.
Mrs	M De Bozzay	1979	11yrs 2mths	80	03/02/2000	Secretary, Marylebone
Mr	HA Broomfield	1973	45yrs 8mths	89	25/12/1999	Manager, Stationary & Reproduction Dept
Mr	J F Burton	1988	36yrs 6mths	75	08/03/2000	Field Engineer, South London
Mr	RG Busby	1981	31yrs 2mths	76	03/12/1999	Snr Account Manager - System Sales
Mr	J Cann	1968	38yrs 7mths	96	11/04/2000	Depot Manager, Cheltenham.
Mr	JB Colwill	1988	7yrs 7mths	67	06/01/2000	Designer
Mr	G Cutler	1981	15yrs 2mths	78	17/03/2000	Express Boyd.
Mr	A Ewart	1984	36yrs 5mths	70	01/12/1999	
Mr	SW Fyffe	1972	4yrs 3mths	84	03/12/1999	
Mr	W Graham	1966	10yrs 8mths	96	03/04/2000	
Mr	J Green	1983	5yrs 3mths	66	10/01/2000	
Mr	GJ Hines	1976	6yrs 10mths	76	25/12/1999	Marylebone
Mr	P Hopton	1992	40yrs 3mths	69	11/02/2000	
Mr	P Hoube	1994	39yrs 1 mth	66	29/04/2000	Service Engineer CCSD, Watford
Mr	CH Lee	1984	37yrs 6mths	76	04/03/2000	Field Engineer, LCS
Mr	R McLuskey	1988	37yrs 6mths	75	28/03/2000	Foreman, Brent
Mr	J K McMahon	1988	38yrs 6mths	72	11/12/1999	See page 3 Reg 1 report
Mr	WT Morgan	1975	36yrs 1mth	87	20/04/2000	Executive Manager, Boreham Wood
Mrs	M O'Leary	1982	6yrs 10mths	75	10/02/2000	Clerk, Cork
Mrs	ES Picton	1975		80	28/03/2000	
Mr	A Pool	1985		76	27/12/1999	
Mr	HC Rhodes	1977	27yrs 3 mths	70	18/02/2000	Systems Salesman, Norwich
Mr	JS Sinfield	1974	18yrs 9mths	66	31/10/1999	
Mrs	AB Tappin	1980	20yrs 1 mth	79	22/04/2000	Programmer, Leeds
Mr	H Thrift	1975	42yrs 2mths	82	17/01/2000	Field Engineer, South London
Mr	EA Todd	1972		92	26/11/1999	
Mr	JS Tucker	1998	15yrs 1mth	63	05/10/1999	
Mr	A Turner	1975	38yrs 10mths	88	27/03/2000	Engraver
Mr	ED Waters	1972	9yrs 2mths	74	29/10/1999	
Mr	WH Westcott	1968		97	17/03/2000	Official Receiver Supplies, Brent.
Mr	F A Weston	1970		94	03/12/1999	Instructor, Brent.
Mr	AH Whyte	1988	32yrs 4mths	73	02/04/2000	Field Engineer, Aberdeen
Mrs	EV Wiltshire	1970	21yrs	89	24/12/1999	Manager, F&G Marylebone



*Glasgow Spring Lunch left to right: Bill Ferguson, Jean Allen and John Alan Hughes (Reg 1)*



## An NCR Museum

**Jack Hale** has written enclosing the photograph. He says:

Some relics of NCR Liverpool ex District 6. The background is the NCR Museum, St Helens gathered together by **Les Owens**, one-time CR Rep under **DM Julian Charles** in the Seventies. Les is retired but more than dabbles in early NCR products, importing/exporting to US and buying/selling in the UK. The cash register background needs little explaining; the humans (l to r) are **Jack Hale** (one time Admin Mngr. Dist. 6 and National Post Correspondent in the days of **John P Wynne**), **John Evans** and **Andrew Murray** (long serving members of Liverpool FED) and **George Laurence** (technician in many depots including duration of '39 war in Jersey and Asst. Depot Manager in Liverpool until retirement) - total age of group - 307 years with service of 180 years!!!

## Another Cash Register Museum?

Last year there was a regular program running on Channel 4 at 3.30pm called Collectors World. One of these programs featured a chap called **Robert "Tillman"?**—(surname not remembered)—who runs a fairly comprehensive museum in the North West somewhere. Maybe Wallasey?

If anyone in that part of the world has come across it perhaps they will let the editor know so that he can pass on the information, to both Jack Hale and Ian Ormerod.



Region 5 Lunch – John Nash, Irene Jones and Betty Birdseye

An escapee from "Doctor Who"? – we were shown this during our tour of The Solutions Centre HQ at one of the London Lunches. Not sure whether they were pulling our legs!





*Region 8A at Newmarket*

### From: John O'Shea to Des Woodall

Dear Des,

Invitation to the NCR Retirement Fellowship Lunch, Tues. 11th April

Thank you for your kind invitation to the Region 8 Fellowship Lunch. Unfortunately, I shan't be able to join you on this occasion, as I have to attend something that has already been arranged for me.

Not one of these feeble excuses that people come up with — like going into hospital for an operation. No, it's something far worse. I shall be in Orkney attempting to renovate a "holiday" home, which we have recently purchased. I use the term "home" in the same sense as "Funny Farm" (or to be politically correct Loony Bin).

Actually it wasn't a mental institution, but an old wartime building, which has seen better days. If you happen to see **Nobby Partridge**, perhaps you could let him know where I am, because his Dad was stationed in Orkney during the war. Who knows Nobby's Dad might have sat in the very same building, singing "There'll Be Blue Birds Over..." as he contemplated suicide in all the wind and rain.

"Why on earth did you buy a place in Orkney?" I hear you ask. Well, my wife comes from Orkney, and she's bigger than me!

I look forward to seeing everyone at the next "do" in October — providing I survive my ordeal in Orkney, and my wife doesn't find out what I've written in this letter.

### More Tales from the 6th Floor!

*From: Hilda Lott (nee Palmer)*

I just felt I had to write and say how much I enjoyed reading in *PostScript* the article entitled 'More memories from the 6th Floor', especially so as I was working in the Service Division under Mr. **C. S. Webb** and Mr. **Powell** about the same time.

I met my husband **Frederick Lott** on the 6th floor, he worked for **Charlie Green** and then later on, **Bill Cooper**. He worked there for 50 years, so of course I knew many of the names in the article, some of them I had met and some I had heard him mention.

The young lady mentioned by **Fred Collingham** who lived in the flats opposite and who gave the mechanics such fun, actually worked in the Service Division as I did, and her name was **Doris Fulford**. I just wondered if any of them realised?

I go to Region 5 dinners, courtesy of the Pension Fund and it is good to meet many of the people who worked on the 6th floor in those days. Keep up the *PostScript*!!!

### From Reg Cullen My Spell Checker

I am sure that most of you will be aware that when using a word processor you also need a good spelling checker program, and just to prove to you that I have one of the best, here is a little poem all about it.

Eye halve a spelling chequer  
It came with my pea sea  
It plainly marques four my revue  
Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.  
Eye strike a key and type a word  
And weight four it two say  
Weather eye am wrong oar write  
It shows me strait a weigh.  
As soon as a mist ache is maid  
It nose bee fore two long  
And eye can put the error rite  
Its rare lea ever wrong.  
Eye have run this poem threw it  
I am shore your pleased two no  
Its letter perfect awl the weigh  
My chequer tolled me sew.

Isn't technology wonderful!!!



*Ted Young shares a quiet joke with his guest, Paul Williams  
— former Personnel Resources Director at one  
of the London Lunches*



*Les Girls – HO. (Pam taking a quick nap)*





### Region 9's June Lunch.

**Back Row:** Harry Thornhill, John Shadbolt, Wally Crump, Harry Crown, Eric Willsmer, Peter Swannell, Derek Buck, (Pat was behind the camera!).

**Middle:** Tony Poil, Vicky, Tom Wood, Jessie Wallace, Gordon Newberry, Brian Storer, Pat Caldecourt, George Wallace, Maureen Webber, Tom Farmer.

**Front:** Yvonne Woods, Cherry Crump, Marjorie Crown, Frances Willsmer, Eileen Storer, Gladys King, Rose Nichols

## LINKS

As a retirement organisation, the Fellowship is the longest established in the world of NCR. We started some fifteen years ago and were unique until fairly recently. Both Dayton and NCR France started a similar organisation about four years ago - "NCR Retired Employees Association, Inc" (or NCR REA) in the case of the States and "L'Association des Anciens de NCR France". (I prefer our rather more snappy title!) Dayton now has 2300 members and France about 450. Newsletters are titled: - US: "NCR Retired Employees Association, Inc. Newsletter" (15 issues). France: "TRAIT d'UNION" (6 issues published).

We have been in touch with both organisations with a view to establishing closer links and have been in contact with **Alain LaForet** (President - France) & **Bob O'Connor** (President - US), together with REA Newsletter Editor, **Carole Spencer** - we will advise you of progress in this direction.

For those of you on the Internet you will find that France has a web site:

<http://perso.wanadoo.fr/anciens.ncr.france> .....if your French is any good have a go!

It would also add to the "LINKS" theme if any of you who have contact with NCR Pensioners in foreign parts could make a contribution to this ongoing PS item. Also, if you are going abroad to France or the States (only) we can let you have our contacts addresses; they may be able to put you in touch with people in the area you are visiting.

## OUR OWN WEB SITE

**Ian Ormerod** has set up our very own web site at [www.ncr.org.uk](http://www.ncr.org.uk). This is primarily for the Fellowship and he has uploaded the NCR History and, by the time you read this, will have set up a home page. The domain also provides email addresses so you could have one such as [joesoap@ncr.org.uk](mailto:joesoap@ncr.org.uk) You will find Ian's and other email addresses on page 15.



**Sid Sidoli with his mates**



**"Did I give you permission to take that!"**



## The Christmas Quiz

from John Burchfield

I wonder if similar disruption was experienced in other "old" FED employees' households as was caused in ours when Christmas Issue No 24 of *PostScript* dropped through the letterbox? We were ready to go out Christmas shopping when the edition arrived and a cursory inspection was made with the intention of a more comprehensive reading later; that was until we reached the last page!! Memories instantly flooded back and the immediate thoughts were "I know most of those faces, but what was the name of number x or y." Needless to say the shopping expedition was abandoned for the day, as pen was put to paper to identify as many old colleagues as possible. Then of course the challenge became obsessive to complete the missing numbers, which continued over Christmas and the New Year. Despite a severe dose of flu which laid us both low over the festive season, we continued to search our memories until we felt that we had exhausted the grey matter and therefore submit our entry as attached. (more of this later - Ed).

During my career with Field Engineering, one of my responsibilities was to organise the FE Management meeting, which grew into an annual event and graduated into a Convention. We held 10-12 such events in such diverse locations as Birmingham, Jersey, Edinburgh, Erskine Bridge, Chester, Eastbourne, Bournemouth, London Heathrow, Windsor Safari Park and Blenheim Palace. I believe that the picture was taken at the Harrogate Convention as there are a number of guests from the Northern Region Technical Support Group and traditionally we invited the staff local to the venue for the Gala Dinner. It was probably taken by **Albert Barden** as I would otherwise have expected to see him in the photo. The Convention grew like Topsy over the years and was a business communication exercise commencing on the Thursday and culminating with the Gala Dinner on the Friday evening. Guest speakers were invited, hence the number of non-FE personnel seated in the front row, the highlight was the declaration of the PACE (Performance, Activity, Control, Efficiency) Contest winners. The competition was run throughout the year and tried to encompass the major attributes that were required for a successful Field Engineering Division. Trophies in the form of cups, shields and gift tokens were awarded to the winning Region, Regional Centre and most successful Centre within the Division. As we developed the event, for the last four we also invited the delegates' partners to attend, which demanded further organisational skills in occupying their time whilst we attended to the business part of the two days. Included were for example, excursions to Lake Katrine, Snowdonia, Longleat and a river trip up the Thames. I believe that, at the largest of these events, some 250 people sat down to the Dinner.

These Conventions took a lot of planning and, at times, became very hectic and stressful but were well worth the effort as I believe they were well received by those who attended. On my retirement I passed all my documentation over to **Ian Ormerod** for inclusion in his archive collection as these Conventions were a unique episode in the history of FED. Due to my unique position as co-ordinator of these meetings, and, in the possible event that my submission proves to be successful, I feel that it would be unfair to claim the generous prize that **Ian Ormerod** has offered. Therefore I would like it to be awarded either to the next most successful entrant or to a charity of your own choice - I leave it to you.

I cannot wait for the next issue of *PostScript* to identify the missing people or to ascertain where I went wrong.

*John - You won by a mile, only failing to identify 12 of the gathered company! I have noted your suggestion regarding disposition of the prize and, with Ian's agreement, we shall be making a donation to the*

**McMillan Society for Cancer Relief.** To put both you and everyone else who had a go (including **Norman Bowen, Jim Kembery and Don Boyton** with excellent submissions) out of their misery, the answer is as follows - **Ed**.

## Christmas Quiz 1999 The Solution.

1 John Limn	27 Bert Welham	53 Brian Boughton
2 Gordon Sillett	28 Tom Dowd	54 Mike King
3 Gerry Cole	29 Tom Wallbank	55 Wally Crump
4 David Jones	30 Tony Flynn	56 Barry Harrison
5 HELP!	31 Tom Boles	57 Roy Post
6 Allan Robertson	32 Stan Graves	58 John Fothergill
7 Keith Larder	33 Norman Bowen	59 HELP!?
8 Sean Dixon-Child	34 Jim Whitehead	60 Mike Webb
9 Rex Fleet	35 Don McFadyen	61 Mike Wood
10 Charlie Green	36 John Burchfield	62 Ian Ormerod
11 Paul Williams	37 George Stopp	63 Charlie Morgan
12 Graham Miller	38 Ted Miller	64 Bob Gregory
13 Bill Finnie	39 Ernie Brown	65 Charles Southall
14 Doug Treen	40 Bert Jarman	66 Alan Chard
15 Syd Anderson	41 Dick Macey	67 HELP!?
16 Mike Clancy	42 Ken Bearman	68 HELP!?
17 Jim Eccles	43 Jim McClaren	69 HELP!?
18 Ralph Barnes	44 George Attle	70 Scott Caldow
19 Bill Hawley	45 Bernard Wagland	71 Jo Leighton
20 Frank Robinson	46 Ernie Scott	72 Wally Akers
21 Eddie McCabe	47 Harry Thornhill	73 Stan Kennedy
22 Tom Baldwin	48 Tony Poil	74 Rob Horwood
23 Jim Kembery	49 Gordon Jenkin	75 Jim Eccles (again!)
24 Louis Vertessy	50 Malcolm Burrows	76 Keith Watts
25 Pat Hillon	51 Geoff Beaumont	77 HELP!?
26 Chris Martin	52 Dennis Bates	78 Jack Sale

## Did you hear the one about the dog, the horse and the OAP?

A leisurely family drive through the countryside that ended up involving a horse and its rider, a Yorkshire terrier and its pensioner owner, a level crossing and a motorcyclist has won an insurance company's car accident of the year nomination.

The saga started when the driver of the car was forced to brake hard at a level crossing on a country road after being confronted by a horse and a terrier on a lead. A motorcycle following behind crashed into the back of the car and landed behind the rear legs of the horse which threw the rider into a hawthorn hedge and then jumped over the roof of the car before bolting up the lane for three miles. Then the pensioner moved into action. After tying the dog to the traffic barrier arm he went to help the rider out of the hedge but was dismayed to see his dog being hoisted into the air after a train passed. He jumped onto the barrier, releasing the dog before it choked and the pair slid down to earth where the dog ended up biting the motorcyclist! This was the most unusual case said the insurance company. The claim did not come from the motorcyclist or dog owner but from the rider - claiming damages for himself and his horse.

Another accident, which came close to claiming top spot, was that involving a man who hired a 7 tonne truck and ended up causing mayhem in a small town. He was surprised to be stopped by the police and told that he had been involved in an accident with a car and asked to report to the police station. Three hours and four accidents later he arrived at the police station. On the way he hit another car, ripped the wing off a third and demolishing a lamp post as he attempted a series of three point turns. The bill for damage to the truck reached £3000 but there was another £6000 in repairs to the three cars and lamp post. The rental company ran out of forms attempting to cope with the claims but the final blow for the truck driver came with a £50 fine for parking outside the police station when he was finally interviewed about the incidents!



# Going Ahead

## WITH THE FORCES

### The National Cash Register Company Limited

### New Series, No. 1. June, 1942

Does anyone remember this publication? The first issue was in June 1942. Over 400 of the company were serving with the forces at that time and this publication was designed to keep everyone up to date with each others news. It was launched by **D A F Donald** but nowhere can I find reference to the editor's full name; he must have trod a difficult path ensuring that censorship regulations were adhered to. Does anyone know who he was? A clue are the initials "**A E F**" which appear here and there. The publication ran to 26 issues, the last appearing after the cessation of hostilities and enclosing a copy of "Your Future And Ours" outlining post-war company plans.

I have been given copies of most issues by **George Cass** and they make fascinating reading as so many of the names contained therein are readily recognised by many of us. I have pondered on the best way of making the references available to those who are interested and have extracted the names that appear and are listed below. I am prepared to send the relevant extract to anyone who is mentioned provided that I am not overwhelmed by requests and a SAE is provided. I may also be able to publish a few of the most interesting ones in the next issue. Incidentally, if your name occurs more than once let me know, otherwise you will only get one extract!

Bob Wadsworth	A F Debenham	J L Lane
G Boorman	J R McRae	H Sexton
Ginger Walpole	J J Hewitt	V Imer
W G Daniels	N J Keeble	C A Levett
P Rack	H A Broomfield	J Denny
R J Thompson	C Elkington	D Kent
? Faussett	W Thruswell	C Peterson
M Billyard	F E Atkinson	W W Rawlins
L Buckton	A E Sumner	E C Greenhill
D F Kerr	? Tiney	T Galloway
L O'Regan	R J Field	S Stevenson
A G Attle	J Hutchinson	P A Kennedy
L Lugg	R Pike	D A Bowland
S A Gater	W R Parr	A Moth
R J Tavener	N G Hopkin	C H Thurgood
? Tempest	J King	C R Oettle
A W Martin	E H Exell	W Giles
E Gimson	Oliver Twist	D Triggs
C Carroll	T G Reynolds	W Finnie
J Fry	C O'Keefe	T E Smith
L Harvey	F E Atkinson	H Redington
A J McClelland	J W Walker	J M A Davidson
R Parr	A Moth	L Lugg
G V Peterson	D H Beasley	? Froud
T A Elliott	J D Ingleby	G Bettison
W F Collins	F G A Richardson	A F Debenham
R J Pike	G de la Porte	F L Good
F R O'Neill	R J Field	E Rawlings
A Andrew	P Street	L Buckton
Miss Landau	W Nickoll	A Wilson
W G Humphreys	N H Taplin	F Sharp
R Adams	J Fry	D G Sleight
P Chandler	R Thomson	G Bettison
J Torrance	L G Powell	F P Bousfield
S Skyring	A Andrew	A L Greenwood
A P Leary	A E Kirkby	F Good
W H McRae	D A Dalgleish	F H O'Neill
O Twist	F Fowler	A S Stevenson

R L Ericson	W J Lovejoy	L H C Kent
R G Wadsworth	G Roberts	T Galloway
K H Adams	J Barnes	F Goodall
L Harvey	R Cooke	D Kent
D F Taylor	L A Cloke	C S Carroll
P Rack	L Kirkland	J J Hewitt
E Rawlings	W Glover	F A Cherry
A J Eastwood	T A Elliott	K Nation
C O Davis	T G Reynolds	A J Swift
E H Cooper	C Shaw	T Galloway
M R Stewart	F Goodall	W Finnie
? Tavener	J Hanwright	R A Walker
A Andrew	W F Giles	G Hartley Hill
A B Mullins	W E Smith	M Townsend
W Finnie	A W Martin	W G Dent
C McGee	R Roe	G E Bettison
L W Dornier	F Duckworth	C M Starling
F M Cooke	E Davis	T Galloway
W F Giles	W F Collins	S Gater
F Goodall	F H O'Neill	B E Till
A G Attle	M V Hefferman	G Baker
M Townsend	P Rack	L Mitchell
E H Excell	R Roe	R Graham
E C Soutar	N C Taplin	H J Mitchell
O Twist	Ms M Fairclough	W F Collins
A E Sumner	J E Miller	C R Oettle
J H Steele	T G Reynolds	E Greenaway
W Finnie	S Skyring	G Tempest
W E Collins	AJ Leach	C R Jones
F J Hanwright	R J Thomson	B Henderson
F J Fish	E Wooley	G J England
E L Ward	W P Dent	L V Bowring
P Chandler	E Stocker	E Stocker
J Fry	T Edwards	A W Steele
A S Stevenson	F Goodall	F Weston
H J Redington	E M S Douglas	A R Main
M Clancy	S Gater	C O'Keefe
R G LeBlond	R G Davis	N Clewlow
H W Sexton	B Henderson	A C Attle
W W Rawlins	F R H Gristwood	R Roe
N Clewlow	F W Rowland	W Finnie
E Gweenaway	L O Nelson	M Townsend
W D Woodall	C P Williams	A Wilson
L Gates	P Chandler	D Cash
N H Taplin	H Eggington	R A Walker
N Covell	R Henderson	G Boorman
G H Lycett	R G Fotheringham	W Finnie
E Farmer	E H Excell	A S Gater
B Henderson	S Stanley	R Cooke
J Clarke	G E Lavis	J B Dickenson
J L Lane	F J Fish	F Goodall
A G Attle	J Barnes	H Redington
S Winter	J H Hawes	J O'Neill
D Ashworth	R T Jones	G J England
D Cash		

### From Vic Davies

I have now changed my job . . .  
As I now work for SCI Europe (and no longer for Age Concern directly) I regret I'm no longer in a position to contribute to *PostScript* on behalf of Age Concern - much as I would like to, I won't be able to keep up to date!



### R. G. Shaw

We had a telephone call from Mrs. **Heather Howell** recently to advise us that her father **R G Shaw**, an ex. NCR Salesman, died on 3rd March this year. He left the company in 1962 and, as he was not in receipt of a pension, we have no other details. Condolences to you and your family, Mrs. Howell, we are sure that those who remember your father would wish to be associated with these sentiments.

### Leslie R Brailey

The longer serving members are asked to cast their minds back to 1957; do you remember **Leslie Brailey**? Leslie served in the Royal Navy during the War and was probably invalided out following an underwater accident. He later joined NCR. He died at the tragically early age of 36 in 1957. At that time he was living in a Hostel for Young Businessmen at 2b Dawson Place, Paddington. Why are we interested? We had a letter from a lady in California; Ms **Joan Utas**, who became a very good friend. She has been trying to trace anyone who knew him in the latter part of his life who might be able to tell her something of this period. If you can help and are either prepared to talk direct to Joan or pass on information to me would you, in the first instance contact me, **Geoff Jackson – Editor**.

### Olwen Whapshott (supplied By Des Woodall)

I suppose if someone has retired a considerable time ago, it is understandable that less people will remember that person. However, a number of us were first of all saddened, and then shocked, to read about Olwen's death in the Obituary column of the *PostScript* Winter 1999 issue, and to see her position or location at retirement shown as 'Information Required'.

I am offering a history of Olwen's time with NCR as a short tribute to her.

I understand that Olwen, in her younger days, may well have been a keen sportswoman, and must have joined the Company just before the 1939/45 war. She worked in the Supplies Department under **A.R.C. Fulton**, and later under **L.C. Tudor-Hall**, with main duties devoted to keeping the statistics of that Department. She started up, and later led the Class 3000 systems, producing figures for manufacturing and production control, costing, stock control, turnover, and customer invoicing. Her title was Section Head. With the rapid advancement of the comparatively new Accounting Machine Division, Olwen, with her considerable knowledge of the Class 3000 and the newly developing Class 31 and 32 machines, moved over to the AMP, and became the Senior Installation Supervisor in District 3, under the management of the legendary **Jerry Marsh**. This District later became integrated with CPD, under the direction of **Bert Brockington**. Olwen was responsible for helping, guiding, advising and managing up to 20 Installation Supervisors. She did this with a warm regard for everyone she met and with particular care for 'her girls', each of whom I am sure would have done what she asked without question.

Olwen looked after her ailing father at their home in Wembley, and retired in 1972 with over 30 years of service. When her father died, she moved to Lincolnshire to be near to her brother and his family. She eventually died from Parkinsons Disease on 8th November 1999.

I am grateful to **L.C. Tudor-Hall**, **Betty Campbell**, **Jean Agates** and **Marjorie Vigus**, for providing me with much of the above information. - **Des**.

### David Sherrey From Vic Davies

I read with sadness of the death of **David Sherrey** in the Obituary Section of *PostScript*. Noticing that more information was required, I thought that my (very) partial knowledge might be helpful: David was a CIG Salesman at Broad Street, Birmingham when I first started there as an FSM in April 1977. He was a pleasant and very professional colleague. (In fact it's true to say that his obituary might well have been written way back in the late 70's - because I seem to remember him miraculously surviving a fall from the roof of his house not long after I arrived). I lost touch with him when I left briefly in 1979, then rejoined Education in Sheldon the following year - so I have no idea what happened to him thereafter - but I bet **Harry Hardacre**, **Bill Daniel**, "**Nat**" **Tellery** or **Dick Baker** can cast some more light on his later (or indeed his earlier) career.

### And from Cecil Staite

In your list of Obituary for Christmas 1999, you quote the name of **David M. Sherrey** on which you would like information.

David operated out of Birmingham, firstly as an Adding Machine Salesman and afterwards on Accounting Machines and Computers, covering mostly the Worcester, Cheltenham and Gloucester Area. He left to join a NCR Computer User. He was married to **Diane Evans**, who many will remember as a Demonstrator.

He was a very fine Cricketer.

### Florrie Smith (supplied by George Cass)

George tells me that he first met her when he joined the company as a young man. A number of women were taken on as mechanics during the war and Florrie was one of these. Gradually all the others left, leaving her as the only one, working with some 150 men.

She was noted for her welfare work before formal welfare had been invented. At that time there were many impoverished families living in the area and Florrie did her best to help them. On pay-day she was on hand to receive any donations that her fellows could spare. And it was not just financial aid that she sought. Many is the time when her colleagues were roped in to help decorate or rewire old folk's flats when those old folk had received a little extra to go on holiday. She even took a cobbling course so that she could repair the shoes of those who would have found it difficult to buy new. Finally, after 23 years service she left the company for a new life in Australia; she said at that time that she hoped to find employment with NCR Australia - I wonder if she did? Florrie, at age 95 died on 24th April this year, probably still doing good works up until the end of her life!

### Jack Cann from Jim Kembery

Jack held the position of Depot Manager at our Cheltenham Office and had worked in that area since before the war. Much of the war period he was the only mechanic at Cheltenham, being Class 3000 he was not called up for the Services as there were many C1 3000 machines in use in government establishments in the area and it was Jack's job to maintain them.

Jack was born in London and I understand from his son, **Richard** that he was a keen oarsman in his youth. In the 30's he was asked to move to Swansea; that was how he came West and was moved to the company offices located in Gloucester. Just prior to the war the offices moved to Cheltenham. I know all this because I worked with Jack on many occasions and it was a privilege to know him. As the company records show, Jack enjoyed a long, well deserved retirement.



## CHIANG MAI

One winter's evening we sat watching television waiting to be bored by the evening's offering when a holiday programme came up. Usually we find that we have been there, don't want to go there or can't afford to go there! We are fairly active people and the thought of cruises, eating too much and doing very little exercise makes our toes curl up. The offering on this occasion made us sit up and pay attention however. A potential switch off was the fact that the holiday in question was run by Saga which to many people conjures up the image of stairlifts, zimmers and the like! These days their holidays are open to those aged 50+ (your spouse can be younger!). Certainly the holiday in question promised to be as active as you wished or as idle as you liked. Its location? Chiang Mai in northern Thailand. This was in March last year and, still at that time being in the grips of the Great British Winter, the thought of spending the following January in tropical climes was irresistible - we booked the following day!

We then forgot all about the holiday until the following November when we visited our local GP to get the necessary jabs - Polio, Typhoid, Hepatitis A and, in my case Tetanus, as it had expired. I am a confirmed needle phobic, a result of being inoculated with a vet's size needle in the Services - I needn't have worried, it is a different world these days. Incidentally, we were talked into taking anti-malaria protection; not needed in much of Thailand these days as long as you aren't backpacking in the jungle, in fact we didn't see a mosquito throughout our stay! Certainly the European rep didn't take anything and half our group weren't either. Some protection has nasty side effects so check you really need it.

Finally January arrived and we left for Heathrow. As the flight was fairly early the next day we stayed at one of Heathrow's many hotels. We went from Canterbury by coach, a good half days journey and which left us at Heathrow. However, there was a courtesy bus, which we had just missed and only ran every half hour; we did consider a taxi but he wanted £31 for the four mile journey - we waited for the bus!

We took off next morning for first stop, Singapore, a 12 hour flight. We had a three day stopover there and enjoyed trips to orchid gardens, jade factories and shopping areas, especially Orchard Road. Singapore is renowned for its cleanliness and dramatic modern architecture. A highlight was a formal afternoon tea at Raffles Hotel in all its restored colonial grandeur, very much a collar and tie job! A fascinating trip was made to "The Battle Box" at Fort Canning - an extensive underground bunker system which was used as Far East Command Centre in Singapore before the evacuation during WW2. It has life size models that speak and the whole experience is quite moving. It is not greatly advertised but then Singapore is swarming with Japanese tourists!

Singapore is very humid, hot and rainy at this time of year but also great fun. If you are going to Thailand by this route, do not spend too much in Singapore as things are much cheaper in Thailand. Singapore is not very big and we had "done" as much as we wanted to in three days.

What then followed was a Silkair flight to our final destination, Chiang Mai. We landed after a two hour flight to find, joy of joys, that we had left the humidity behind! A short coach trip took us to the Mai Ping Hotel, just about as luxurious a location as you could want, our home for the next 21 days. Out of that 21 days it is possible to embark on 10 different half or full day outings, all except three are included in the price of the holiday. Of those you paid for, the most expensive was £40 each but this included a

plane flight and slap-up lunch. The other two again included lunch and various transfers between coach and four wheel drive vehicles and they averaged £17 each. A little more about the trips later.

The Mai Ping is in the centre of Chiang Mai which is a better location than it sounds as it has extensive grounds and two swimming pools. There are five restaurants each serving different type foods, European, Italian, Chinese, Japanese and an outside one serving everything. You are issued with coupons which can be spent in any of the restaurants and cover virtually every item on each menu. Very close to the hotel is the night market; when the daytime shops close hundreds of little barrows appear from nowhere and set up down the streets selling everything you can think of - including fake Rolexes! Much is good quality and bartering is great fun because the Thais are so good natured. Another point is that you never feel threatened at any time there, even if returning from kick boxing shows late at night!

### The Excursions

Village Tour - visiting several hilltribes and a village school (we befriended the teacher and send simple reading books and audio tapes for the children).

Temple and City Tour - city temples and hill tribe promotion centre Craft Village - workshops making parasols, silverware, lacquerware, silk, woodcarving and jewellery (the latter is cheap by our standards - if anything is found to be fake Saga hold a money-back guarantee).

National Park - this takes all day and is very dramatic including waterfalls and a visit to a Royal Project where people are taught to grow things other than drugs profitably.

Forest Ramble - just that, to study flora and fauna.

Golden Triangle Tour - in the far north which used to be the drug centre but now tamed. At the meeting of Thailand, Burma and Laos, you take a boat trip to glimpse the other countries. Great lunch and then a flight home.

Valley Walk including butterfly and orchid centres.

Elephant Camp - See the elephants working and also take a trip on an elephant down a river, ride in an ox cart and a leisurely trip down a river on a bamboo raft (no white water stuff!)

River Cruise - passing Thai homes and ending up at a smallholding where the owner is an accomplished conjuror!!! Lunch is served and you find out that Thai whisky is much better that you could have imagined.

Temple visit - the most beautiful temple in N Thailand. In addition to these trips we attended lectures on Buddhism, Thai Cookery, the Hill Tribes, Flower Arranging and took part in Tai Chi a gentle form of exercise.

You could do as little or as much as you wished, some things more energetic than others (good golf courses close by). The organisation was second to none and the reps were always on hand to advise you. There was enough free time to organise your own thing and groups were widely varied in age so you soon met up with others of similar tastes.

The flight home was fair, we were a little disappointed with the relative tatty of the Singapore Airlines Plane - and found the crew somewhat arrogant but then they may have had a bad day! Apart from that one gripe it was a marvellous and relatively cheap holiday. We are escaping the winter in Tenerife in January and going to China in April, both with Saga so we do think highly of them. Why not have a go?

**Geoff Jackson**

**P.S.** If I can offer anyone further advice drop me a line or email.





*Marion and Geoff Jackson blazing the trail!*

MY CURRENT LIST OF EMAIL ADDRESSES IS AS FOLLOWS:

Les Clarke	████████████████████
Gerry Cole	████████████████████
Reg Cullen	████████████████████
Vic Davies	████████████████████
Frank Ellison	████████████████████
Paul Glynn	████████████████████
Stan Graves	████████████████████
Geoff Griffiths	████████████████████
Eric Hampton	████████████████████
George Hawkins	████████████████████
Roger Hill	████████████████████
Geoff Jackson	████████████████████
Keith Lambert	████████████████████
Jo Leighton	████████████████████
Dave O'Connel	████████████████████
Ian Ormerod	████████████████████
Keith Pyle	████████████████████
Jack Ree	████████████████████
Noel Shaw	████████████████████
Bryan Turner	████████████████████
Ken Umney	████████████████████
Eddie Walker	████████████████████

If anyone else would like to be added to the list please let me know - Ed.

## RESULTS AT A GLANCE

(\$ in millions)

Annual	1999	1998	Q2-2000
Revenue	\$6196	\$6505	\$1448
Operating Income	\$ 78	\$ 102	\$ 43
Net Income	\$ 337	\$ 122	\$ 39

# The NCR Retirement Fellowship



**PRESIDENT:** Harry Redington

**ORGANISING COMMITTEE**

**CHAIRMAN:** Tony Poil

**VICE-CHAIRMAN:** John Burchfield

**SECRETARY:** John Nash

**EDITOR "POSTSCRIPT":** Geoff Jackson

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Region 1: Scott Caldwell

Region 5: Ted Young

Region 2E: Maureen Burdis

Region 6: Alan Hutchins

Region 2N: Jo Leighton

Region 7: Jim Kembery

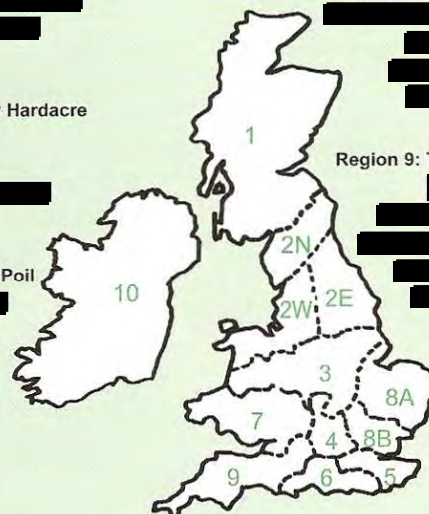
Region 2W: Charles Southall

Region 8: Des Woodall

Region 3: Harry Hardacre

Region 9: Tom Farmer

Region 4: Tony Poil



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## DON PARRIS

Don started his career with NCR on 3rd April 1956, by the late 60's he was an engineer in the Field Division. By the early 70's as I first met him he was a Field Engineer servicing machines in and around London. He soon became a trouble shooter for the 299's and travelled to many counties to help out where the local technicians couldn't help a customer.

I was the secretary to **Wilf Preston, Don Parris** and **Ken Bearman**. Yes you guessed it, the naughty secretary went off with her boss. We lived in Hamsey Green just outside Croydon and in 1978 our son was born - **Stuart**. Early in 1979, **Ron Hams** from Brent Cross came to Augsburg, on his return he told Don that NCR Augsburg were looking for technical writers. Since Don was well known here, it was only a phone call away and bingo yes they wanted him and Ron to start that summer. Well we packed up home and Don left in May to look for a flat etc. He came back to London in July and picked up myself and Stuart and we flew into a new life.

In the beginning it was tough, a new language, learning to handle new currency etc, but slowly we settled down to a family life. Don was very much a family man, caring and thoughtful. He also had a talent for woodwork and anything electrical or technical, nothing was too much and he could fix about anything. We spent many a day in beer gardens and looking at all the lovely sites in Bavaria. In 1982 our daughter **Nicole** was born and life became a little more hectic. Don's job at NCR was writing technical instruction books in English. He enjoyed it and with hard work became Manager of the dept. He was much respected and praised for his ability to solve problems and encourage his staff, he just brought out the best in them.

In 1994 Don retired from NCR. I thought he would find it difficult, but no he always had something to do, either for me or the children. Then one day he found an advertisement in a English newspaper for an MG, after some phone calls to his cousin to view it, it was arranged to go and pick it up. The car was drivable but needed a specialist for the finer details. Anyhow off he went with some friends to England and came back with his dream car. Don had always been an MG fan as he owned one in his younger years. The next years he cleaned, polished and took every piece of it to bits, I even made red carpets for the inside and boot and it looked very smart against the cream paint work. Slowly he made contact with MG specialists here in Bavaria and also a local Oldtimers club. We spent sunny days taking off into the country, visiting beer gardens or going to Oldtimer meetings. Life was idyllic for him and he was really enjoying his retirement.

Two years ago Don was told he had a heart problem, he didn't tell me that it was serious. On 18.6.2000 Don died in a Munich heart hospital. Only now do I know that he never told me all the details, once again he had put all his papers in order for me, I never thought too much about this as we did have a 21 year age gap.

Don will be remembered as a loving family man, ready to help anyone, and a gentleman.

*Pat Parris*



*Don's pride and joy*