

## BRIAN BOUGHTON

It is with great sadness that **PostScript** reports the death of Brian Boughton in Portugal on the 14th March 2002. Brian was appointed a Company Trustee of our pension fund in 1981 and, when he retired in 1994 he was asked to continue in this position. He was therefore, although company appointed, very much a "pensioner trustee", seeing things from a pensioner's viewpoint. He will be sorely missed and our thoughts are with his family.



Wife Marion supplied the caption: "Brian doing what he most enjoyed in Portugal!!"

A fellow Rotarian delivered a eulogy to Brian's funeral which expresses very accurately the sort of chap that Brian was and will, I feel, be of interest to you all. This is followed by a tribute from his daughter Claire which is more personal but she will not, I hope, mind sharing it with us all:

### A Fellow Rotarian:-

People can be divided up between those who do and those who don't:-

- Those who give and those who take.
- Those who join and those who stand back and watch.
- Those who serve and those who expect.

Brian, throughout his life did, gave, joined and served. There is an old adage "You only get out of life what you put in".

Brian put an awful lot in and as a result got a great deal out.

My knowledge of Brian dates back to 1983 when the Rotary Club of Coulsdon Manor was founded, but the Brian Boughton story starts much earlier.

He was born 69 years ago in North London, the only son of **Stan** and **Elsie**. and it was there that he spent his early years and at the age of 13 met his lifelong friend **Terry Pullen**, who has today arrived here from South Africa.

He was educated at the Stationers School and on leaving went to the Plumpton Agricultural College, and then to Bank Tree Farm in

Hampshire as a pupil of George & Bonnie.

After National Service in the Royal Air Force, in which he was trained as a Russian interpreter he joined the Royal Exchange Assurance where he qualified as a FCII, but not content with just working there, he embraced the sports & social side, playing football for them and organising car rallies & other social events. After The Royal Exchange Brian joined **NCR** with whom he remained until his retirement in 1994. During that time he held many positions including that of PA to the Managing Director & eventually progressed to become Managing Director himself of Express Boyd the travel company of **NCR**, a post in which he was particularly happy, organising functions, travelling extensively & entertaining visitors from all over the world and was a member of the Guild of Business Travel Agents.

Brian was held in such high esteem by **NCR** that he was invited to become a Trustee of their Pension Fund, and was asked to continue as a Trustee even after retirement until the present time.

He was a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Information Technologists and was from the start heavily involved in their International Aid Programmes, and it was as member of that



Company that Brian became a Freeman of the City of London - which led to one of his great regrets - that he never had the opportunity to exercise his right as a Freeman to drive sheep over London Bridge.

When **Claire & Marc** were growing up Brian was never happy just to stand back and watch but instead, supported their activities - joining their School Committees and the Scouts, where he became a Scout Leader, with fund raising again playing an important role.

Brian loved Portugal and when, with retirement approaching, he and **Marion** acquired their villa out there it was only a matter of time before he became involved with the local ex-pat community, especially with St Luke's Church in the Algarve where he was a sidesman and ran various fund raising events.

Despite all his activities for the benefit of others Brian managed to find time to indulge in some pleasures of his own. His golf at Lingfield Park, once again helping with social & fundraising events - the Croydon Dining Club - he delighted in good food & wine - and the Carshalton Jazz Club where he maintained his lifelong love of traditional jazz.

Early on he joined Round Table and become Chairman of Norwood, where according to Marion - he did anything & everything.

When he had to leave at 40, he was made honorary member, but he always maintained his contacts through 41 Club, and regularly attended their meetings & supported their activities. He even found time to join a 41 Club in the Algarve!

And then to Rotary.

Brian was a leading light in the forming of the Rotary Club of Coulsdon Manor in 1983 and has been a leading light ever since, a shining example to us all.

Many past and present members of the Club owe a considerable amount to Brian for the friendship, help, guidance and wise counsel that he so freely gave.

As with Round Table he did anything and everything; he supported every event that he could; whenever a volunteer was needed Brian was there, but most of all he was reliable, if he said he would do something you knew it would get done and get done well.

When in 1988 the Rotary Movement launched its Polio Plus Campaign to eradicate polio from the world the club set itself a target to raise £3,000 in 2 years, in addition to our normal fundraising activities. Without hesitation Brian took this challenge on board & well within the time had raised the £3,000 needed plus about £1,000 on top.

Thanks to Brian and others like him 98% of the world is now polio free.

In recognition of this achievement the Club awarded Brian a *Paul Harris Fellowship* - Rotary's top Honour, an award of which Brian was always particularly proud.

He was elected President of the Club in 1985 and it was during his year of office that links were forged with the Rotary Club of **Bailleul Yser-Lys in France**; a link that has endured and strengthened, with many good friendships resulting, particularly for Brian & Marion who participated at every possible occasion.

Brian was also a great one for conferences & he & Marion attended not only most of those at District level but also many National & International Conferences & Conventions. A rare achievement for anyone.

But Rotary is not just about "doing good" it is also about having fun & enjoying yourself - and Brian certainly excelled at that side of it as well. With parties, and purely social events he was in his element, and when entertaining he was without doubt a five star host.

We all have our own special memories of Brian. Mine include:-

- His friendship his guidance, his generosity
- His enthusiasm, his dedication & his energy
- His measured words of wisdom at club meetings
- His cooking and entertaining and hospitality
- His incredible fund of general knowledge and of eating places throughout the world.
- As an announcer on the PA system at the village fair and firework displays. Never ever lost for a word. Who can forget those vintage performances!
- And more recently, shaking a collecting bucket at a Rotary dinner just 4 weeks ago a last memory for many of us.

Brian was a complete Rotarian. He set standards that the rest of us can only hope to approach. He is a very hard act to follow.

The motto of Rotary is "*Service above Self*" - it could have been written with Brian in mind.

### Brian's daughter Claire, talks about her dad:

Who was **Brian Boughton**? He was many things to many people.... All of you will remember him for different things.

But he was my **dad**.... the man I respected and trusted most in the whole world and loved to bits. Always there for me... be it on the phone or in person....always giving me his advice but only when I asked.

I remember so many things about him.... Our family motto FHB... "*Family Hold Back*" ...always to think of others first.

I remember his love of jazz and music. I remember the days when I was little going down the lane in the snow Dad showing and teaching me to recognise animal prints....teaching me my love of outdoors.... teaching me to swim from breaker to breaker in the sea and respect of water.

Teaching me strong Christian values, which I have tried to pass on to my sons and him being so proud when I got confirmed only a few years ago.

I remember him being a proud granddad, not once when **Daniel** was born but 3 times more with **Matthew, Edward and William**... loving them all equally and my boys always asking him for his wealth of knowledge to help them with homework, even as recently as a week before his final trip to Portugal with Mum.

I remember him always being so proud of any achievements his family made and always making sure they were acknowledged.

I will always remember the last day we had together especially **Marc**, Dad and I shooting clays and the laughter and fun we had and his excitement when I hit my first and only one.

I asked my boys separately for their thoughts on their granddad.

**Daniel** said his jokes and granddad taking him to his first England International football match at White Hart Lane with Uncle Marc and also granddad's helpful tips.

**Matthew** said his jokes, funny faces and when you asked granddad a question he always... always gave you the answer.

I remember what a wonderful husband Dad was to Mum. They married in June 1959 and had known each other in total for 48 years. I remember Dad was so thoughtful, caring, loving, funny and always wanted to share everything with Mum.

I remember how Dad loved family gatherings and parties, closely followed by parties with friends. In fact he loved partying.

I remember how happy he was when **Marc** and **Siobhan** decided to marry.

I remember the day he gave me away when I married **John** and also the day he gave his goddaughter, **Tracey**, away on her



wedding day, I was thrilled he could do that. He took his role of godfather very seriously.

I remember how Dad amazed people with his memory and fountain of knowledge on any subject you wished to talk about and if he was unsure he would go away and find out about it.

I remember Dad had the most amazing collection of artefacts.... And the one prominent memory is the day when I asked him if he had anything on Germany I could use at playgroup to show the children he said... "Oh yes I have a pair of Lederhosen and beer festival music in the loft".

I remember more recently when dad came to my school where I work and talked to 60 5-6 year olds about the toys he played with as a child, showed them and let them play with them. An afternoon never to be forgotten.

My Dad will be missed by all his family, **Mum, Marc, Siobhan, Daniel, Matthew, Edward, William** and I but he has left all of us with so much to remember him by but the family motto may have been FHB but I think all of us will remember it really was .....

*"Live each day to the full" ..... he did!*

## — NEWS FROM THE REGIONS —

### Region 1

May I introduce myself as Region 1's new organiser by reporting on our first lunch of the year held at L'Ariosta in Glasgow. There were nineteen of us present plus our Chairman, **John Burchfield** who flew up from London to join us for a most pleasant day. I was pleased to welcome **Bob McNiven** back with us again after several years of being unable to attend.

**Brian Strathdee, David Graham** and **John Gray** came over from Edinburgh to support us and I appreciate their effort. To those members unable to be with us through ill health I say "get well soon" and please accept our good wishes.

**Scott** continues to keep a watchful eye on my progress as the region's organiser and I am grateful for his help and guidance.

Our remaining lunches for 2002 are as follows:

Murrayfield Hotel	Edinburgh	- 18th September
Hilton Hotel	Dundee	- 6th November

*Wallace Hay*

### Region 2E

Despite some members taking holidays to soak up the sunshine and many of our group still enjoying the odd day or two working each week plus **Margaret Ellis** meeting up with **Joan Readman** for the bright lights of London and the Chelsea Flower Show and **Sheila Davidson's** amateur dramatics we still managed a good attendance at our first lunch of 2002 at The Buckles on 21st May.

On this occasion it was nice to welcome "new boy" **Mike Woods** and to see **Ron Lyle** again. You had better make it again in October, Ron, because I don't think **Les Fornear** managed to complete telling you all his news!

Some of our group are not feeling too grand at the moment and you were all sorely missed. Here's hoping you will all be back on form soon and we look forward to seeing you next time. (I know your passengers will second that Brian and Stan!). I had heard via **Bob Peach** and **Roy Howard** that **Reg Cullen** was in hospital following a heart attack – we sent a card, signed by all, wishing him well which Bob was to deliver later that evening when visiting him in hospital. May I wish you a lovely summer and hope to catch up with you at the next meeting in October.

*Maureen Burdis*

**Sad Footnote** - Later we were saddened to hear that **Reg** had passed away in hospital on 3rd June – our thoughts are with his wife and family.

### Region 2N

We welcomed **John Burchfield** to our, delayed, Luncheon Meeting at the Central Plaza Hotel, Carlisle Wednesday 3rd July. The meeting was postponed from our normal May date because we wished to celebrate the 90th birthday anniversary of Sister **Ann Gate**. Ann's actual birthday date is 27 June but, as she was holding her family party on that day, 3 July was the nearest we could get to it. We celebrated with a nine candle cake and coffee and all joined in with "Happy Birthday to You..." Ann is reasonably well, quite mobile and she sends best wishes and thanks to all her **NCR** friends. She spoke of her 80th Birthday – **Ernie Giles** was organiser then, and we had a cake – when, at her family party at her local hotel, she booked the hotel for her 90th, and at the 90th booked it for her 100th! Ann might be there in 10 years time but I wonder about the rest of us!

John's visit was enjoyed by all. Most of the members hadn't met him in the flesh and were glad to hear his CV, about his time with the company and his account of **NCR's** current activities. Questions centred, as usual, on pensions, the state of the pension fund and how it might be affected by the current problems in financial circles. Thanks for coming John.

**Eddy Tuck**, Ex Newcastle FED, was prevented by illness from attending and we send him our best wishes and **Dave Gardner**, also from the North East, sent his apologies. They both missed a nice piece of birthday cake. We look forward to them joining us at the next meeting which, we agreed, will be Wednesday 27th November in the North East. Venue, Heddon on the Wall, to be confirmed.

*Jo Leighton*

### Region 2W

The spring meeting in the North West in 2002 was held at the Grange Country Club, on the 30 April. This has been our usual choice now for quite a long time. The attendance was rather less than of late, but that did not affect the success of the day.

As you may be able to see from the photographs, the Grange is a particularly splendid venue, situated as it is in the heart of the Wirral Cheshire countryside with extensive gardens. It is perfect for a day out. End of the commercial.

Our new Chairman **John Burchfield** attended for the first time and was made very welcome. **Tom Wallbank** in particular was very pleased and surprised to see him again and catch up on old times.

We had a very informative address from John, which covered a number of items of interest to **NCR** pensioners. They were very pleased to find that he is a person like them, wanting to know about the same sort of things. He is certainly getting to meet old friends again and a lot of new ones too.

We had some very sad news on the day concerning **Joan Richardson** formerly from Stoke on Trent who now lives in Shrewsbury, who unfortunately whilst in hospital undergoing a hip replacement, suffered a quite severe stroke. We have heard that she is not in danger now. We all wish you well Joan. **Denis Scales** did not attend either - hope you are keeping as well as is possible Denis.

A very pleasant announcement was particularly exciting, when we were informed very discreetly that **Peter Cole** had married **Lucy** very quietly just a few weeks before. Well that really did call for a special toast. Congratulations to you both from all our fellowship members.

It was **Joan Southall's** birthday too. What a day to pick. **Arthur** had that one worked out well. To complete all these toasts and congratulations it was of course absolutely essential that we should end the celebrations with a toast to our Queen in her Jubilee Year. Having received a very firm request from a member who unfortunately was not able to be present, we proceeded to do just that. The toast was, "The Queen" and the request was from **Evelyn Doherty**. Thank you Evelyn. It was a lovely idea and I am sorry that you could not be with us.

*Charles Southall*



### Region 4

Our Spring luncheons this year were held on Wednesday 24 April for **4B** (a joint meeting with **Region 5**) and Thursday 25 April for **4A**. Both meetings were held at Marylebone Road where the catering staff provided the usual excellent meal.

On the Wednesday, 39 members of **4B** attended but, sadly, 7 members who had planned to attend were prevented from doing so by last minute problems. We were particularly disappointed not to be able to welcome our past Chairman **Basil Garsed** - we hope his health will improve to allow him to attend our autumn gathering. Other 'stalwarts' whose company we missed included **Dick Downey** and his sister **Margaret Totton**, **Ted Way** and **Mike Regester**.

The **4A** luncheon on the following day was attended by 52 members, and we were very pleased to welcome newly elected Pension Fund Trustee **Dennis Pearce**. Also present were **Harry Redington**, our President, **Geoff Jackson**, *PostScript* Editor, and **Ted Young**, **Region 5** Organiser.

Our Chairman **John Burchfield** attended both luncheons, accompanied on the Thursday by his wife **Pam** (member of **4B**), and spoke to the gatherings mentioning particularly the recent sad passing of **Brian Boughton**, one of our Pension Fund Trustees for many years, whose funeral John and some others attended.

Now we look forward to our next meetings at the end of October and hope to see even larger numbers of members attending.

**Tony Poil**

### Region 5

A lunch to be held at Headcorn, Kent on 18th September - details from John Nash HO.

### Region 6

We have not had a meeting since the last issue of *PostScript* so I would like to take this opportunity to remind members that the next lunch will be on 2nd October at our usual venue, The Queens Hotel, Southsea. Final figures have to be submitted to the hotel by Wednesday, 18th September so, if you haven't already advised me if you are coming, can you let me know as soon as possible.

Trusting that you are all fit, I look forward to seeing you in October.

**Alan Hutchins**

### Region 7

No meeting since the last issue of *PostScript* so my only contribution this time is to remind you that we meet next at the Aztec, on September the 25th, hope to see you there.

**Jim Kembery**

### Regions 8 and 8a

Since the last issue of *Postscript*, we have held one lunch meeting of **Region 8** at Head Office, on 23rd April, in the Knowledge Lab, as it is known, on the ground floor.

We were pleased to welcome our Chairman, **John Burchfield**, Pensions Consultant **Keith Pyle**, and our worthy Secretary **John Nash**. A larger than usual number of friends were unable to attend due to illness. I wish them well and hope to see them on the next occasion, which is due to take place at the end of October or early November. Catering Manager **Nick Sclater**, as always, provided an excellent meal, Chairman John brought us up to date with the latest Company news, and, of course, we were delighted to mix and talk to old friends.

On 22nd May **Region 8a** met, as usual, at the Bedford Lodge Hotel in Newmarket. An excellent lunch was served, and we were

delighted to welcome the Chairman of the **NCR** Pensions Trust, **Stephen Swinbank**, who informed us of the recent most encouraging news about orders taken by the Company. It was generally agreed at the lunch, that, particularly due to the long journeys involved by all those attending, from all parts of East Anglia and Lincolnshire, and the really excellent facilities and food at the hotel, it was preferable to hold just the one meeting per year, rather than two in less enjoyable locations.

I read recently about the Benefits of Old Age:-

*You can eat dinner at 4 pm.*

*Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.*

*Kidnappers are not interested in you.*

*It's harder and harder for sexual harassment charges to stick.*

*People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.*

*Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.*

*Your supply of brain cells is finally down to a manageable size.*

*Your eyes won't get much worse.*

*Things you buy don't wear out.*

*No one expects you to run into a burning building.*

*There's nothing left to learn the hard way.*

**Des Woodall**

### REUNION LUNCHEONS

Several enquiries have been made recently about the possibility of members attending the functions of Regions other than their own. This is of course very understandable since the allocation of new members to Regions is based on their home addresses, and many of us have old friends who live in another Region. However, to avoid the possibility of us giving different answers to such queries, the following condition should be adopted.

Members wishing to attend another Region's function must first contact that Region's Organiser, to ascertain the date and location of the function, and whether or not there will be room for a guest. The Organiser will also advise the cost which must be paid by the guest, whether or not they attend their own Region's function.

This arrangement has proved to be very reasonable in the past and is reissued for your information.



**To be seen in Head Office**





Sister Ann Gate with John Burchfield  
at her 90th Birthday Party  
(Jo Leighton says that she booked the hotel  
for her 100th party whilst she was there!!!!).



Region 2W enjoying lunch at the Grange Country Club



Bernard Snell, Dick Woodcock and Denis Gill at the 8a lunch



Secretary John Nash with newly appointed Pension Fund  
Trustee - Dennis Pearce



Group 8a at the Bedford Lodge Hotel, Newmarket



Stephen Swinbank (Trustee) with George  
Murray at the 8a lunch



## HAPPY FACES FROM THE LONDON LUNCHES



### A Happy Group from Ireland



Seated from left – Mrs Frizzell (guest), Muriel Mahon and Alison Perry.

Standing from left – Cecil Gleeson, Victor Frizzell, Jack Martin, Nora Murphy, Jimmy Flood, Dermot Byrne, Ronnie Magowan, Mrs Martin (guest) and Jack Mahon (guest)



# National POST

50 YEARS AGO . . .



## WHERE THERE'S A WILL . . .

*Can you get married*

*on £10 a week?*

*The result of a Post*

*investigation.*

**H**E was a decent, serious-minded sort of chap, the kind of fellow you wouldn't mind inviting into your house. He was twenty-four years old—just old enough to have seen six months' fighting in the last War, and a couple of years occupation in Italy and Germany.

Then he came to our Company. The job they gave him was not a very glamorous one but the boy had ambition and, after a year or so he was given more responsible duties; he is the type of man who will get on in this Company.

Last Christmas he met a girl—three years younger than he, a charming, well-mannered young woman—and the inevitable happened. They fell in love and now they want to get married.

"But it just can't be done," sighed the youngster, "our joint salaries don't amount to much more than £10 after

There is A.—twenty-four years old who married early this year. At the time of their wedding, A. and his wife had a combined weekly net income of £9 12s. 0d. A recent rise and the marriage allowance in income tax increased this to £10 3s. 0d. How do they live on this amount?

It must be said that A. and his wife were luckier than many others because they are living with his parents and their weekly expenditure for rent and food is comparatively low—only £2 10s. 0d. On the other hand, they have to pay 10s. each for fares and 17s. 6d. a week for lunches away from home. And as they are both inveterate smokers—they both smoke at least ten cigarettes a day—they reckon that they spend £1 10s. 0. a week on cigarettes alone. Here is their average weekly budget:

Rent and Food	...	...	...	...	2 10 0
Fares	...	...	...	...	1 0 0
Lunches	...	...	...	...	17 6
Cigarettes	...	...	...	...	1 10 0
Entertainment (Cinema, occasional drinks)	...	...	...	...	15 0
Incidentals (Household articles, toilet preparations, newspapers, etc.)	...	...	...	...	1 7 0
Life Insurance premium	...	...	...	...	3 6
Savings	...	...	...	...	2 0 0
					£10 3 0

This is a rough estimate of their weekly expenditure; it shows one important item: £2 are saved regularly. Now this is one of the most essential parts of their budget. They are saving because they need money for new clothes, for the annual holiday, for furniture when they will set up a home of their own, and these two pounds are rigorously put aside each week. To that must be added the two yearly bonuses which A. receives from the Company and which he regards as an integral part of his budget; he depends on the bonus for the summer holiday, and it is sufficient to pay at least the fares for A. and his wife and part of their accommodation.

The mechanics of their weekly budget are quite simple. When A. receives his salary on Fridays, he buys his season ticket and such incidental items as, for instance, toothpaste, a new towel, he fetches his wife's shoes from the shoe-maker, and most important of all, he buys imme-



tax and deductions—and you just can't get married on £10 a week."

Can't you? We thought there must be a number of young men and women who set up a household—however small—on even less than that amount. How can it be done? From the large number of young married men in this Company, we picked at random three whose information—kindly volunteered and frankly given—helped us to compile these notes. They told us how to budget when the joint family income is around the £10 mark. They told us how they are enjoying life, and on the other hand, how they are struggling and saving for the future, for a better home, more furniture and of course for the baby.

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diately National Saving Stamps worth £1. His wife who earns just over £4 10s., pays his parents £2 10s. for rent and food, and buys her weekly season ticket for 10s. By Monday morning, A. has about £2 left for cigarettes, lunches and the weekly visit to the cinema. His wife starts the week with approximately £1 10s. for lunches, cigarettes and small incidentals.

Out of his £2 A. tries to save an extra £1—in most weeks with success, sometimes, however, not quite reaching his target.

How does all this work? Has A. financial worries? Is his married life constantly disturbed by the howling of the wolf at the door? He shrugged his shoulders. "It's a tight squeeze and we cannot save enough to meet all our future commitments. And don't forget, although we are getting on very well with my parents, one day we want to have a home of our own. And as far as I can see now, it will be practically impossible to furnish even a small flat unless we cut a lot of things from our budget.

But then he smiled and added eagerly, "But mind you, I'm not complaining. I know many couples who are not half as well off than we, and as long as Mary and I are happy, all the other things don't matter so much."

A.'s ambition? To earn enough money to be able to bring up a child and to let his wife stay at home instead of going to work every morning.

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Case B. is different. B. is a serious and ambitious man of twenty-six years who married two years ago a girl two years his junior. Although their combined income is less than that of A. and his wife—they receive £9 2s. 0d. after deductions—their way of life is different and reflects the difference in outlook, background and individuality. B. would not dream of living with his parents or his in-laws. And as he is a good planner he was able to begin to organise his married life long before the wedding bells rang. For years prior to his marriage he and his wife saved religiously every penny they could possibly put aside with the result that when the day of the wedding was approaching they were in a position to buy sufficient furniture to fit out a flat in the suburbs. It was a stroke of luck for them to have found an unfurnished flat for which they had to pay no key money—but still, even the cheapest flat is useless unless you can furnish it. The flat costs £2 10s. a week including fuel and lighting and, in addition, B. and

his wife spend £2 5s. 0d. a week on food. This is their average weekly budget:

Rent (including fuel and lighting)	...	...	2	10	0
Food	...	...	2	5	0
Office Lunches (for B. only)	...	...	10	0	
Clothes (£26 p.a.)	...	...	10	0	
Fares	...	...	10	0	
Cigarettes	...	...	15	0	
Cinema	...	...	5	0	
Life Insurance premium	...	...	3	6	
Incidentals	...	...	1	0	0
Savings	...	...	13	6	
					£9 2 0

The savings which are less than in the case of A., are used for the annual holidays in addition to the bonus money which, as B. confirms, is a very important item in their budget. Still, they can't afford to go away for longer than a week of their fortnight's holiday—the other week is spent at home.

"But, for heaven's sake, don't get the idea that we are suffering hardship or privations. A budget such as ours needs very careful planning and allows for no extravagance, but as we are both not the extravagant type, we are quite satisfied.

Then he added: "And don't forget I am still young and my salary is bound to increase with the years. In other words, I have a lot of things to look forward to and it is bound to be getting better and better the older we get."

What are the things he is looking forward to? Again—a child and a house. "I want to bring up my child in a permanent home, a home which is my own, where we can do what we like."



FREDDIE

In order to do that, B. estimates that his and his wife's combined income must be at least £12 10s. 0d. a week and, as he naturally does not want his wife to work for ever, it means that he would have to earn this amount alone. Perhaps B. does not realise it—but we are convinced that he is the type of man who should have no difficulties in earning this and considerably more in a Company in which initiative, knowledge and ambition have always been suitably rewarded.

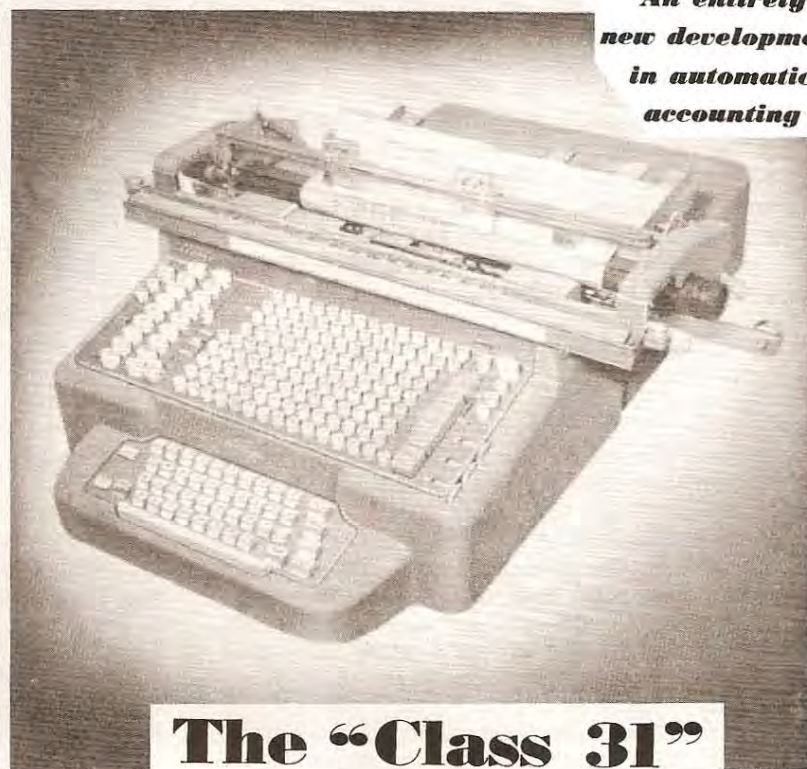
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The case of C. is again different. Age and income are in the same range—he is twenty-three, has been married for a year and his and his wife's net income amount to exactly £10 0s 0d. But there is a great difference—this boy who courageously took upon himself the responsibilities



50 YEARS AGO!

**An entirely  
new development  
in automatic  
accounting**



**The "Class 31"**

**WHERE THERE'S A WILL . . .**

*Continuing from page 5*

of a married man at the early age of twenty-two, is going to be a father in a few months, the only one of his age group, as far as we have been able to ascertain. The baby will arrive at the end of the year and C.'s wife gave up her job this month. So far they have been living in an unfurnished one-room flat, not far from Head Office. It is not a glamorous flat and the surroundings are far from beautiful but it was the best—and, equally important, the cheapest one—they could find when they got married. The rent is only five shillings a week with an additional four shillings for lighting and fuel. The furniture of their one room was brought on the instalment plan—it cost £100 and C. has been paying it off at the rate of £1 a week for over a year. The whole debt will be wiped out at the end of this year. This is C.'s weekly budget:

Rent	...	...	...	...	5	0
Lighting and fuel	...	...	...	...	4	0
Fares and office meals	...	...	...	...	1	0 0
Household incidentals	...	...	...	...	10	0
Payment on furniture	...	...	...	...	1	0 0
Food	...	...	...	...	1	10 0
Clothes (£26 p.a.)	...	...	...	...	10	0
Cigarettes	...	...	...	...	12	3
Entertainment	...	...	...	...	1	0 0
Life insurance premium	...	...	...	...	2	0
Savings	...	...	...	...	1	0 0
					£7	13 3

In addition to the regular saving of £1 which is paid into a Loan Club, C. and his wife have approximately £2 6s. 0d. over, which is put aside for the many things they have to buy for the baby, and for the time Mrs. C. will be unable to work. Things such as a perambulator, baby linen and the hundred and one essentials which have to be bought when a baby arrives, are expensive and C. is relying for this expenditure on his savings, his Christ-

mas bonus and the repayment of his wife's superannuation contributions on giving up her work.

By that time C. will have to exert great care in balancing his budget. His wife will receive a maternity grant of £4 from the Government and, in addition, a weekly allowance of £1 16s. for thirteen weeks. Some of his expenses will be reduced then. His wife will no longer have to spend money for fares and outside meals, their allocation for entertainment—the occasional visit to the local cinema—will have to go down, but it will still be quite a tight squeeze for C.

Does he worry? "Heavens no! We wanted to have that baby—as a matter of fact we want four children and we want them while we are still young enough to be good companions to them. I shall be getting on in this firm and in a few years I'm bound to earn more money than I'm doing now." This young chap who has taken upon himself a high responsibility at a very young age, knows what he will do. He wants to become an accountant and as soon as his child has arrived, he will study accountancy at evening classes, and this should bring him ample dividends in the not too far distant future. His way appears clear, onward and upward. ★

These three cases, chosen at random and not at all constituting exceptions, teach one important lesson: at a time when the newspapers are full of stories of young criminals, spivs and cosh boys, when so many sometimes shrug their shoulders in despair over the moral decline of the young generation, we see that there is a great deal of old-fashioned determination and guts in these young fellows. They have not had much of a good time, these youngsters, whose normal life was disturbed by evacuation, bombs, military service and economic instability, but they are carrying on just as young men have done since life began on this planet. They are not worrying—so what, then, have we got to worry about?



## JOHN (BRIDGET JONES'S) BURCHFIELD'S DIARY OR A YEAR IN THE LIFE OF A FELLOWSHIP CHAIRMAN

**WEDNESDAY 10 MAY 2000**

Not the end to the day I expected. Today was Region 4B's Spring luncheon and Pam and I were looking forward to meeting up with old colleagues. Within ten minutes of arrival **Tony Poil** takes me to one side and asks whether I would like to become his Vice Chairman as **Basil Garsed** had decided to stand down. After fifteen minutes contemplation and discussion with **Pam** I accepted. I wonder what this will entail?

**THURSDAY 12 OCTOBER 2000**

Had a pub lunch with **Tony Poil** in Pinner, where he advised that he could not spend as much time in the future as he would wish in visiting the Regional Lunches and he would like me to take over as Chairman. Strewth, from a nobody to Chairman in less than six months, rapid career progression or what! Why is it that I get the feeling that this had an element of premeditated planning?

**THURSDAY 1 MARCH 2001**

Well it's now official. Fellowship AGM at Head Office and Tony announced his retirement from The Chair and introduced me as his successor. Met some of the Regional Organisers for the first time, **Alan Hutchins**, and others from times past, **Charlie Southall** and **Joe Leighton**. After a bit of a grilling from Alan it transpires that my name came into contention mainly because I was relatively young! Not all the Organisers could attend due to other commitments, ill health and rail disruption due to a disaster at Selby in Yorkshire. On reflection since May of last year when Tony asked me to be Vice Chairman, we have been plagued with incessant rain, flooding in the North and West Country, Hatfield rail crash, foot and mouth – I trust these are not indicative of my future Chairmanship of the Fellowship!!

**TUESDAY 1 MAY 2000**

Attended my first luncheon as Chairman; **Des Woodall's** Region 8 at Head Office. Would you believe it – May Day Capitalist Protests in London, what a great start! Met up with friends and colleagues that I haven't seen for many years, - **Norman Bowen**, **Charlie Thompson**, **Keith Willis**, **Nigel Hensman**. Gave my first chat, which seemed to go down OK.

**WEDNESDAY 2 MAY 2001**

Region 4A Meeting at Head Office, still raining stair rods, but a good turn out with more old faces to meet and greet. Gave almost the same speech, which went a little better due to gaining confidence.

**THURSDAY 3 MAY 2001**

Scheduled Region 4B Meeting postponed to tomorrow due to London Underground rail strike – will these "disasters" never end – surely they cannot all be down to me!

**FRIDAY 4 MAY 2001**

Amalgamated 4B/5 Meeting again at Head Office. Went down well with an increased attendance due to the fusion of the two Regions, should consider this idea for the future. Ate the same meal for three days but nevertheless another most enjoyable day.

**TUESDAY 8 MAY 2001**

First provincial Meeting; an early start 8:30am (can't say I was enamoured with having to set the alarm clock for 6:45) but a nice drive of 3 hours with the sun shining, to Askham Richard near York. Had not met **Maureen** (Regional Organiser) before, but she made me very welcome and met many old friends from the past, **Stan Graves**, **Sandy McMillan**, **Stan Catling**, **Keith Watts**, etc. Same speech, which is becoming somewhat familiar but must have gone down OK as invited back for their October Meeting.

**TUESDAY 5 JUNE 2001**

This was a long day with very early start at 7:15am (alarm went off at 5:50am!) and headed off to Exeter for Region 9's Lunch. Cloudy day in Leighton Buzzard and didn't realise that it was the first day back to school after half term which delayed me somewhat. Took a wrong turn at one point and found I was heading back home! Corrected myself but now behind schedule.

However, the sun came out at Swindon and the rest of the day was glorious. Arrived in Exeter just before twelve after nearly five hours behind the wheel. But it was well worth it as had a great day and what a joy in meeting up with **Bill Smith** after 25 years; also renewed acquaintances with **Harry Thornhill**, **George Wallace**, **Chris Christmas**, **Wally Crump**. Again was made most welcome by Regional Organiser **Tom Farmer** and had a great day. Took a different route home which only took 4 hours with sunshine all the way, only spoilt by listening to the second cricket test match versus Pakistan on the radio, when we lost 8 wickets between tea and close of play – only England could snatch defeat from the jaws of a draw (goodness knows what the Australians will do to us when we play them) – just another example of the disasters that appear to have dogged my Chairmanship.

**WEDNESDAY 26 SEPTEMBER 2001**

The start of the Autumn Lunches, with an early morning misty drive to Bristol to meet **Jim Kembery** and colleagues from Region 7. Went through the same chat, but ended with my first amusing tale. Although an all male audience kept it relatively clean – may try this again.

**FRIDAY 28 SEPTEMBER 2001**

Received a 'phone call from **John Nash** with an invite to attend the all Ireland Meeting in Dundalk next Friday! Tried to juggle my diary around but just couldn't fit it in. Phoned **Jack Martin** extending my apologies but requested slightly longer notice in the future.

**WEDNESDAY 3 OCTOBER 2001**

What a Great Day! Lovely weather, superb location in Southsea for **Alan Hutchins'** annual bash for Region 6. From the hotel a view over the harbour and Spithead complete with yachts, ferries, naval vessels all enjoying the sunshine. Met more old friends and colleagues than at any other function (except London of course) **Ron Read**, **Fred Fowler**, **George Philpott**, **Barbara Forster**, **Jim Joyce**, **Gordon Trow**, **Arthur Searle**, et al. **Stephen Swinbank** and **John Nash** also attended so curtailed my speech accordingly, but told the same joke! Can't wait to return and must take Pam next time. I'm really enjoying this position.

**TUESDAY 9 OCTOBER 2001**

Received a greetings card in the mail this morning signed by all attendees at the Irish Luncheon, which I couldn't attend. What a super gesture – must make it next time.

**WEDNESDAY 10 OCTOBER 2001**

Where and what is The National Memorial Arboretum at Alrewas, Staffordshire? A search of the map found it just North of Lichfield; so it was an 8:00am start to attend **Harry Hardacre's** Region 3 Luncheon. Arrived at 10:15am – drive was a piece of cake – 3 hours to kill, listened to the cricket from Zimbabwe, weather was cloudy and windy, not quite Bulawayo!! Explored the arboretum which must be the Midlands best kept secret and it will be a magnificent place to visit when the trees have matured. Met many engineers from the Midlands, **Chris Martin**, **John Phillips**, **Dave Teasdale**, etc. **Ian Ormerod** also attended so was able to catch up on what's currently going on in **NCR**.

**THURSDAY 18 OCTOBER 2001**

First return visit to a luncheon – three and three quarters drive back to York. Journey time longer than previous visit due to two shunts on the M1 caused by the pouring rain. **Maureen's** last function as Regional Organiser; met up with old sparring partners from the Union negotiation days, **Bas Pickard** and **John Evanson**, great to see them both again. Didn't take Pam as originally planned as she was visiting our daughter and grandchildren in Plymouth whilst our son-in-law was in Oman with The Royal Marines - worrying times for everyone. Hopefully she can join me next time if the world situation improves. Able to update guests on the impact in **NCR** of September 11 atrocities in New York and Washington. Thankfully no **NCR** personnel involved.

**TUESDAY 23 OCTOBER 2001**

Start of the London season with Region 8 Lunch at Head Office.





*John speaking at the Glasgow lunch*

#### WEDNESDAY 24 OCTOBER 2001

Joint lunch for Regions 4B and 5 at Head Office. Went through normal speech, but changed the ending as even I was getting bored with telling the same joke again.

#### THURSDAY 25 OCTOBER 2001

Last function for this year; Region 4A at Head Office; have attended 7 Lunches in just under 4 weeks and enjoyed every one of them.

#### THURSDAY 21 FEBRUARY 2002

A strong sense of déjà vu today as it was the Organising Committee's AGM at Head Office. The Underground journey to Head Office, meeting in the Century Suite, chairing the meeting all evoked vivid memories of times past. A good representation from the Regional Organisers plus **Geoff Jackson** and **John Nash** provided the basis for an excellent meeting covering many topics. **Stephen Swinbank** and **Keith Pyle** also made partial appearances and provided valuable contributions. Pleased to see **George Wallace** at his first meeting as the new Regional Organiser for the South West, but sad to say farewell to **Scott Caldwell** as he is standing down from his Scottish responsibilities; will keep in contact as I was also asked if I could manage to attend the Northern/Scottish meetings this year – will have to see what we can do. Looks like the next twelve months will be as full as the previous year.

#### FRIDAY 22 FEBRUARY 2002

Well the circle is now complete, twelve months since 2001's AGM when I officially took over as Chairman. During this year attended 17 Meetings/lunches, met 300/400 fellow pensioners and travelled 2,557 miles. On reflection I have enjoyed this year immensely with absolutely no regrets on taking on the position. The spring luncheons will start fairly soon and I look forward with eager anticipation to revisiting those Regions again in 2002 and to attend wherever possible those parts of the country that I haven't yet visited. This will inevitably mean that I will be able to reminisce about the past, provide updates on the present position within **NCR** and the Pension Fund but most importantly to renew additional friendships with ex colleagues from the past and that really is what the Fellowship is all about.



*George Wallace has taken over as organiser for Region 9*

## A LIFETIME OF MUSIC

When I first met my wife, Yvonne, she had just completed five years of training in singing at the London College of Music. She was offered a full time career with Jack Hylton at the London Coliseum at this time; instead we got married and she introduced me to the world of amateur operatics.

We started with the Wembley Operatic Society and later moved to Hendon where we joined their society. Yvonne took many leads, Carousel, Oklahoma, The Merry Widow being amongst them. Meanwhile I played small parts and eventually became chairman of the society, a post I held for some 25 years.

We later moved on to The Harlequins where we took part in many productions, most notably playing the leads opposite each other in State Fair and The Pajama Game. Productions are staged at The Compass Theatre, Ickenham.

To date we have taken part in some 50 shows and perform about 10 concerts a year using our own accompanist.

We manage to raise a lot of money for charity and, last year, we did a 2 night stand, raising over £1000 for local hospices. We are both proud owners of long service silver medals with bar, awarded for services by the National Operatic and Drama Association.

We both enjoy it all very much and hope to keep going for as long as we can.

**John Wellington ex FED NWLSC**

*(You should get together with Ted Young who has similar interests – but then perhaps you do already? ED)*



*A cash register spotted in the American Rockies at Jackson Hole Museum*

## It's Pun Time in England!

Two Eskimos are out in a kayak when they start feeling cold. They light a fire, but this causes their boat to sink. The moral is . . . you can't have your kayak and heat it!

A woman has identical twins, but can't afford to keep them. One is adopted by a Spanish family and is called Juan. The other goes to Morocco and is named Amahl. Years later Juan sends his birth mother his photo. She is very touched, and says to her husband "I do wish I had a picture of Amahl!" Her husband replies "You don't need one; if you've seen Juan, you've seen Amahl!"

A vulture tries to board a plane, carrying two bags full of dead rabbits. "Sorry Sir", says the stewardess, "Only one carrion bag per passenger".

A three-legged dog walks into a Wild West Saloon. He walks up to the bar, turns to the crowd and says: "I'm lookin' fer the guy who shot my paw!"

Finally, there was the man who sent ten different puns to his friends and family, in the hope that one of them would raise a laugh. Sadly, no pun in ten did!



## Where there's a will there's a way!

Given the changing nature of families, with fewer marriages and increasing divorces, the fact that 7 out of 10 people never make a will is incredible; particularly as the government of the day could potentially end up with all your worldly goods (well the proceeds from them anyway). Wills do not have to be complicated, in fact most are relatively straightforward, and having one both ensures that your wishes are carried out and that distress of your surviving relatives is not compounded by having to deal with the complications that dying intestate (without a will) inevitably creates. So if you are one of the 70% who do not have a will it is a good idea to seriously consider making one – unless of course you want to sit on your cloud chortling at the chaos you have left behind! When preparing a will it is worth considering the following:

### Professional Advice

We would strongly recommend that you seek professional advice that your wishes will actually be carried out after your death. A solicitor will charge anything between £40 and £75 for preparing a standard will and usually around £80 - £100 for mirror wills (where couples wills are essentially the same). If you have very complex financial or tax affairs, or very complicated wishes, the cost will probably increase so ensure that you give the solicitor an indication of your will and ask how much the charge will be before committing yourself.

### Don't Do-It-Yourself

We would advise you not to use a pre-printed form or questionnaire to write your will, even if a reputable firm has produced it. The wording may not convey your intentions and it's easy to make mistakes, in fact, solicitors say that they make more money sorting out 'DIY wills' than drawing up a will from scratch.

### Be Prepared

When wishing to make or change your will (if you have a will you should review it periodically) you should complete a checklist prior to visiting a solicitor - including financial information, guardianship details (if dependent children or relatives), executors details and beneficiaries. If you are making a change or addition to your will (a codicil) check how much you are going to be charged as this can be more expensive than having the will drawn up in the first place.

### Executors

Executors are the people appointed in the will to deal with all your affairs after your death (remember to ask them before putting them in your will as they can refuse to act after your death - called renouncing). Think carefully before appointing a bank or solicitor as an executor, particularly if your estate is straightforward or relatively small, as the fees can be quite high. Having a solicitor as an executor can, however, be useful if you anticipate problems either with the provisions of the will or between members of your family. Should executors require assistance your local Probate Office gives comprehensive advice, information can also be obtained on the Internet at [www.courtservice.gov.uk](http://www.courtservice.gov.uk) or from your local **Citizens Advice Bureau**. A useful leaflet (D49) 'What to do after a death in England and Wales' is also available from the **Benefits Agency**.

### Outside England and Wales?

If property is owned abroad it is essential to take advice on what constitutes a valid will in that country. There are also some considerable differences in law, practice and procedure in Scotland with regard to intestacy, legal rights, the death of a beneficiary and the co-ownership of property and **The Scottish Office** produces a leaflet entitled 'What to do after a death in Scotland' from the Scottish Office which may be of assistance.

There are several very good guides available on wills including The "Which?" Guide to Wills and Probate ISBN: 0852027710, the Money Management Council's Factsheet No. 5 called **Don't Leave Your Money To Chance** (available on the internet at "<http://www.cii.co.uk>" and **Age Concern's Factsheet 7** (7s is the Scottish version) entitled **Making A Will** is available either online at "<http://www.ace.org.uk>" or by calling their Information Line (a free call) on 0800 00 99 66.



## 93192 goes home

As most people will know **Ian Ormerod** is a busy man still with **NCR** but still finds time to devote to the collection of historical **NCR** machines.

I have been in touch with Ian and asked if he would take the Class 2 (it's a Detail Adder) which I have given a good home to for many years. When he knew of its condition and history the answer was, "yes please".

Arrangements were made to visit me to collect this rare machine; and it is now to be located in Head Office Reception. Ian explained that he had a request from Head Office Management for some suitable machine for display there.

I am pleased to know that 93192 fits the request; it was made in 1894; so how did it come in my possession? Some 30 years ago we were all very busy with decimal conversion activities, at that time the Company renovated this Class 2 with its splendid inlaid wooden cabinet and sent it to the Bristol office. The instruction being that it was to go to a Museum but we found they were not interested, so it remained in the Bristol office store until the office closed and I retired. In the clearing of the office this machine I found was about to go to the local tip, but I saved it being lost for ever and now am pleased to know that it will be returned home to its rightful place.

**Jim Kembery**

(Attendees at London lunches will have seen this machine: Ed.)

## The Dinkie Heel Company

I read with interest **Richard Ingrams** contribution to **Postscript** on, **Stan Scorer**, particularly with Richard's days with us at the Bristol Office. Yes, Richard the Dinkie Heel Co is still in business but as you say not at the Kingswood address. We did convert their kit to decimal operation for them and eventually they moved into the electronic age, although regrettably they did not stay with **NCR**.

Perhaps Richard may remember when the time came to leave Bristol for London the Suez crisis was on. Although petrol coupons had been issued they were not in use but petrol was in short supply; especially for a thirsty 1936 **Alvis Silver Eagle**. Richard turned to his Service Division "Mr Fixit Friends" and **Bob Randy** knew a friendly garage owner who could top up the tank of the **Alvis** to see Richard to London.

**Jim Kembery**

## Noel Shaw writes:

In order to enjoy the benefit of an ADSL broadband connection to the internet, I have switched my ISP from Virgin Net to Btopenworld.

I hope that you're not too shocked that I am no longer a Virgin! My prime email address is now [nsa.shaw@btinternet.com](mailto:nsa.shaw@btinternet.com)



## ALL OF THOSE WHO KNEW THEM WILL BE SAD TO LEARN OF THE PASSING OF THE FOLLOWING

Name	Year of Retirement	Service	Age	Date of Death	Position / Location on retirement
Mr RG Barford	01-Apr-1975	12yrs 10mths	82yrs 3mths	26-Dec-2001	Developmentation Co-ordinator
Mr FJ Bates	31-Dec-1980	40yrs 9mths	78yrs 9mths	23-May-2002	Chief Accountant - Head Office
Mr B Boughton	31-Jan-1994	24yrs 8mths	68yrs 10mths	18-Mar-2002	Director - Head Office
Mr RF Bownas	31-Jul-1985	29yrs	81yrs 8mths	09-Apr-2002	Engineer - Brent
Mr PA Burder	01-Feb-1995	35yrs 1mth	72yrs 1mth	2/18/02	Watford
Mr RG Cullen	01-Jan-1989	33yrs 6mths	73yrs 2mths	03-Jun-2002	Field Engineer - Doncaster
Mr ML Fawcett	16-Mar-1976	18yrs 6mths	73yrs 4mths	13-Jan-2002	*
Mr GE Fitzjohn	17-Oct-1975	28yrs 2mths	86yrs 10mths	19-Jan-2002	Manager - Systemedia Borehamwood
Mr JW Gorman	20-May-1977	43yrs 7mths	84yrs 11mths	01-Mar-2002	Accounts Manager - Head Office
Mr PIN Grigson	30-Apr-1987	16yrs 3mths	73yrs 3mths	28-Apr-2002	Manager - Legal Services Head Office
Mr SM Harris	15-Feb-1974	12yrs	77yrs 7mths	02-Oct-2001	*
Mr DR Holdsworth	02-Sep-1988	38yrs 11mths	76yrs 3mths	21-Dec-2001	Field Engineer - Reading
Mr OF Kidgell	01-Nov-1975	19yrs 6mths	78yrs 8mths	02-Jul-2002	Caretaker
Mr J Knight	30-Sep-1981	24yrs 9mths	69yrs 2mths	05-Jan-2002	Field Engineer - Edinburgh
Mr RS Knubley	01-Jul-1986	16yrs 10mths	76yrs 6mths	14-Nov-2001	*
Mr AR Main	30-Apr-1984	45yrs 11mths	80yrs 6mths	15-Jan-2002	Field Engineer - Glasgow
Mr LW Ostime	30-Apr-1993	24yrs	73yrs 10mths	02-Mar-2002	FED - Sheldon
Mrs ID Ramsey	01-Dec-1975	14yrs 6mths	76yrs 3mths	17-Mar-2002	Section Head - Brent
Mr LF Randall	12-Oct-1993	5yrs 10mths	68yrs 6mths	11-Dec-2001	*
Mr ST Stanley	31-May-1978	48yrs 1mth	87yrs	11-Apr-2002	Field Engineer - Sittingbourne
Mr MG Stevenson	03-May-1991	34yrs 6mths	69yrs 10mths	22-Jun-2002	Head Office
Mr FJ Threadgold	31-Dec-1983	25yrs 10mths	70yrs 8mths	07-May-2002	Systemedia - Borehamwood
Mr JB Whitehead	28-Feb-1985	44yrs 2mths	76yrs 11mths	24-Jun-2002	Manager - Field Engineer

\*Information required – please contact the editor if you can fill in the gap.

## JOHN DAVISON

David Whyte writes tell us that John Davison has died. He says that :

"JD joined my Leeds based NCR CIMEG Large Systems team in 1983 from Sperry Univac where I first had known him and, amongst other notable achievements, turned Farnell's from a losing account into a growth one. This contribution helped secure him a place at the Nice CPC at the beginning of 1985 when the whole of our sales team, Harry Hardacre, Frank Webb, JD and I were there. JD left NCR in 1987 and essentially worked for himself whilst fighting off ill health, latterly cancer, over the last few years."

## JOHN MORDEN

John has written us a chatty letter which is reproduced below:

"The recent Obit Column mentions a D W Manning but no other details. Unless there is more than one then this must refer to Dennis Manning. He was a CRD Salesman on the Doncaster territory for all the years I was District Manager of District 8 based in Leeds. He started in CRD sales promotion in HO. I seem to remember that he moved South and joined one of the competitive cash register dealerships.

Whilst writing you may like an update on Dennis Triggs. I haven't been able to visit him on the island (Vancouver that is. ED) but we do talk on the phone every month or so. His health seems to have stabilised over the last year however his wife is the one deserving of more concern.

I regularly have exchanges with my mentor Mickey Myers and, in a reversal of that role, Dennis Cavanagh who I hired in Leeds, moved him to Nottingham from where he left the company and started up a Retail and Small Property business - with much success I should add.

I much enjoyed the recent PostScript with Alan Perryman's article which included two generations of Mordens

John Morden

PS: Alan omitted to mention the cause of the "Balcombe Street Siege"! This manhunt was the sequel to the murder of Ross McWhirter, shot on his front doorstep by the IRA. He, together

with his twin brother, were the founders of the Guinness Book of Records, on record at one time as only second to the Bible as the world's best seller!

Brother Norris and I were friends before this terrible tragedy – in fact he attended as guest speaker when the current sales contest theme was "The Olympics". I attended the funeral as an usher. Many VIPs also attended, including Margaret Thatcher in her then capacity as Leader of the Opposition. In all, one thousand people were present. Norris has since retired and the Guinness Book is now under different ownership.

JM

A  
DOG'S  
PRAYER

Oh, Lord of all creatures, grant that man, my master, may be faithful to other men as I am to him.

Make him loving to his family and friends, as I am to him. Grant that he may guard with honesty the good things Thou hast endowed him, as I guard him.

Give him, Oh Lord, a happy and ready smile, as happy and spontaneous as the wagging of my tail.

Make him as ready to show gratitude as I am eager to lick his hand. Give him patience as great as mine when I await his return without complaining.

Grant him my courage and readiness to sacrifice all for him, even my own life.

May he possess my youthful spirit and joy of thought.

Oh, Lord of all creatures, as I am, in truth, only a dog, may my master always be truly a man.



## ALEXANDER ROBERTSON MAIN

During the earlier part of this year we were saddened to learn of the death **Alex Main**.

Alex spent all of his working life with **NCR**, working from the Glasgow office. Although he started his career in administration, working as an office clerk in Mitchell Street Glasgow, it wasn't long before he was asked to transfer to the Service Division to train as an engineer and, apart from his years in the armed forces, he remained with Field Engineering until his retirement in 1984. After his retirement Alex and his wife **Ida** moved to Ipswich to be near their daughter **Dorothy** and her family.

They, nevertheless, maintained their links with their friends in Scotland and in the early days paid regular visits to Glasgow and the Kintyre Peninsula, an area that he knew well through his work as an engineer. It was only after his death that **John MacKay**, one of his friends and a colleague for many years, told me about Alex's hobby of writing, he evidently wrote prose and poetry and John has asked me if we could include one of them with our report it's called: "Kintyre" During his life Alex was a keen golfer and enjoyed the outings that the staff used to organise.

He was always the life and soul of the party and would sing at the drop of a hat. In fact there were so many stories that could be told about those happy days that I wouldn't know where to start! I'm sure that those of you who knew him would remember the pleasure that he brought to the many events that were organised in the Company in those days. Sadly his wife **Ida** passed away in 1992.

I enclose a photograph of Alex with **Alan Caldwell**, another of his colleagues; this was taken at his retirement party in West George Street in 1984.



### Kintyre

*Extreme heat on moors  
And swimming silence  
Air filled with song  
And mountains in clear skies  
Blue wreathed and stilled with great age  
Animal noises cleaving vast areas  
Of time and history  
A clashing stillness, echoing the sound  
And the story of Argyle's beauty  
To open hearts on hot days.*

Our sympathy goes out to his daughter and family: **Ed**

## LEN OSTIME

You may have already heard about the sad death of one of our members in Bristol, **Len Ostime**. But I thought I would write to you anyway to make sure. I worked with Len years ago when he was a fellow engineer in the Bristol office and we had kept in touch, mainly through the Fellowship, and other occasions when the old Bristol engineers met for the odd lunch. He had been ill for some time, fighting the dreaded cancer, so in some ways it was a blessing. Nevertheless he will still be greatly missed by his family

and friends. He had a very cheerful disposition, as you may well remember yourself, always ready with a laugh and joke, and I know that he was also a very brave individual who, although fighting it, he accepted the inevitable philosophically. He died on March 2nd 2002 aged seventy three.

There were nine Fellowship members at his funeral and Len's daughter mentioned how much he had enjoyed his life with **NCR** in the tribute she paid to him during the service. Unfortunately our Regional Organiser, **Jim Kembery** could not attend as he had a family funeral of his own to attend on the same day, but I'm sure he will be able to furnish any other information you may want, length of service etc, as I think Len spent most of his service in Bristol with Jim. Many thanks to Bristol Fellowship member **Bill Park** for letting us all know.

*Dave Jones, ex. Reading Service Manager.*

## JIMMY LANE

### The story

### continued



*Jimmy Lane – young man*

Those of you who read the last edition of **PS**, and more particularly, the Obituary Section will have been saddened to learn of the death of **Jimmy Lane**.

**Alan Perryman** was kind enough to send us an appreciation of Jimmy's life. Because Jimmy was loathe to speak of his wartime experiences, all that Alan could write was that "Jimmy's army service was cut short when the Japanese overran Singapore and he spent the remainder of the war as a POW in Changi Jail."

Little did we know of the true story at the time **PS** was published! Following publication I had a letter from **Mrs Betty Lane**, Jimmy's widow, asking that the record be put straight. So, with the help of two very detailed diaries that he kept both before and during his captivity, and which I have had the honour to read, I have attempted to précis the story of Jimmy's war contained therein.

We first find Jimmy in October 1941, a corporal in the 5th Battalion, Royal Norfolk Regiment on board the SS *Duchess of Atholl*. The *Duchess* was a converted cruise liner and now carried 2000 men in very cramped conditions, destination – Halifax, Canada. "A cold rough crossing but no sign of enemy subs."

On reaching Halifax, a converted American luxury liner, was boarded by 5000 troops and set sail via the West Indies for Cape Town and on to Mombasa. The journey appears to have been fairly leisurely as time ashore in both Cape Town and Mombasa was enjoyed and described in the diary.

This signified the end of a reasonably pleasant and comfortable, if a little cramped, time for those on board because the next destination was Singapore. His journals are complex and detailed (it is amazing that they were written and survived his ordeals at all) but it has been possible to obtain a soldier's impression of the shambles of Singapore at that time.

After embarkation – he had spent 3 months at sea by now – he comments that the Military Command was unable to decide what to do with a Division (the 18th) which was composed mainly of untrained conscripts and equipped for Desert Warfare! One Brigade (Jimmy's) was detached from the convoy, which seemed to be swanning around aimlessly in the Indian Ocean, and was sent full speed to Singapore. Upon arrival they disembarked (under aerial bombardment with no allied air cover) and were put on trucks and sent 100 miles north into Malaya. Here they set up



a defensive front and were gradually driven back to Singapore over the course of 10 days by the Japanese.

By the time they arrived back the island was ringed by the enemy's artillery. After two weeks of this the Allied General Staff negotiated and ordered a complete surrender. In Jimmy's words "An ill equipped and untrained army thrown to the wolves".

On the 15th February 1942 Cpl. J L Lane of the 5th Bn the Royal Norfolk Regiment, 53rd Infantry Brigade of the 18th Division became a Japanese POW and was to remain one until the 15th August 1945 – although his troubles didn't even end then!

Following a short period in Changi Prison the 5th Battalion were moved to Thailand. Once there they were set to work on the infamous Thai-Burma Railway. Before this could happen a trek of some 100 miles was undertaken through the jungle taking some 8 days. Full kit was carried, the track sometimes being a swamp where they sank up to their knees. Their sole diet was plain rice and many died on the way – those too weak to continue being left behind.

On arrival no shelter was to be found and, with one accord, kit was dropped in the mire and, with the monsoon rain beating down on them, they fell asleep, not to awake for a full eight hours. They were told to build their own camp which they did, using local materials, sleeping in the open until it was finished.

Jimmy then describes the daily work of railtrack and bridge building in the most appalling conditions. He miraculously survived this for over two years enduring unimaginable cruelty, disease and starvation whilst those around him succumbed.

In June 1944 this nightmare was substituted for another! The Japanese decided to transfer many POWs from Thailand to mainland Japan and Jimmy found himself in a group of 450 who boarded a Japanese cargo boat. The first part of the voyage as far as Formosa was fairly uneventful then all hell broke loose!

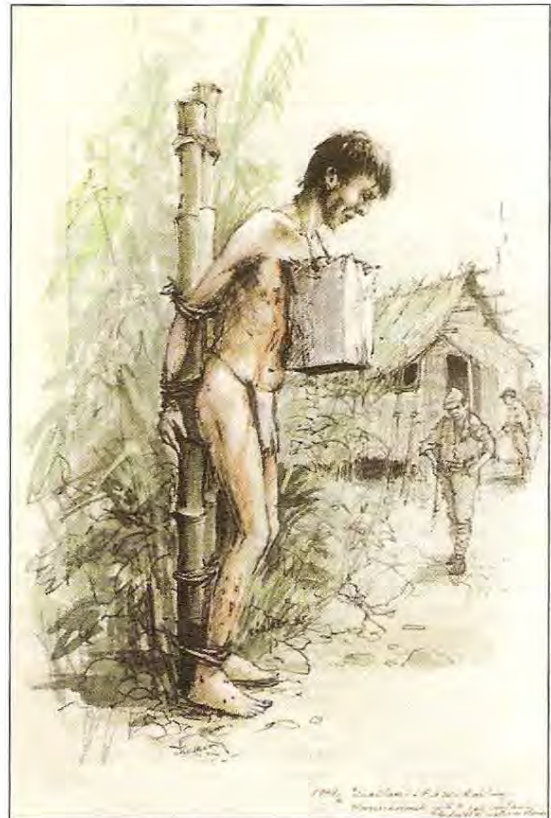
Constant typhoons were met, waves breaking over the decks causing both kit and POWs to be swept overboard. This was followed by enemy(?) submarine attacks and each day there was one less boat in the convoy. Eventually they landed in Japan, one of the few boats to evade the torpedoes and shells.

Life changed little for Jimmy after reaching Japan, two years of toil and slavery were exchanged for much of the same. He was sent to stoke furnaces in a calcium carbide factory where the work was heavy, the food scanty and the heat terrific. Additionally, outside the factory the cold was bitter and many men got pneumonia.

And then the day of 15th August 1945 arrived – a rumour circulated that Japan had surrendered! But Jimmy's life would alter little for some time in the isolated corner of Japan where he was incarcerated. The Camp Commandant denied that the war was over and that they were all still prisoners. The uncertainty and suspense were terrible – were hostilities to start again, food was fast running out and the Japanese had lost interest in them. Finally on 26th August the Commandant said he was no longer responsible for them and that they would soon be home.

They were eventually released from the Kamose factory and were taken on to Yokohama, Okinawa and then to Manila in the Philippines. An American Troopship took them on to San Francisco where Jimmy travelled by rail across the width of the States to New York, boarding the Queen Mary and reaching Southampton on October 18th, finally, amidst much rejoicing, joining his family in Budworth on the 19th.

Because of limitations of space this has had to be just a miniscule part of a closely written, and graphically illustrated, journal of over a hundred pages (how did he manage to both write it and keep it secret over those traumatic years?). Your sensibilities have been spared the true horror of all that is contained in these journals and only a reader of the full text can begin to realise what an incredible man Jimmy was to survive so many years of pure hell.



*'Punishment' by Jack Chalker, a fellow prisoner*

These journals have now been offered to the Royal Norfolk Regiment Museum and it is hoped that they will form part of a memento to all those brave men who were the victims of such an inhuman enemy which did not begin to understand or accept the principles of the Geneva Convention.

*(Journals abridged by Geoff Jackson)*

### A HISTORICAL FOOTNOTE

One anniversary we shall not be celebrating this year is the surrender of Malaya and Singapore when 120,000 British Empire soldiers entered Japanese captivity. True the Japanese were veterans of years of bitter fighting in China but the balance of both personnel numbers and equipment lay with the defenders. The Japanese sent in only three Divisions and a rickety tank unit against a force of 130,000 comprising British, Indian and Australian units which possessed more artillery, ammunition and vehicles than the attacking force. Natural topography had the potential for creating a strong defensive line.

The defeat and surrender can be placed squarely at the door of the SE Asia Allied High Command. Training was inadequate, intelligence was slack and cooperation between the services poor. The Australian Commander, General Bennett was a martinet with no aptitude for high command, Admiral Tom Phillips had spent so long behind a desk that it was said that he did not know one end of a ship from the other! Above all these was Arthur Percival, Commander of the British Empire Forces who was just not up to the job. Defeat was a team effort! Poor leadership led to a collapse in both discipline and morale.

The Japanese could not understand how this superior force could surrender – perhaps in this lies one reason for the terrible treatment that the captors meted out to British Empire soldiers over the next four years? *GJ*



*Jimmy – a recent photo*



## A CITY UNDER THE INFLUENCE (HALF A CENTURY OF STATE PUBS)

Jo Leighton

Avid watchers of the "Antiques Road Show" may recall that my native city of Carlisle, was host to a programme in November 2001. A feature of that edition referred to "The State Pubs of the City" and implied that the citizens were overjoyed when the "Carlisle & District State Management Scheme" was ended in 1971. Some, no doubt, were glad to see its demise but, since the citizens were not consulted, who knows? Certainly the customers in the pubs, I was one, enjoyed the bitter beer; it had a nutty taste and was high quality.

A devotee of the TV programme, our esteemed editor **Geoff**, in one of his emails to me, suggested I 'put the matter straight' following what I thought were invalid remarks and criticisms of the scheme voiced on the programme.

Here it is Geoff:-

The Border City was used to warfare. Since the days of the earliest settlement it has changed hands like so much loose change. Celtic, Norse, Roman, Scottish, English, an international place, you might say. But, when Bonnie Prince Charlie was shown the door and sent back to Scotland, Carlisle settled down to a peaceful retirement in a prosperous backwater, until the next assault, which arrived with the railways.

The assault was unexpected and consisted of thousands of Irish Navvies (Navigators), an army of homeless, exploited men employed in the construction of the greatest engineering feat of the day. They were social outcasts, beaten and exploited, but not prepared to accept their situation stoically, not that they rebelled against their employers, their anger was stored up to be unleashed in their free time. Drink was their escape. As they moved through the English countryside they drank and drank and left behind a trail of riotous behaviour, rape and pillage.

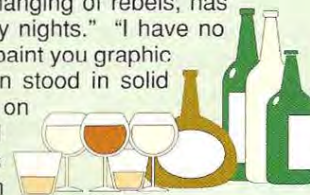
The Carlisle liquor trade boomed as never before and the number of pubs increased dramatically. It was an excellent foundation for the next assault, due in fifty years. As the railway arrived in the city and moved into Scotland the local press carried weekly reports of the trouble the navvies were causing. In a way it was a war, and soon the Militia were called in to control the trouble and police the terrorised city.

The second assault arrived with the 1914/18 war. The biggest munitions factory in the Empire had been constructed at Gretna, just across the Scottish border and best known for its romantic, runaway marriages. Once more, thousands of itinerant Irishmen descended on the district to build and then man the factory. It was war time, a time of stringent economy and scarcity, yet these workers had never been better off. From earning a few shillings a week they now found the incredible sum of around £20 in their wage packet. Money to burn and very little to spend it on. Badly needing a means of escape from arduous work and long hours, and in an alien atmosphere - the Irish had never been welcomed with open arms - they needed to forget. So they drank, much like their predecessors of fifty years ago. Drink was cheap. Spirits ten shillings a bottle and beer two or three pence a pint. With pay of twenty pounds a week, after lodgings had been paid for and money sent home, a man could buy more alcohol than he could consume and, inevitably, Carlisle was the magnet for that consumption in their spare time.

Curiously, maybe deliberately, the only train from Gretna to Carlisle on a weekday, after work, arrived only five minutes before closing time. The workers, before getting on the train, would take a silver collection with which to bribe the engine crew to get them to Carlisle with a few extra minutes to spare. On arrival the men made a beeline for nearby Bousteads Bar where the owner, Sammy Boustead, would have hundreds of glasses of whisky lined up, ready poured.

A quote from an anonymous observer noted that "Some 5000 of the said Navvies nightly removed themselves from the scene of their labours to Carlisle with the result that a once respectable City, chiefly notable for its castle,

cathedral, cattle markets and the hanging of rebels, has become a city of dreadful Saturday nights." "I have no need to penetrate the darkness to paint you graphic word pictures - of inns where men stood in solid formation to make massed attacks on the alcohol and stand in elevated echelon all up the staircases because there isn't room enough on the floor."



At first the authorities were able to cope with the problem but, by the early months of 1916, disorder had spread to an extent which threatened to undermine the social life of the city. Nightly this army of demons was making alcoholic guerrilla strikes on a terrified city. In the first few months of 1916 there were 425 convictions for drunkenness and this number did not include the hundreds of men, and women, who escaped conviction. As well, there were so many pubs in the city that, it was said, a man did not have to walk down the street he could literally swing from one pub doorway to the next and, no doubt, refresh himself in each one as he progressed.

The scene was set for drastic action. Lloyd George, the minister for munitions was very worried, "Drunkenness among munitions workers", he said, "Was doing more damage to the war effort than all the German subs put together".

The first measure introduced by the magistrates was to ban the sale of liquor on Sundays. An idea that failed immediately. It merely meant that the workers stocked up sufficient liquor on Saturdays to last the week-end. Total prohibition was considered but would have been likely to cause anarchy or rebellion. A much less stringent method was required and the responsibility for this was removed from the shoulders of the local authorities. What had at first appeared to be a minor local problem was turning into something that needed an act of parliament to solve. It is believed that it was David Lloyd George who instigated the setting up of a "Local Control Board" and, in June of 1916 a local conference was held when it was decided to immediately place the whole of the liquor trade in Carlisle and the outlying district under the direct control of the board.



State management in Carlisle was always considered to be an experiment, no doubt to appease those who were opposed to any form of "nationalisation".

The board acted quickly and efficiently to acquire ownership of the trade, valuations were agreed and compensation paid. Managers - often the previous owner - were appointed and rules and regulations established to control drinking.

One measure was to establish "Food Taverns" "Designed to provide navvies and munitions workers with a comfortable place where a substantial meal with beer could be obtained at a reasonable cost"

Reconstruction work went ahead during the war years going hand in hand with the closure of premises. In June 1916 Carlisle had 119 licensed premises and 7 registered clubs. By the end of October that year, only 69 remained. In addition, the board purchased 4 privately owned breweries, 3 of which were closed down and brewing was concentrated in Carlisle Old Brewery. A further measure was to centralise the whisky blending trade.

With the city's drinking under control the board set about instituting the "Corrective Measures" it considered necessary. The first was the introduction of "Spiritless Saturdays". Another was to lessen the temptation to take away bottles of spirits for home consumption and the number of off licences was reduced from 115 to 15 in 1916 and to 7 by 1918. Grocers licences were withdrawn. One measure which upset serious drinkers, perhaps more than any other, was the banning of buying a "Heater and Cooler" - a local tradition of drinking a pint and a whisky together.





Drinking by the under 18's was banned and a system of rationing was imposed. The rationing plan adopted was to "Allot a definite quantity of intoxicants to each house and divide that quantity up into specific portions for each opening period". The quantity allowed each customer was strictly allotted and "Treating" was not allowed - this to prevent a man from ordering a "Round for friends" then retiring to a quiet corner to drink the lot himself! Finally, the advertising of intoxicants was entirely discontinued

The Armistice was signed in November 1918, the war won. But a smaller war had been waged and won also. The victor was the Central Control Board, the enemy drink.

With the closure of the munitions factories the workers drifted away and the local population subsided to its natural level when, it was thought, the "Experiment" would end and the boards powers taken away. It didn't happen. But there were changes; it became the Carlisle & District State Management Scheme in 1921 under the control of the Home Secretary with the granting of licences by the local magistracy. There was no longer a need to discourage drinking and the scheme's managers leant over backwards to satisfy their customers. New pubs were built, by an innovative architect employed by the scheme, Harry Redfern. He used only the very best materials and new ideas. His houses were show cases and became the pattern for up to date pubs everywhere. As well, the scheme was very profitable, in its final years returning annual profits averaging £200,000

When **NCR** technicians serviced the tills in the pubs they were instructed not to allow the managers to see the totals and, if a machine had to be removed for repair, the scheme office had to be advised of the total and counters reset to zero on return. Inspectors visited the pubs weekly, took stock and read the totals. Presumably these were compared with the banking slips handed in by the managers. Despite these strange restrictions managers were encouraged to be innovative and each house has a "style" of its own.

All good things come to an end and, in 1971, the then Tory government with Home Secretary Reg Maudlin driving, proposed an act of parliament to end the "Experiment". It succeeded with a small majority. The brewers had finally got what they wanted.

A fight to protect the scheme was inevitable. After 55 years Carlisle people had grown to respect the system and believed that to lose it was no advantage to the city, but sadly, the fight was lost and the houses sold off to the brewing industry.

*Jo Leighton December 2001*

## STOP PRESS! STOP PRESS! STOP PRESS!

### Office Wagons for Europe

Aids to European Salesmen in Building Up the Foreign Business



*The new style of N.C.R. wagon, showing the sliding base to carry a third register in front.*

*The new style of N.C.R. wagon, showing the arrangement of the hoods.*

## THE POHUTUKAWA

"I want to see a pohutukawa growing", I said one day.

"What's that?"

"It's a really beautiful tree that grows in New Zealand"

"You can't see that in England", said Mary

"Not in England, but I know a place in Scotland where you can"

"Go on, Scotland is even colder than here"

"Bet you we can"

"£10"

"You're on"

We hitched up the caravan and set off up the M5 motorway. At Carlisle, we spent the night and the next day, we set off north through Gretna Green, where they conducted runaway marriages, and past Dumfries, the birthplace of Robbie Burns. At Lockerbie, we stopped and paid our respects at the memorial to the air disaster.

The scenery was quite beautiful until we passed Kilmarnock and on to the outskirts of Glasgow. We travelled past Glasgow and after Alexandria, the countryside became less urban and more picturesque. North of Glasgow there is Loch Lomond and we drove on the road that lies on its banks. Loch Lomond is as beautiful as all the songs say.

We stopped for coffee at Fort William and then onto the Loch Ness road. Mary had her camera ready but sadly, we did not catch a glimpse of the monster. A good clear photograph of the monster is valued at about £250,000, but there was much else to photograph. Urquhart Castle has magnificent views of the loch and there is a dungeon where you are supposed to be able to hear the monster groaning.. We went in but could hear nothing.

We drove through Inverness, planning a day's trip to that splendid city, and then on towards Ullapool. Just before the town, at Braemore Junction, we turned off onto the coast road and toward Loch Ewe, about 65km away. We passed Gruinard, where, during the war, the government tested anthrax and for years the island had been isolated, not permitting any visitors. It has now been returned to the original owners and there are people living there. All quite healthy, I understand!

Loch Ewe was the assembly point for convoys crossing the Atlantic during the war because it is a sea loch, deep enough and big enough for cargo ships. There is still a NATO refuelling station there for military vessels.

At Poolewe there is a very good camp-site on the side of Loch Ewe, the Inverewe Stage House. We set up our caravan and walked to the Inverewe Gardens. The Gardens were started by Osgood MacKenzie about 90 years ago on land given to him by his family. His daughter gave the gardens to the Scottish National Trust in order to keep them for visitors in perpetuity. His grandchildren still live there in a magnificent white house. It was an ideal spot, because the Gulf Stream flowed into the sea loch nearby and kept the area warm in summer and winter. Most of the Highlands are snowbound in winter, but the gardens and local area are only very occasionally covered in snow. This meant that sub-tropical plants and trees from all over the world could grow there. In spring there is a magnificent display of rhododendrons.

The gardens are the most beautiful in all Scotland. Walking along the paths, we were struck by the beauty of the place; the glorious variety of plants, shrubs and tropical trees. There was my pohutukawa in blossom. Mary solemnly handed me a £10 note which we spent on tea and cakes in the garden's café.

We went back to the caravan where I unpacked my trout rod. I must admit that this was my real reason for going to Poolewe. The lochs in the area are stocked with trout by the Scottish National Trust and there is one loch where, if you are very lucky, you can catch a big sea trout.

I was and I did.

*from Mike Hughes - New Zealand*



## VICE CHAIRMAN OF FELLOWSHIP IS APPOINTED

It is with great pleasure that I am able to announce that **Linda Sandell**, nee McGrath has accepted my invitation to become Vice Chairman of the Fellowship Organising Committee.

In her 25 year career with **NCR** Lin worked exclusively within the IT area that covered the total spectrum of **NCR** and gave her an invaluable insight into the many varied functions and operations of all Departments. This responsibility required Lin to visit our offices both nationwide and internationally, consequently meeting many employees in her travels; she will therefore already be well known to many of you.

Additionally, Lin served for 10 years as a Trustee to the **NCR** Pension Plan that has given her a wealth of knowledge and experience in this specialised area. In this Trustee capacity Lin has already attended some of our Regional lunches where she has been able to update the members on **NCR** business and Pension activities; she has indicated to me that she is willing to continue to visit similar meetings in the future.

I am particularly pleased that Lin has accepted this position as with her wealth of in-depth knowledge and experience of **NCR** and the Pension Fund she will be a great asset and strengthen our Organising Committee team.

JEB

## INVITATIONS TO FUTURE NCR RETIREMENT LUNCH MEETINGS

We have been aware that, in recent years, many members of the **NCR** Retirement Fellowship do not respond to the invitations for our various lunch functions.

As you may be aware, invitations to our lunches are sent out to our members, usually twice a year in Spring and Autumn, and we do also ask for a reply/or return of our 'reply slip' to let us know if the member (you) wishes to attend the lunch. We do request a reply from all members, as we do want to keep in touch with everybody. We also offer the 'FREEPOST' facility to all members when sending their replies to us, so that they do not incur any cost.

We do, of course, appreciate that many members may be less able to reply to our invitations because they are house-bound or may have other restrictions or difficulties due to ill-health, disability, old age or infirmity, and perhaps prefer not to respond. On the other hand, we do accept and understand that perhaps some members may prefer not to respond out of choice, or for personal reasons which may restrict or prevent their participation.

This subject was recently discussed at an Annual General Meeting of the Organising Committee and Regional Organisers of the **NCR** Retirement Fellowship, and the following proposals were recommended.

It was proposed that, if we do not receive any reply or response from a member to an invitation to this year's lunch functions (planned for Spring & Autumn 2002), we will not send any more invitations to that member after January. 2003. We will then only send invitation letters to members who have replied or responded to us this year, whether or not they have attended a lunch.

However, if any member feels they may still wish to attend a lunch or receive an invitation on a future occasion, but is unable to attend/respond at present, please let us have a reply to this year's invitations (i.e., 2002 lunches)

I hope you will understand our reasons for this proposal, as apart from all the hard work and efforts incurred by our Secretary, the Fellowship incurs a considerable cost in the preparation and despatch of a large number of invitation letters twice a year, and also the cost of the 'FREEPOST' facility.

We would, however wish to assure you that no other restrictions are proposed in this connection. Membership of the Fellowship will not be affected and will remain unchanged for all members, whether they reply or not. All Fellowship members will continue to receive a diary every year, and the 'POSTSCRIPT' magazine will continue to be sent to all pensioners.

**John E. Burchfield, Chairman, Organising Committee.**

## The NCR Retirement Fellowship

**PRESIDENT: Harry Redington**

**ORGANISING COMMITTEE**

**CHAIRMAN: John Burchfield**

**VICE-CHAIRMAN: Linda Sandell**

**SECRETARY: John Nash**

**EDITOR "POSTSCRIPT": Geoff Jackson**

### REGIONAL ORGANISERS

**Region 1: Wallace Hay**

**Region 6: Alan Hutchins**

**Region 2E: Maureen Burdis**

**Region 7: Jim Kembery**

**Region 2N: Jo Leighton**

**Region 8: Des Woodall**

**Region 2W: Charles Southhall**

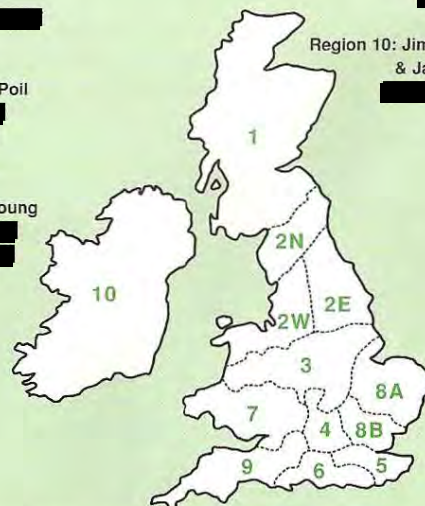
**Region 9: George Wallace**

**Region 3: Harry Hardacre**

**Region 10: Jimmy Flood (S)  
& Jack Martin (N)**

**Region 4: Tony Poil**

**Region 5: Ted Young**



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## THE NCR RETIREMENT FELLOWSHIP

### RETIREMENT FELLOWSHIP ELEGIBILITY CONDITIONS

The Fellowship is open to employees of **NCR** Ltd. ("the Company") who retire with an immediate pension (provided either by the Company Pension Fund or by a private pension plan) after at least 5 years service.

Membership is also offered to the widows / widowers / surviving partners of Fellowship members.

Membership may also be offered, subject to approval of each individual case, by the Company's Director of Human Resources, to ex-employees who fulfil the following conditions: -

1. At least 15 years service.
2. In receipt of a pension from the Company Pension Fund.
3. Left the Company before normal retirement age because of redundancy (voluntary or compulsory); or the need to care for a dependant; or to become self-employed.
4. Not in receipt of an occupational pension resulting from employment after leaving the Company.

## EMPLOYMENT SPEAK!

"COMPETITIVE SALARY:" We remain competitive by paying less than our competitors.

"JOIN OUR FAST-PACED COMPANY:" We have no time to train you.

"CASUAL WORK ATMOSPHERE:" We don't pay enough to expect that you'll dress up; well, a couple of the real daring guys wear earrings.

"MUST BE DEADLINE ORIENTED:" You'll be six months behind schedule on your first day.

"SOME OVERTIME REQUIRED:" Some time each night and some time each weekend.

"DUTIES WILL VARY:" Anyone in the office can boss you around.

"MUST HAVE AN EYE FOR DETAIL:" We have no quality control.

"CAREER-MINDED:" Female Applicants must be childless (and remain that way).

"APPLY IN PERSON:" If you're old, fat or ugly you'll be told the position has been filled.

"NO PHONE CALLS PLEASE:" We've filled the job; our call for CV's is just a legal formality. Sound familiar?????

"SEEKING CANDIDATES WITH A WIDE VARIETY OF EXPERIENCE:" You'll need it to replace three people who just left.

"PROBLEM-SOLVING SKILLS A MUST:" You're walking into a company in perpetual chaos.

"REQUIRES TEAM LEADERSHIP SKILLS:" You'll have the responsibilities of a manager, without the pay or respect.

"GOOD COMMUNICATION SKILLS:" Management communicates, you listen, figure it out.

**Stuart Osmer**

## NCR Reports First-Quarter Results

Data Warehousing delivers strong operating results.

Highlights of **NCR's** first-quarter earnings report:

\* **Revenue:** By solution, Data Warehousing and Financial Self Service saw flat revenue in the quarter, as compared to the first quarter of 2001. Retail Store Automation, Customer Services Maintenance, Systemedia, and Payment and Imaging revenues declined 29 percent, 6 percent, 1 percent and 5 percent, respectively, versus the first quarter of 2001.

\* **Gross margin:** Total gross margin for **NCR** products and services was 28.1 percent, down 1.7 percentage points from the first quarter of 2001. Product gross margins decreased 1.3 points to 34.6 percent of revenue, while service gross margins declined 1.9 points to 21.7 percent of revenue.

\* **Expenses:** Total expenses in the first quarter were \$341 million. Reported expenses for the first quarter of 2001 were \$429 million. Excluding special items and goodwill amortization, expenses in the first quarter of 2001 were \$373 million. Research and development expenses were \$56 million, or 4.5 percent of revenue, versus \$76 million, or 5.5 percent of revenue, in the year-ago period. This reduction reflected actions taken throughout 2001, including the elimination of duplicative development efforts resulting from an earlier acquisition.

\* **Operating income:** Operating income for the quarter was \$9 million. In the first quarter of 2001, the reported operating loss was \$19 million, which included special items and goodwill amortization. Excluding these items, operating income for the first quarter of 2001 was \$38 million. Other expense in the quarter was \$3 million. Excluding special items and goodwill amortization in the first quarter of 2001, other expense was \$4 million.

\* **Net income:** First-quarter net income was \$4 million, or \$0.04 per diluted share. In the year-ago period, excluding special items and goodwill amortization, net income and earnings per diluted share were \$27 million and \$0.27, respectively. The effective tax rate for the quarter was 30 percent. The weighted average number of shares outstanding on a fully diluted basis increased to 100.6 million in the first quarter from 99.3 million a year ago.

**Balance Sheet:** **NCR** ended the first quarter with \$379 million in cash and short-term investments, up from \$336 million on December 31, 2001. As of March 31, 2002, **NCR** had short-term and long-term debt of \$114 million, down from \$148 million at the end of 2001.

**Outlook:** Due to the unpredictable capital spending environment, **NCR** now expects revenues to be down 0-5 percent for the year versus 2001. Due to our continued focus on cost and expense reduction as well as market share gains in Data Warehousing, we believe our prior operating income guidance of \$350 million remains achievable, especially if capital spending improves in the second half of the year. However, given the unpredictability of that environment, we recognize we have down-side risk to \$300 million if capital spending does not improve in the second half of the year. This would result in an earnings per diluted share range of roughly \$2.00-\$2.30.

The complete news release on first-quarter results is available on the Net at:

<http://www.ncr.com/media information/2002/apr/pr041802.htm>



## HO LUNCHES

