

A Creed

By Harry A. Earnshaw

I BELIEVE that work is a blessing.

I BELIEVE that the work I am doing is worth while.

I BELIEVE that the interests of mankind are mutual, and that business is simply organized service.

I BELIEVE that the only way life can be made happier and living cheaper is for everyone to do his full duty.

I BELIEVE that incompetence, laziness, or greed in an employee is not only unfair to the employer but a sin against the whole body of society.

I BELIEVE that if I fail to do my fair share of the world's work I shall only make life just that much harder for some other fellow who perhaps has greater handicaps than I.

I BELIEVE that the Creator gave me talents in the expectation that I would use them in the service of my fellow man. Even if unmindful of my own interests, I have no right to cheat others.

I BELIEVE that every piece of goods I help to manufacture represents a *part of myself* when it goes out into the world. Whether I write letters or file them, whether I work at a desk or in a factory, or in a store, I believe in the thing I am doing, and will put my best thought and effort into it.

I BELIEVE in myself and in my friends. I believe in my company. I believe in humanity in general, and that the good in the world far outweighs the bad. I believe that I shall receive justice and a square deal. I believe that if I do my best, if I study to improve myself, and look cheerfully upon life and its tasks, whatever rewards may be justly due me I shall receive.

—From Moore Pep, Moore Drop Forging Co., Springfield, Mass.

NCR NEWS

MARCH 1930



NEWEST ADDITIONS
TO OUR LINE

Japanese Movie Stars Give 'Nationals' A 'Tryout'



1 and 2—Miss Shizue Natsukawa. 3—Miss Takako Iriye, Nippon Moving Picture Studios, Kyoto, Japan. Miss Natsukawa is known as the prettiest screen artist in Japan. She is also a classical (Japanese) stage dancer. Miss Iriye is known as the Pale Negri of Japan. She is the daughter of Viscount Tojoho. These pictures were contributed by W. E. Carlson, manager Second Section, who recently returned to the factory from an extended business trip overseas.

N C R Basket-Ball, 1929-30

The present basket-ball season is the most successful campaign of the court game ever conducted by this Company. The line-up of the teams in the Wednesday Night League is composed of some of the best talent in the city, and the class of ball played will compare favorably with any Industrial League in the country. The games are hard fought, and as a rule very closely contested. One can see by the scores published that we average one overtime game per week. The teams in the Friday Night League, with a few exceptions, are made up of younger players, but for sportsmanship, energy and ambition to win, they can not be surpassed. They have had more overtime periods and close scores than the other two leagues combined.

The attendance is good when it is taken into consideration there are at least fifty games played in the city each week. But let's become more enthusiastic and loyal and come down and root for our respective departments or

divisions, and show the boys we appreciate their display of athletic prowess. There are three things that an amateur desires when he gets his uniform on: First, to get in the game. Nothing peeves a player more than to sit on the bench during a contest. Second to win, (naturally no one wants to lose) and last, to hear some real rooting from their friends and backers.

Believe me, nothing goes over their heads, even during the hottest and hardest part of the contest. Sharp, verbal quips and lusty rooting always tickle their ears. Here is where the fair sex shine, for the usual thing during a hot and close game when her "Big Moment" gets the ball, is to hear some "Lamb's Lettuce" cry out, "Shoot," and maybe you think they can't razz the officials! Oh! the line they do hand out! Those who love a red-hot basket-ball game, don't know what they are missing by absenting themselves from N C R Hall on Monday, Wednesday or Friday nights.

—By "Peck."

N C R News Publication Committee

Zimmerman, H. R., Chairman Siofman, L. E., Engraver Daumann, A., Composer

Departmental Correspondents

Arment, Chas.	Ernst, Louis	Koegle, H. L.	Sherman, E. H.
Barringer, R. C.	Fowler, J.	Krouse, H. H.	Siofman, Irene
Bonhaus, Harry	Fox, Dan	Lange, Chas. W.	Smith, M. G.
Bridell, Wm.	Friesner, C. M.	Lawler, Margaret	Snively, Olive
Brown, Agnes	Gibson, C. L.	Lehman, R.	Snyder, O. E.
Brown, N. J.	Glasser, Louis	Lightcap, A. E.	Stine, Layton
Buchanan, L. C.	Gray, H.	MacPherson, R. M.	Stines, Rowena
Burnett, D. E.	Grossman, A. R.	McClelland, C. B.	Strachan, Andrew
Case, W.	Gurr, Marian	McLaughlin, C. D.	Tangue, J.
Chenoweth, Charles	Hass, Blanche	May, H.	Theiss, John
Clevenger, Wm.	Headington, G. E.	Mehaffy, R.	Thomas, Robt.
Conover, M. L.	Hendrickson, John	Newman, Wm.	Unger, J.
Cook, Theodore	Herbert, C.	Overholser, L.	Weber, R. W.
Curtner, Gale	Herby, Wm.	Parrish, R.	Weeks, H.
Duffy, Edward E.	Humbrecht, W.	Ritzbach, Miss Doris	Wilking, Emma
Dornbaugh, R.	Jones, R.	Rumbarger, H.	Wirth, M.
Elfert, Otto J.	Kappol, Mrs. Geo.	Schlei, J.	Young, E.
Erbe, Geo.	Kelley, Harold	Schmidt, F. J.	Zimmerman, Paul
Ernst, John			

Staff Artists

Schrock, T., Hasenstab, F., Wehner, C.

Photographer

Gilbert, F. J.

EDITORIAL

Out of a "Perfectly Blue Sky"

When a full pay check is coming in every week, most people throw all the past experience of mankind into the discard and imagine that times are always going to be good. They say that this is the most prosperous country in the world, and that the way to keep it so is to continually increase the standard of living.

Laying something aside for the "rainy day" was all well in its time, but that was long before the advent of mass production, Federal Reserve Banks, elaborate financing companies, and all the other devices by which man has sought to set at defiance the laws of economy and thrift.

But these laws cannot be ignored for long. They are fixed like the law of opposites; prosperity and adversity; good and bad. One is the outgrowth of the other. Man may modify the effect of one upon the other, but change them—never.

In view of this ultimatum, man can do but one thing, i. e., align himself with them, and this is what every prosperous man or nation does. In times of prosperity it is remembered that: "It is the bright day that bringeth forth the adder."

This may appear to be a most unfeeling law, but adversity is often our greatest benefactor. World history proves that adversity has always provided the steps by which man has risen, and through which the bonds of human understanding and sympathy have been strengthened.

The purpose of adversity is to show us our mistakes, and the wise man uses adversity as a stepping stone to prosperity. For this reason industries have done in the present business depression just what every far-seeing individual has done—reduced overhead. If a large organization did not reduce its overhead at a time like this, it would soon find itself in the same position as the man who has neglected to lay something aside for the "rainy day" that descended upon this country out of what appeared to be a "perfectly blue sky."

From all indications business is now on the upgrade, and when everybody is employed again, saving something each week will be a cardinal principle with more men than ever before. The squirrel, the ant, and the bee continue to provide for the "rainy day," and man, for all of his safeguards, has not been able to escape this necessity.



Why I Have A Garden



Why Am I An NCR Gardener?



DAVID NAISMITH
General Machine Dept.,
a 25-Year Continuous
Service Man.

I have been asked a number of times what I get out of my garden in Shaw Field. This, of course, referred to financial returns, for labor performed. My response was generally most unsatisfactory, from the fact that the viewpoint of my questioner and myself

was entirely different. He usually considers only the time and hard work put in, in raising the vegetables, and the financial value of the resulting crop.

I, on the contrary, think less of the actual value of the crop, but much more of the pleasure of raising the different herbs and vegetables; and the beneficial effect, the outdoor work in the sun and fresh air has on my health and spirits.

After the hard work of preparing the ground and planting is finished, I love to watch the first tender green shoot peeping through the moist earth. Then later, when the first radish is about the size of a lead pencil, but so tender and brittle; then the crisp and tender lettuce, the bounteous tomatoes, carrots and parsnips, with the sweet perfume of the perennials, thyme and lavender, do I think of the value in dollars and cents, of the fruits of my toil. Or do I consider in the same coin, the value of the sun baths and exercises in God's own gymnasium.

There is an added sauce to what you raise in your garden. I love to carry home the fruits of my labor, and think of the coming winter, when I can go to my cellar and get tomatoes, pimentoes, sweet potatoes and other things to grace the table.

Then there is the pleasure of being able to give of your abundance. I always have more than we can use for ourselves, for the earth is a generous and faithful giver.

Of all the elements, she alone never frowns on us. The air, water and fire may destroy us, but the earth is always ready to give, and when at last we lay down our tools, she is ready to receive us unto herself.

—David Naismith,
General Machine Dept.

A Garden

The automobile has wrought a great change in all our lives. Just a few years ago, nearly every family had a small flock of chickens and a garden. The chickens, and the chicken coop, in many cases an unsightly affair, has given way to a neat one or two-car garage. But the garden still remains.

One born and reared on a farm like Otto Whitford was, is bound to have the desire when spring comes to get out and spade up the old garden, meanwhile keeping a sharp lookout that the robins don't get the best fish worms that later on will be used on a fishing trip to Indian Lake.

The first thing planted after the garden is put in shape, is a bed of early June peas. Then at least two quarts of

onion sets are set out. Next comes a bed of black-seeded Simpson lettuce, sowed usually in a thick bed. Red beets are now planted in rows fourteen inches apart. When they are large enough they can be thinned out and used for delicious "greens." A bed of green beans is now planted, followed a couple of weeks later by another bed of lettuce and green beans. Doing this gives you tender beans and lettuce over a longer period.

Now, when all danger of frost is over, about three dozen tomato plants are set out, followed by about five dozen early and late cabbage plants. A dozen mango plants is enough for an ordinary family. A bed of carrots, good for soup and full of iron, is now added. Then Golden Bantam sweet corn is planted every two weeks. This will give you roasting ears until frost comes along. A few hills of cucumbers and at least one hill of pumpkins make an ideal garden.

Flowers are planted along the edge—zinnias, cosmos, dahlias and petunias to give the garden a cheerful aspect. A garden of this kind furnishes fresh vegetables all summer long, cuts down the high cost of living and gives a fellow working in the shop a chance to get a much-needed and different kind of exercise that will help for health.

—Edward E. Duffy.



"O, David Play on Yo' Harp!"

Beneath this sod lies Dave McCracken, Patriot, Rotarian and voter. He drove upon the railroad track 'n B'gosh he stalled his motor.

Introducing



H. M. Boyd, Class 700 Main Counter Assembly, Assembly "H." Mr. Boyd has been with the Company 13 years. He is married; has one child, and lives in his own home, at 1257 Crelighton Avenue. He has won a number of prizes in our suggestion contests, and his hobby is bowling.

"Our Day"

Mrs. E. A. Eubanks.	Mrs. H. C. Miller.
Mrs. J. Sayre.	Mrs. J. W. Laffar.
Mrs. R. F. Owens.	Mrs. M. Eckhaugh.
Mrs. G. Benz.	Mrs. C. White.
Mrs. M. Gurr.	Mrs. L. E. Miller.
Mrs. M. Monze and Boss Mary.	Mrs. E. Scheeman.
Mrs. G. Kappel.	Mrs. H. Wolfnach.
Mrs. H. M. Hole.	Mrs. C. Volkman.
Mrs. I. Lambert and Irene.	Mrs. F. Wood.
Mrs. A. A. Clark.	Mrs. A. Young.
Mrs. A. Miller.	Mrs. J. R. Uppeke.
	Mrs. A. Kaiser.
	Mrs. J. D. Whitefort.

These women were present at the Miami Valley Hospital on February 5, 1930. They made and wrapped 5,186 surgical dressings.

—Mrs. G. Kappel,
Chairman of Service Comm.

Wife: "Do you realize that twenty-five years ago today we became engaged?"

Absent-minded Prof.: "Twenty-five years! You should have reminded me before. It's certainly time we got married!"

Messrs. Sande, Jr., Aspaas And Aromaa, Visit Factory January 20 To 25



JOHAN SANDE, Jr.
Assistant Manager
for Sweden
Stockholm, Sweden

make one more anxious than ever to see these highly progressive and picturesque lands.

Mr. Sande, Jr., who was a member of the Overseas Department here at the factory for some time prior to the World War, has promised to send us articles from time to time on business, sport and home life in Sweden, and we assure him that they will have a welcome reception. Mr. Aspaas and Mr. Aromaa also said that they would do their part.

They feel that a magazine such as ours is an excellent medium in which to set forth the facts with respect to any given country. "There are, no doubt, some who imagine that the people in Norway and Sweden run around with

Mr. Batson, of the Overseas Department, and the writer spent a very pleasant evening with these gentlemen in their rooms at the Miami Hotel during their visit to the factory the latter part of January, and the stories they told us about their respective countries

leather breeches on, Travel bureaus feature the picturesque or romantic sides of all countries so strongly that many fail to realize the universal progress that is being made in this day and age."

The pictures on page 7 make it clear to the most casual observer that Messrs. Sande, Jr., Aspaas and Aromaa had a rather stormy voyage coming over, and in view of this, the luxurious Social Hall on board their good ship "Columbus" was none too great a compensation.

The article on pages 24 and 25, entitled "A Trip Around the Coast of Norway," was written by Mr. Sande, Jr., in his room at the Miami Hotel, and when you read it, we know that you will await his future contributions as anxiously as we. Mr. Sande's organization, which comprises Norway and Finland, did an excellent business last year, and the prospects for 1930 are even better. We are sure that an article from him on this subject would be of especial interest.



JENS ASPAAS
General Sales Agent
for Norway
Oslo, Norway



OSKARI AROMAA
NCR Manager
for Finland
Helsingfors, Finland

Electrical Department

T. Cromer has a new Chevrolet. Several weeks ago he was wondering whether the fenders were steel or putty. He now thinks they are putty, for they surely dent easily.

We have a musician in our midst who admits he is good. He bought a saxo-

phone one day and advertised the next day that he wanted pupils for a class to study the sax.

R. Lang is now the proud father of a nine-pound baby girl. Thanks for the cigars, old man.

—J. Theiss, Jr.,
Correspondent.

Johan Sande, Jr., Has A Stormy Voyage



1, 3 and 4—Some pictures showing the stormy weather during the first two days of trip. 2—Mr. Sande, Jr., on board the S. S. Columbus. 4—The 50,000 ton steamer "Bremen" as its way to Europe. Photographed in mid ocean from the steamship Columbus. 5—The Social Hall on board the S. S. Columbus. Columbus 32,500 tons.

—Photos submitted by Johan Sande, Jr.