UNDERWOOD EXPERT TYPING TEST

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The Machine of Champions

There is a little incident mentioned in the Good Book which has always appealed to me. The scene is laid on the shore of the far-away Sea of Tiberias, the time exactly nineteen hundred years ago, and the characters five men who lay resting in the shadow of a twisted olive tree. No doubt their conversation related to many things, the gossip of the neighborhood, the conditions surrounding their business, the weatherwhat not? Finally one of them, Simon Peter by name, arose and turning to his companions "he saith unto them I go a fishing. They say unto him we also go with thee." It was the natural outcome. Had I been there it would have been another case of "me too." The story goes on to tell us that they returned home at night having caught nothing, and therein I note that history repeats itself, for I have come home like that more than once.

When the days grow long and the nights short, when the chatter of sparrows, quarrelling on my window sill wakens me in the morning to find the lawn spangled with the yellow gold of the dandelion, when the thermometer is imbued with a spirit of expansion and begins to climb, when the hot-dog-sandwich man perambulates the streets and the shining faces of the youngsters betoken the fact that vacation days

Strokes

49

101

156 209 260

317 369 421

474 525 581

638 691 746

800 855 860

906 957

1008 1061 1114

1165 1219

75

Strokes

All the great men of the past have been fishermen —I am one myself—and by the way, the pastime is not confined to great men alone but includes little men as well, although there is a great difference in the fish angled for, and for that reason there is a great variety in the bait used. If you will note the advertisements in your morning newspaper you will find excellent examples of the angling art. All are out to catch the unwary customer. If one kind of bait does not seem to attract today, another will take its place tomorrow.

Your politician is an inveterate fisherman. He angles for votes and naturally uses the bait he finds to be most alluring, such as pull and graft. He is often rewarded with a measure of success, but his catch is always something of little use to the community. Your broker baits his hook with gilt-emblazoned stock certificates and his creel is always full.

Department stores are all members of the fishing fraternity, baiting their hooks with "sales," and as a rule they are high hooks when it comes to catching, for the public is always ready to bite. Every glaring sign that obstructs your vision as you motor along the highway is but the attempt of some business angler to lure the big ones into his net. The confidence man with his bait of gold bricks has caught many a gudgeon. And so it goes.

How about you? You are a fisherman and expect by and by to go out on the ocean of business to try your luck and endeavor to land something worth while. But did it ever occur to you that in order to succeed you should pay strict attention to your tackle and your bait? The careful fisherman takes infinite pains with his rod and reel and buys the best he can find. The man who gets an idea that "any old pole" will do is sure to return home with a basket of worthless sunfish. I have known youngsters who went fishing in the business pool with nothing but a bit of thread and a bent pin; they caught nothing but minnows, of course, and who wants minnows? The true fisherman must know his business if he expects to land his prey. He must be able to handle his outfit, he must know the best bait to use and above all must possess an unlimited store of patience. Those things are part and parcel of the fisherman's art and they should also be yours.

Your tackle is made up almost wholly in the machine you elect to use, and your selection should be made with care. You should know how to keep it in order and how to use it to the best advantage, for you have to put the same amount of skill into it as the real angler puts into the manipulation of his rod—but that is not all.

There is the bait, my son, and that is really the main thing, for speaking broadly the bigger and better the bait the bigger and better the fish. Translated the term "bait" means your ability, for that is what you offer for a lure when you go fishing. The sea of business is full of big fish—don't put yourself in a position where you are obliged to tell of the monsters that "got away." Speaking from a fishing experience of more than half a century I can guarantee that if you use the proper tackle and furnish plenty of good bait you will have little difficulty in landing something "as long as that."

(Start from the beginning if completed in less than the required time)

From "Piscatorial Perambulations," by J. N. Kimball.

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Strokes

KEYS to SUCCESS

