

The Secretary is in his office, reading a New York newspaper, the same one in which Caroline's talks had been featured a while ago. It is mid-morning.

There is a knock at the door.

"Entrez, s'il vous plaît." calls out the Secretary.

A lady enters. She is the Secretary's personal assistant.


The Secretary smiles and then quickly writes a note on a piece of paper from his small notes pad.



!127

He hands it to the lady.

She looks at it, smiles and then takes out a pen and writes on a piece of paper from her small notes pad.



!123

She hands it to the Secretary with a smile.

"I wondered if you had read the article in the newspaper." says the Secretary.

"Yes, I only remembered the one code, but I made a point of remembering it just in case I needed it."

"The !127 is 'Welcome.' is whatever language you choose to localize it."

"Ah."

“Anyway, the write-up of the launch event is pretty good, I remember those two articles a while ago. By the same author I think?”

“Yes, though he does thank two of his colleagues at the newspaper for translating the sentences each into their own native languages.”

“Ah, French and Spanish - Latin American Spanish perhaps?”

“I don’t know, I’m not sure one way or the other.”

“Not localized into my own native language though maybe one day.” says the Secretary ruefully.

“Anyway,” he continues “I think it would be good to try these devices out. Could you ask someone at our London office to go and buy some please eight yes eight of them, the article says there are eight colours available, so try and get one of each colour if possible, but get eight anyway the various colours would help keep track of which is which during tests, but eight anyway please ask them to go out and get them please, by the time an official purchase order is raised they might have sold out I authorize the money being issued to whoever is going out before they go.”

“Yes, I will do that now.”

The lady turns and leaves the room, pausing by the door, turning and facing the Secretary as she opens the door. She smiles, then turns and leaves the room, closing the door behind her.

Around five hours earlier, mid-morning in England.

Edith is reading the New York newspaper. Jane had already rung and said that there is a marvellous write-up of the launch event on page five before Edith had received her copy.

Edith reads with interest.

‘Ah, the same author who wrote about Caroline’s talks - with help from two colleagues to produce the tables of localizations into French and Spanish. Those look good.’

Edith takes the newspaper along to the Computing Laboratory to show John.

John is impressed.

“Well, those three tables published in that newspaper could be seen all around the world. That journalist has done us proud.” says John.

“Yes indeed,” says Edith, “I wonder who will read about it all.”