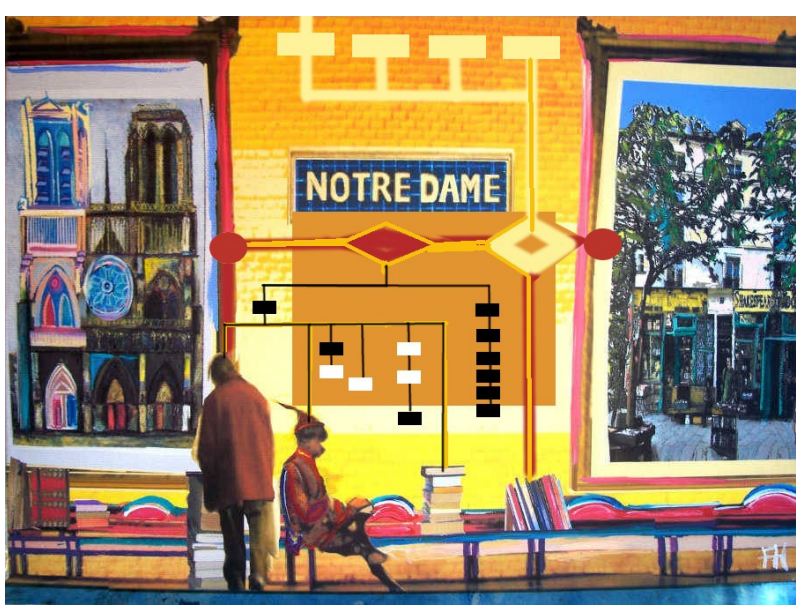




Click for next chapter



The life of a Fallen Android

Twice Lucky.

It all started around the Paris Latin area in January 1967 at a pool table inside one of the Quartier Latin many Cafes, I was still twenty, just back from the army.

The Jukebox was playing [just a gigolo](#) and between two games of Pool a student in architecture and good friend of mine was showing me a computer flowchart that I followed up very easily prompting him to ask me If I had followed some computer education at the army. I said "not really, I served mountain high in the snow!".

He said that his flowchart was from a free pioneering great course at the "Arts et Metiers" and computer programming was as smooth as the ski slopes. I was lucky to enrol and find a place in the aforementioned next available course.

A few months later(early 68) I was working in a Paris central bank sorting and registering cheques into Computers for the Clearing House Process when the phone started buzzing. It was a bloke with an American accent ...William something.

A two years programing contract with complementary computer training at CAP starting anytime was made vacant by another candidate having completed the same IQ test as myself few days before.

It was a case of being twice lucky not good enough on the day but good enough the next day!!



Operating Systems

Numerical Bases
Binary Decimal Octal Hexadecimal

Procedural and Non Procedural Algorithmic

Registers

Memory and peripherics

Ribbons Punch Tapes Magnetic Tapes and Disks

Memory Dumps Analysis

click image to visit the Jukebox and to listen some classic jazz or irish music ...

