

1,300 pound frame of soap, cut it into the size and shape of the cake of soap required, rack and spread it ready for drying in one continuous movement. It turns out 300 cakes of "Comfort" Soap per minute with a precision and certainty never at fault, and the uniformity of size and shape never varies.

After the racks are filled a carrier transfers them into the drying room. This drying room has two immense air fans continuously forcing hot air throughout its length, and as these fans make 1,500 revolutions per minute one can imagine that it feels like facing a typhoon to venture into the drying room for even a minute.

*The
Christening
of
"Comfort."*

When the soap has dried out enough to allow a thin skin to form on its exterior the cakes are passed to the pressing machines, which proceed to christen each one by stamping it with its name, and as each cake emerges it is found to be smooth, hard and shining, with the name "Comfort" plain and distinct on one side, and the firm name, Pugsley, Dingman & Co., on the other.

*The Dressing
of
"Comfort"*

These finished tablets are now ready for wrapping. Placed on an endless moving belt, they are carried along in front of long tables, and by an ingenious automatic arrangement are evenly distributed in front of deft-fingered girls who seize and quickly wrap them in the double costume of paraffine paper and the well-known, eagerly sought for "Comfort" wrappers. The