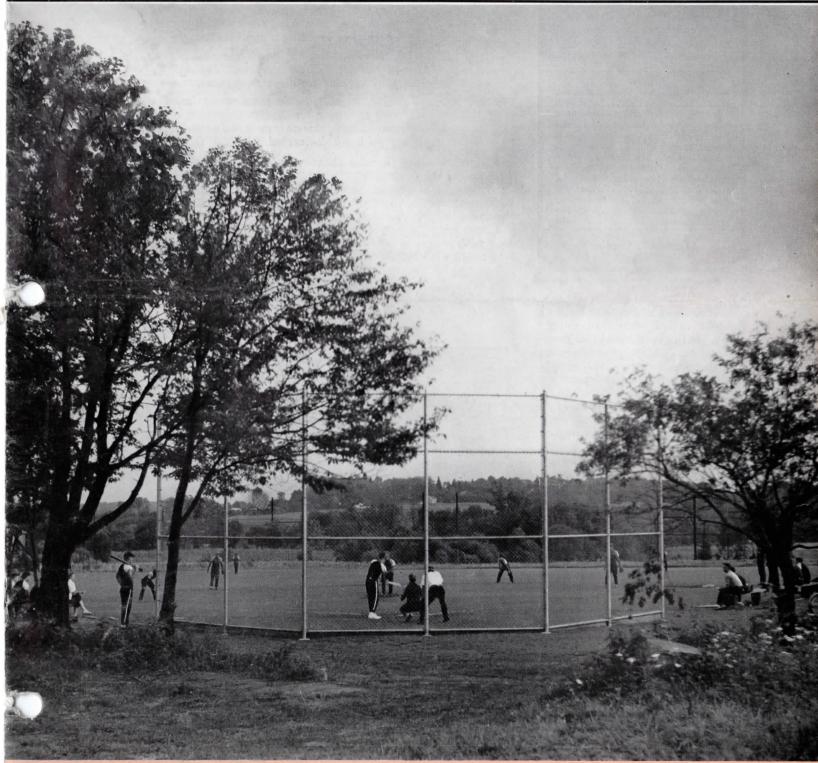




AMERICAN CHEMICAL PAINT COMPANY

Vol. 2, No. 3 SEPTEMBER 1954



Photograph by David McInnes, Maintenance Department

the ACP News

Vol. 2, No. 3

September 1954

Published by the American Chemical Paint Co. Ambler, Pennsylvania in the Interest of ACP Employees and Their Families

Reporters

Barbara H. Emerson ... ACD Research
Dorothy DiLauro ... ACD Sales
Andy Ducsik ... Ambler Plant
Nellie Niblock ... Gen. Accounting Office
Jean Rowan ... International Div.
Charles Morris ... Maintenance
Nelson Newhard ... Metal Working Research
Anne Lucas ... Metal Working Sales
Toni McBreen ... Packaging
Harry Croll ... Pilot Plant
Blanche VanBuren ... Detroit Territory
Frances Adamac ... Windsor
Marie Ackerman ... Niles

Norman P. Gentieu

Editor

"Within us all there are wells of thought and dynamos of energy which are not suspected until emergencies arise. Then, oftentimes we find that it is comparatively simple to double or treble our former capacities and to amaze ourselves by the results achieved. Quotas, when set up for us by others, are challenges which goad us on to surpass ourselves. The outstanding leaders of every age are those who set up their own quotas and constantly exceed them." —Thomas J. Watson.

COVER PICTURE

The ACP Athletic Field was made available this year to the Softball Team by the Company as part of its contribution to and encouragement of employee sports. Located on Penllyn Road about halfway between the Plant and Penllyn, this new field is considered one of the finest playing grounds in the area.

ACROSS THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

TEAM-WORK

Thirteen colonies banded themselves together July 4, 1776 to work for a common cause.

They proved what citizens can accomplish when they bend their united energies to building a great nation.

It's the same in a business organization—success depends on everyone thinking and working for a common cause.

Working together in the same enterprise, it is well to remember that an Organization can succeed and grow only as each Individual brings to it whole-hearted TEAM-WORK.

Placards reading like the above were posted in the Ambler plant last July, before the Fourth.

Team-work is another word for cooperation. Individual ability is important; however, most jobs require more than ability.—They need enthusiasm, sincerity, loyalty—and Team-work. "In Unity There is Strength."

I have found, generally, an employee gets ahead in business by working well with others. Failing in this, he doesn't advance very far no matter how much work he can do.

Leon the hory



Left to Right—Seated: James Roberto, Guy Gochnauer, Don Ellis, W. Graham Smith, John Rossi, Frank Piacitelli. Standing: Robert Breininger, Gabriel Mancini, John Horn, Adolph Karcher, Harry Bailey.

AMBLER JOINT HIGH SCHOOL

AMBLER, PENNSYLVANIA

JOHN C. MATHERS, PREBIDENT ROBERT MOULTON, VICE PREBIDENT F. S. ROTHENBERGER, SECRETARY S. CLIFFORD GEHMAN, TREABURER

June 11, 1954

J. W. BINGEMAN, SUPERVISING PRINCIPAL

Mr. Leon R. Cherksey, President American Chemical Paint Company Brookside Avenue Ambler, Pa.

Dear Mr. Cherksey:

CKG: 12

It was indeed gratifying to us to learn some weeks ago that the American Chemical Paint Company had decided to present two \$400 scholarships to members of our graduating class. We regret very much that there were no students to qualify for these two awards, either to continue in advanced study in chemistry or in agriculture. We trust that in the future there will be students interested in continuing further study in these two fields.

However, at our Commencement exercises, it was my privilege to present your award of \$100 to Norman Paul, who graduated from our high school in 1951 and who will enter his senior year at the Pennsylvania State University in September. Norman is majoring in agriculture and this award will be very helpful to him.

I should like to express to you and through you to the board of directors of your company, who made these awards possible, the thanks of Mr. Paul, of our faculty, and of the members of the Class of 1954. Your cooperation and continued interest in the young people of our community is indeed gratifying. We are very appreciative of your generous gifts.

Very cordially yours,

C. K. Geary (n)
High School Principal

Diane Cupitt was married on September 11th to David Tennett at 3:00 p.m. at St. Joseph's Church in

Cynthia Gehret spent part of her vacation in Nova Scotia.

WRITE
TO YOUR FRIENDS IN SERVICE
TODAY
and
OFTEN!

PFC. GEORGE ANTONACIO SV. BTRY. 159 FABN APO 358—UNIT—I % P.M. San Francisco, California

PFC. FRANCIS CROAK RA 13,459,487 523 Engineers Pipeline Co. APO 973 San Francisco, California

A/2C RICHARD Z. MULLEN 1978th AACS Sq. Albrook A.F.B. Canal Zone

LABORATORY RESIDUES

One of the truly inspiring events of last June was Nelson Newhard's appearance at the plant with a 1949 Hudson (Duridized). Of course we shall miss Nelson's museum piece, the Hudson of 1936 A.D. with its graceful lines and memories of a happier era but such nostalgia is the penalty of progress. Nelson, we who are about to ride, salute you!

DATE



Barbara and Mark Emerson after their wedding on June 12th at Gwynedd Meeting.

Vital Statistics

BIRTHS

14A/ML	DATE
Ann Virginia Shellenberger	July 5, 1954
Jean Marie Farrell	July 10, 1954

WEDDINGS

Mark Emerson—Barbara H. DavisJune	12,	1954
Wilmer Jackson, Jr.—Letitia RickardAugust	21,	1954
Norman Huff—Anna Mae GoodAugust	28,	1954
David Tennett—Diane CupittSeptember	11,	1954

ACP AIDS ARMY, NAVY, AND AIR FORCE IN WAR ON CORROSION

During the past eighteen months under the general direction of Ells Stockbower, Chief of Technical Service, ACP has presented technical programs on the general subject of "Corrosion of Metals" to Army, Navy and Air Force Ordnance agencies. The object of these programs has been to assist Ordnance designers, inspectors and contractors in the interpretation of the latest metal-treating specifications. This has been done by explaining the fundamental factors governing corrosion, supplementing the literal translation of current specifications with technical know-how based on over thirty years of experience in this field, and encouraging team work and the flow of information between contractor, inspector, mission arsenal, and chemical supplier, particularly with regard to technical interpretations of specifica-

Stockbower in an article recently submitted to ORDNANCE Magazine, stated that: "Designers and manufacturers of Ordnance materiel continuously face a difficult assignment—to produce military equipment which will withstand the ravages of time and weather under conditions of storage and use which would destroy the average civilian product. The stakes are high, and the common enemycorrosion—is a silent, formidable opponent, capable of causing serious malfunctions by altering tolerances only tenths of thousandths."

"This menace can best be mini-



Ellsworth Stockbower



Aluminum hulled PT Boats of Motor Torpedo Squadron 1 laying a smoke screen during high speed runs in Chesapeake Bay. The ACP Educational Program on Corrosion has as its primary objective the preservation of these and all other military material constructed partly or wholly of metal.

—Official Navy Photograph

mized through well-conceived specifications on materials and protective coatings based on sound research, sound intelligence of the enemy's methods, and sound knowledge of the fundamentals on the part of designers, inspectors, and contractors."

"An awareness of the tremendous strength of the enemy by everyone concerned is paramount."

"At the present time, research, intelligence and specifications are far advanced in the Ordnance field. Engineers skilled in combatting

corrosion have concentrated on evolving up-to-date and technically sound specifications. In the latter area, however, specialized education of those involved in implementing the rather involved specifications has been lacking."

"Our company, highly specialized in corrosion technology, recognized the need for a specialized educational approach in this field, and in 1952 instituted a series of 'seminars' to bring Ordnance personnel up-to-date on the intricacies of corrosion specifications."

SAFETY REPORT

Safety record of departments at the end of Aug. 1954, listed in order of merit.	Best percentage of improvement since May 31, 1954.
1. Receiving	1. A.C.P.
2. Packaging	2. Maintenance
3. Maintenance	3. Packaging
4. Shipping	4. Receiving
5. A.C.P.	5. Construction
6. Construction	6. A.C.D.
7. A.C.D.	7. Shipping

DETROIT

The following letter was sent to F. P. Spruance by a former employee in the Detroit Territory Office:

November 17, 1953

Dear Mr. Spruance:

From July 9, 1951 to October 30, 1953 I was employed by the Detroit Office of American Chemical Paint Company. After the office moved to the West side, I found it extremely difficult to arrange satisfactory transportation to and from work; therefore, it was necessary for me to seek employment elsewhere.

In this letter I wish to express my sincere gratitude for the kindness and favors to me during my employ. I want you to know that in my opinion, no other company could ever measure up to ACP, as far as office procedures and fellow workers are concerned. I found a friend in each employee in the Detroit Office, and a few from Ambler, whom I had the pleasure of meeting.

At present I am employed by a mortgage company in downtown Detroit, but as I said before, no other company could compare with ACP. If it would ever be possible, I should like to work for ACP again.

Sincerely yours, Elaine West (nee LaChance) 10534 Kercheval Detroit 14, Michigan

NILES

Mr. Cherksey visited Niles in July and seemed quite pleased with the rapid development of the "youngest" of ACP's branches!

Vacations . . . Harold Wendorf has decided to spend his spare weekends and vacation getting further acquainted with his adopted State. Yosemite is his "first love" and he and his family trek there at every opportunity.

Eddie Martin, shipping and receiving clerk, had a glorious two weeks up in the Northwest, seeing Vancouver, etc. The picture shows Eddie and a "friend" taken in Vancouver! He still likes California best, though.

Carmen Duran is going to spend two weeks in Nevada, Reno particularly, on her vacation which starts the end of this month (writWith this issue we introduce some portraits in rhyme by D.M. and C.H.M. Any resemblance to actual persons or events is strictly intentional. D.M. and C.H.M. are bonafide ACP employees who in true poet laureate style have drawn up some perspicuous sketches of ACP fauna and flora.

PACKAGING DEPT.

Every modern plant must have some dept. with the feminine touch,

At ACP this is where they package the stuff!
Here John Horn rules over his flock

demure,
Amid cans and jars, labels and cartons

secure.

The powder does fly and the machines get out of whack

But John's smile seems to give everybody a pat on the back.

P.S. Without our products of Tones and Hormones Here well might be of ACD only the

ere well might be of ACD only the Bones! D.M. C.H.M.

MAINTENANCE

The Maintenance Dept. have a busy bunch

(Sometimes) they work right through lunch.

They will run a pipe wherever you say,

But don't expect it the very same day!
"Say, it's ten o'clock." "Let's get a snack."
"This job will last till we get back."
P.S.

"Now, wait boys, don't get sore!"

If you can't take a joke we will give some more.

RODINE

going to hock it!

From all reports, RODINE sales are not good,

Hope they improve (Let's knock on wood.)

But if you go through their shop, watch your step!

Those boys are smart and full of pep!

They will take your Rule right out of your pocket,
But you don't have to worry, they're not

RECEIVING

In all active plants there is much to receive,

So our "Bull Gang" gets the goods but often must retrieve—

With delivery slips, fork trucks, drums and racks,

They frequently feel stopped in their tracks;
But good old Lew Diehl and his crew

But good old Lew Diehl and his crew Can cook them out of many a stew. P.S.

But old is the axiom "one must get before he can give"—

So here's to Receiving—long may they live!!

ACD

ACD, as you all know

Has some (stuff) to make things grow. If you have brush to kill or want weeds to die,

They also have something that you should try.

But, if you want to borrow a nickel or

Don't see them, you are wasting your time!

I know all those guys and like them a lot, But when it comes to money they just "Ain't got"!

ACP AND US

ACP is a beautiful place. Lawns and shrubbery fill every space. The buildings are neat, the driveways clean

It's the neatest plant you've ever seen. But it takes money to keep it this way, And when Friday comes we want our pay. The answer is simple as you can see It's directly up to you and me. Make our products, and make them fast

The more we make the longer we last.
D.l



Eddie Martin with "friend" in Vancouver.

ten in August). We have told her she had better bury the price of a return ticket somewhere so we can



Harold Wendorf's children, Marian and Gary, in the snow at Yosemite.

send it to her when she is "cleaned out" in the "biggest little city in the world"! (Continued on page 12)

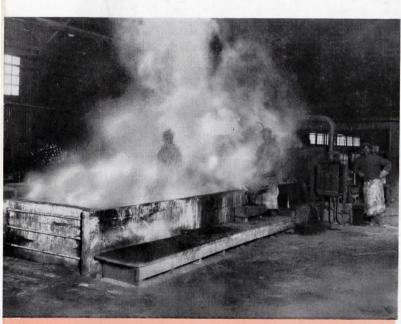


Part 2. Acid, acid, everywherepickling before Rodine

In the old days, the pickle house, or cleaning house as it was sometimes called, was the forgotten child in the steel mill. The wood tubs leaked like sieves. There was acid all over the wood slot floors. Rust grew rapidly and fell off structural steel work in the building. The room was unheated save for the heat that came from the hot pickle tubs. Steam filled the air and on cold days this condensed and fell as snow to add to the discomfort of conditions that today would be intolerable.

The operations were carried out by picklers and their assistants who wore rubber boots and aprons. They were experienced only through long years of service in these pens. The only test they had or knew to determine the strength of the pickling acid was to taste it. As a result the teeth of many an old pickler were completely eaten away. Fingers served as thermometers to determine the temperature of the pickle bath, and guess alone determined how long the work should remain in the acid bath. There was no amount ofexperience, however, that would prevent the overpickling and pitting of most of the pickled work.

Kenneth B. Lewis in "Steel Wire in America" tells a vivid story of his early experiences in the cleaning house. "I was given to understand that the cleaning house was the keystone of the mill and worthy of care-



Steam, acid fumes, corrosive moisture were all part of the job in this and other so-called cleaning houses. No wonder the picklers got pickled or sought solace in chewing tobacco!

ful and constant attention, but it was only after several weeks of acclimating that I was able to stay inside the crane circle long enough to follow a load all the way around. The cleaning gang wore rubber boots, chiefly because the slop and fumes ate the nails out of their shoes. Their teeth were gone with the wind. They told me as an interesting fact and a recommendation that a worker in the cleaning house never had any respiratory infections; it was much later that I found out the reason, namely that after a month or two in that atmosphere the respiratory tract simply disappeared.

On cold days it was more than usually difficult to understand what was going on in the circle because you couldn't see across it. In fact the whole setup forcibly reminded me, a classical scholar, of the general aspect and routine at the Delphic Oracle in Greece in the time of Homer. You will recall, if you spent your school days as I did, that a suppliant approaching the cave in which the priestess presided, saw very dimly outlined in a cloud of vapor the figure of the curator seated upon a tripod, possibly the analogue of the grasshopper crane. Raising his voice to drown out the hissing and bellowing of the steam he shouted his question and in due time heard a faint reply seemingly couched in some Balkan dialect which he could rarely understand but could never get repeated. He must have felt the same frustration that I felt as I went back to the office trying to think what to report about the situation of that pin of special bessemer and wishing that Old Mike would learn English.

After my first week in the cleaning house I found my handkerchiefs coming back from the wash had pairs of brown spots just as far apart as my nostrils, and the following week the spots had been replaced by holes. I could snort a hole through the handkerchief in two tries. The mess, mud, slime and acid went through the floor, which was of chestnut plank laid on end and laid open to let the slop drain through. I got down between two tubs once and peered into the area beneath the floor, which I can best describe as a buffalo wallow. Nobody ever went there except one old derelict who was said to know where all the pipes and connections were. There was a routine of some sort, for rods went in one end, disappeared into the mist and came out the other, though to be frank they wouldn't bear too rigid inspection. Black scale in the middle of the bundle was tolerated to a certain extent; a heavy sull and a rich soap would butter it over somehow."

While there was a large investment in the pickle house in equipment, in the work spoiled by overpickling and in the acid and metal wasted, the plant chemist took little interest in the operation. They seldom even visited it for fear of losing the soles of their shoes in the acid on the floor or having holes burned in their clothes from splashed acid. As a result, pickling went on for years as it had "in grandfather's time". Then one day "Rodine" ushered in a new era in pickling.

(To be concluded next issue)

THE SNUFF BOX

by RANDY MERGENTROID

(The theme of this month's edition of The Snuff Box is corrosion by sea water.)

INTRODUCTION

It is not true that Mergentroid is suffering from an overdose of "Rodine" and blackstrap molasses, that he is being subjected to a 10,000 hour salt spray test, that he was last seen diving into a vat of "Weedone" with an aqua-lung and flashlight. However, he has not been heard from since the last issue and to fill the aching void his disappearance has created we are presenting the work of a comparative newcomer on the literary scene, one who signs his manuscript as R. L. Stevenson.

The Sinking Ship



"Sir." said the is going down.

a moment, Mr. Spoker, and you will see that to the philosophic eye there is nothing new in our position: the ship (if she is to go down at

since she was launched. "She is settling fast," said the first lieutenant, as he returned from shaving.

all) may be said to have been going down

"Fast, Mr. Spoker?" asked the Captain. "The expression is a strange one, for time (if you will think of it) is only relative."

"Sir," said the lieutenant, "I think it is scarcely worth while to embark in such a discussion when we shall all be in Davy Jones's Locker in ten minutes.'

"By parity of reasoning," returned the Captain gently, "it would never be worth while to begin any inquiry of importance; the odds are always overwhelming that we must die before we shall have brought it to an end. You have not considered, Mr. Spoker, the situation of man," said the Captain, smiling and shaking his head.

"I am much more engaged in consider-ing the position of the ship," said Mr.

"Spoken like a good officer," replied the Captain, laying his hand on the lieutenant's shoulder. On deck they found the men had broken into the spirit-room, and were fast getting

drunk.

"My men," said the Captain, "there is no sense in this. The ship is going down, you will tell me, in ten minutes: well, and what then? To the philosophic eye, there is nothing new in our position. All our lives long, we may have been about to break a bloodvessel or to be struck by lightning,

not merely in ten minutes, but in ten seconds; and that has not prevented us from eating dinner, no, nor from putting money in the Savings Bank. I assure you, with my hand on my heart, I fail to comprehend your attitude.

The men were already too far gone to pay much heed.

first lieutenant, bursting into the Captain's cabin, "the ship

"Very well, Mr. Spoker," said the Captain; "but that is no reason for going about half-shaved. Exercise your mind

are you about?" "Well, sir," said the old salt, apologetically, "they told me as she were going "And suppose she were?" said the Cap

drunk since they came aboard."

tain gently. "But let us proceed."

tain. "To the philosophic eye, there would be nothing new in our position. Life, my old shipmate, life, at any moment and in any view, is as dangerous as a sinking ship; and yet it is man's handsome fashion to carry umbrellas, to wear indiarubber overshoes, to begin vast works, and to conduct

"This is a very painful sight, Mr. Spoker," said the Captain.

whatever it is," replied the first lieutenant,

'they may be said to have been getting

"I do not know if you always follow my

In the powder magazine they found an

old salt smoking his pipe.
"Good God," cried the Captain, "what

thought, Mr. Spoker," returned the Cap-

"And yet to the philosophic eye, or

himself in every way as if he might hope to be eternal. And for my own poor part I should despise the man who, even on board a sinking ship, should omit to take a pill or to wind up his watch. That, my friend, would not be the human attitude.'

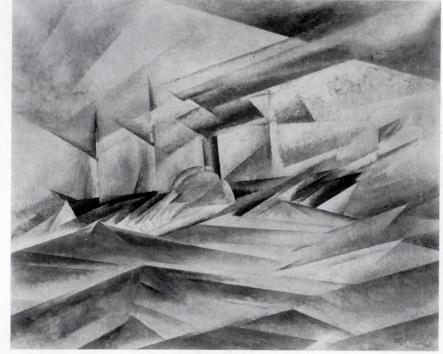
"I beg pardon, sir," said Mr. Spoker. "But what is precisely the difference between shaving in a sinking ship and smoking in a powder magazine?"

"Or doing anything at all in any conceivable circumstances?" cried the Captain. "Perfectly conclusive; give me a cigar!"

Two minutes afterwards the ship blew up with a glorious detonation.

A Sunday school teacher was showing her class a picture of the Christian martyrs in a den of lions. One little boy looked very sad about it.

"Gee," he exclaimed, "look at that poor lion way in the back. He ain't going to get any."



SIDE-WHEELER

L. Feininger

SPORTS

ACP SOFTBALL TEAM FINISHES FOURTH IN FIRST BUX-MONT SEASON

SUMMARY OF THE 1954 SOFTBALL SEASON

	R	Н	I	Ε					R	Н	E	
May	/ 11				June 17							
ACP	17	22	1 2	2		AC	Р		0	7	0	
LACEY PARK	LACEY PARK 8 15 2		F	RICHB	ORO		10	9	1			
May	/ 12				June 22							
N.U.R.	4	8					Р		7	4	0	
ACP	10	13		l	N.A.D.C.				5	6	5	
May 18						June 24						
ACP	6	9		3	W		OOSE		5	4	1	
F&P	10	8	()		ACP		11.5	9	7	1	
May	/ 24							June	29			
H.J. Ferguson	0	5		2			Р		2	4	2	
ACP	4	9		1	LA	CEY	PARK		0	2	0	
May	25							July	20			
RICHBORO	17	14)		AC			8	14	3	
ACP	15	12	(5	F&P			7	10	1		
	27				July 21							
ACP	6	9	1					14	12	6		
N.A.D.C.	8	10	1	2	ACP			28	21	4		
	ne 1				July 22							
ACP	0	5			ACP			7	13	3		
W.G. MOOSE	3	5 1			H &	F		10	16	2		
	e 3							July :	27	1000		
LACEY PARK	0	3		1				11	9	2		
ACP	3	5	2	2		AC	Р		5	8	3	
Jun	e 8				July 29							
ACP	5	9	2		ACP				4	6	4	
N.U.R.	7	6	2		N.A.D.C.			7	, 8	3		
June June	e 10				August 3							
F & P	9	14						19	15	3		
ACP	6	10	10 3		W.G. MOOSE			3	4	2		
	June 16						August 10					
ACP	3	10	2	Name of Street, or other Designation of the Owner, where the Parket of the Owner, where the Owner, which is the Ow	Н.,		guson		5	6	3	
H.J.F.	2	4	0			ACI			3	7	4	
Final Game Aug						2, 195	4				Park S	
Reference to the second second		Final										
ACP RICHBORO	0	0 0	2	0	0	3	0 X		5	7	3	

Applause and congratulations for Joe Blessing and his Softball Sportsmen!

Without resorting to the glowing encomiums that cavorted with such abandon in these columns last year, it is the considered opinion of this humble writer that the ACP Softball Team acquitted itself with considerable aplomb and skill in the late lamented season.

Finishing the regular season tied for third place—with a not unhappy record of 11 wins and 10 losses in its first appearance in the high-voltage, heavy-hitting, hustling Bux-Mont League—ACP lost the play-off game with H. J. Ferguson Co. on August 9th at ACP's home field.

Still in the running however, ACP met its first opponent for the championship, Richboro, on Thursday, August 12th.

The records indicate that ACP lost this final chance for 1954 League leadership, and finished fourth in the National Division. Considering the calibre of the competition, we call this an unusually good foundation for championship next year.

(You will be hearing more from the ACP Softball Team in 1955)

1954 PITCHING AVERAGES

Player	Games	Won	Games Lost	P.A.	
D. Dean		8	8	.500	
W. McKinst	ry	1	2	.333	
E. Trofa		2	0	1.000	

View of the ACP-HJF semi-final game on August 10th. Notice the beautiful sward, smooth enough for a game of croquet and handsome enough for a bowling green. Notice also, the extra large space for the accommodation of spectators.

1954 BATTING AVERAGES

1954 BATTING AVERAGES								
Player	G.	A.B.	Hits	H.R.	B.A.			
B. Carter	17	54	15	1	.278			
D. Dean	19	51	14		.274			
M. Krison	1	2	1	1	.500			
W. McKinstry	7	19	9 .		.474			
C. Oliveri	17	58	19	1	.327			
F. Pulli	18	62	19	2	.306			
J. Pulli	17	55	20	2	.364			
J. Thompson	21	71	27	7	.380			
E, Trofa	19	60	17	3	.283			
B. Wood	20	65	27		.412			
M. Wood	19	60	24	1	.401			
R. Wood	20	70	21	2	.300			

ACD INTRODUCES "AMIZOL", VERSATILE NEW GROWTH REGULATOR

ACP's agricultural research has done it again—added another important "first" to its list of chemicals in the plant growth regulator field. Discovered by ACP chemist William W. Allen, it has an elaborate, polysyllabic name: 3-amino-1,2,4-triazole. It will be marketed as "Amizol", thus making life easier for the many customers who will be asking for it.

One of Amizol's most outstanding characteristics is the unique way it interferes with a plant's manufacture of chlorophyll (the substance that makes leaves green). Instead of keeping their normal green appearance, leaves on plants treated with Amizol grow white! Biologists refer to this as "albinism" and say the leaves are "chlorotic."

Another of Amizol's characteristics is its ability to inhibit, or slow down plant growth. If the concentration of the chemical is high enough, death will come to the plant. Because Amizol is selective in its action (affects some kind of plants more than others) it may be useful as a herbicide. In fact, ACP research workers have great hope that it can be used to kill some of the stubborn perennial weeds—such as Canadian Thistle, Quack Grass, Johnson Grass—that have not responded to other herbicides.

A third characteristic of Amizol is the way it increases the activity of certain other chemicals with which it may be used. Such an activator makes it possible to obtain desired results with smaller amounts of chemical than those ordinarily required.

One place where Amizol's qualities may be particularly useful is in cotton growing. Before cotton can be picked mechanically, the leaves must be removed. This is done with materials known as defoliators. If even a few leaves remain, or new ones appear the cotton fibers get stained. If, however, Amizol is added to sprays of other defoliators, any leaf regrowth is a non-staining white, and less material is needed since Amizol is a defoliator itself.

Careful work at experiment stations in Texas, Arizona, California, Mississippi and South Carolina, has given very encouraging results, and from the preliminary data, it appears that Amizol offers enough promise to warrant continued work with this chemical as a cotton defoliant and regrowth suppressor, both alone and in combination with standard defoliants.

Because of its growth-regulating properties, Amizol will also be tried out for controlling tobacco suckering, inhibiting the sprouting of potatoes, onions, etc., and controlling the growth of certain plants.

Most tests using Amizol as a herbicide are preliminary. Nevertheless, its effect on the root systems of perennial weeds (those that live from year to year), it selectivity to certain crops and its effectiveness as a pre-emergence spray are of great interest and importance to weed control workers. Thus, in the United States and other countries, Amizol is now being tested in extensive field trials.

We extend our sympathy to Dr. T. K. Pavlychenko and daughters Lusia, Larisa, and Nadia. Mrs. Pavlychenko died suddenly last July 17th in Saskatoon at the age of fifty-three. Shown below is a view of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox funeral service at the cemetery.



ACP AUTHORS

There has been a flurry of writing activity among our personnel recently. In the July issue of COR-ROSION Gene Roche, Metal-Working Technical Representative, Eastern Territory, appeared as co-author with George E. Best of Mutual Chemical Company, of the article "Chromate for Corrosion Control in Methanol Antifreeze," and in the August issue of CORROSION, Harry L. Faigen, Metal-Working Research, along with Stanley I. Eisler of Rock Island Arsenal Laboratory published the article, "Investigation of Syn-

ENGAGEMENT



Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer F. Fulmer, of Spring Mount, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Gladys, (above) to Richard L. Shellington, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Shellington, 28 Terrace Road, Norristown. Dick works in the Inventory Department.

On Saturday, August 21st, "Skippy" Rickard of the Horticultural Dept. became the bride of Wilmer "Bill" Jackson, Jr. at 3:00 p.m. in the Zion Lutheran Church, Whitemarsh. They went to Miami for a two-week wedding trip.

Anna Mae Good became the bride of Norman Huff on August 28th at 2:00 p.m. at the Calvary Methodist Church in Ambler. They will live in Warnersville, Penna. while her husband attends college in nearby Williamsport.

thetic Fingerprint Solutions." Alfred Douty's article on pickling with inhibitors was recently published in the German technical journal BEIZTECHNIK.

George Schneider has been spending all his spare time at home building a garage and breeze-way. George has taken advantage of the resources of modern science and architecture in his construction. It is the sad duty of the editor to report that a vicious but unfounded rumor has been bruited about to the effect that G.S. is planning to establish a job plating shop in the new edifice — the TREVOSE RUST PROOF COMPANY.

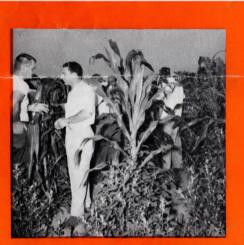
The following news item was sent us by Airways and Air Communications Service:

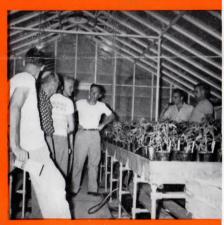
Airman Second Class Richard Z. Mullen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Zane, #4 Lindenwold Farm, Ambler, Pennsylvania, is currently assigned with the 1978th Airways and Air Communications Service Squadron located at Albrook Air Force Base, Canal Zone commanded by Lt. Col. Robert P. Locke.

Airman Mullen joined the United States Air Force in November of 1951. After receiving basic military training at Sampson Air Force Base, New York, he went to Francis E. Warren Air Force Base, Wyoming and Scott Air Force Base, Illinois for his technical training. Upon completion of this training he was assigned to the 1978th Airways and Air Communications Service Squadron and is presently working in the capacity of a Senior Communications Center Specialist with our Weather Relay Center.

Airways and Air Communications Service (AACS) provides Communications and Navigational Aids to Aircraft throughout the world.

Upon completion of his tour of duty with the United States Air Force Airman Mullen plans to return to the American Chemical Paint Company.





L. Tony Tafuro discusses chemical farming with Robert Place.
R. Charlie Jack conducts greenhouse seminar.

NILES (Continued from page 5)

Janet Robertson thinks she will spend her coming vacation quietly, which, knowing Jan may mean most anything!...

Marie Ackerman plans to take a trip to Sonora County and visit the old Mother Lode towns and get close to some "real outdoors." As she puts it, "no people for awhile, just trees."...

Elmo "Cap" Cunha has a little daughter, Diane Elaine, born January 24th. Diane is the first child, and no trouble to get pictures—Cap has them from floor to ceiling!

Lowell Protz has a son who is the "image" of his dad, blonde wavy hair and all.

The Memory of Quality Lasts Long After the Price is Forgotten. Johnson Woolen Mills, Inc. Johnson, Vermont





Dick Zane at the weather console in the Canal Zone AACS.

VETERANS VISIT FARM

On the night of July 19th, the Institutional On-The-Farm Training Group visited the ACP Research Farm. Numbering nearly twenty, this group was under the general direction of the Bucks County Board of School Directors for World War II veterans. C. F. H. Wuesthoff, County Supervisor, and Kerr Endslow and C. E. Wilsen, instructors, headed up the group. Farm Manager Charlie Jack, Tony Tafuro and Dick Guest cf ACD supplied information on the latest developments in scientific farming.

THE EGG STORY

A mother took her twenty-yearold son to a psychiatrist. Naturally the first question the scientific gent asked was the nature of the trouble that prompted the visit.

"My son is harboring the delusion that he is a chicken," explained the mother. "It's most embarrassing."

"How long has the young man had this delusion?" inquired the doctor.

"Ever since he was just a little boy," replied the mother.

"You say he is twenty years old and this has been going on practically all his life," mused the M.D. "Then tell me why you didn't take him to a psychiatrist sooner."

"Well, to tell you the truth doctor, up to now we have needed the eggs."