

AMERICAN CHEMICAL PAINT COMPANY

Vol. 2, No. 4

DECEMBER, 1954

Christmas 1954

SERVICE PINS AWARDED TO ACP EMPLOYEES



Bill Nelson and Guy Gochnaur, both of whom have been with the Company for 30 years, receive watches and congratulations from Mr. Cherksey.

On Friday, December 10th, attractive service pins similar to the one illustrated were presented to ACP men and women in recognition of their loyal years of service to the Company. Awards were made on the basis of five years minimum service, and multiples of five years. Highest award was the diamond-decorated twenty-five year pin. Presentation of these symbols of loyal service will continue as employees become eligible.

For employees with at least five continuous years of service, the pin is silver and bears the legend "5 Years of Loyal Service." The ten, fifteen, and twenty-year pins are of identical design but made of gold and with the additional years of service indicated numerically. For the hardy veterans of twenty-five years or more, the gold motif is enhanced with a small diamond set in the top half of the pin.

As a further token of appreciation of its loyal employees, ACP presented watches to the eighteen members of its "quarter-century club," on the morning of December 23rd. The men received Movado solid gold, self-winding, calendar wrist watches, which show the day of the week and the day of the month on the face of the dial. The ladies received solid gold Lady Hamiltons set with two diamonds and provided with a white gold bracelet. Appropriate inscriptions are engraved on each watch.

ACP personnel with twenty-five or more years of service include: Leon Cherksey (1919); F. P. Spruance (1921); Alfred Douty (1923); Guy Gochnaur (1924); William Nelson (1924); George Weikel (1926); Leonard Cooper, Jr. (1926); Nellie Niblock (1927); George Williams (1927); A. E. Beighley (1928); G. C. Romig (1928); J. M. Biery (1928); Robert Brown (1928); James Roberto (1929); F. O'Connor (1929); A. J. Saukairis (1929); W. B. Boyer (1929); Helen Taltavull (1929).



Twenty-five year service pin presented to ACP Employees who began their career in 1929, or before that eventful year.

LYLE SLINGLUFF
NAMED SECRETARY

At the last regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Company in Ambler on December 7th, Lyle Slingluff was elected Secretary of the American Chemical Paint Company, to succeed the late Harold D. Steinbright. Lyle has acted as Assistant Secretary since March, 1947. He came with the company directly from college in 1939. In 1941 Lyle was granted military leave and spent 4 years in the U. S. Navy where he held the commission of Lieutenant U.S.N.R. and served under the Commander of Submarines, Pacific Fleet.



The President's Message

the **ACP** News

Vol. 2, No. 4 December 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 Duesik.....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



At Christmas,
may the happiness
of this joyous season
always be yours and
may you be blessed
with peace,
good health
and prosperity
in the New Year.

Leon Cherkasy

YOU AND THE VOICE OF AMERICA

by F.P. SPRUANCE, SR., Vice-President

I recently returned from a four weeks business trip to France, Italy, Switzerland, West Germany, Belgium, Holland and England. This visit made me realize more than anything I had read or heard, that we in the U.S.A. can thank our lucky stars we are living in what we fondly call a democracy. Further, if we knew how people abroad live we would go out of our way to tell them the truth about life in the U.S. In this way we could offset the untruths they hear from agents of dictatorships who are trying to make them hate us and the things that make our life worthwhile and life under a dictatorship intolerable.

I am no economist and I didn't go to Europe to criticize the way they live, but I couldn't miss some glaring differences between their living and working conditions and ours.

We have all heard about their automobiles. They are small, not too comfortable and because gas costs 60 to 70 cents per gallon they are less powerful than ours. Few of our families here *don't* have at least one car. Few of the families

there *do* have one. Men and women working in factories don't use an automobile to go to work or to go on a holiday as we do. They ride bicycles, trolleys or walk. This is particularly so in France, Italy, Holland and Belgium. There seem to be more cars in Switzerland and England.

Similarly, most of us have modern, clean, workable electric refrigerators. It was a surprise to me that so few were in use in many parts of Europe. Air conditioning in the European home is of course practically non-existent and few of the homes even have heat, as we know it.

These are not criticisms. The people of Europe just don't have the convenient, comfortable homes and gadgets that make life easier and pleasanter for us. Since they know so little about how we live they are not completely unhappy with the only way of life they know. Unfortunately, they can be made to believe it's better to live the hard way and that we are unhappy with our lot.

I returned home with a very definite impression that if we are to

preserve these comforts, our rights to say what we think, educate our kids well, and perpetuate the chance every American has to raise his station in life, we will have to do something to offset the forces that are well organized and active in destroying these things.

I am convinced that, strange as it may seem, a single individual can do something about it. It is not impossible to expose the lies at their source and bring forward the truth. If each of us could set but a single individual straight in his thinking, let him see that he has been fooled and kindle in him some of the happiness, ease and contentment that comes from our way of life, such a plan could spread to slow and finally expose and stop the organized attempts now being made to influence so many Europeans and, incidentally a few right here at home, against the things that make life in America better than elsewhere. We are not perfect here but, having seen others, I'm sure our system is right and that it is the responsibility of all of us to keep it right and to let others know about it.

Continued on Page 3

HAROLD D. STEINBRIGHT

July 31, 1898—November 12, 1954



It is with sorrow that we record the death of Harold D. Steinbright, Secretary and a Director of the American Chemical Paint Company.

Mr. Steinbright was a graduate of Norristown High School and Drexel Institute, where he received a Bachelor of Science degree in 1919. He was assistant to the President of Montgomery Transit Company from 1919 to 1920; and from 1920 to 1926 he served with the Phila-

delphia Rapid Transit Company as Engineering Assistant and later as Superintendent.

In 1926 Harold Steinbright came with American Chemical Paint Company and spent four years as Plant Engineer. Then in 1930 and early 1931 he served as General Manager of the Delaware River Ferry Company, returning to American Chemical Paint Company in 1931 to assume new duties as Plant Manager, a post that he filled until he became Purchasing Agent. In 1939 Mr. Steinbright was elected Secretary of American Chemical Paint Co. and in March 1947, he was elected to the Board of Directors of the company. In recent years, Mr. Steinbright's many activities had been somewhat curtailed because of his health. Here at American Chemical Paint he con-

tinued his work as Secretary and a Director on a semi-active basis.

Mr. Steinbright was a member of the Board of Directors of Ambler National Bank; and a member of the Board of Managers of the Wyncote Home for the Aged.

In June 1953, Mr. Steinbright received an honorary Doctor of Laws degree from Ursinus College, Collegeville. He was Vice President of the Board of Directors at that school, and served on three committees: Executive, Finance, and Buildings and Grounds. He was also Trustee of Cedar Crest College, Allentown and a Director of the Horticultural School for Girls, Ambler.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife, Edith, and his daughter, Marilyn, who is now a student at Cedar Crest College, Allentown.

VOICE OF AMERICA (Cont'd.)

As a practical suggestion, there are many of us here at ACP who have friends or relatives in Europe. These are the people who are being fooled, held down and set against the system that has made possible railroads, automobiles, radio, television, refrigerators and deep freezers in the home, warm and comfortable houses with clean, convenient kitchens, good schools and churches, and the countless other gadgets and comforts practically all of us enjoy. These are the people who are paid less to do the jobs we do and who pay more for rent, food, heat, clothes, etc., than we do. Not to be overlooked is the fact that every adult has a voice in how he wants his country run.

If each of us who have friends abroad will take the trouble to write them and sell America to them and some of the ideas I have jotted down, to the point that they will sell the American way to their friends, we will be taking the one step that can preserve these things so important to all of us, and I am sure by so doing we will also help pave a way to world peace which every American wants.

Don't these seem to be sensible things to work for?

ACP PERSONNEL ATTEND COURSE IN HUMAN RELATIONS

A series of lectures and discussions on Human Relations began on Friday, October 15th for ACP personnel. The group meets every Friday morning in the large room adjacent to the Engineering Department from 9:30 to 11:00 and the sessions will continue through January 21, 1955.

Dr. Melville Hopkins of the Management Training Division, Pennsylvania State University is conducting the series. Among Dr. Hopkins' other industrial classes are similar groups at Philco and the Pennsylvania Railroad.

ACP men enrolled in the course include: D. R. Ellis, E. A. Stockbower, J. M. Price, A. L. Sinclair, F. P. Spruance, Jr., J. H. Geyer, G. A. Russell, A. D. Shaw, J. P. Taylor, W. W. Allen, S. F. Caterisano, G. S. Gardner, R. H. Beatty, J. M. F. Leaper, W. E. Weston, W. B. Boyer, E. A. Snyder, W. G. Smith, Lyle Slingluff, Norman P. Gentieu, R. M. Naylor, G. C. Romig, F. P. Spruance, F. E. Wilson, Alfred Douty, and M. B. Turner.

Shortly after the first meeting a Steering Committee consisting of W. E. Weston, D. R. Ellis, A. D. Shaw, J. M. Price, and E. A. Stockbower was appointed. The purpose of the Committee is primarily to act as liaison between those attending the course and Dr. Hopkins.

NAME	BIRTHS	DATE
Marion Dudek.....	September 7, 1954	
Theresa Ellen Duffy.....	September 11, 1954	
Charles Everett Thompson.....	September 11, 1954	
La Reine Denise Williams.....	October 23, 1954	
Joseph Paul Piesciuk.....	October 29, 1954	
Charlotte Marie Olivieri.....	October 30, 1954	
Lauren Suzanne Snyder.....	November 10, 1954	

WEDDINGS

Norman Huff—Anna Mae Good.....	August 28, 1954
Earl Reinhold—Barbara Gladfelter.....	September 18, 1954
Natle E. Giorgio—Dorothy Jean Novak.....	October 16, 1954
Salvatore Riccio—Theresa Vennera.....	October 23, 1954

NILES

PERSONNEL: Mrs. Jo-Ann Desmond, formerly of the Naval Supply, Oakland, is now a member of the Niles Office personnel replacing Janet Robertson. Jo-Ann, who was working as an IBM Tab Operator, GS4, wished a change of employment as well as a position closer to her home in Hayward. We welcome the "newest member" of the "newest branch" of ACP!

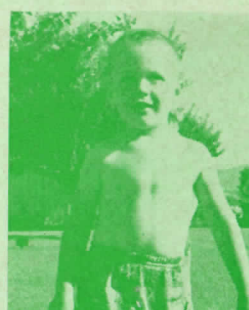
NUTS TO YOU FROM ACP! Those words will long be remembered in the West Coast Office. The nuts were on the loose, literally! You can have no idea of the amount of action required to stencil bags, arrange for packing, and finally mailing of the aforementioned delicacy! Needless to say, nothing like this had hit the Niles Post Office in years! Business was practically at a standstill, as they concentrated on getting out the 100 odd sacks of Walnuts to various and sundry addresses which were supplied by the Eastern and Detroit offices. Now that this endeavor is behind us, we can say "NUTS TO YOU FROM NILES."



Jerry, husky son of Lowell Protz, in his mother's arms.



Stephen and David, Chuck Wirshing's sons, enjoying the sun-kissed California air.



WEST COAST TERRITORIAL SALES MEETING

The second Sales Meeting for the current year was held at the Niles West Coast Plant and Office on Monday, October 4th.

In attendance were F. P. Spruance, Jr., and J. H. Geyer, from Ambler; J. H. Abrams, Manager of the Pittsburgh Territory; G. H. Williamson, Manager of the West Coast Territory, and West Coast Representatives T. P. Rogers and C. R. Wirshing.

A highlight of the meeting was a report by C. R. Wirshing on the 23,000 gallon Alodine 1200 installation made at Boeing-Seattle. However, Chuck's moment of triumph was brilliant but brief, for Tom Rogers immediately announced that Douglas-Long Beach were contemplating a 40,000 gallon Alodine 1200 installation. Since Alodine 1200 is the brain-child of Sunny Spruance, the "poor inventor" was left with no other choice than to pick up the luncheon chits! Not to be outdone, congenial Jim Abrams (Pittsburgh's purveyor of Rodine) endeared himself to the West Coast group for all times, with the promise of establishing a new West Coast Sales record for inhibitors.

Discussions were continued on the various subjects scheduled on the agenda, with particular emphasis on Granodine, Granodraw, Titanium and Magnesium LFN's, as well as Cuprodine and Deoxidine.

The entire group present were outspoken in praise of the ACP Research Staff, as all know full well the responsibility they bear in keeping ACP "out-in-front."



Here's Dianne Elaine Cunha, all dressed up for Daddy (Elmo Cunha) and Mommy (Oneta Jean Cunha).



Covered bridge over the Perkiomen near Green Lane, photographed by George Lodge last May. George tells us that this bridge may follow its picturesque predecessors into the limbo of covered bridges if the Philadelphia Suburban Water Company has its plan for a new reservoir approved.

ACP DAY BY DAY

Charles "Chuck" Vitabile, Plant Laboratory Chemist, emphatically states that his beautiful new yellow and black Buick Century is the finest car he has ever driven. It is rated at 200 H.P. This is a good deal cheaper than managing 200 horses. And somewhat faster.

Marian Rau Jones who spent some time in the hospital is feeling fine now and is establishing new speed records on her typewriter.

Warren Weston of International Division, returned from a trip to Japan, the Philippines and Hawaii. Somewhere in the Orient he acquired a photogenic suntan.

Innes Simpson of I. Dept., left on a business trip to several European, Asian and African countries including Pakistan and India.

Joe Dudek, erstwhile Metalworking Laboratory Researcher, joined I.D. in a technical capacity.

Mr. F. P. Spruance, Sr., our senior vice-president, who sailed to Europe in August with Mrs. Spruance, delivered a paper at the Detergent Congress in Paris, France.

Gene Snyder's lawn which he planted during the summer represents grass as it should be grown—thick, luxurious, and greener than the label on a can of GRO-STUF.

Wilmer and Skippy Jackson (née Letitia Rickard) now have their own home at

We suggest a gift subscription of "The Family Handyman" to this young couple.

When we talked with Ralph Lelii, he felt somewhat despondent that the membership in the ACP Athletic Association was so small. Applicants should see Joe Blessing or Charles Olivieri.

Bill Nelson has a low opinion of the driver who scratched and dented his right front fender and didn't even leave a calling card.

Mr. and Mrs. George (Toni) McBreene and Sons Tommy and Bobby spent their vacation in Miami, Florida returning on Labor Day.

Joseph Gantz vacationed in Pickrel Point Promise Land Park in August.

Birthdays

Dan Calvano—September 16th

Jean Jackson—September 29th

Don Small and Hugh Gehman are making weekly trips (on Monday night) to Bethlehem for rehearsals with the Bethlehem Bach Choir which gives its annual three-day Festival in May.

Joe Mallozzi, Maintenance Department, enjoyed the Florida air over the Labor Day weekend.

On September 22nd Metalworking Laboratory Personnel and other lucky employees enjoyed birthday cakes baked by Eleanor Edsall, secretary to John Geyer. This fine old custom should be observed more often.

Pfc. Francis Croak back from Korea for a visit to the plant, looking fine in his uniform. Army chow is good for the constitution.

The afternoon of Thursday, September 23rd, will long be remembered as the time when Nellie Niblock almost let the cat out of the bag.

The secret that Nellie shouted out to an ACP News reporter when asked for news items about the Accounting Department was the baby shower for Dolores King to be given that very night. Illustrated elsewhere.

Oh, my aching back! Ouch!! After spending the first weekend in October sanding his hardwood floors and finishing them with Fabulon (the fabulous finish), Fred Heller wants no part of this arduous task in the future. As Fred asseverated Monday morning, October 4th, "I haven't eaten or slept right for two days—just ten hours at a time using the edging sander. I'm still



Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mason (formerly Henrietta Tolliver) who were married on June 19th, 1954 at the Bethlehem Baptist Church in Penllyn.

vibrating. Next time somebody else will do the job!"

Agricultural Research Chemist, Bill Allen, is doing some exceptionally fine work with water colors. Bill is one of the few real experts on 3-D photography.

Nardene, our genial telephone operator, celebrated her birthday on October 4th. She told us confidentially that it was her 21st birthday. Some of the girls banded together and gave forth with a spirited rendition of that old American classic "Happy Birthday."

Harry Croll and his energetic Pilot Plant staff going like mad on sample panels for the 1954 Metal Show in Chicago. As Harry put it, "We're panel-happy."

Mrs. Kathryn Ruzicka, capable secretary to the Metalworking Advertising Department, left in October. Her husband has been transferred by his firm to Perth Amboy, N. J.



Christmas 1954

Christmas 1954

ACP DAY BY DAY

Mrs. Jean Jackson's father passed away in Stanford, Conn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vandegrift was a medical patient in Riverview Hospital, Norristown.

A stork shower was given in honor of Mrs. Doris Marsh by the girls in the Packaging Department, held at Springhouse Hotel on Monday October 11th, 1954.

Al Schneider of ACD Research Laboratory, moved with his family to Ambler from Drexel Hill. And thus Delaware County loses another citizen to ACP.

Carl Stella in Ambler on Monday October 4th, looking fit as a fiddle and reporting rainy weather in New England. Look for the silver lining! Rain makes rust and weeds and ACP makes rust-removers and weed-killers.

Earl Reinhold, Metalworking Laboratory, recently joined the happy throng of benedicts and now knows what it means to be on a strict schedule. Yes, he's a happily married man, with every ninth Sunday off. Just kidding, Earl. Best of luck to both of you.

Earl married the former Miss Barbara Gladfelter in the parsonage of the Stratford, New Jersey Methodist Church on September 18th. After the wedding, the couple took a trip to Lake George, N. Y. They are now residing at 123 South Main Street in North Wales.

Robert Breininger (ACD Production Foreman) and his wife celebrated their 19th wedding anniversary on October 5th. The 19th is bronze. The 20th, Bob, can be either china or platinum. This tip will give you plenty of time to make your plans for next year.

Several communiqués were received from Tom and Dot DiLauro who made another trip West. They reported among other things that the weather always seemed bright and sunny until they tried taking Kodachrome pictures. Every time the camera appeared in shooting position, fog, mist and dew descended.

Tony Varsaci really on the beam in keeping shipping orders and shipments under control. He took good care of the Editor's grass seed exchange. I just hope the grass comes up next Spring.

Joe Torchiana and Danny Shaw, ACD Advertising and Sales, will long remember the 1954 National Hardware Show in Chicago. They arrived in the Windy City by plane Sunday afternoon, October 10th, at the height of the 7-inch thunderstorm. Fortunately the Show this year was held at Navy Pier where there are plenty of life-boats.

At this time of the year Max Zebich of Receiving begins to hope that a box of Corona Coronas will wind up on the Receiving platform with a tag which says: FOR THE PERSONAL ATTENTION OF MR. MAX ZEBICH. In a pinch, however, Max would settle for White Owls or Ameradas.

These ACP employees — Ann Hagendorf, Florence O'Connor, Marian Rau Jones, Dorothy Wiswell, Ann Lucas, and Gertrude Scheetz — celebrated Nellie Niblock's new acquisition, a 1954 Chevrolet Bel-Air sport coupe, turquoise with ivory top. The girls dined and spent an enjoyable evening (October 11th) at Ann Lucas' apartment. (Note: this Chevrolet is Granodized.)

For mixed drinks we recommend the automatic soda fountain in the basement of Building 14. Here for only a nickel (the vanishing American) you can have any combination of Coca Cola, root beer, orange, or cherry. The trick is to press the second button while the cup is filling with the chemical you selected first. How else can you have so much fun for a nickel?

Bob Breininger, Foreman of ACD Production, and Harry Williams are justly proud of the streamlined Agriculture Chemicals Division Weedone operation in #9 Building for the manufacture of L.V. formulations. The rehabilitation work has been virtually completed for the

1955 season resulting in probably the most modern piece of equipment in the plant, with approximately 3 times the capacity of the old apparatus.

We've all heard of Spring house-cleaning. Here at ACP we've had a Fall house-cleaning including painting that has every building looking as neat as a pin and just as sharp. Everyone connected with Plant Housekeeping can feel justly proud of the results. And, don't forget, it's easier to be safe in a clean plant than in a cluttered-up one.

John Berkey is to be congratulated for his part in producing the spotless, gleaming floors in the twin office buildings Nos. 1 and 18. John's expert waxing and buffing technique has improved. All kinds of floors—aspalt tile, wood, and linoleum.

George Lodge's pet gripes are: the eager beaver salesman who calls at one minute past twelve and asks to see Wayne Wilson (for example); and the thoughtless truck driver who pulls up to the gate at 12:05 and wants his empty drums unloaded immediately, if not sooner. George dials 83—"Max!" Groan of dismay and burp of indigestion at other end.



Harold McKensie lays aside his welding torch temporarily and revives the old techniques of the blacksmith's art to hammer a recalcitrant piece of iron into proper shape.

It seems that a cat wandered lonely as a cloud into Building 18 one night and left its calling card in the Inventory Department. Naturally this precipitated a delicate situation equivalent in its potentialities to the present World Crisis. We hear that Nellie Niblock finally came to the rescue and expertly removed the evidence. It can be stated definitely that no record exists on Inventory cards to commemorate the event or the 3D by-product of the scatological cat.

Overheard at the coffee machine: "I wish my lawn looked like the one in front of our Main Office." Tip from the Garden Editor—try using a combination of GRO-STUF and elbow grease. And don't forget the WEEDONE Crab Grass Killer.

Dentist: "I'm sorry, miss, but I'm out of gas."

Nellie (leaping from the chair): "Ye gods! Do dentists use that line, too?"

Freddy Wagner paid a surprise visit to ACP on October 12th to pick up a few additional tips on ACP products before returning to his native Switzerland. Freddy has been in the U.S.A. since November 2nd, 1952, during which time he worked at ACP and at the Benjamin Foster Company, Philadelphia. During the last three months of his visit



Donna Marie Calvano, 10 month old (in October) daughter of Dan Calvano, Packaging.

he toured the country from one end to the other. Upon his arrival in Switzerland by way of the S. S. Maasdam which sailed on October 27th from Hoboken, New Jersey, he will be associated with his father in the Heinrich Wagner & Company paint and metal treating business.

Mr. and Mrs. Standford (Doris) Marsh celebrating their first wedding anniversary on October 24th.

For cheerful disposition we think Booker T. Washington is tops. He's a good worker too—always on the go.

There once was a hurricane named Hazel. Whose blow was rapid and nasal; When (ugh!) at long last Her fury had passed, We began our missed-tree appraisal.

Most of our employees reported some mischief or other from the high-living Hazel. Time—the October 16th weekend. She even knocked our old friend Ready Kilowatt for a loop, in some places for almost a week. It's a good thing she wasn't in the lethargic Gavilan-Saxton fight. And as we bid a fond adieu to Heartless Hazel we set down for a more peaceful era these storm notes gathered by our indefatigable reporters. MAINTENANCE — William Cole had more trouble to get a tankful of gas in his car on Saturday morning than he did on his whole trip to Bradford County. He was able to take his whole family, including his five year old son, on a visit to a friend without encountering any serious difficulty. Ross Rile is lamenting the loss of one of the century old maples on his lawn. Charlie Morris had to call on his woodsmanship to do out-door cooking all day Saturday and Sunday because of the power failure. So, too, did most of his neighbors. Harry Bailey had to haul water for his family's needs for the weekend because he depends upon an electric pump and a drilled well for his water supply. Stanley Clayton had a busy weekend keeping the electric power in order throughout the Ambler Plant and the electric clocks from getting too far behind. Boilers

and everything else were perking Okeh on Monday morning. BUSINESS AS USUAL!

This is an unconfirmed report but a dispatch coming in by carrier pigeon says that during the height of the hurricane, a chicken seeking refuge near Lew Diehl's back porch laid the same egg ten times. This chicken is no relative of the young man mentioned in THE EGG STORY in our September 1954 issue.

ACD Salesman Ed Lacko is building a new home on Valley Forge Road, outside of Lansdale. Hazel decided Ed was building in the wrong place so she picked up the foundation and moved it back several feet. Grace Taverna and Jean Palermo, with a group of friends, planned in September to see "South Pacific" on Friday evening, October 15th, but the "North Atlantic" winds held them back.

ACCOUNTING ADVENTURES WITH 'AZEL. Floss Windhorst reported several branches blown down, giving her trees the old Venus di Milo look. Sam Caterisano's TV antenna blew down and to add insult to injury, Sam was kept busy all day Saturday cleaning up branches that had blown in from a neighbor's yard. Betty Anders had a storm door splintered and TV reception was impaired when a lead wire from the antenna blew down. Walter MacLaughlin sadly discovered in the dawn's early light that several fine old shade trees were kayoed. Fran Valeo's front yard tree fell down and broke a section of the fence. Was that a case of misery loves company, Fran? The same scurrilous storm lifted the top and sides of Kay Gramm's chicken house, carried them about 200 yards but left the 250 chickens on roost unharmed. Four of Kay's trees were blown down and a window in the house was broken.

At one time during Hazel's frenzy, Ann Nolan's daughter Nancy was having a wild swing on the garage door, trying to hold it open so Ann could get into the garage. Nancy came through the ordeal unharmed.

ACP DAY BY DAY

After the storm was over, Nellie Niblock found her TV antenna in the yard next door.

ACP SALES. While Sunny and Edie Spruance didn't have too much trouble with Hustlin' Hazel, there were some branches broken off their trees and they were deprived of electricity and telephone service for 72 hours.

F. P. Spruance, Sr. definitely has no fond memories of the hurricane. His trees were damaged and about ten per cent of his shingles were removed from the roof (and without permission). It was 72 hours before Redy Kilowatt returned to Ivyland but fortunately Mr. Spruance has a hand pump (a useful gadget, even in the so-called Atomic Age) and was able to pump water. Sunny, who lives about four miles away, filled milk cans with this sparkling beverage until normal service was resumed. FPS, Sr. has now acquired a stand-by generator (made by Kohler of Kohler) to provide electricity if another storm should devastate the Keystone State.

Yvonne Berkey reported that at her home on the outskirts of Ambler three very old trees were broken off about twelve inches from the ground and several other trees were badly damaged, but fortunately the house was spared. At Ann Lucas' Forest Avenue Hill apartment house which stands on an old estate, the trees were chopped up, telephone service was off about 15 hours (at least there were no wrong numbers during that time!) and there was no electricity for heat, cooking, or lights for about 70 hours. Jim Abrams, in for the ACP District Managers Meeting reported that Pittsburgh got some of Chicago's rain but Hazel came along and very obligingly blew the moisture in another direction. Even so, Jim had 12 inches of water in the cellar and burned out two sump

pumps draining this amount; some of his neighbors reported 20 inches. Pittsburgh because of its flood control system reported about \$8,000,000 worth of damage. This would have been about \$90,000,000 without the control.

This Fall saw a spate of technical and sales meetings in the Metalworking Division: September 22nd and 23rd—"Rodine" meeting in Detroit; October 4th—West District meeting in Niles; October 5th, 6th, and 7th—Midwest District meeting at Detroit; October 6th, 7th, and 8th—Eastern and Pittsburgh Districts meeting at Ambler.

WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT MY DOOR? OH, NO!! IT'S HURRICANE HAZEL AGAIN! WRONG! GUESS AGAIN!! IT'S REPORTER NEWHARD BEARING SAD TIDING OF THE VIXEN: H. H. (or H² for those of our readers who are of a scientific bent) was rather kind to most of the lab members although it is true that some suffered minor damage. Al Douty was left with a yard filled "yea-high" with branches and other debris donated by various neighbors. Tex Waldron was the most far-sighted of all. He was equipped with an oil lamp. Only thing he forgot was to get some oil.

Bill and Skippy Jackson made a flying trip to Chicago the weekend of November 6th to attend a wedding.

We welcome Mark A. Manning back to the ACP sales force. Starting August 23rd, Mark returned to the Eastern Territory after a two-year recall in the Navy. His territory is in Philadelphia and the surrounding area recently vacated by W. D. Boyer, who has moved into the Mid-West Territory.

Paul Carney, "baby" of the Ag. Packaging Department, was nine-



This is a candid shot of the Ladies of the A.C.D. Packaging Department at work. They were working so hard that they didn't even look up when the flash bulb went off.



MERRY GUESTS AT THE BABY SHOWER FOR DOLORES KING

FIRST ROW: Connie Godorecci, Helen Tallavull, Floss Windhorst, Caroline Dufay, Nellie Niblock.

SECOND ROW: Betty Kriebel, Ann Nolan, Cynthia Gehret, Mary Jane Urban, Jackie Zepp.

THIRD ROW: Marcella Camburn, Kay Gramm, Doris MacDonald, Dolores King, Jane Camburn, Betty Jane Anders, Gertrude Scheetz, Dorothy Wiswell, Frannie Valeo, Betty Giampa.

teen on October 20th. Mrs. Grace Brown who cut her foot in October and spent some time at home is all better and back at work again. The aforementioned storm damaged John Horn's roof by dropping some branches on it. Toni McGreen's TV antenna was broken off.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Krogh, Ivyland, observed their 20th wedding anniversary on November 17th.

The many friends of Wendell Johnson will be happy to hear that he has recovered from the illness that has kept him out of circulation for a while in September and October. As John L. Sullivan used to say, you can't keep a good man down.

THE SNUFF BOX

by RANDY MERGENTROID

INTRODUCTION

What would Xmas be without trains? Wind-up trains, electric trains, trains with noisy wheels, Lionel, American Flyer, HO, and so forth. In this spirit of red caboose and gandy dancers, we dedicate the following opus to the brave engineers and firemen operating their Cannonball Expresses and also to the daddies who "assist" their sons and daughters in this enjoyable enterprise at Christmastide.



RAIL DYNAMICS

"Dad"
"Quiet, boy."
Dad sank down into his corner

seat and raised his *Evening Bulletin*.
"But Dad, I want to ask a question."
The *Evening Bulletin* was lowered.
"What is it, boy?"
"What makes the train do that, Dad?"
"Do what?" Testily.
"Dididi-da dididi-da?"
"Dad" made not another sound. The boy did. It was as neat a clip on the ear as I have ever seen. The *Evening Bulletin* was raised.

Eventually all was silence; but not quite. As I listened, there it was—"Dididi-da dididi-da"; all the time "Dididi-da dididi-da." It rang in my brain for the rest of the journey. The child was right. This fascinating rhythm could not be the product of mere chance.

As we neared the Philadelphia terminus the pace slowed to a mere "Dee-dee-dee-dah-dee-dee-dah." My mind was made up. I resolved that I would find the answer to this absorbing question.

I felt indebted to the boy for bringing this intriguing matter to my notice. With a hasty glance at "Dad" I slipped a quarter into his hand and whispered "Dididi-da, thanks very much." He seemed surprised.

I leaped to the platform and called a porter. He came up hopefully. "Porter," I said, "I want your help in rather a special problem." Sensing real drama he inclined an attentive ear.

I suppose he got angry because I didn't tip him. His reply to my perfectly civil question, "Could you tell me why your trains go 'Dididi-da dididi-da?'" was both rude and ridiculous. I left him rapidly, with burning ears.

Sweeping with the crowd through the barrier, I espied an impressive gentleman with a gold-rimmed peak to his cap. Here, I thought, surely was a man who would help me. Unfortunately with the noise and my agitation he did not hear my question properly. I did not realize this at the time, because, as soon as I had finished "... Dididi-da dididi-da?" he raised his arm and gave me directions. I was halfway down the escalator before I discovered the error.

Coming back up to the platform, good fortune at last was mine. Straight ahead was a sign—"Information." Rather cleverly, I felt, I selected the counter marked "Train

Information." Not wishing to waste my time on juniors, I demanded to see the supervisor.

I had to wait; and as I waited "Dididi-da dididi-da" echoed in my brain. It blotted out all else. When finally I was shown into his office and was asked what he could do for me, the words simply burst out—"Dididi-da dididi-da?"

I observed that he was not used to this type of inquiry.

"Where did you wish to go sir?"

"Don't want to go anywhere."

"But er' Dididi—that was it?" he said, reaching for a volume labeled "Locals, Mid-Week, Summertime, Down."

"I don't want to go there, I want to know why."

From then on he listened with great deference. I almost got the impression that he was afraid of me. "I see," he said finally and reached for the phone. He spoke as follows—"Chief Engineer, please. Listen here, Edward."

"Er-Edward, there's a—gentleman here who wants to know why our trains go Dididi-da dididi-da, and I thought—"

"No, I'm not being bl—, I'm not being silly!"

"Fairly small, yes" (with a glance at me). "You'll see him? Thank G—, I mean good."

I was escorted to the Chief Engineer's office. As soon as he saw me he roared, "Dididi-da dididi-da, eh? Come in, sir. Sit down. Dididi-da, eh?"

"Now sir, many misguided people think that this beautiful sound is caused by the wheels clicking over the gaps in the rails. That is ridiculous."

I indicated that I would not dream of believing anything so preposterous.

"Now you've seen our wheel-tappers who walk up and down tapping train wheels with long hammers?"

I had.

"All their lives these poor fellows go about monotonously tapping. Tap . . . tap . . . tap. Slowly, day after day, tap . . . tap . . . tap; it drives them mad. There's not one of them who wouldn't give a week's pay for an occasional tiptiptap-tap. But regulations forbid it."

He paused dramatically and then, leaning towards me, he continued in a hushed voice.

"Now when these poor fellows die, their spirits escape the bonds of railway regulations. Free at last, the wheel-tapper's soul flies to its own special heaven—the wheel of a railway train. There for the rest of eternity it taps its joyful song of freedom. But even in the life hereafter it shows respect to the railway's need for

Dear Santa:

Yes, there is a Virginia!

It is bounded on the North by West Virginia and Maryland, on the East. . . . BANG!!

Randy

orderliness and discipline. And although it may vary the pace, it never taps anything but "Dididi-da dididi-da."

With tears in my eyes I thanked him. As I was leaving his office he kindly suggested that if I wished to hear the rhythm at its best, I should try laying my head on the track as the train passed by.

On my way home, I thought of the pleasure that my knowledge would give me on future journeys.

Deep in thought I boarded a PTC trolley. I walked to the rear of the car in best PTC tradition and sat immediately under the spot where the trolley arm joined the roof. As we glided smoothly along I heard a fascinating rhythm. Mmm-Kerklonk, Mmm-Kerklonk. A wonderful trolley rhythm; quite distinctive—Mmm-Kerklonk.

Now I'd been to carbarns, and seen there men with long poles who hooked the trolley arms on to the cables. I wondered if when they died. . . .

Does anybody know where I can contact the Chief Engineer of PTC Trolleys?

DEFINITION OF A SECRETARY

by JEAN PALERMO

A Secretary is a two legged, two armed, one headed woman composed of feelings and stubbornness, whose qualifications range from the knowledge of typing to the knowledge of what flowers go best with the boss's wife's hair. She's the ediphone operator, typist, file clerk, stenographer, telegrapher, mail clerk, mathematician, record clerk, travelers' aid, janitor, hand writing analyst and mind reader. She also brings the boss his coffee, reminds him he needs a hair cut and telephones his wife he'll be late for dinner. She's human and therefore subject to imperfections. She's the slowest at 8:35, the hungriest at 11:00, the sleepest at 4:30 and the busiest at 5:20. She's a member (in good standing) of the SSS, otherwise known as the Society of Snooping Secretaries. She must be able to smell lost letters, memos, SCR, etc., at not more than 10 paces. She's a devoted and loyal subject of her Department upholding and defending it at all times and under all circumstances. Don't sell her short and never underestimate her. She's her boss's right arm, walking legs, memory and all-round Girl Friday (Monday through that is). Despite her tight schedule she manages to smoke a pack of cigarettes and consume 3 cups of coffee daily.

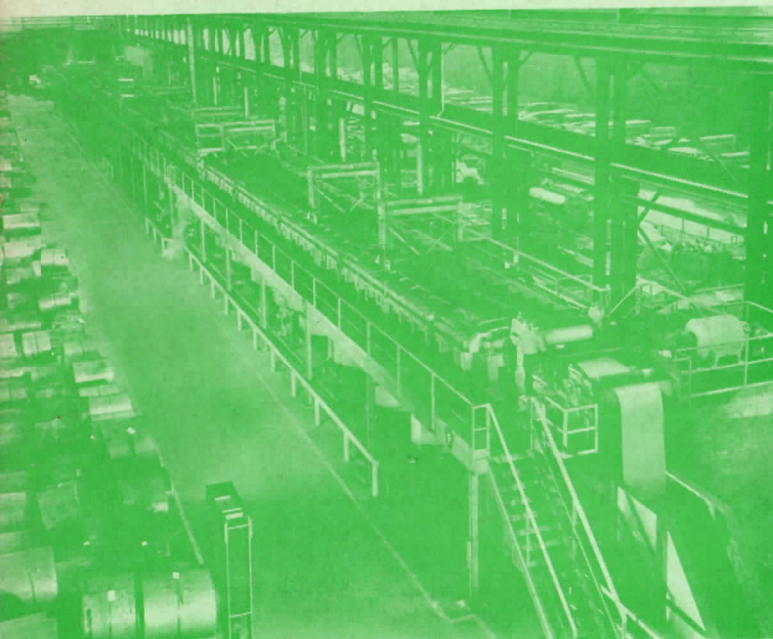


THE RODINE STORY

Part III, Conclusion

"Rodine" demonstrated its ability to save acid and metal, and to prevent ruining steel by overpickling. The laboratories saw possibilities of making tremendous savings and proceeded to take an interest in the pickle house. Equipment was made more durable by replacing the leaking wood tubs with leak-proof vats constructed of brick and lined with rubber. "Rodine" prevented the spread of acid fumes, and this made it possible to prevent the steel work rusting. Acid was kept off the floors. A foam blanket that "Rodine" formed, supplemented by an exhaust system, kept the area free from steam. In general, the polluted pickle house of the pre-"Rodine" days had become as clean and orderly as the rest of the mill. Rubber boots and aprons were usually discarded and the picklers could go home at night without feeling they had been breathing acid fumes all day and without having countless holes burned in their clothes. Now that the chemists dared to enter the pickle house, they installed laboratory equipment like ACP Chemical Test Set No. so that the picklers no longer had to taste the acid and rot their teeth to know what they were doing.

Millions of dollars were thus saved to industry by "Rodine", the unique development of the ACP laboratories which revolutionized pickling and made life happier and longer for picklers.



Photograph by courtesy of Pittsburgh Steel Company

Steel swims in a river of hot acid in a modern continuous strip pickler.

Rushing through that tank of hot acid is a long ribbon of steel on its way to being shaped into automobile bodies. The acid bath removes every speck of rust and scale. And "Rodine" keeps the steel from being eaten by the acid.



ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Left to right: Robert Whitall, George Russell, Jay Biery, Raymond Collmer, and Mervin Hubbard.

AIN'T THAT SOMETHING!

Recently our Dr. T. K. Pavlychenko and Dr. L. W. Melander made a 1100 mile trip together visiting various Weed Killing projects. A report on the trip contained the following:

"As you perhaps surmise, we had arguments and discussions which are natural, especially when a 'positive' Ukrainian ecologist and an argumentative Nordic, steeped in plant pathology and physiology, get together. We discussed and argued everything from proliferation of the parenchymatous cells of the cambium treated with 2,4-D, to maintaining nationalities pure versus the 'melting-pot.'"

SAFETY REPORT

Safety record of departments at the end of Nov. 1954, listed in order of merit. Best percentage of improvement at end of Nov. 1954.

1. Packaging	1. Packaging
2. Maintenance	2. Construction
3. Receiving	3. Maintenance
4. Construction	4. A. C. P.
5. Shipping	5. Receiving
6. A. C. D.	6. A. C. D.
7. A. C. P.	7. Shipping

FOREST TRAGEDY

A hush has fallen over the wood,
The snowflakes caress it in its mood.
The birds hop softly, their wings
are hushed

To comfort the forest whose heart
is crushed.

Sadly they sing their songs of grief
To a tall strong pine, for its life is
brief.

Already the sun is rising to say
Today is the day, today—today—
The woodman is coming today—
today.

NERETTA GAISER

CHRYSANTHEMUMS

The Chrysanthemums which were distributed to the offices early in November were raised in the ACP Greenhouse at the Research Farm. The 'Mums' were at their peak then and were brought in and distributed so that the employees long in offices pent might enjoy them.

Later, when they had ceased blooming, they were picked up and returned to the greenhouse. They were greatly enjoyed and will long be remembered with fond memories by all the office personnel. Orchids to you ACD for your Chrysanthemums!

More ACP Day by Day

The Accounting Department welcomes these new members: Rita Olivieri, Billing; Kay King, Key Punch Operator; and Geraldine McHenry, Accounts Receivable.

Donna Marie Calvano, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Calvano, Spring Garden Street, celebrated her first birthday on November 24th.

Jim Thirsk asked this question recently: "Do you know what the termite said when he entered the bar?" and when this listener's response was negative, Jim very obligingly supplied the punch line: "Where is the bartender?"



Here are George Schneider's two children, Grant and Linda, playing on the slide that George designed and built in his spare time. George is a virtuoso in do-it-yourself technique.

ACP TEAM HIGH IN NORTH PENN DART LEAGUE

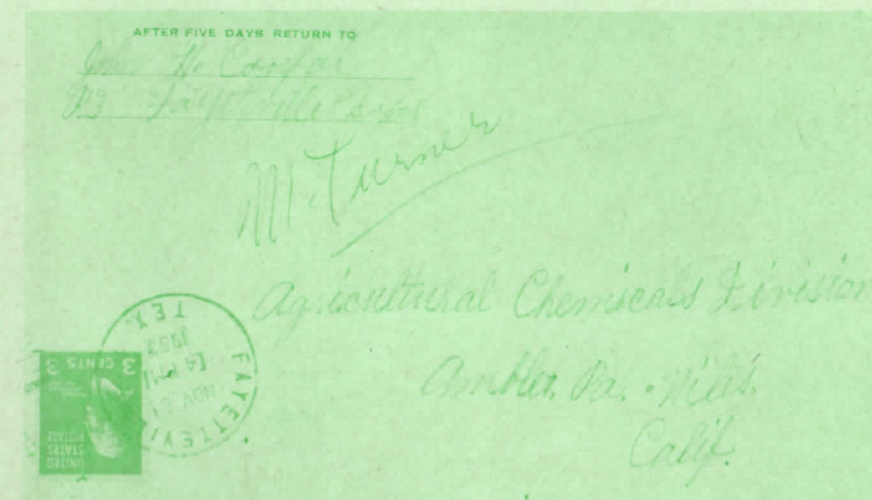
By taking 3 games from Ambler Red Men, ACP Darters moved into second place with a record of 8 wins and 4 losses.

STANDING OF TEAMS IS AS FOLLOWS:

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Ft. Washington	5	1	.833
ACP	8	4	.666
Willow Grove Fire Co.	6	3	.666
Wyndmoor Hose	5	4	.555
Ambler Fire Co.	6	6	.500
Ambler Red Men	3	3	.500
Willow Grove Red Men	3	6	.333
Jarretown P.O.S. of A.	2	4	.333
Southampton Fire Co.	1	8	.111

Mickey Krisan of the ACP Darters is in the top five for batting honors with a .529 average.

The ACP Dart Teams is composed of: Joe Blessing, Manager; Tony Bruno, Captain; Norman Urban, Co-Captain; L. Cooper; M. Krisan; M. Mutavski; D. Shellington; C. Olivieri; Frank Pulli; Francis Boland; Emil Styanov; Francis Cahill; Walter McKinstry; George White; Emil Trola; Jimmy Rocca; and Jim Angelichio.



Photograph of envelope received by Agricultural Chemicals, believe it or not. What puzzles us here in Ambler is how we get such super service on improperly addressed mail from Texas but wait two and sometimes three days for correctly addressed letters from Philadelphia.

Christmas 1954

APRIL IN PARIS



One of the highlights of John Shellenberger's trip to Europe last Spring was a cruise along the River Seine in April. The occasion was a farewell banquet tendered by Adrien Hesse as the social climax to a convention of agents, distributors and representatives of the CFPI from all over France. Festivities proceeded apace on the good ship BATEAU MOUCHE (which means "Fly Boat") and before the evening was over John delivered a rousing oration in English that was translated into French by Mr. Adrien Hesse who can be seen standing at John's right. The meditative gentleman sitting at John's left is Claude Hesse, who spent some time at ACP a few years ago.

GIRL ON TIPTOES



Ann Crisler in ballet costume. Photograph is by her father, O. E. Crisler, Metalworking Representative in Midwest Territory.

Graham Smith In Painful Accident

Nov. 8. We were glad to see Graham Smith back in the plant again following the accident late in October in which Graham's Model A truck was struck by a passing car. Familiarly known as "The Grasshopper," this truck was parked in Graham's driveway at the time of the accident. The impact of the collision tore the rear end of the truck body from the chassis and this transplanted tailgate struck Graham in the chest, hurling him into a bush and breaking some of his ribs. After a minimum time in the hospital, Graham returned to work.



PRINCE

JOYCE ROWAND PLIGHTS TROTH

The engagement of Joyce Rowand of Accounting and William Dunn was announced on August 27th. Bill is a graduate of the Philadelphia Bible Institute and is now attending Houghton College in Houghton, New York.



1807 Penny

THE COIN AND THE CANINE

This is a story about a dog with an acute monetary sense. The dog's name is "Prince" and he belongs to Mary Schuler. He is approximately 80% beagle and 20% mongrel which accounts for his extra long legs.

Now Prince is an enterprising animal and it is quite possible that at some time in his eventful life he heard of Dr. Conwell's "Acres of Diamonds" and how you can sometimes dig this commodity out of your own back yard. At any rate, by July 1954 he had dug at least fifteen large holes next to his house, his doghouse, that is.

Came the eventful day when Prince's digging paid off. In some of the dirt loosened by the many excavations, Mary found the 1807 penny shown elsewhere on this page. To be sure, it's badly corroded but that's because no one had Cuprotek in those days.

In its present condition this penny is worth about five present day cents. But Prince is not discouraged. Not a bit! He's back digging some more holes because he loves the exercise and the sport.