

News and Notes

AUSTIN W. MORRILL, JR.

WHO BUT YE OLDE HARRY STAGE WAS CELEBRATING HIS 50TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY ON AUGUST 27TH AND WHO BUT YE OLDE TOMMY MULHERN WAS ON HAND TO RECORD THE EVENT IN PICTURES AND TEXT? WE WISH WE COULD HAVE BEEN THERE AND WISH YE OLDE HARRY AND DELIGHTFUL MRS. HARRY FIFTY MORE YEARS! Tommy wrote us a letter about it all, and though we can't quote all of it here, we're going to give you quite a bit because we think you'll want it.

"Harry, as usual," Tommy writes, "was surrounded by dozens of close friends and well wishers—and with his boundless energy and bouyant attitude, it was difficult to realize that he could be old enough to have been married 50 years—I promised to try to stick around to keep an eye on him for the next 50!" [Among the well wishers were several from Harry's Taiwan, Viet Nam and Thailand tours of overseas duty . . . and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. GJULLIN, who was Harry's first associate in his Portland days and the first person to meet him when he arrived there on the 2nd of March, 1931. "Very special" noted Harry in a note-within-a-note.—Ed.]

"Helen and I arrived the night before." Tommy continues, "After driving up the spectacular Oregon Coast which Harry (understandably) loves so well. [His house is] on a bluff by the edge of the bay, in direct line with the incoming channel from the wide Pacific Ocean, so that all of the steamships coming to Coos Bay from the Orient, from the Scandinavian Countries and from other wideflung ports are headed directly for his living room, until they make the turn toward the north into the inner bay. The entire fishing fleet must parade by his place when going in or out . . . and the spectacular sunsets over the Pacific are all his—he need only sit in the 'Kennedy rocker' by his picture window and enjoy the sunsets. But I doubt that he does that very often, because you know Harry—he'll never slow down long enough for that.

"He has developed a great hobby of growing orchids (has a basement room looking toward the west fixed up with all of the necessary technical gadgets) and his collection of orchids is out of this world—everything from tiny flowers not much larger than a forget-me-not up to great, splashy, colorful blooms—and Harry seems to bloom right along with them—I have never seen him looking better or more content."

Tommy goes on to say that Harry also has a large and beautiful collection of dahlias growing outside, in front of his house ("but these are 'only dahlias', and Harry is kind of contemptuous of them"), and to tell of the reception held at the home of Harry's son, "a handsome and highly successful pediatrician [whom Washington DC AMCA'ers may remember and who] lives

nearby at North Bend with his lovely wife and four exceptionally refreshing children of school and college age—no beatniks or hippies here, if you please! [As the father of two refreshingly capable young lads himself, Tommy speaks with authority!—Ed.] Each is an individual, doing interesting things and a delight to know. And you can bet that Grandpa Harry is very proud of them all." About 300 people attended and cards came in from Bangalore, Viet Nam and Africa, with phone calls from as far off as Missouri and Texas. And Senator Hatfield. *Salute fan tutti*. Harry!

AND SPEAKING OF OREGON, CAME A SURPRISING LETTER FROM GAINES EDDY. . . . from Mission, Texas! . . . who informed us that the Corvallis laboratory is to be closed on 31 December 1967! He's presently doing work on screw-worm attractants and about to publish another paper on attractants for *Vespula* (or Vespulids, as we were taught to say in our day). We had written to learn of his work with attractants for *Fannia* spp., which, like the Vespulids, is not exactly a *vector* but has certainly been known to cause a few phone calls to mosquito abatement districts and crews.

ANOTHER CHANGE SORT OF SHOCKS US . . . BECAUSE IT IS UNEXPECTED and anyway (HEY, WHERE IS EVERYONE GOING?) we're getting to feel sort of stodgy letting these young guys move on out . . . is a note from JIM NELSON, who is going to *retire* in January, after twenty years of being skipper of *Pest Control Magazine*. (It *ain't* twenty years!) Jim has done so much to elevate pest control professionally and to strengthen mosquito control in the public eye that we couldn't write it all down here. Some of it is in the November PC and so you'll all know about it and that Jim and his wife are going to tour the South Pacific and then return to what sounds like a delightfully expanded career.

HARRY PRATT WROTE US THAT IN ONE OF CDC'S MANY REORGANIZATIONS (HE DIDN'T SAY "MANY"), the Vector-Borne Disease Training Section, including AMCA members PAUL RICE and DICK GORHAM, has been transferred to his Training and Consultation Section of the *Aedes aegypti* Eradication Program, which already has KENT LITIG, B. F. BJORNSON, ART KIDWELL and LES BEADLE in Atlanta, and LOUIS OGDEN, FRED HARMSTON and ED HEIDLIG (in offices at ARCHIE HESS' new million dollar facility at Fort Collins, Colorado) and RAY LAIRD in Portland, Oregon. (Watch out, boys. They're gonna soon out-vote us!)

These new duties in insect and rodent control training for CDC have involved Harry and Art in a two week training course at GEORGE

STAINS' Navy Disease Vector Control Center in Alameda, California, and again (along with DICK EADS) in October, where we saw them. (Harry was moving too rapidly for sight.) In this course, Air Force and Navy men were given training in inspecting aircraft and ships from Viet Nam, in an effort to keep plague-infected rats and rat fleas from entering this country.

While in California, Harry had supper and an evening's work on AMCA business at Berkeley with TOMMY MULHERN, DON MURRAY and TED RALEY (not to mention the host of others, including DICK PETERS, JACK WALKER and ART GEIB, whom he saw in October . . . but we'll get to that). In August, Harry flew to Albany, N. Y., to help plan a rodent control course for Governor Rockefeller's new 1½ million dollar rodent control program in New York state. There he had supper with Ye Ed, DON COLLINS, on his outdoor terrace. That evening Don was checking a tableful of manuscripts which were to be sent to the printer the next day for typesetting as part of the September issue of MN!

Harry also sent us the program of the two weeks course for Military Entomologists, which was presented at CDC, 14 through 25 August, for the third consecutive year. Among the 22 Reserve Army, Navy and Air Force entomologists in attendance were AL BUZICKY, BOB DUCHANOIS and ART KIDWELL. Needless to say, aside from the CDC faculty, virtually all of the military and other staff instructors were also AMCA'ers. Well, onward with Harry. . . . Do you suppose there's something *about* that name that makes the Harrys such DOERS?

Well, as we said earlier, October saw Harry again in Alameda with Art and Dick (and FRED SANTANA was in on all this, we should have said sooner) and then he flew to Salt Lake City for the Annual Meeting of the Utah Mosquito Control Association. Of this, Harry wrote, "TED RALEY put in a strong plea for the New Orleans meeting and I did so again at the banquet, which was attended by close to 150 people, at the University of Utah. Dr. CARL CLARK, President of LARRY NIELSEN's Magna Mosquito Control District, did a fine job as Master of Ceremonies and JAY GRAHAM showed a wonderful series of slides on his three months' trip for WHO to Rangoon and Bangkok. There he incidentally evaluated filariasis and *Aedes aegypti* projects in Burma and Thailand.

"After showing us pictures of pagodas and temples and assorted oriental beauties, Jay went on to show us how he and his wife 'suffered' on their lengthy trip, with a pot-pourri of Switzerland, Rome and Paris. Ugh! Some people have all the tough assignments." (YOU should talk, Harry!)

"You will be interested to know," Harry goes on, "That the revision of Bulletin 2 of AMCA has been completed by Dr. JACK ROGERS and his fine committee. DON COLLINS tells me that with luck we may see the revised edition well along

toward publication by the New Orleans meeting. Incidentally, GEORGE CARMICHAEL is making magnificent progress to have the best meeting yet. I spoke earlier this spring with people in Shell and American Cyanamid and they have both sent us checks for \$— [deleted but munificent—Ed.] to sponsor a wonderful hospitality hour, similar to the one they did in Atlanta two years ago.

"On my western trip, I spoke with a number of authors of Bulletin 1 of AMCA, including GEORGE STAINS and TOMMY MULHERN and then had supper at O'Hare Airport in Chicago . . . between planes . . . with BOB HEDEEN and BUD MITCHELL to discuss plans for pushing ahead with the revision." With luck, Harry thinks, and George, Tommy, *et al.*, agree hesitantly, it may all be wrapped up and in print during the next year. As he wrote, Harry was awaiting the boarding call for a plane to Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands (what was that you said about tough assignments, Harry?? I didn't quite hear you.) He *did* manage to add one final note of importance: the new officers of Utah MCA are, President, KENDALL SEDGWICK; VP, REED ROBERTS; and Secretary-Treasurer, JAY GRAHAM.

WELL, OK, YOU WISE GUYS. WE FINALLY GOT YOU TO WRITE US! (Not you, Harry. Not you, Tommy. Not you, Dick. You OTHERS!) So Alaska IS the farthest North. And the farthest West. AND the farthest East state in the Union. We AREN'T as far West as you can get in the United States, here in Hawaii. But we *are* the farthest SOUTH, you-all.

And our address is NOT as shown on pp. 238 and 240 of the recent Directory Issue, Bureau of Yards and Docks, FPO 96616. Not even (sob), as shown on the masthead, NAVFACENGCON. But . . . PAC DIV NAVFACENGCOM. That means, "Pacific Division, Naval Facilities Engineering Command," whatever *that* means, and we're just as sorry about it as you are. Maybe more so. And the FPO is 96610. But do write anyway!

SOMEHOW SEPTEMBER SLIPPED PAST AND WE DIDN'T MANAGE TO TELL YOU THAT DICK PETERS HAD GONE ON ANOTHER OF THOSE JAUNTS. This time on a short-term WHO anti-encephalitis advisory assignment in Korea, which took him there with C. Y. CHOW after he had reached Manila via Geneva, Zurich, Teheran, Bangkok, and Singapore (*that's* the way you get to *Korea*?) and then Tokyo to Seoul. Coming back he sped . . . and we mean sped . . . through Honolulu, stopping barely long enough to chat with PAT NAKAGAWA and cohorts.

WE HAD LUNCH WITH DICK DARSIE IN MANILA OURSELVES not too long ago and he was enthusiastic about his new work there, and we could well see why he might be, although he had failed by inches to overlap with STEVE HU and so didn't have that wonderful list of Places to Go and Things to See and People to Do. He

told us some about the Malaria Eradication Training Center, which was shifted from Jamaica to Manila in 1963 and has been going full blast there ever since. After shifting to Manila, the METC maintained its sponsorship by USAID and WHO, which was joined by the Republic of the Philippines. The number of generalized courses was reduced and a program of specialized instruction in the various disciplines involved in malaria eradication was initiated. Six such courses have been given in 1967, for senior professional personnel, for professional personnel in epidemiology, for instructors, for professional personnel in entomology, for health administrators and for Peace Corps volunteers.

A total of 493 participants have attended courses at the METC/Manila from the date of its establishment through the calendar year 1966. They came from 31 countries and territories. Of that number, 71 were international staff, including 19 from the U. S. (either USAID or USPHS), 45 were Peace Corps and 7 came from WHO.

THE ARMED FORCES PEST CONTROL BOARD HELD ITS TRI-ENNIAL TRI-SERVICE MILITARY ENTOMOLOGY TRAINING CONFERENCE at Walter Reed Army Medical Center on 16 through 20 October, which, besides being composed of numerous AMCA'ers, was addressed by numerous others. One of the most interesting papers was presented for Lt. Col. BOB ALTMAN by Major BRUCE ELDRIDGE, who spoke on the survey being done in Panama. In the same symposium on malaria, Dr. B. DE MEILLON of the Southeast Asia Mosquito Project gave a delightful and most illuminating discussion of malaria in Africa, in which he demonstrated his wide and penetrating knowledge of the ecology not only of mosquitoes but of man in the "Dark Continent."

WHILE WE WERE ON THE SUBJECT OF THE ANNUAL MEETING IN NEW ORLEANS we should have told you that besides GEORGE CARMICHAEL's already well-prepared program, GLENN STOKES has been a busy beaver with lining up the exhibitors and from the pitch he's been making, by gosh, if WE had anything to exhibit, we surely would do so. Those of you who attended the ESA meetings a couple of years ago at the Jung Hotel, will remember that the NEW Jung is not by any means the little OLD Jung of prior years. The facilities now are magnificent. *Y'all come!*

TO WHICH GARDNER McFARLAND OUT IN CALIFORNIA HAS SENT OUT A FACT-PACKED LETTER echo, adding: "BRING A NEW MEMBER WITH YOU!"

VMCA's SKEETER, WITH ITS EYE ON MEETINGS TO COME, RISES TO TELL US ABOUT A NEW PROBLEM WHICH THEY MAY BE ABLE TO SHOW US THE SOLUTION OF when the mosquito control gets into operation around a new multimillion dollar atomic power plant under construction in Surry County, Virginia. With admirable foresight, this

facility was located next to the Hog Island Game Preserve . . . and you know what THAT means. SKEETER tells us too, with tongue only half in cheek, that one of their MAD's recently started using a new piece of equipment that is SO QUIET that they had to put a Good Humor-man-type bell on it to let people know they were still on the job. Fortunately, the GH people have changed from a bell to a tape recorder and play *music*. Incidentally, Dale City, which only a few years ago was not even there, has become the most recent mosquito control district in the Old Dominion.

MEANWHILE OVER IN TAIXUS the Annual Report of BOB BARTNETT's HARRIS COUNTY MOSQUITO CONTROL DISTRICT (that's Houston) is packed with fascinating dope on their 1966 survey of bird reservoirs and mosquito vectors of encephalitides, both in Houston and in Dallas during the excitement there. Some 91 species of birds were examined and banded and over 14 species were found positive, several of them a number of times (particularly sparrows and pigeons). Mosquito collections were both larval and adult and varied techniques were used to avoid slanting from the undue matching of a particular method to the habits of a particular species. In addition to all this, there was a good deal of aerial survey and biological analysis as well as actual control measures of several sorts.

OH, YES, AND WE FORGOT TO SAY ABOUT THE ANNUAL MEETING IN NEW ORLEANS . . . you'll get a chance to see New Orleans' new C-47 airplane and an amphibious dragline! (Of course, it'd be more exciting if it were an *airborne* dragline.)

MUCH AS IT PAINS US TO TELL YOU, RALPH BARR has moved to *Los Angeles* . . . to the School of Public Health of the University of California, and TRUMAN CLARK has gone to the USDA ARS, at McNeese State College, Lake Charles (Louisiana). DICK GAUFIN has left Utah for Cornell, J. P. GOODE has gone from New Jersey to Orlando, Florida, BETTINA ROSAY has gone from Fresno TO Salt Lake City, and H. E. PATERSON has left the University of Rhodesia (Private Bag 167H . . . how could one leave THAT?) for the University of Western Australia at Nedlands, (that's near Perth).

BUCK BELLAMY has departed Bakersfield, as we military say, for the Research Institute of the Canadian Department of Agriculture at Belleville, Ontario, Dr. CESAR GALINDO is no longer in Colombia but is now in Guayaquil, Ecuador, while JOE MANGIAFICO is now in Frederick, Maryland. ANDREW MAIN has made a shorter jump from Amherst to Taunton (Mass.), CAL SPENCER has left warm Miami for Lake Forest, Ill, ALBERT WHITE has gone from Orlando to Ortho's office in Fresno, DICK WILDER has gone from Fort Myers to Jacksonville, RONALD WARD is back

from London and now in Washington DC at Walter Reed WRAIR, and DON WEIDHAAS is happily ensconced in Gainesville, Florida, lucky fellow.

WELL, WIN A FEW LOSE A FEW and the Military Entomology Program has lost FRED MORTON, who goes to the Department of State, at Tegucigalpa, and you'd better let us know pretty quickly, Fred, what goes on. CLAUDE SCHMIDT has come back to Mosquitoland from his Metabolism and Radiation studies in Fargo, N. D., and is now Chief of the Insects Affecting Man and Animals Branch of USDA, from which eminence he addressed (on a quite down-to-earth level) the aforementioned Military Entomology Conference.

CARL CHILDERS has left Columbia, Missouri for Gainesville, Florida, too, and JIM GENTRY has removed from WRAIR to Ellicott City, Maryland; JOHN KUSCHKE is no longer in Massachusetts but with Morris County at Morris Plains, N. J., GEORGE KENT has returned from the Virgin Is. to Chamblee, Georgia, LARRY LEWALLEN has gone from Fresno to USAID in San Salvador, Capt. MOUFIED MOUSA, who was at SEATO lab in Bangkok, is now in the less exotic halls of Brooke Army Medical Center at Fort Sam Houston, JIMMY OLSON has left Dugway for Urbana, Illinois, PAT THOMPSON has left Rutgers for USDA ARS at Beltsville, Capt. E. C. TRIVETTE has finished with the University of Maryland and is now with the Military Entomology Information Service at Walter Reed, DAVE BERG has gone from California to Balboa Heights, Canal Zone, K. K. NAIR is now at Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, British Columbia, M/Sgt. JIM PALMER is home from Manila, at Eglin Field, W. A. ROWLEY is at Iowa State University, and the Chipman Chemical Company says it's gone from California to New Brunswick, N. J. (My gosh, is Ronnie even scaring out the *chemical companies*?)

VMCA's SKEETER ACED US ON A COUPLE OF THINGS BACK YONDER and at first we weren't going to say anything about it, but we think now, yes, by gosh, we will. . . . First, and most important, did you know that North Carolina Mosquito Control Association is putting out a *Skeeter*-like sheet and you'd better get on the mailing list. It's called, *The Swat'em*, and they'd better put US on their mailing list, too! Write Don Ashton, N. C. State Board of Health, P. O. Box 2091, Raleigh, North Carolina 27602.

The other thing is that *Skeeter* printed before we could a little thing you may have run across while you were lying in the hammock with a copy of the *Saturday Review* this summer. A guy named Henry Morgan has a lil article on the mosquito in the 12 August number that says, at the end, "*Culex*, which is the variety

most of us know and admire, is really interesting . . . for only one reason. The male can hear. But. Are you ready? He can hear only one wave length. And it's the wave length that carries the sound of the beating of the females wings! Isn't that grand?" He suggests science stop fooling around and solve the real problem . . . how to cut off the male mosquito's ears.

AND NOW A WORD ABOUT THE GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB . . . WHICH IS DYING BUT WILL NOT DIE UNLESS YOU WISH IT TO . . .

TOMMY AITKEN writes from the Belem Virus Laboratory way down there in Para, Brasil . . . which lab is a joint venture of the Brazilian Department of Public Health and the Rockefeller Foundation, you know. . . .

"Admittedly I have momentarily grouched every year when the request for aid has been received, but then I have remembered the remarks of gratitude spoken by recipient colleagues in the countries where I have worked. . . . These people have a hard time getting journals of any kind either because of governmental red tape or inertia or else because of the difficulties of finance (in most of these small countries the small sums available for health have to be allocated with great care). Organizations or groups which I know would gladly receive help include the Health Departments of the various West Indian islands, the library of the University of Guyana (Georgetown), the Central Laboratorium voor de Volksgezondheid, Paramaribo, Surinam (I believe these are the ones I have been helping), the Pasteur Institute in Cayenne, French Guiana, etc. [The Pasteur Institute in Saigon, Viet Nam is in this class, too.—Ed.] It goes without saying that I feel the Good Neighbor Club program should continue to receive support." Thanks, Tommy!

WE ALWAYS THINK OF BILL McDUFFIE AS A YOUNG ARMY CAPTAIN FRESHLY BACK FROM THE SOUTH PACIFIC sitting on the dirt floor of an experimental tent latrine in Orlando, at the USDA lab, telling us chair-borne types the facts of life about war and bugs and mosquito and fly control in his quiet voice with the forceful timbre and the modest surety that he knew what he was talking about but he didn't think he Knew Everything. He stayed that way, young, forceful, modest, well informed. Even after he had had those years and years more experience, had augmented the South Pacific with Alaska and the Canadian arctic (where he did so much of the work on pre-hatch applications to the arctic snows) and then the whole world. He was glad to retire, like so many others of our gang, not to get away from work but to get back into it. And he did. And he was happy. Folks commented that he was happier and younger and getting more out of life than he had for years. I'm glad he had that. Unspoiled.