

experience for me because there I was in this very small counting room which was half Molar in Nobel prize winners.

In conclusion, this is an opportunity to express my great personal debt to Stan, Al, Bernie, and Glenn from whom I learned so much. Their consideration and friendship are the best memories of those days.

Glenn would come to the lab each afternoon and casually ask how things were going. I soon learned that he understood all and forgot nothing. The luncheon discussions in his office taught me much besides heavy element chemistry.

From Stan Thompson I learned that intuition beats careful thinking much of the time. Stan must have been one of the world's greatest instinctive chemists. Time and again the unexpected would happen and Stan would pull something out of his memory to suggest we try. Of course, as a new Ph.D. I knew Chemistry and I would often explain why that would not work. But we would try it and it did work. Stan taught me not to rely too much on books, but instead, to go ahead and try an unlikely technique or experiment. Working with Stan Thompson was one of the finest things that has happened to me.

I learned from Al that enthusiasm and energy are absolute prerequisites if you are going to get very far in research. I was constantly amazed that he never ran out of ideas, he never ran out of energy, and he was always arguing about everything. Along the way he taught me a great deal about politics. After cyclotron runs sometimes Al and Bernie would drive me home. Often we would stop, about 2-3 a.m., for coffee and Al would lecture me that I had to be more liberal in my thinking. I have tried to keep this as well as the other lessons that Al taught me as to how to go about doing science while enjoying it thoroughly.