

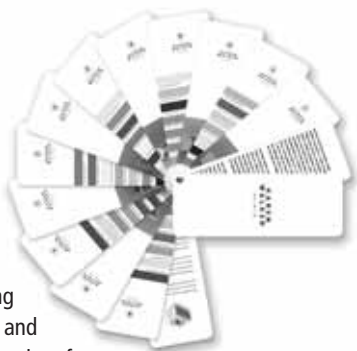
“ Well here we are then – the first issue for 2009, which means that it is well and truly summer time. Tales of less than successful painting jobs submitted to us late last year for our **Stories and Tips** competition kept us well and truly amused in the lead up to the holidays, so now it's your turn to ease yourself back into work, enjoy the stories of others and remind yourself just how easy it is for things to turn to custard... ”



But first we'll cover off the serious stuff otherwise we'll never get your attention back! We had a busy end to the year and a few things snuck out the door just as Christmas was hitting...

## Fashion diva

The long awaited **Karen Walker** collection satisfied the fashion followers, many who were hanging out for the new chart before they would pick their project colours. The new collection features 42 colours including solid colours, metallics and Glistening White, which is a combo of a solid colour coat followed by **Resene Pearl Shimmer** to provide the 'glistening'.



The colours are based on the Bauhaus school concept, combining colours from an emotional point of view rather than grouping colours together in their normal colour groups. This gives some surprising combinations!

If you haven't grabbed one yet, the new collection is available in a handy fandeck from Resene.

**And now, the bit you have been waiting for, here are the winners of the Tips and Stories competition. All entries have won prizes and we'll also feature some of the other superb tips and stories in future Tradelines...**

## Best tip

### Clever cleaner – from Riki Nelson

"I have used this and variations of this filter cleaner in a bottle for about eight years and it is very effective. The hand piece gets clogged with paint flakes, sand and loose fragments. Cleaning out your filter is very messy. This way is quicker and cleaner.

**Materials:** 2 x 600ml container – one for the container and one for the scrubbing pieces. The plastic scrubbing pieces should be roughly cut irregular shapes with many points. Bend and fold the points opposite ways until each piece is about 40mm in size. The bends and folds will help keep them in the bottle.

## Wood wise

And where would summer be without BBQs and chilling out on the deck? New **Resene Woodsman Decking Stain** is a waterborne wood stain designed especially for decks and available in a range of colours. Being waterborne, it is quick and easy to apply without the strong solvents and fumes of a solventborne wood stain that can get a bit heady on a hot summer's day.

And if you plan to get your customer's (and your own) deck looking spic and span then you'd better tackle the weatherboards first and make sure they look shipshape. The **Resene Waterborne Woodsman** colour range has expanded into new greys, greens and browns to give you heaps more choice, while still keeping the favourites from the previous chart.

The new **Resene Exterior timber stain colour chart** is available from Resene ColorShops or you can order a copy online from the Resene website.

## ShrunK

Sometimes less is more and so it is with the **BS5252 colour chart** update. The new chart features the same colour chip colours but instead of being an unusual oversized A4 size, it is now compacted down to a handy A4 size. The chips on the new chart are finished in Environmental Choice approved **Resene SpaceCote Low Sheen**, which gives more accurate colour representation vs the older colour chips made with printer's ink. The new smaller, but better, **BS5252 colour chart** is available from Resene ColorShops or you can order a copy online from the Resene website.

- Step 1:** Take a 600ml bottle and place six plastic scrubbing pieces (cut from another bottle) into the bottle.
- Step 2:** Take the dirty filter and place with a little water or turps into the bottle.
- Step 3:** Close the lid and shake. The plastic scrubbing pieces move up and down cleaning and scraping the mesh while the water flushes away flaked paint and loose fragments.
- Step 4:** Carefully pour out the dirty water and the clean filter will slide out leaving the scrubbing pieces inside."

And since we just couldn't decide on the best story we have two winners...

See over for these wee gems...

## A marked man – from Peter Crossan

"I was spraying some structural steel beams on a job in the CBD of Dunedin on a pleasant Friday afternoon. The product I was applying was Resene Armourcote 510, a two pot epoxy high build coating (putting it through a slow stroker airless unit).

I encountered a bit of a problem with the pump unit. A call to my supervisor and he organised our very helpful and knowledgeable Resene rep, Mark, to call in to see if he could help. After an inspection and power up we removed the pump unit and took it away for a clean up (no problems with that). By the time we got back to the job (an hour or so later), the Armourcote that was still loaded in the lines was near the end of its life.

With the unit powered up all seemed ok until the unit was switched to recycle. The end result was a massive build up of pressure that eventually blew the tube to bits. This saw epoxy coating sprayed around a 4-5 metre radius of the spray unit. I was very fortunate to be standing behind the unfortunate Resene rep so was not affected. For Mark, the walk back to his car covered in paint on a busy Friday afternoon in the heart of Dunedin was something he would not want to do again. He has reminded me many times of the strange looks from all the pedestrians on the long walk back to the car. We had unfortunately used up all my rags cleaning the unit up.

I would like to take this opportunity to humbly apologise to Mark for laughing at his predicament. It was very insensitive

of me. I never thought to ask if his insurance covered all the clothing that was smothered in paint (I have an idea that the jacket/coat he was wearing was a favourite). The memory will stay with me forever..."

*(Funnily enough we understand the Resene rep Mark now works for them!)*

### Spray it don't say it

"When my husband and I embarked on a whole new career as house renovators, it was pointed out to me that despite what appeared to be a garage bursting with tools, there were a fair few extra tools we would have to buy in order to do the job properly. After having purchased what seemed like half a hardware shop, I put my foot down and pointed out that we were never going to make money from our new venture if we spent it all in advance on tools.

Over the ensuing weeks however it became obvious that there was one tool that my husband still hankered after above all else and that was a spray painting machine. The virtues of such a machine were frequently extolled: it would do a much more professional job, it would be much easier on his hardworking body, it would get the painting done so much faster that we would have more leisure time etc etc. For some time I got away with answering 'hmmm' to these observations but finally when it became clear that having a spray machine would make all the difference between a dismal work life of almost unbearably tedious toil and an exciting and fulfilling challenge, I relented and gave in.

My husband raced off to buy the machine and immediately try it out.

Early results were not as promising as I had been led to believe and 'professional finish' isn't exactly how I would describe the results before my eyes but he reassured me that it always took time to master a new machine.

He went off to consult the Friday Nighters, a group of tradesmen who meet in a local bar after work on Friday and discuss such fascinating topics as 'epoxy resin'. Then after a few beers they apparently move on to more philosophical topics, such as fixing the world (presumably with good management rather than epoxy resin). They were only too happy to give my husband advice on what he was doing wrong with the sprayer and everyone put in his two bob's worth: he was standing too close to the wall, he was standing too far away, his paint was too thick, his paint was too thin, he was holding the spray wand the wrong way, etc. I was rather peeved that this last suggestion was given serious consideration as when I had helpfully suggested that maybe my husband was holding his mouth at the wrong angle I merely received a scathing look.



Back on the job, all the suggestions of the Friday Nighters were diligently tried out one by one to no avail. Finally my husband returned to the shop where he bought the machine, where the helpful salesman told him he needed a finer tip. Once back at the site I could tell there was success at last by the tuneful whistling emanating from the room he was working in. My husband was a happy man at last and now I only had to listen to constant enthusiastic raves about how the spray painting machine had changed his life.

After the inside of the house was impressively sprayed, it was time for the roof. I was to provide the audience while my husband demonstrated how, with the new extension wand, all the previous back breaking drudgery of painting a roof could be eliminated in minutes by the sprayer. After setting up the system he braced himself and sprayed. Within two seconds he was covered head to foot in copious quantities of paint. Three towels later he announced somewhat unconvincingly "No problem, I just need to tighten the connection". This was after he had inexplicably declined my helpful offer to pour a bucket of cold water over him to get the paint off. He braced himself for a second time. Did I imagine it or was he really holding his mouth at a different angle this time? Anyway, tightening up the connection had obviously done something because this time it only took one second for him to be covered from head to foot in paint. I won't repeat the words that came out of his mouth; suffice it to say that I suddenly remembered I had an urgent job at the other end of the property that I had to attend to immediately.

Eventually he took the whole thing apart and found that there were two washers in the hand grip connection where there should only have been one. Having fixed this he got the roof painted though I can't honestly say I heard much whistling. That evening after only an hour and a half in the shower he was amazingly back to his old self, extolling the virtues of spray painting machines.

Eighteen months later, my husband has become an expert spray painter. I know this because I have been called on to admire 47 of his spray painting achievements. Also he has reached the point where he can go several consecutive hours without mentioning spray painting machines. This is definite progress!

Actually I count myself lucky. My friend's ex-partner was a painter who bought himself a huge (and hugely expensive) spray painting unit which he insisted on parking in their bedroom every night so no one would steal it. It was also suspected that he just wanted it to be the first thing he admired when he woke up every morning. It's not up to me to speculate why the relationship didn't work out but if there are any guys reading this to whom 'romance' is a foreign concept, let me give you a bit of advice from a woman...



First unbelievable though it may seem, there are not that many women who find spray painting machines an enthralling topic of conversation. Secondly your chances of finding a woman who thinks a spray painting unit is an essential fashion accessory for the bedroom are virtually zero. Forget it guys! Let's face it, what woman wouldn't feel humiliated at having to complete with a spray painting machine, curvaceous though some of them are?!!

I know it is a revolutionary idea but how about considering keeping spray painting where it belongs... at work!

***By the long suffering wife of a spray painting enthusiast who shall rename nameless!***

*P.S. Believe it or not but I am still waiting for all the extra leisure time I was promised!"*



**More news next month!**  
TwoCan, Editor.

