

Pantex

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PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT

Amarillo, Texas



CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORPORATION

Prime Contractor



Pantexan



Published on the 1st and 15th of Each Month by and for
Employees of

PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT

Certain-teed Products Corporation, Prime Contractor
Amarillo, Texas

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Material for publication is desired from every employee. Give news, cartoons, articles, letters, classified ads., etc. to a member of the staff or mail to Room 278 Administration Bldg. stating your name and department. Deadline for copy is seven days preceding publication date.

"We cannot have all we want if our soldiers and sailors are to have all they need."

—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

The President was referring to the buying of War Bonds in the above quotation and he enlarged upon it by declaring that "in almost every case they (War Bond purchases) should be big enough to mean rigid self-denial."

That statement should clarify for each of us the extent of our duty. For some here at Pantex the 10% deduction for War Bonds from salaries represents a sacrifice which is not easy in the face of previous obligations and current living conditions. Yet, it is a sacrifice which we should be proud to make in the winning of this war. For others, 10% is not enough and those of this group who are not already doing so should feel it a privilege to invest until it hurts.

Our obligation in this connection goes a step further, however. Resting upon every last one of us is the responsibility of keeping constantly at the job so that we can buy bonds and so that our soldiers and sailors *will have all they need.*

THIS ISSUE'S COVER

As long shadows fall, picturesque Sam Price, former rancher, deputy sheriff and a member of the Caprock Cattle Raiser's Assn., rides herd over storage units on the Pantex reservation. In frontier days, herds of sleek cattle grazed over the very plains where the plant now stands. Price is in command of the mounted guards which patrol the fences and outlying areas.

LETTER FROM A PANTEX GIRL TO HER SOLDIER

Dearest Mack:

I know it must have been hell on earth when those Jap bombers pulled that sneak raid you wrote about. I know you were furious, and we here at home were spurred to action more than ever when we heard of it. That hell is going to cease!

It has been only two months now since you left . . . you and all your buddies at the same time. How vividly I remember. Since then, I know you have seen many things not so pleasant to discuss. I know too that those trying times have caused you to become discouraged and maybe a little bitter. It is inevitable. That is why I'm writing you this. If I can make you feel the spirit of everyone who is working here at Pantex and in other plants like this one, I think it would help.

Mack, all of us are fighting for the very breath of our freedom. Not for victory alone, but for life, as you know much better than we. That's what you're fighting for, and what we're fighting for. Of course we are behind the lines, so to speak, but we all realize that if we don't do our respective parts here every day, that you won't have materials there.

We're in production now, weeks ahead of schedule. That means bombs from our plant are already on the way to you. Yes, dear, we are proud of our record and I know you will be.

I'm in Personnel, and of course have contact with practically everyone who starts to work here. It is an inspiration to see farmers, real estate men, lawyers, cattle men, and others from all walks of life leave their pleasant little covers for the duration and come where they are needed. Some of them can't even bring their families, but they want to do all they can to help the war effort.

Men and women alike are working day and night here trying to speed the way to victory. Remember our plant is only one among many—that everywhere people at home are sharing in this great crisis.

Please forgive me for writing only on one subject, but after your last letter, I felt you should be told explicitly of what is going on behind the lines. I know you will feel better. We are helping you always, remember that, Mack.

My prayers for you, and all my love.

—Writers name withheld by request.

Sentinels of Safety

GUARDS ARE AT THEIR POSTS DAY AND NIGHT TO PROTECT PANTEX

If you haven't already done so, meet smiling Jim Snider, the first guard on the job for Certain-teed. Snider signed up March 28, just ahead of guard John F. Brown. Both are now on the 11 to 7 shift at the Administration Building, and have worked on identical shifts since their first day. Their first post was the Masonic Temple downtown. Snider is shown here in one of the new guard uniforms.



Among the most necessary employees on the reservation are those men who are the custodians of our safety—the guards. Yet how little do the unthinking realize that fact. The guard is the person who stands in the drizzling rain or biting wind to check your pass as you ride by in a heated car. He's the fellow who walks up and down lonely halls of buildings in the wee hours of the night, seeing that all is well . . . who rides up and down the outside fences on horseback as coyotes howl and bobcats stalk the prairie.

Stationed at a remote post in an isolated spot all night he works unnatural hours, and yet must at all times be courteous and alert to the dangers that might be eminent.

These loyal men are the sentinels of our organization. They are the first persons to greet visitors and the last ones to speed them on their way.

A large number of guards at Pantex are now wearing natty new uniforms—blue-gray, two-piece suits of 100% wool with black Sam Brown belt and cap of matching material. Others will be outfitted as the uniforms arrive.

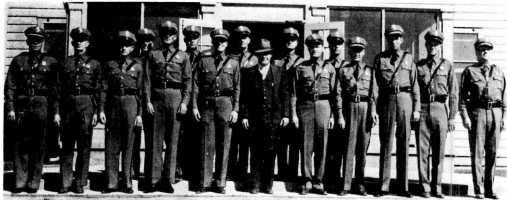
Mounted guards will wear fur caps in winter and Stetsons in summer and will be outfitted in chaps and boots.

The guards organization has a chief at the head who is responsible to the Director of Safety. Under the chief, the captains are in command of working shifts. Next in command are the lieutenants who pass orders to the sergeants who in turn control guard shifts in their areas.

The guards proper perform varied duties. Stationary guards are in the towers or on gates and at restricted areas. Roving guards are those who relieve stationary guards. In every building and warehouse are watchmen on the alert for intruders and fire outbreaks. The flagmen at railroad crossings also come under this classification.

Mounted guards ride the outside fences and outlying areas and interesting experiences occur on the graveyard shift. Many cold mornings near corral No. 2 bobcats drift in and trot along about a hundred yards in front or just behind the horses. The men report seeing coyotes and quail frequently.

Receptionists and escorts, girls of the Safety Dept., are stationed in the main halls of the Administration and Personnel Buildings. These girls, unusually



Because of assignments to duty it is impossible to get all guard officers together at the same time for a photo and this group which represents only a part of them, was available when the photo was snapped. They are: Back row (l to r) Sgt. W. F. Dendy, Sgt. Carl W. Francis, Sgt. G. M. Herrod, Sgt. W. E. Davis, and Guard M. E. Jackson. Front row (l to r) Lt. George H. Moore, Capt. B. F. Carpenter, Capt. Paul F. Wuster, Lt. Sam P. Price, Chief B. L. Wooddell, Director of Safety J. B. Walling, Capt. Olen W. Farris, Capt. John H. Odum, Lt. W. L. DePauw, Lt. Dawson T. Curry and Lt. F. R. Land.

Guards Command Respect Not Only Because of Their Badges But Because of Their Courtesy, Integrity and Loyalty

charming, contact visitors as they come into the reception halls of the buildings, make out their passes and escort them to various rooms.

The guard force here as at all War Department plants, is organized, drilled and instructed as military units of the United States Army subject to the Articles of War. The Commanding Officer can call the guards from their posts at any time to serve in civilian defense positions where force is needed.

Guards are not stationed over the reservation for the purpose of using force or discipline on others. They are mainly to report fires or such disturb-

ances to the chief. Also they must police the boundaries and areas to keep out persons who have no permits to enter.

When a guard is in line for a promotion, he must first be recommended by the officer under which he works. If he is agreeable to work with, efficient, intelligent, and patient he might be ready for promotion.

After being recommended, the guard is further passed on by his lieutenant and captain. Then his name is submitted to the chief officer. At this time his application is checked and the best in the surviving lists are selected for promotion.

During the lonely hours of the night shift, guard G. A. McMahan makes his rounds to see that all is well in the Administration Building.

On the alert atop this 20-foot observation tower, guard O. H. Eastman keeps a sharp eye on happenings which take place near his post.

The duties of a guard are rather uncertain. He may escort the photographer today, work in the bank tomorrow and stand on an intersection or barricade the next day. He must stand ready as an information desk to direct visitors, answer questions from employees and serve in various capacities in a courteous and efficient manner.

We are fighting time, says the slogan on all Pantex name plates. We can certainly save time by helping the guards when they check our passes at the gates and doores. Be sure your pass is turned right side up and pinned on your outer garment. When going through a gate have your window rolled down and the pass at an angle that the guard can see easily. And remember that the guard did not write the rules—he is only doing his duty.

Duty of guard T. C. Hollums (r) is to prevent forbidden articles from being carried into this restricted area. Driver Harry L. Williams checks in his matches.



"We Will Do Our Part"

—MAJOR P. S. IRVINE, COMMANDING OFFICER

AMERICA MUST WIN

"America must win this war. Therefore, I will work; I will save; I will sacrifice; I will endure; I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost, as if the issue of the whole struggle depended on me."

This slogan was found in the diary of Martin Treptow, Iowa boy killed at Chanteau-Tbierry, France, in 1918. Vice President Henry A. Wallace urges all Americans to adopt it.

Top: Checking badges at gate two, guards G. W. Cox (l) and Jack Collier cheerfully greet employees as they arrive for work.

Center: Guard Paul L. Hart flags a car at the crossing on the road which enters gate one to warn of an approaching train.

Bottom: On watch in the shop area, guards J. D. Nunley (l) and H. R. Tucker are detailed to check employee badges and see that important mechanical devices are not molested.



MAJOR IRVINE IMPRESSED WITH OPERATIONS HERE AND SAYS WE WILL HELP TO "KEEP 'EM SHOOTING"

After a thorough check-up of work on the production line and an inspection of the quality of the material being turned out at Pantex, Major P. S. Irvine, Commanding Officer, stated that the Ordnance Dept. was well pleased with operations.

"We are very impressed with the sincerity and capability of crews," he continued, "and with the loyalty and enthusiasm of the employees in general."

Major Irvine was very optimistic over the prospects for future production. "We at Pantex will do our part to help "Keep 'Em Shooting," he said.

Now You Can Cash Checks And Get Money Changed

The latest addition to the Certain-teed set-up is the bank located at the east end of the middle wing downstairs in the Administration Building. Elmore Carver, former head teller in the Amarillo National Bank, is in charge of the bank. Jane Higgins is the assistant bank teller.

The bank was established on September 11 to answer the problem of individual employees who find it difficult to have checks cashed in town because of bank hours and distance from the city. The Certain-teed bank hours are from 8:45 to 4:00 on week days except Friday when the bank will be open from 7:15 to 5:30. The bank is not open on Sunday.

ELMORE CARVER—THE BANKER



"The Men at the Front Will Bless Your Name as Weapons Reach Us"—GEN. DOUGLAS McARTHUR

MEN IN WHITE

By C. P. McWright

Out on Load Line 1, men are changing from street clothes into their new white regalia; some have loose fits, some tight fits yet when once dressed they all fit. Regardless of this, men are going about the job with all the enthusiasm that could be expected—men from every walk of life doing their bit to help speed production. Just this week the production department took upon itself to open what the boys consider as Pantex Second Front. Men were recruited with no experience, some with only a day or so from the Pantex Training School in order to make this front possible; yet all, regardless of these handicaps, did their job well. Production welcomes you—today, yes, we are fighting time but production through the enthusiastic efforts of the Men in White is flowing on the Load Line to everyone's satisfaction.

BOOSTER GRAPEVINE

By Boyd Watkins

Have you heard that the "Baby" (Zone 6) has gained a few pounds in the last two weeks? And should make a running start some time in the near future.

Frank Poettler, Supt. of the Booster Line, thinks employees in Zone 6 may retain a home-like atmosphere during lunch hour. He believes that for a small fee or a bite of sandwich a man can get a "Tetryl Tillie" to nag him while he eats, which in some cases aids digestion.

George Curtis plays the trombone like a laboring man eats soup, and that's goin' some. As a member of the Amarillo Symphony Orchestra he blows his slush pump for recreational purposes.

Joel Gibson loves horses, but not so much the Gee-Haw type. His ideal is of the cow pony breed. A member of the Will Rogers Rangers, Joel spends his Sunday afternoons at the fair grounds roping and riding. Joel can show you the non-hanging method of throwing a lariat and would gladly do so, as he is a gentleman to the nth degree.

In building 6-4 there is an interesting character, Les Eagles, whose personality is a combination similar to that of Edward G. Robinson and Joe Palooka. One of his beloved hobbies is playing chess at which he qualifies as a member of the

old school. He has a Dagwood appetite for Tetryl and his motto is "Buy more bonds to make bombs and Tetryl (tetryl) with Hitler."

George Baker, an experienced Booster Line man can smoke a cigarette in one side of his mouth and drink milk from his thernos bottle through the other side. His feet correspond to his fish stories, which in his case are an asset, i.e., he caught so many fish that after loading the back seat of his car full of 18-inch trout, he had to push the fish in the car with his feet before he could shut the door. By the way, this was a two-door sedan.

Vigorous thought must come with a fresh brain. Mr. Becker shows up daily with a brand new set of brain cells in his head. Each morning he delivers a speech. With robustness he downs the enemy. His listeners become aroused emotionally and start marching down through the ramps, hep, two, three, four etc.

Now this may strike you as being somewhat exaggerated. But, if you need a little coaxing to willingly aid in the war effort, cast your attention in his direction for five minutes and he will assure you that the dullest job on the Pantex Campus is of utmost importance. I will add that if he doesn't slow down on his war speeches, I'll be joining the army, family or no family.

It is my hope that here in Zone 6 before One speaks of One's Superior, One would find his place in this little rhyme: "How few think justly of the thinking few. How many never think who think they do."

ORDNANCE NOTES

By Ida Sue Taylor

Ordnance offices welcomed news that O. G. Smith of Engineering and Operations was resting well at his home following a tonsillectomy.

Recently added to the Ordnance staff as new employees are: Mrs Effyle W. Kelly, Audits and Accounts; John S. McMillan, Jr., Frank K. Borden, Aubrey E. Smith, Donald E. Bourassa, Property; Pauline R. Whiddon, Gertrude Fudge, Mail and Records; Mrs Vonciele W. Gray, Executive Officer's office; William A. Whiteley, Jr., Furman C. Goync, Floyd H. Lanky, Walford W. Bivins, Inspectors; and William S. Kennedy, Engineering and Operations.

Virginia Clayton, Ordnance stenographer who has been loaned as secretary to Safety Officer Lt. Thad Davids for the past few weeks, has returned to her desk in the Engineering and Operations division.

Delight Dold of Ordnance Audit and Accounts was called to Fullerton, Neb. because of the death of her sister.

Mrs. Evelyn Harrison spent a few days vacation last week with her husband, who is in Naval Officer's Training School, and returned to work just in time to say goodbye and pleasant journey to Mrs. Wilota Reiden who leaves October 2 for Phoenix, Ariz., where she will spend a few days with her husband.

A fine looking specimen of young mousehood, who gave his name as Elmer, set Jack Hooker's Payroll and Time office in a frenzy last Monday. The mouse walked into the calculator machine and came very near getting guillotined before he was discovered. The little thing went through an opening near the bottom of the calculator and was exclaiming in mouse-like glee over the infernal machine when he was found by Mr. Hooker. Not realizing the pain he was raising the mouse refused to leave and had to be forcefully evicted by a repairman who was called in for the emergency. The machine was taken to a repair shop where the mouse was removed, unharmed; and the calculator was returned for business, unharmed.

ONLY ONE

Inscription on the grave of an Army mule: "In memory of Maggie, who, in her time, kicked 2 colonels, 4 majors, 10 captains, 24 lieutenants, 42 sergeants, 432 privates and 1 bomb."



Merrily We Roll Along

AUTO TRANSPORTATION ON THE JOB—AND WHAT A JOB

Something new has been added! Young women drivers, who have been hired to replace men, are not only adding a touch of beauty, but are proving very



Al Herd
head of
Auto Trans.

excellent chauffeurs according to Al Herd, head of the Auto Transportation Dept. All types of girls—blondes, brunettes clerks, housewives, sweet girl graduates—are driving sedans, ambulances, and food trucks.

But Herd has other things on his mind besides keeping his feminine drivers from becoming too popular. With the opening of the road in front of the Administration Building a new bus schedule must be made out. Victory busses will stop at Gate 1 and employees will be transferred to a Pantex bus and delivered to their assigned zones without charge. These busses will operate on a 24 hour schedule.

Private car pooling and conservation is another problem confronting the transportation dept. A survey is being conducted to determine how many persons are riding to the plant through a pooling system and how many would like to ride in cars that have available space.

Unnecessary driving must be eliminated, hence shuttle cars are required to be loaded before making trips.

Dispatchers have the tough job of seeing that everyone who needs transportation for company business is satisfied and at the same time eliminate



C. J.
Roach
one of the
genial dispatchers.



They'll take you for a ride—if it's on important plant business. Muriel Faye Phegley (l) is a summer graduate of West Texas State and Bonnie Waddell attended Amarillo High School.

unnecessary driving. Even department heads are restricted in their use of cars.

All motorized equipment is kept at a central place as much as possible for convenience. Drivers are assigned cars by the day and are sent out on errands by the dispatchers. They must report at the end of the day on the number of trips and passengers for the day and any defects found in the vehicle.

Transportation's job at Pantex is varied. There's not only the moving of things and people to think about but conservation and maintenance of equipment as well. There's lots of grief and headaches, yes, but it is a merry job, too.

As in all departments there are amusing incidents to relieve the tension as well as appreciation and praise for work well done.

DRIVING RULES

When meeting an explosive truck, slow down and pull to the right as far as possible—do not pass when going in same direction. Lights and flags indicate that it is loaded.

Speed limit on the reservation is 35 miles per hour. Violators risk arrest and penalty.



Give them the right-of-way.

Passenger busses like this one transfer employees to various zones.



"The Enemy Cannot Outdo American Production,

American Spirit

—MAJ. GEN. L. H. CAMPBELL, JR.,
CHIEF OF ORDNANCE

THE MELTING POT

By Nell Stevenson

Newcomers: Henry Chester Williams is the new file chief. He was formerly with Farm Security Administration here. Williams has traveled extensively in the U. S., but says the Panhandle is still his favorite spot.

Personnel welcomes Tom Kinsey, a transfer from Safety. Tom has lived in Amarillo since last February. He likes to hunt and fish, and doesn't know of anything or anyone he doesn't like.

A familiar site in the corridor of Personnel Bldg. is the quiet, unassuming figure of George Cobb, the colored porter. George keeps things shining and is always busy. He likes fishing more than anything else, and also baseball and football games. With a twinkle in his eye, George admitted he also liked to dance.

Incidentally . . . It is yet to be revealed the exact name of the young man who paid the waitress in the cafeteria a nice sum to secure for him the telephone number of Less Elaine Ayers.

It happened some time ago, but too good to keep department. The day in the Taylor Street office when Leon Kinney, interviewer, put a lighted cigarette in his pocket, sat down calmly to work, and permitted the whole pocket to burn out without moving an inch. That's persistence!

Kathryn Garver is getting married, in fact she may already be "Mrs." by the time this issue is published. Anyway congratulations.

Fast developing institution dept . . . George H. Robertson and his pipe . . . a good morning greet by the guard, W. H. Dale . . . Lee Ward at the fingerprint board . . . (Confidential information: Bill Stubbs is applying for Lee's job as Fingerprinter since so many attractive girl chauffeurs are being fingerprinted) . . . Don Boyd with his special brand of cigarettes which never burn out . . . Della Royal making double-time on every take-off down the hall . . . Jim (Chief, as he prefers to be known) Lawson chatting chumily over the phone with "Termination" Twilley Mac Thompson of Payroll.

This column was supposed to repair the reputation of Chet Robertson this week, from the last column. Since he could not be caught long enough for an interview, another attempt will be made next issue.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

By Lillian Corse

The "lovely lady" at the information desk, Mrs. Lena B. Hoover, is a new proponent of the Socratic method . . . question and answer. You question, she answers. True to her former position as president of the Amarillo Garden Club, she always adds a bright spot to a rather dull place with a bowl of nasturtiums on her desk or flowers on her desk. A few days ago an especially beautiful combination of delphinium and silver lace caught the eye of the "inquiring public."

And speaking of flowers—Marion Owens was the envy of the office when some unknown (and still unknown to us the curious) admirer had gardenias delivered to her at the office.

The following was heard in the office of Automotive Transportation the other day—or was it? A very glamorous girl, beautiful and exotic, stood before the desk of an interviewer. He studied her long and carefully, the profile first, then her general carriage. He had her read so that he could judge the quality of a rather musical and magnetic voice.

Then after studying a document which he held in his hand long and seriously, he raised his eyes to the hopeful aspirant and said, "But my dear young lady, if MGM canceled your contract, how can you expect us to employ you as a chauffeur?"

They say that substitutes are so prevalent in Germany that the wool Hitler pulls over his people's eyes is mostly cotton.



ENGINEERING DEPT.

By Arthur Reagar

Believe it or not, this department has been so busy we hardly had time to organize our column this issue. Don't get me wrong—the material was there. For instance:

E. M. Dillon returned from a too-long seige of illness Sept. 17 and we were all glad to see him back. He is now working in Operations Dept.

J. G. Johns is about the busiest man around. In addition to his other duties he has to fight everyone off the quart of coffee his thermos bottle brings each morning.

About the busiest girl in the department (what do you mean busiest, we've just got one) is Sybil Ely. She said she didn't know which was coming first, a nervous breakdown or someone to help her.

Not only is Orville Johnson a good draftsman, but he's a pipe smoker from way back. But take it from one who knows, don't bum any of his tobacco unless you're also from way back and can take it.

The only trouble with Bill Cooper, our other draftsman is that he works too fast. He almost didn't find a number for the last four drawings he turned out the other afternoon. H. E. Scott, our blue-print file and record man, came to his rescue.

PURCHASING DEPT

By Marjorie Owen

One of the amusing idiosyncrasies in the Purchasing Department is that of Mr. O. McCarty, expediter. He buys only five gallons of gas at one time and has the occupants of his car ever-anxious and speculative as to whether they will make it to town each evening. So far luck and enough gas have been with them.

Seen wandering around Purchasing were two handsome, and we mean just that, young soldiers. One was Corporal Beck, son of S. L. Beck, head of Purchasing. He and his companion were on leave from Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Opal G. Rucker, in Stores Office, records clerk, has been transferred to the office of the Certain-tyed Laundry and Dry Cleaning Plant.

New members of the Stores Office are Dorothy Zapushek as records clerk and Marjorie Owen as proof reader.



Pictured above are some of the telephone operators at work on the four position switchboard. They are, seated, right to left, Gertrude Carroll, Jimmie Lee Hafen, Rosella McQueen, and Margaret Chance. Standing is Supervisor Jewell Kolb.

Busy People

TELEPHONE GIRLS HANDLE THOUSANDS OF CALLS DAILY

POP telephone operators are among the busiest persons on the reservation. Yet they give exceptionally fast service in handling the thousands of calls.

Since there are only four positions on the switchboard now, persons are asked to help maintain the high standard of efficiency by being a little more considerate of the operators' problems.

Each employee can aid materially by notifying the chief operator promptly of

any change in telephone extension numbers or in an individual's title.

Time is lost when someone calls for a person who has moved from his listed extension or if the person is called for by his title when he has been given a new position.

Each POP employee should notify the chief operator promptly of changes such as these, so that both the operator and caller will be saved valuable time.

A honey of a cake was created by pastry chef Lloyd Bressler at the Cafeteria as a compliment to the first issue of the Pantexan. Made with honey and sugar and gaily decorated, it was a delight to the eye and taste. Bressler is shown adding the finishing touches.



Lloyd Bressler

The gentleman with the miniature boot is R. D. Lemmons, fireman, who took carving as a new hobby four months ago. Lemmons, a painter by trade, makes these perfect wooden boots for tie chains and what nots. It takes about an hour to completely carve, paint and lacquer each boot. Lemmons has been selling them for fifty cents each, but says he gives as many away as he sells.



R. D. Lemmons for fifty cents each, but says he gives as many away as he sells.

The owner of the Amarillo Gold Sox, which was disbanded July 6 of this year, is Bob Seeds, now material inspector for automotive transportation. He has played with major league baseball teams for the past fifteen years and just finished the season with Indianapolis. Other teams were the Cleveland Indians, Chicago White Sox, Boston Red Sox, Detroit Tigers, Montreal Royals, New York Yankees, Newark Bears, New York Giants, and the Baltimore Orioles.



Bob Seeds

WHO'S AFRAID OF A DITTO MACHINE?

By Marjorie Owen



Allergic or not, aronette Clarice Harper operates the ditto daily.

The Ditto Machine in the Purchasing Department has turned temperamental. As it is the only machine accepted by the United States government as being photographically and photostatically correct; perhaps it is no wonder.

Recently those in the Purchasing Dept. working with it got a burning, itching rash and became alarmed, fearing it might be the measles or other disease. The medical division was called upon to make Patch tests and concluded that persons allergic to methyl alcohol base and carbon cannot work on the machine.

Although it was previously believed that only blond, light complexioned persons were affected this Patch test found one blond and one brunette allergic.

"WOMAN POWER"

It is reported that there will soon be 4,500,000 women working in war industries—that calls for a new phrase "woman power".

ARE YOU THE PERSON PANTEXAN IS LOOKING FOR?

What employee of Pantex represents the family with the most members actively engaged in war work, both in the armed forces and in war plants?

Pantexan wants a picture of that employee for the next issue, so write the editor, room 278, Adm'n. bldg. if you think you qualify or if you know of someone whom you think might.

"Enough and On Time"

—UNDER SECY. OF WAR, HON. ROBERT P. PATTERSON

SAFETY DEPARTMENT

By Brummett McClendon

Brummett McClendon is filling in for Lanelle Eastus this week in jotting down personal notes on the Safety Dept. for this column.

Olivia Eastus was rushed to the North-west Texas Hospital Friday night to have her appendix out. Her sister Lanelle is making a good nurse maid.

Marvin Shelton has a habit of running off from Ika Holman every morning—better set your alarm up, Ike!

Leonard Waldrop, Debbs Errington, W. H. Dale, Joe Hill, George Lott, Woodrow Reinmiller started their guard duties on April 4th. Since they left the Oliver-Eakle building they cannot sleep on those nice tile floors.

George Lott is now in the Navy . . . Anne Stiles, Mr. Walling's secretary was in Santa Anna, Texas, visiting her brother who is leaving for the Army . . . Brummett McClendon and R. J. Osborne left for Shreveport, La. on Sept. 26th to brush up a little on safety . . . flash, R. J. Osborne has found a house.

Mary Stack's boy friend has been in town over the week-end. No wonder she is running around in circles.

We are proud to have Edith Strickland, Victory Queen War Bond candidate as a member of the Safety Dept.

Nancy Colley and Emily Tucker are very capable young ladies . . . they sure like to drink coca-colas . . . Nancy drank five in two hours.

Jin Drennan just married and Ed Dyer will be married next week. Congrats!

Miss Jane Harris is the attractive young lady who became escort in the Adm. Bldg. on Oct. 2. Although she has lived in Amarillo for the past two years, she is originally from Memphis, Texas. She will be happy to assist you.

UTILITIES DIVISION

By Myrtice Hunter

F. E. Woodruff, Manager, Utilities Division, recently celebrated both his birthday and wedding anniversaries. Utilities employees wish him "many happy returns of the day."

The new slogan of the Utilities Office is—"We never close!" This office is open 24 hours a day in order that all "trouble calls" may be received and taken care of without delay. We know we are sticking our neck out, but we really mean to try to live up to our slogan

ON THE MOVE

By Jimmy Dudley

Jimmy Dudley is pinch hitting in this issue for reporter Mark Sale who, at the time this was written, was on a very important transportation mission. We expect to see his manly countenance back here in time to carry on for the next issue of your Pantexan.

Our hats are off and our hearts are full of best wishes for Warren Gillilen and Betty Walling. Gillilen, our former chief coordinator, has gone back to the west coast to give his services to Uncle Sam as Major in the Air Corps. Miss Walling, former stenographer, has gone back to Lubbock to attend Texas Tech and major in foreign language.

Last issue, we served notice regarding our change of car drivers. We hope that the change was satisfactory enough for you to take notice because now the

... "Tell us what you need, get it authorized, and we'll do it!"

Mr. Telford is anxiously awaiting the Engineer's plan for landscaping the grounds in the Administration area. A restricted landscape plan is now in the process of being completed so that hedges and trees will be planted in October and November.

Mr. Birkmeyer has been extremely happy since he found that he can combine his love of machinery and ingenuity on design with work in the explosive line, which was his "first love".

Honesty pays! The following letter was received by Mr. Lyles, Building Manager, when one of his janitors failed to report for work:

Mr. Lyles:

I am tired and restless and run down—in plain words *lazy!* So I rather not take the time of being droopy on the job, my *side* is hurting.

Vernon D. Thomas.

Honesty pays—because he didn't get fired!

Mr. Bottoms, who has charge of the Wood Shop and all carpenter work, is starting a movement to increase the day to approximately 36 hours.

We are glad to welcome into our organization Carl Schell, in charge of Plumbing and Refrigeration, Bentley W. Ferris, Superintendent of Steam and Gas Distribution, Jeanette Kemp, stenographer, and E. G. Johnson, clerk.

trial period is over and the ladies are permanent fixtures with our department. Orchids to Mr. Herd for his apparent good judgment in selecting the present women drivers.

The Automotive Transportation Dept. joins this reporter in welcoming both Bob Seeds and Bob Staton as fellow employees. Seeds will serve as Equipment Inspector and Staton, former truck driver foreman for the AMC, is now working for Certain-teed in the same capacity.

We have high hopes that before too many issues of the Pantexan has reached you, we will be able to announce the opening of our new offices in the shop area. This move should enable us to give you more and better transportation service.

Aside to Mr. Jimmy Lynch, Chief of Stables: Jim, we are just wondering what the market situation is at present in regard to oats.

This Is a Watchbird Watching A High-Flyer



Look at this HIGH-FLYER
Getting caught doing better than 50
On Downing Street.

It's pretty obvious he fell out of
Bed after the deadline for getting
To work on time.

And look at that big car
No one riding with him.
It's too bad about HIGH-FLYERS
They're so foolish.

THIS IS A WATCH-BIRD
WATCHING YOU!
WERE YOU A HIGH-FLYER
THIS WEEK?

No Yes

By Ida Sue Taylor after the style of
Munro Leaf. Cartoon by Drennan.



Above is pictured the true enthusiasm and fun with which the Women's Bowling League got under way on September 17.

Bowling 'Em Over

GIRLS GET GOING IN DEAD EARNEST

By Don Wood

Serious play for prize money got under way in the Women's division of the Pantex Bowling League on Thursday night, September 17 with ten teams of four members to a team participating.

Notes at random found Anna Mae Harrington having the most fun; Rhea Emery as the most likely beginner to become a star bowler during the season; Roberta Gaines the best "form" bowler; the pin boys the least concerned with whether school keeps or not.

Rising averages and keener competition marked the completion of three weeks of hostilities in the Men's division.

James Kirkpatrick, the Payroll Department's entry gave the boys something to shoot at on Monday night, September 21, by going hog wild in his first game to tally 232 pins, the high game of the season thus far.

The first three weeks of competition find Safety II and Vouchers Payable on top. Both these teams have only one defeat against eight victories. Close at their respective heels were Payroll, Auditors, Stores (Field) and Auto Transportation I, all of which have scored seven victories against two defeats.

The five high averages when this was written found West and Altman at the top with 179, Dunlap with 176, Cramer with 172 and Parr with 167—and that, my friends is something to shoot at.

The league standing for men at the close of play on September 22 reads as follows:

Team	W	L	%
Safety II	8	1	.889
Vouchers Payable	8	1	.889
Payroll	7	2	.778
Auditors	7	2	.778
Stores (Field)	7	2	.778
Transportation I	7	2	.778
Police II	6	3	.667
Rail Transportation	6	3	.667
Stores (Office)	5	4	.556
Police I	4	5	.444
Transportation II	4	5	.444
Ordnance I	3	6	.333
Office Management	3	6	.333
Purchasing	3	6	.333
Ordnance Inspection	3	6	.333
Mail and Records	2	7	.222
Firemen	2	7	.222
Personnel	2	7	.222
Transportation III	2	7	.222
Safety I	1	8	.111

DANCE?

Have Mama send the suit to the cleaners and make arrangements for someone to keep the youngsters, because another of those fun-festivals is in the offing.

According to current plans a dance will be held at some dance floor to the accompaniment of some orchestra in the near future.

So, keep your eyes open for posters announcing definite arrangements and your money ready to buy tickets when the committee makes the rounds.



Top—Nadine Cavajal gets set while Geneva George gets ready to select her ball. Emily Tucker notes the par-excellent form employed by Bernice Ranne.

Center—Betty Ruth Solomon lets fly and Alice Campbell gets her sights set.

Bottom—Paula Dumas displays the smile of confidence which should be sufficient to topple all ten pins whether she keeps the ball on the alley or in the gutter.

"We Are Fighting Time"

—PANTEX EMPLOYEES

MEET THE PEOPLE

By C. A. Loomis, Jr.

In the first Pantexan this column was devoted to the organization of Fiscal and its department heads. This time credit is given to the persons, those able assistants—yes, the secretaries.

The small, dark headed girl in 209 is Judy Gober assisting Mr. Mills. Next door we find the desk in Mr. Scott's office occupied by Mrs. Hodges. Mr. Marchant can still be quoted: "Mrs Johnson is very efficient."

Moving down to the first floor, Miss Shaw is really beginning to feel the pressure of work in Mr. Whitehead's office. In payroll, red-headed B. Park is a veritable spark plug.

Next to payroll Kimbrough and his ass't, Mr. Culp are utilizing the services of La Verne Stone and Shirley Palmer.

When Gene Pray is not rushing back and forth in the halls, he has time to give dictation to Bette Eddins. Also in this office Miss Lewis is rated as being very, very efficient by Mr. Carlson.

Jumping over to the Tabulating Dept. Mrs. Newbold is holding down the desk next to Al Dunlap.

These are the secretaries, the young ladies who do more than just answer the phone and say, "Yes, he is, who is calling?" Credit must be given to those who assume as much responsibility as do these secretaries.

Fiscal Notes:

Louie Daniels seems to be doing right well as the new Property Supervisor. If you need equipment for the office, just call Louie at 112.

It seems that the young lady who keeps the Kardex File, whose initials are Inez Rumfield, also has the army wheel in hand.

It is too bad that this magazine does not come out weekly or daily, then this writer might keep up with Mr. Swerdling. Swerdling's latest move was into Mr. Marchant's office to become an Administrative Assistant to the General Auditor.

Suggestion for the week:

See Mills

Today

For Bills

To Be Paid

This issue finds your Fiscal reporter transferred from the Vouchers Payable Dept. to the Public Relations Dept.

Before long Meade Graham will be a proud father. Tell us, Meade, what the fortune teller told you.

Clyde Parker, that handy repair man,

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

By Betty Blake

First Aid Station No. 1 is under supervision of Lois L. Smith. Lois was formerly from Ft. Worth having been an airline hostess on the American Airlines for four years. The only experience she has had in the loading lines happened when she was called to revive an explosive operator who had fainted. Lois has flown from coast to coast and all over the east. Also in this station are Bessie Irene Paschall and Frances Pearl Yarbrough.

Viola Schneider is in charge of station No. 2. She also is from Ft. Worth. Viola has had a few minor cuts and injuries but no major catastrophes. Also on duty at this station we have Ruth Tooil and Jane Weiler. Prior to employment with Certain-teed these girls were both airline hostesses for Transcontinental and Western Airlines. Eleanor Davis is the relief nurse for both of these first aid stations.

The third station has nurses Alice Brammer, Dora Richards, Charlyne Drake, Sadie Brown and Cecilia Parker. Alice is from Ft. Worth, having been a hostess on the American Airlines. Dora, Cecilia and Charlyne come from Wichita Falls. Sadie comes directly from the John Seelye Hospital, a branch of the University of Texas.

We have a total of 10 1/2 ambulance drivers. The two rays of sunshine at the Police First Aid Station are Joe Freeman and Dub McIntire. Men of leisure, they are. No business. The girls, who are now driving the ambulances, are Jo Granot and Eileen Coble.

We welcome the newest member of the Medical Dept., Ena Mier. Ena is now going to be Dr. Gray's secretary. She worked for him in Palm Springs, Calif. prior to their coming to Amarillo.

was called upon to perform an unusual bit of repair work the other day. A mouse had sneaked into one of the calculators in Ordnance and maintaining a 100% batting average at repairing things, Clyde succeeded in removing the mouse.

The Auditors are slowly becoming human. I see that they have added more femininity to their dept.

It is rumored that there will be another Pantex-Certain-teed dance soon. Let's have another big turn out from the Fiscal Dept. to show our appreciation to the Recreational Committee.

AMMONIUM NITRATE

By Irene Williams

Hello.

Here we are again trying to get acquainted with you and get you acquainted with us.

The newest addition to our rank and file is Claude W. Shattuck, from Kansas Ordnance Plant. He's tall and handsome, but he's married girls, and has two children. However, I have his phone number if you are still interested.

The Ammonium Nitrate bunch decided it sounded like a good idea to get together and get acquainted with everybody else's wife, and the best way to do it was to make up a party and make reservations at the Nat. Friday evening, September 25, was chosen for the gala occasion. Attending were Messes, and Mesdames English, Fambion, Elrod, Holman, Son, Ratliff, Huneke, Rogers, Bannister, Pfaff, Maxey, Mays, Brock and Middleton. Everybody had a perfectly wonderful time.

Curtis Gentry, Foreman in the Pan and Kettle Houses, is a comparative stranger in Amarillo, having moved here in July. However, he isn't a stranger to Certain-teed. Before coming to Pantex, he worked at Certain-teed's gypsum plant in Acme, Texas. Since making a recent visit to Louisiana Ordnance Plant, he says he hates poker. Wonder why ????

Trip (Mr. Triplehorn if you must be formal) left September 24th on an expediting expedition to Oklahoma City, to be gone for an indefinite time.

Lester English, now living in Canyon, is married and has four boys, Frank, John, Bill and Pete. Lester says Frank, John and Bill all have interests, but that all Pete does is scuff his shoes. Lester has several hobbies, among them collecting arrowheads. He has a nice collection which he made near Wink, Texas.

Bennett Cornelius has lived in Amarillo for a long time—six years. He is a graduate of Duke University, where he played four years of football and four years of baseball. After that he played semi-pro baseball with the Chatham Blanket Mill, Elkin, North Carolina, the champion team of North and South Carolina. His hobby is now refereeing ball games.

G'Bye now. See you next issue.

Your best safety device is about nine inches above your shoulders.

After 25 Years

Railroad Men At Pantex Are On The Line Of Duty To Fight Another War

By Emily Blasingame

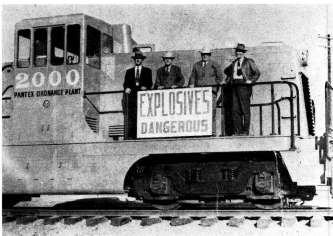
Twenty-five years have elapsed since the first picture shown here was made near Menil-la-Tour, Toul Sector, France, of this 20-ton locomotive, known then as a "Dinke," and the picture of the large Diesel Electric Locomotive now in operation at the Pantex Ordnance Plant. The Dinke burned any fuel that was available, and when in use in the forests and fuel supply ran out the crew dismounted and started cutting wood. This engine was used to transport soldiers, as well as rations, to the front lines. All cars were equipped with only two wheels, one at each end. Note the water tanks on either side of engine.

Reading from left to right aboard the 80-ton Diesel, O. J. Day, of Traffic Department, Harry Meyers, Supt. of Laundry, Glenn A. Foy, of Auto Transportation, and C. E. Fyfe, Supt. Power, Equipment and Track, of Rail Transportation Division. The first three named were with the 21st Engineers Corps, Company E, and served a number of months overseas duty. These modest veterans of World War I declined to go into detail of their service, but admit they were members of the "pick and shovel gang," and played an important part in building the railroads on the front lines. Strange, isn't it, that a quarter of a century later they are associated once more in as important a Cause, that of producing material to be shipped to front lines for the same purpose, to protect our Country, possibly over the rails they helped lay. Upon close scrutiny, and with a keen imagination, one might locate these 3 gentlemen in the first picture. No reflection on age, of course. Charlie was out in the forest cutting timber for refueling, the way we hear it.

Engineer 541 Eric New Diesel is Yehudi, the little man who wasn't there.

RAIL LINES

Once more the time worn phrase of "our loss is another's gain" is in order. Traffic Department lost Lahoma E. Lunt to Washington, D. C. There to join her husband stationed at Bolling Field. We have in her stead, Miss Betty Blake.



One day's training and Betty was in the groove. We call that good.

Classified News: Here's some dope on a few more members of the office force at the Classification Yard.

Virgil F. Rowland, Chief Yard Clerk, is an old time railroad man, having worked a number of years for Frisco Lines and Colorado Southern. More recently a car salesman, remember them? He's in charge of the office, a busy man at the controls.

Harry A. Watson, Dispatcher, an ex-railroad man, left the sunny clime of Florida for the wide spaces of the Panhandle. Even with the expanse here Mr. Watson has found it compulsory to shake 20 pounds surplus due to cramped seating capacity on buses.

Elijah F. Wilson, Yard Clerk, is quite a versatile man. From signal maintainer with Santa Fe at one time, to Manager of Shoe Department of local firm, to present status.

Marvin I. Edwards, ex-railroader, more recently with Phillips Petroleum, is now Chief Car Inspector.

Virgil T. LeMaster, Car Inspector, was in the mechanical department of a railway company.

Jno. H. Brizendine, Car Inspector, heard the call of the Plains, being a native he recognized it, checked the C. of C. weather to L. A. California and reported for duty at the reservation. And is he glad to be back.

The mascot "Pantex", a purebred mongrel with a 12 inch body and a two yard tail, is now being cared for at the Yard Office, but will take up abode in the new Roundhouse when completed, with its Master.

Yard clerks Bennie F. Meador, new member filling position of yard clerk, hails from Slaton. J. V. Doss, ex-railroad man is another new member, is wheeling one of the new trucks.

B. O. Claud is not to be termed a new man on the reservation as he has been connected with the contractors before joining up with our force. The same can be said of J. A. Miller, now field clerk.

We are sorry to report the illness of our manager, R. C. Matthews, who is confined to his home with a cold and aggravated sore arm. This is not from pitching in the series but from catching of the serum.

Pantex Sets Its Safety Sights

The Ravenna Ordnance Plant has established an enviable safety record according to a War Department news release which is of much interest to employees of Pantex as it goes into production.

It is hoped that through a well planned safety program being put into operation at Pantex that this record will be equalled or even bettered. The release in part is quoted below.

"The Ravenna Ordnance Plant, in operation since Aug. 18, 1941, has performed 9,230,008 man-hours of work with only 75 lost time or disabling accidents, the War Department announced today.

"The plant's accident frequency rate is 8.13 accidents per million man-hours worked, with a severity rate of .083 days lost per thousand hours worked. There has been no fatalities and only two permanent disability accidents.

"The majority of accidents are caused by the handling of objects, persons striking against objects, working surfaces and tools, etc. The accident experience is considered favorable when one realizes the speed necessarily developed in the employment, training and placement of workers in an industry strange to them and to cope with the existing emergency.

"There has been one minor explosion which did comparatively little damage. No people were injured or killed."

LOST:

The clasp monogrammed "S". Finder please return to Melton E. Stevens, room 261 Adm. Building, or call station 110.

Honey Fruit Bars

Temperature: 350 F. Time: about 35 min.

3/4 c sifted flour, 3 eggs well beaten
 3/4 teas baking powder, 3/4 c honey
 1/4 teas salt, 1/4 c confectioners sugar
 3/4 c chopped dates
 3/4 c chopped nuts
 3 tbs. shortening, melted.

Sift flour, baking powder, and salt twice. Mix with chopped dates and nuts. Beat the eggs, add melted butter and honey and blend well. Add this mixture to the dry ingredients and stir until thoroughly combined. Pour into a well greased pan, about 8 inches square, and bake in a preheated oven. Cut in strips one inch wide and roll in confectioners sugar.



1. Have you seen this sign out on Pershing Drive and 7th St.? 2. "Please, mister, give us a ride." But it is nothing doing for Emily Tucker, Mary Stack and Nancy Colley. Horses are for the guards who ride fences on the reservation, one of whom is Paul Harmon pictured above. 3. One of the many nice things about working at the barracks is that you get to ride in the fire trucks—at least to have your picture taken. Shown are Lois Nance, secy. to Chief Dickerson and Faye Rasco, secy. to Chief Wooddell. 4. The photographer caught the atmosphere of a Grant Wood painting in this barricade construction scene.

FOOD RATIONING

By Kathleen O'Connell, Dietitian
 Burton-Pantex Cafeteria

Voluntary meat rationing began October 1. The allowance is two and one-half pounds weekly per person. This is a fair amount, 4 ounces of meat daily is sufficient for even the hardest working men. By pooling the family allowance together, this allotment should easily allow for a Sunday roast, Monday hash, a juicy beef stew, meat loaf, chops occasionally, and other nourishing dishes that are extended with beans, rice or noodles. Foreign dishes give us our cue on meat saving dishes and lend a glamorous touch to everyday meals. Consider spaghetti and meat balls, chili

con carne, swedish stuffed cabbage, leaves, cuban black beans and rice. The main thing to keep in mind on meat rationing is to learn how to select meat wisely, or put your trust in a competent butcher.

There is a possibility of milk shortage in this area, due to large influx of war workers and the Army Technical School. Your best alternative here is to use canned or powdered milk which is wholesome and nourishing for cooking purposes. In our bake shop we use a powdered whole milk exclusively, and I'm sure you have admired our products.

The rationing of sugar, as we all found, was fair and abundant. But for those of you who find it inadequate, here's a recipe for fruit bars I know you'll like.

Concussions

REVERBERATIONS AROUND THE PLANT SITE

Editors of Pantexan:

Remember us? We're the forgotten personnel employees at 504½ Taylor.

Of course we're just a small cog in a great big wheel, but we don't want to be ignored by the big wheel. Even a small cog can be important in the smooth running of a wheel.

We can't help make a bomb, but we might be able to send you the man or woman who can, so don't ignore us, please. Such a blow to the ego can hardly be endured by even the most patient and unassuming.

We who are about to be forgotten salute you and say "Hi, fellows. We want to belong to Pantex, too."

Signed, Lillian Corse, Gay Douglas, Anne H. Cartwright, Julia H. Trent, Marian B. Owen, and Lena B. Hoover.

Pantexan asks forgiveness. The employment office at 504½ Taylor will henceforth be represented in this publication by Lillian Corse, see pg. 8.

Staff of the Pantexan:

I am justly proud to be with an organization like Pantex and to be working with such a nice group of men and women.

And am also very proud to say that I had five brothers in World War I, all of whom were over seas. All returned with the exception of one. The American Legion Post of Plainview, Texas, was named in honor of him.

I am ready and willing at any and all times to do my part for Pantex. I am now serving as guard at the Personnel No. 1.

Let's all keep 'em flying and let the boys . . . OUR BOYS . . . drop 'em—bombs too!

Signed, M. F. Blakemore.

That's the spirit!

To the Editors:

THIS IS WAR, but we at Pantex perhaps do not realize it as much as we should. We go along each day doing our various jobs, getting paid good money for what we are doing. But, we are not doing enough! True, we have given up our Sunday and evening pleasure auto rides and have gone over 100% in War Bond buying, but think of the boys over there giving their life's blood for us.

I am an old World's War Veteran and there are many more here at Pantex. I am sure each and every one of us, besides the youngsters, would still go over

the top 100% in donating their blood for the Red Cross Blood Bank to help the boys over there. It is just a suggestion, but if it meets with approval I should like to be the first to volunteer.

Les Eagles, Booster Line.

A good idea—we'll check on it.

Editor of Pantexan:

Congratulations on the general appearance and contents of your Volume 1, Number 1 issue of Pantexan which has been received and carefully looked over.

As one who has devoted all of his business career to newspapering and public relations, in the army as well as out, I can truly appreciate the tremendous amount of work and thought behind your first issue.

With every wish for continued success in which Lt. Col. Quillian, ex-Commanding Officer, and Editor R. F. Whitehead of the C.O.W. Puncher join me, I am, Sincerely yours,

H. B. Hook

and Lt., Ord. Dept.

Cactus Ordnance Works

Thanks a million, Sir!

Pantexan Goes Visiting

The Pantexan was so well received by the management of Certain-teed, it was decided to mail the first issue to all stockholders of the Certain-teed and Celotex corporations. For this purpose 9,000 additional copies were printed and put in the mails at the expense of Certain-teed.

There remain at the Pantexan office, 278, Adm. Bldg. a few extra copies of the first edition which will be sold to employees at 25 cents each and mailed without extra charge.

The magazine is for you to do with as you please. You may take it home and show it to your family and friends or mail it to them.

ANSWER TO A DAMYANKEE

True, most of us Texans were grown before we knew that damyankee was two words, but somehow most of us don't get very "worked up" about the stories our grandfathers and grandmothers used to tell about "how the yanks took all the winter's supply of hams." Now, to most of us, we're all just Americans.

Of course an occasional Easterner has his idea about a Southerner, too. A friend of mine attended "Tobacco Road" when it was first presented on Broadway. This friend, an East Texan who is likely to say "I reckon you all are right," was sitting next to two well dressed Eastern women. From their conversation she gathered that they were of the privileged class, more or less, and had traveled rather widely.

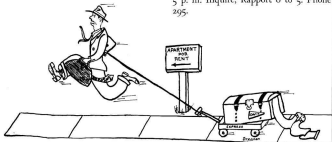
One of the women said to the other, "Do you suppose life is like that in the south?" The other replied, "Oh, of course, my dear. Why they even have moss on their trees."

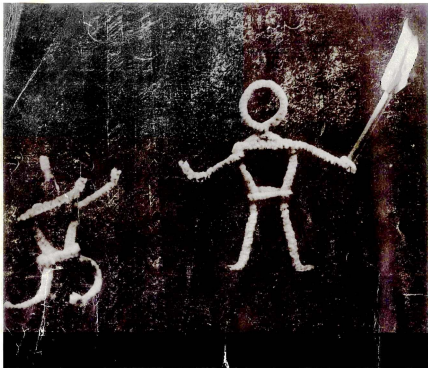
But even if we do have moss on our trees, eat cornbread and black eyed peas, and say "damyankee," we really think you people from the north and east are doing a good job and are glad to say "Howdy, Pawdner."

—Lillian Corse, Personnel Dept.

WANTED:

3 or 4 persons to pool their cars with mine. Arrive here 8:30 a. m. Leave at 5 p. m. Inquire, Rappart 8 to 5. Phone 295.





Models by Clark Loomis

An Empty Head with a MATCH Causes Trouble!

Of the many hazards confronting the safe operation of Pantex, the common match heads the list. The match should not be underestimated merely because of its relative size. It is capable of mass destruction of both property and personnel.

Remember! The fault does not rest with the match, but with the individual who persists, unintentionally or otherwise, in violating match regulations.

Most plants engaged in the handling and producing of hazardous materials emphasize the seriousness of these violations by imposing the penalty of suspension or discharge. It should not be necessary to resort to such drastic means

in order to protect this plant and its workers. If violations continue, however, Pantex will of necessity take such action. The individual employee should be sufficiently interested in his own welfare and that of his fellow employees to self impose every precaution regarding matches.

At designated points within the reservation, searches are constantly being made by guards for matches and other forbidden articles. This is not to infer that anyone is deliberately concealing matches or other articles—it is an added safeguard against unintended carelessness.

Here are some "Match Don'ts":

(1) Do not at any time bring kitchen matches into the reservation. Avoid carrying any type of stick match, safety or otherwise, as it is too often easily misplaced in linings, pockets and cuffs of clothing.

(2) Do not carry any type of matches into any restricted area.

(3) Do not throw matches, lighted or otherwise, out of car windows while driving in the reservation.

(4) Do not approach a restricted area without searching yourself thoroughly for matches. Act as your own guard!

(5) Do not tolerate the promiscuous use of matches by those around you. If necessary, act as the other fellow's guard!

(6) Do not at any time permit yourself to become careless!

**THERE IS A PROPER
TIME, PLACE AND
USE FOR MATCHES!**