

# Pantexan

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CERTAINTED PRODUCTS CORPORATION  
PRIME CONTRACTOR



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Employees of  
PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT  
Certain-teed Products Corporation, Prime Contractor  
Amarillo, Texas

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### CARGOES FOR JAPAN

Back in 1937 I stood on the docks at Galveston and watched a ship being loaded with scrap iron. It was only one of many such being loaded in other ports. I was told that the ship loaded with scrap collected from thousands of Americans was bound for Japan.

Now, in this year 1942, our American boys are getting that scrap back in a different form. It's slaughtering many of them. Many others will be crippled and maimed for life. Yes, it's our fault. We, average Americans, brothers, fathers, even wives of those men, furnished material to make the ammunition.

Today we are sending new cargoes of iron and steel to Japan, tons and tons of it. This time, however, they will be dropped from thousands of bombers.

It must afford great satisfaction to every employee of Pantex Ordnance Plant to know that he's having a share in making this new cargo of bombs for Japan. In this way we may be able to atone for the blood already shed by thousands of Americans. No one of us can win the war but each of us can help. Now, as never in the history of our United States, we must put aside thoughts of personal gain, selfishness, prejudices, and animosities and all work together.

It's too late, much too late, to do anything about the shiploads of scrap iron that we sent to Japan. Now, we must concentrate on a new and different cargo, not merely for reprisal but for survival, and it's up to me—and you, and you, and you.

—Lillian Corse

#### PANTEXAN'S COVER

Thanksgiving this year, no less significant than before, presents a different aspect. The traditional feast-day turkey is overshadowed by another grand American bird, the mighty eagle, which represents America's spirit, desire of freedom and the might with which to maintain that freedom. Sincere in the belief that "Right Makes Might," Americans fight and are thankful for their strength.

### Para-Graphically Stated

A commemorative medal awarded by the Japanese Government to a Petty Officer on the U.S.S. "Nebraska," while visiting Japan during the cruise of the U. S. Battleship Fleet around the world in 1908, will be returned to the Japanese in the form of a bomb. The sixty-year-old holder of the award is Chief Boatswain's Mate Joseph Francis Corbett, of 25 Jackson Avenue, Bridgeport, Connecticut, who sent the medal to the Navy Department with a letter expressing the wish that it be melted and returned to Japan as part of a bomb.

A tiny scrap of bunting, measuring six by eight inches, became the first American flag to fly over a conquered Japanese stronghold in this war. It was run to the top of a Japanese flagpole at Kukum on Guadalcanal Island on August 7, by Lt. Evard J. Snell eight months to the day after the attack on Pearl Harbor. A group of Marines pushing inland in the first phase of the Solomon Islands offensive, stopped long enough to cheer the brave little flag flying so proudly, then pressed on.

The Army Postal Service urges that all persons writing to members of the armed forces outside the United States use V-Mail, as it is now not only the most expeditious service possible, but saves vitally needed cargo space, since this type of mail is much lighter than regular mail. V-Mail letter forms are available at all post offices.

New recruits are pouring into the Army's newest branch of service, guard dogs. Facilities are being rapidly completed for training thousands of watchdogs at the Quartermaster Remount Depot at Front Royal, Virginia. The canine soldiers are recruited from patriotic owners who are donating their pets to the War Effort with the understanding that they will be returned after the war.

The time-honored baked bean, once virtually synonymous with the Army mess, has yielded to a new champion. In America's new Army it is the potato, not the bean, that is the most popular vegetable among the soldiers. The Quartermaster Corps master menu for the month of September discloses that potatoes appeared in Army meals no less than 39 times and in 14 different ways during this 30-day period. Mashed potatoes are the most popular and hence are listed 8 times. The boiled variety, is on the bill 6 times, hash brown 6 times, and lyonnaise 5 times. French fried, baked, creamed and potato cakes are included in the remainder of servings.

## Rationing Rush

Auto Transportation, Room 232 Adm. Bldg., will be busy through Nov. 19-21 passing out gasoline rationing cards of the "A" variety and immediately thereafter the rush will start for the more generous "C" coupons.

All employees who desire "C" cards must apply at the Auto Trans. office adjacent to Al Herd, manager of the division. Anyone who rides to work regularly with three or more persons is eligible for a "C" card which allows all the gasoline needed for getting to and from work.

It is not necessary for the passengers to use the same car every day to receive "C" cards, however there are other restrictions which will be explained.

Herd's office is also headquarters for tire applications. Any member of a share-the-ride group may now receive tires even though his car is not driven daily. Cars may now be used alternately by members of the group.

## The Killer

Best hunting story of the season is told for the truth by Powell Combs, Purchasing Dept.

Two hunters, he relates, spotted an ideal Panhandle duck lake and one of them whom we'll call Joe, was elected to walk from the car to the farmhouse to get permission to hunt. The farmer granted permission with the condition that Joe was to kill an ailing horse which was grazing near the lake and which the farmer did not have the heart to shoot.

Returning to the car, Joe did not mention to his companion the agreement regarding the horse. After an hour of successful shooting, Joe mentioned several times he would like to shoot bigger game—a horse for instance. Upon sighting the horse referred to by the farmer, Joe, without explanation and to the consternation of his companion, raised his gun, fired and instantly killed the horse.

After a few minutes of silence Joe, chuckling inwardly, stated that now he had killed a horse he would like to shoot a man. Convinced that Joe was mad and had turned killer, his partner lagged a step behind, slugged him with the butt of his gun, hid the weapons, loaded Joe in the car, and started wildly toward home. Miles later Joe regained consciousness and sheepishly explained his joke while he nursed a throbbing head.

Still unexplained—who's Joe? All clues point to Combs, himself.

## Figuratively Speaking



Jane Higgins

A glance at the photo above and one might think, "Bet Jane Higgins would make a good model!" And right that would be. She has done professional modeling and not only that but she has sung with popular swing bands.

Jane sang with such orchestras as Little Jack Little, Jan Garber, and Buddy Rogers. She modeled for Bullocks and Dick Lingerie Co. in Los Angeles, I. Magnin in Hollywood, and The White House and San Francisco Modeling Agency in Frisco.

To keep the figure straight, Jane wears a size ten dress, is five feet two (you know how the song goes), weighs 105 pounds and has a twenty-one and a half inch waist line. When she was modeling her waist was only eighteen (Scarlet O'Hara) inches.

Music has been her planned career as she studied piano and voice for thirteen years, once with Rudolph Ganz in Chicago. She attended Texas Tech and Denver Woman's College. Her specialty in singing is a throat whistle, like a musical saw.

Jane is the assistant chief bank teller at Pantex. She has a six year old boy named Terry.

## Time Pedals On

"Creep" is soldier lingo for the bicycles that are being used at Army camps to save jeeps and peeps.

## New Bus Service

Effective November 1, interplant bus service, formerly performed by Victory Bus Co., was placed under the Auto Trans. Division at Pantex.

Victory busses from town which stop at Gate 2 are met by interplant busses which pick up passengers and take them to any desired zone on the reservation, without charge.

Two 40-passenger interplant busses make regular rounds on the plantsite every 20 minutes for the convenience of employees.

Carrol Dickerson is in charge of this service. W. W. Hancock is assistant. Former chauffeuses Mary Eller and Peggy Devers and Muriel Faye Phegley, a typist transfer from the automotive dispatcher's office, are bus starters.

In discussing the placement of women in the new bus set-up, Al Herd, Auto Trans. Division Mgr., observed that if the armed forces continue to take his men at the present rate, soon his division will be 90% women.

## Sanctuary

Leo Wilmeth, of the igloos, tells it and half of the gang over that way swears it's true . . . jackrabbits in the outlying areas are so tame they come around every morning to be petted.

Other wild things have learned of the protection offered on the reservation, too. Skunks, coyotes, and quail are flocking here, not to mention the thousands of ducks on the lakes.

Strange though it seems, Pantex, designed to build munitions to destroy man, has become a sanctuary for defenseless wildlife.

## Secretary from a Way Back

This story will certainly deflate the ego of the average girl stenographer. Arthur H. Vaughan is secretary to C. E. Duncan in the Rail Operations office and he didn't learn his shorthand yesterday.

Vaughan had his secretarial training at a business college in Houston in 1898. At that time the Gregg method of shorthand was unknown so he learned the Pittman system which he still uses.

Today, Vaughan can take dictation at the rate of 175 words a minute but says he can type only 60 words a minute . . . still good in any man's language.

Say, what is this Pittman system, anyway?

## WHAT THEY THINK OF THEIR JOBS

In answer to the question "What do you think of your job," here are some representative responses from a cross-section of the employees on the reservation. The true American spirit reflected in these interviews is the force that will drive us to Victory.

Dorothy Harris from Las Vegas, New Mexico is sold on her job as a chauffeur in the transportation department, even though her Textiles degree from Texas Tech hasn't aided her much in this capacity. Says Dorothy, "I think I am doing a job that might prepare me for overseas work in ambulance duty. Transportation is one of the most important parts of our war effort and I'm glad I have a place in it here at Pantex."

Steve Nesbit, chief diesel mechanic in the locomotive shop, expressed his feeling about his job by saying, "I like it here and hope that I can do as good work in this capacity as in actual service." He is married and has a daughter.

Another recent college student whose academic training wasn't meant to prepare her for laundry work is Opal Fussell. Opal checks clothes to get correct sizes. "I wanted to get into defense work regardless of the type. The work here is just as important to the welfare of our country as is combat duty on the front."

Clifford E. West, Stores dept., helps transfer components from the igloos to the line. Previous to this job he worked for Franklin Serum Co. Although this work doesn't jibe exactly with serum, he stated, "This way I feel like I am really doing something for the war since I can't actually be on the fighting lines. Besides, I like the work."

C. K. Smith left a job in town to become head cleaner at the laundry. "I wanted to do my part in the war effort and since I could use my previous experience in dry cleaning establishments here, I was glad to do so."

Before Arnold Cox, warehouseman, came to work at Pantex, he was an electrical helper and grocery clerk. He started working here just because he wanted a job, but now he feels that he is doing some real good and is proud of his job. He is married.

George Byard, a heavy duty mechanic, is married and has four children. Up until last month he had his own garage and parts business, but what with government priorities and all, he was unable to replenish his stocks. And since there was Pearl Harbor, George felt that he had best train his talents for the government. "I've got a place that needs filling," he said, "and in filling it I feel that I'm aiding the war effort."

In one wide sweep, Vernon Little jumped from farming to the nose pour on a bomb line. "I never did do anything like that before," he admitted, "but I figured I could do a lot of war work here," the ex-farmer said.

For twenty-one years Henry C. Marshall was in the laundry business. Then came the war and he took his experience into several war plants and army camps. Now he is at Pantex as head washman in the laundry. "I tried to get in the navy," he said, "but now I'm glad I'm doing a job I already know how to do which saves the government the expense of training me."

Warren L. Franklin of Sayre, Okla., never even dreamed of working with amalgam before the war, but now he says, "I wouldn't quit my job for anything—at all, except to go into active duty. I don't believe we will ever be under a dictatorship because we would all rather go overseas and fight 'em first."

Being a cook and electrician certainly don't add up make a warehouseman, but that's what James W. Bradley, of Lubbock, turned out to be. Said James about his job, "If I weren't doing it, somebody else would have to, and I figure I might as well learn how. Since they won't take me in the army, I can be just as valuable here."

If everyone in the United States had the same philosophical view as Robert E. Chase, truck driver in Auto Transportation, this war would be won next month. "As long as they pay me enough to live on so I can help get this thing over, I'm happy," remarked Chase. "It makes me mad to see people always griping about their pay and trying to make money out of this war," he pointed out. "I like my job and I hope I'm doing my part well," said this true American citizen.



## Divisions Vie For Honors In Group Insurance Campaign

Just before prestime it was announced that the Pantex Group Insurance Plan went into benefit on Armistice Day. All employees who have signed cards are protected from that date with the exception of the members of the Safety Division where the effective date has been temporarily postponed to enable that division to complete its enrollment.

Employees are still turning in cards and applications will continue to be accepted for a short period of time without requiring a medical examination.

Based on the incomplete returns to date, John Knoph's Production Control Division can't do any worse than a tie for first place honors with exactly 100% participation. However, Thomas Knight's big Operations Division, with 100% in several departments and 88% over the entire division to date, has made a record in which each member can take pride. Personnel, Auto Transportation and Stores are all possible contenders for top places.

It is understood that the first claim was reported the day the Plan went into effect, but details will not be available until the next issue of this magazine.

H. E. Mellin of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. urges that those who have not yet turned in cards do so immediately since claim checks can only be paid to those who have actually made application.

## Ordnance Publication Makes Big Hit With Readers

The Firepower magazine distributed last week as a supplement to Pantexan as the opening barrage of the Keep 'Em Shooting campaign was enthusiastically received throughout the reservation. A fresh new issue will be passed out every two weeks bringing news and pictures from Ordnance fronts over the world.

Another phase of the Keep 'Em Shooting program is developing in a rapid manner. The Commanding Officer as well as the general management of Certain-teed quickly approved the construction of bulletin boards on which will be displayed two-fisted posters that challenge the loyalty, courage and energy of every worker.

The engineers have drawn plans for the boards and the minute materials are assembled, the job will be placed in the hands of the carpenter shop with an order marked Rush.

As soon as samples are ready for demonstration, committees will be organized so that the campaign can get under way in full force the minute supplies are available.



# Nearly Right Won't Do

By Bill Flocks

**K**EEP YOUR powder dry, is a historic statement long outmoded by the men and women of the Ordnance Inspection Department. Over the pages of American History these unsung heroes, all with a passion for anonymity, have labored around the clock to insure the fighting man's faith in our ammunition.

Pantex has an Ordnance Inspection Dept. rated among the best in the United States. Lt. Preston C. Read is A.I.O. (Army Inspection Officer), Stanley Marsh Jr., Civilian Chief, Inspection Division, ably assisted by H. L. Pemberton and George Parr. Theirs is the duty of making sure that the bombs here will burst in all fury when delivered "There." Their motto, "No Allied Nation's Soldier Shall Die As a Result of a Dud from Pantex."



Boxes of Anti-Axis Sleepin' Powders, raw on row—George Parr, O. I., and explosive operator friend make sure this medicine is potent.

Below: Ordnance inspectors attending school.



All eggs are candled to determine fertility. Pantex eggs are too—only it's a slightly different and more hazardous undertaking. Here Ordnance inspector Clarence Kincaid (right) explosive operators, David Weaver (center) and J. D. White (left) inspect a fresh split, product of the Pantex Hatchery. These splits are made by pouring molten explosive of regular mixture into a prepared bomb casing which parts in two sections (center background). After cooling, the solidified explosive, then in the shape of the interior of the bomb casing (left foreground) is neatly sawed in two halves (right foreground), examined for granulation, mixture and about a million other things.



Counting eggs before they hatch—H. L. Pemberton inspects row on row of fertile Pantex eggs. These are completed bombs ready to go, stored in concrete igloo egg baskets scientifically designed to prevent premature hatching.

# Shots, Pills and Scalpels

NEW PANTEX HOSPITAL IS PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGENCY

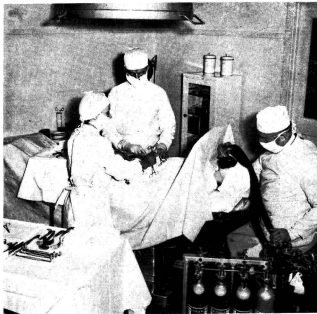
**T**HE FACILITIES of a completely equipped, new hospital, constructed according to plans approved by the Surgeon General and manned by a hand-picked staff of surgeons, physicians and nurses, are now available to employees of Pantex.

In answer to the question "just what does the Medical Division offer the average worker," Dr. Gray, director, outlined the following services which are rendered without charge:

1. Maintenance of health through laboratory control of water, milk, food and working conditions on the plantsite, and repeated laboratory studies of the blood and other body fluids of those exposed to explosive hazards.
2. Physical examination of employees before employment and periodic check-ups thereafter.



First patient at the new hospital on Oct. 11 was Guard E. E. Rambo pictured above in the male ward, on a return visit with a different ailment. At his bedside are (l to r) Nurses Ann Norvell and Dorothy Barton and Dr. Gray, medical director.



The hospital's gleaming white operating room is modernly equipped for all types of surgery—even delicate brain operations. Robed and masked, are shown Dr. Gray in operating stance, Nurse Cecelia Parker at his aid and Dr. Gosline administering the anesthetic.

3. First aid care of accidents and illnesses which occur as a direct result of work on the job and surgical operations, hospital care, bed rest and nursing attention for such cases, if necessary.

4. Emergency care of employees who become afflicted with other than occupational illnesses, until such patients can be referred to their family physicians. For example, should an employee suddenly become ill on the job he is encouraged to report immediately to the hospital. After diagnosis, the attending doctor will render required treatment and advise the patient to return to work, go home or see a private doctor, depending upon the seriousness of the employee's condition.

Dr. Gray emphasizes the importance of employees reporting to the hospital when they feel ill inasmuch as early attention often prevents loss of time due to sickness and helps prevent the spreading of diseases.

To date only routine cases have gone through the hospital. The medical division is so organized, however, that it stands ready at all times to meet any emergency.



The hospital is an inviting ranch style structure with a red cross painted boldly on its roof.



Ambulance drivers Eileen Coble and Wanda Baxter deliver an accident victim to the First Aid Room for ambulance patients. (l to r) Nurse Charlotte Flannigan, Dr. Gray and Superintendent of Nurses Frances Watkins attempt to cheer the patient as they prepare to take care of him.



In the First Aid room for ambulatory patients Dr. Sanford and Nurse Dora Richards attend one caller while Nurse Gail Valentine takes the case history of another.



Amid a maze of bottles and jars and clinical laboratory equipment Technician Marcellie Sherwood takes a blood specimen. At their microscopes (l to r) are Technicians Dorothy Reger and Janet Nutter.

## HOW'S YOUR PULSE

By Hardy Mays

Although it is difficult to obtain all necessary equipment and supplies as fast as we would like, the hospital and laboratory are giving a very efficient 24-hour service.

We welcome and present to you the following newcomers: Nurses are Ruth Beets, Joan Daley, Louise Evans, Helen Fische, Charlotte Flannigan, Bertha Gardner, Catherine Haden, Margaret Johnson, Alice Lanicek, Ann Norvell, Barbara Ovestreet, Naomi Sinkel, Edith Whittles, Edna Wilkins and Lola Williams. Laboratory technicians are Janet Nutter and Dorothy Reger.

We will miss Dr. H. M. Sanford very much. He will report to San Antonio as a Lt. in the medical corps. His wife, Betty, and little dog, "Sgt. Cork" will accompany him on this new adventure. Nurses Margaret Wagner and Martha Rittig are also leaving for parts unknown.

### A Challenge:

We have great respect for Dr. Bots as a gentleman and chemist. He may also be a good chess player, but I will be glad to match my "Champ" any time, any place. Come on boys, let's get hot.

## Bowling Still in Spotlight

By Don Wood

Bowling still held the spotlight in the recreational world at Pantex at the time of this writing, but a dance held at the Herring on Armistice Eve, came to the forefront for a brief interval.

Present plans for the bowling fraternity call for participation in the coming Panhandle Open Bowling Tournament to be held in Amarillo about the 20th. In addition, it is anticipated that matches between our top five men and the best in neighboring war plants and Army Posts will be scheduled on the activities calendar.

Questions have been pouring into the desk trays of this writer asking about prospects for tennis, ping-pong, horse-back riding, bridge clubs, basketball leagues and teams, weight-lifting, volleyball, and numerous other branches of recreational activities.

No definite program has been arranged as yet, but it is anticipated that eventually every form of recreation will be available. Our immediate attention is needed in the job of getting this plant into full operation. Then serious consideration can be given to the planned recreational side of life at Pantex.

## THE BULL BOARD

By C. J. Novak, Stores Field

G. Pipes, coordinator for lines nine, ten, and eleven, knows more about nothing than any other man in the same capacity. When Pipes was a mere child, his parents named him Gladstone—glad he wasn't twins. However, he outgrew the first stage and managed to reach manhood at which time he became a salesman. His greatest success in this line was his ability to tell stories—and can be tell 'em. Mr. Pipes has made a success of everything he has undertaken and is a very valuable man in our department. His greatest hobby is "Shooting the Bull". His explanation of how and where a certain forty-horse power motor was found is interesting.

Shorty Woodson, carpenter at 8-7, is the father of thirteen children. He was born very young, and resembled most other children at that time. Young "Shorty" was cracking nuts one day and his father, observing him very closely, knew that some day Shorty would become a great woodsman. In later years, Woodson really became a great constructor, and today envies only the prestige held by Chic Sale. Shorty's hobby is planning the night before what he will do with his money on pay-day.

Eddie "Mustache" Griffin is new keeper of the lumber yard. Eddie has been a Stores man for some time, and was chief custodian in zone eight during which time he became very fat. It has been a debatable subject whether he drank the cat's milk or whether it was rest that gave him the added weight. Eddie has a host of friends and they wish him much success in his new work. They hope, however, that he will not try to produce Charlie McCarthy from all the lumber at his disposal. His hobby is counting money for blind people. His ambition is for his Stores office bowling team to take three straight from Novak's Stores Field team. So far the office team has greatly outdistanced Novak's "Gang of Thugs."

I scent, you scent, they scent, and we all smelled when five skunks ran out of a pile of lumber just south of T2 warehouse. The skunks ran one way, and the men ran the other.

Second installment next issue—watch closely.

Reminds me of the story of the visiting preacher that had stopped at the home of an Arkansawyer. When the Arkansawyer and his family of 15 gawky kids all came out to peer at the visitor the preacher said by way of introduction, "I am looking for the Lost Sheep Israel." A big, awkward girl poked her paw and said, "Paw, I bet he is looking fer that old stray buck that was here yesterday."

# Work to Win

The first labor relations conference ever staged by the Navy Department was recently held in Washington, D. C., bringing together Navy leaders and civilian employee delegates of the Naval shore establishments to discuss war production problems on terms of mutual understanding. Following are excerpts from addresses delivered at this unprecedented meeting by prominent Naval and Government officials.

Admiral Ernest J. King, Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Fleet—"There never has been a time in the history of this country when management and labor have been as vital to the welfare of the country as they are today."

James V. Forrestal, Under Secretary of the Navy—"I saw enough there (in the Southwest Pacific combat zone) to know what warfare means. Black jungle. It's fighting in the blackest kind of night.

It's fighting without rest. Our men have been bombed by day and shelled by night, and attacked from the jungle both day and night. There is no rest. Bear in mind that some of those men have been there two and a half months, solid, of that kind of fighting.

"We must do the utmost that is in us to make them feel that we are not losing a minute in the day when we can contribute to the rapid production of the guns and shells and torpedoes that are putting the Japanese fighting forces where they belong—which is at the bottom of the sea."

Honorable Frances Perkins, Secretary of Labor—"There never was a time, perhaps in the history of the world, when the skill and the intelligence and the sheer physical courage of the working people were so respected and so appre-

ciated and understood as they are today."

Rear Admiral W. P. H. Blandy, USN, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance—"I have visited and talked with the men fighting in the Pacific battleground. Everyone of them is completely dedicated to victory. Each has given up the eight-hour day, overtime wages, comforts, pleasures and his loved ones, and has taken in their stead constant vigil, privation, hardships and the ever-present likelihood of death. These men of the armed forces recognize their individual responsibilities and are putting everything they have into their jobs.

"But they are completely dependent upon you and me and others engaged in similar tasks to deliver the weapons and tools of war so that they will not have made these sacrifices in vain. Therefore, our responsibility in this task is just as great as theirs. Without us, they can only fail. With our full support, they will win."

Lieutenant Commander John D. Bulkeley, USN, winner of the Medal of Honor and Navy Cross for heroism as squadron leader of the PT boats in the Southwest Pacific—"I am going to give it to you straight from the shoulder, men. When we went out there, we didn't have everything we should have had. We didn't have our complete equipment. We didn't have the spares we should have had. We didn't have the repair facilities that we should have had. We didn't have them, because they had not been produced yet. The ships promised for tomorrow and the equipment promised for tomorrow must be delivered today. You have to do your utmost. You have to give us those weapons today, so that we can lick the enemy before it's too late."

Paul V. McNutt, Chairman of the War Manpower Commission—"Total war is not merely a matter of armies. Total war is a struggle in which every worker, yes, every man-hour of a worker's energy, must be put to its best and most efficient use, if victory is to be gained.

"Labor's task today is to make every man-hour count most. Hours cannot be replaced. They are measured merely in how many fewer tanks, planes, guns, ships and munitions are delivered across the seas.

"An hour gained speeds victory. It saves lives. An hour lost means empty cartridge belts. It means ships lost for lack of planes. It means bloody hill-sides that must be rewon because we lost them once."



## Ways to Win this War

AND IT TAKES ALL OF THEM

- 1 Be proud of your regular job and do it better.
- 2 Find some extra helpful task to do in your spare time.
- 3 Be confident and cheerful. Keep well. Don't neglect recreation.
- 4 Be sure of your facts in your thinking and talking.
- 5 Waste nothing—make everything last longer.
- 6 Invest all you can, each week, in U. S. Defense Bonds or Stamps.

FROM EACH OF US — THAT EXTRA "SOMETHING"

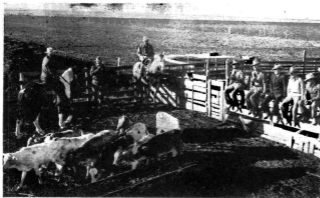
# Celebrating Armistice

Wednesday, November 11 was no holiday at Pantex although a representative group of employees had a prominent part in the downtown parade. Night before, Pantexans and their wives, husbands and friends gathered for dinner and dancing.



# Singing Lariats

## PANTEXANS GET READY FOR SOME PLAIN AND FANCY CALF ROPING



Roping Club officials look 'em over.

You'll probably be seeing a lot of skinned noses and hearing some tall tales about "hosses," "Brahms" and such now that Pantex has a Roping Club.

Organized Saturday, Nov. 7, the club has 50 charter members with former cowhands Sam Price, LeRoy Satterwhite and Elmore Carver serving as president, vice-president and secy.-treas., respectively. The rules committee consisting of Dutch Craddock, Bud Leatherwood and John Nix, all top hands, was appointed on that date. Other committees have been selected since.

Membership is open to all employees of Pantex Ordnance Plant and anyone who enjoys riding and roping is invited to join. Initiation fee is \$10 which goes to purchase calves and defray expenses of the club. Application should be made to tallyman Carver. Refunds will be made when and if the calves are sold. No uniform will be required, just outdoor clothes.

The boys have already seen action. They have 12 tough young Brahmas to work on and many members now have horses stabled on the plantsite. Members must ride their own horses or a fellow-member's since guard horses cannot be used. That all roping must be done rodeo style as the calves leave the corral chutes was one of the first regulations established.

Exhibitions for the enjoyment of spectator employees and matched contests with the Will Rogers Range Riders are planned.

### Champion Bond Buyer

All out for victory! And when J. P. Phipps says it, he really means it!

Phipps, a carpenter in the maintenance department, is putting every penny of his salary into war bonds every month and has been doing so since January of this year. He now has \$2,000 in Uncle Sam's treasury, \$1,100 of which is in bonds and the rest in Postal Savings.

Mr. and Mrs. Phipps are able to manage without his salary since they have a small income from a farm. Their four children are married and so they plan to save their bonds for old age. Mr. and Mrs. Phipps reside at 713 North Arthur, having lived in Amarillo for sixteen years.



J. P. Phipps

### Fan Mail

As a result of the story in the Oct. 15 issue of Pantexian headed by "Wallie Buys Bonds," Wallie Goodman, Ordnance teletype operator, received a letter from a girl at Kingsbury Ordnance Plant. She is 5 feet 5 inches tall, has blue eyes, brown hair and wants Wallie to write. Did he? What do you think?

## THRU THE BOMBSIGHT

By the Ordnance Bombardearest

Safety and Inspection office personnel, Lt. Thad Davids and Bill Flocks, had nothing to do but get to work this past week as the glass windows that once exposed the comings and goings of Mail and Records messengers is now painted a smart pale green . . . Major Irvine left himself wide open for a lot of self-invited dinner guests to come around for venison steaks after the word got around that he drew a bead on a fat deer and dropped same in its tracks during a hunting expedition to Alamogordo Thursday, November 5 . . . Fred Ludvigsen of Audits and Accounts was very up in the air last weekend on a return plane trip to Amarillo. The plane arrived here about 8 p. m. and radioed the field for permission to land. Fog was so bad that night that landing was unheard of. We had a quick picture of Mr. Ludvigsen strapping on his parachute, touching the pilot lightly on the shoulder, and saying, "Fly low over Pantex and I'll get out there." However, he stayed with the plane as it circled and took its passengers to Albuquerque. Mr. Ludvigsen didn't see home until about 15 hours later . . . Last week, it being near November 15, but not near enough, your reporter was gazing hungrily through plate glass windows of local restaurants and found food for thought at the sight of Verlaine McDonnell and her dinner companion, who doesn't work for Pantex! . . . With this issue Mail and Records wrings the tears out of its handkerchief over Mrs. Beth Kent who resigned November 15. Mrs. Kent had been with Mail and Records since the middle of June when she began with Ordnance. The office is in a panic for fear they'll never find anything in the files after she's gone . . . Lt. John H. Eisenberg of Camp Edwards, Mass., visiting in Amarillo earlier this month with his mother and his sister, Mrs. Nadine Carvajal, spent one day at Pantex where he was introduced to most of Ordnance personnel and was invited on a tour of the operation area . . . Lt. Preston C. Read, previously of Ordnance Engineering and Operations office, received appointment November 5 as Army Inspector of Ordnance, assisting Major P. S. Irvine. Lt. Read replaces Lt. R. P. Hamilton who is now stationed with the Field Director of Ammunition Plants offices in St. Louis, Mo. . . . Ed Gillock and party stole the show at the Armistice Eve dance as they stalked the ballroom with spy-glasses and dark looks in search of fingerprints and clues to the saboteurs who snatched their table reservation.

# He Defied An Army Single Handed

Captain Wernuth, U.S.A., Bataan

## THE MELTING POT

By Iris Galloway

Personnel boner of the week . . . Gertrude Jones, feeling a little weary one afternoon after work decided to lie down for a cat nap. Waking a little after dark, she exclaimed to herself, "Gracious, late to work again!", and was half way out to the plant before she realized her error.

Norma Simmons, Job Assignment's gorgeous, golden blonde, has been walking on air since she received her Christmas present (already) from her husband somewhere in Egypt.

Somebody in Personnel discovered just the other day what a motherly face is that of "Judge" Pat L. Davis. Ever notice?

If you're ever in the mood for a murder . . . or just feel gruesome in general . . . run over to Identification and let Virgil Beavers show you his pictures . . . and I didn't say etchings, Beavers used to be a "long arm of the law," and he has photos of everything from sawed-off shotguns to the notorious Clyde and Bonnie lying cold and stiff on marble slabs! We guarantee one thing . . . after looking at them, you'll spend a sleepless night.

People who no longer grace the halls of Personnel . . . people we really miss these days . . . Barbara Binford, Yolande Shelton, Frieda Rove, Jessie Allen, Rachel Morrison, Nell Stevenson.

## ENGINE . . . EARS

By Arthur Reagor

Bill Dierness, when asked for a news item granted, "WORK." . . . that's not news, he works all time anyway.

We welcome John E. Tatum who is to be our new electrical engineer. Incidentally he's also a wizard at guessing football scores.

On this Buttercup situation, we are pleased to report that Marie Carlson is now Mrs. Leroy Hunter, wife of an Army instructor at the Air Corps Technical School. It happened Saturday night in Clovis, New Mexico.

We report a new leaf in Orville Johnson's book. If for the next few days you notice Orville being more dignified and reserved this is the reason: His wife and family returned from Indianapolis last Saturday night. Also the housing situation is clearing up. Looks like he's having lots of good luck.

Mr. Schell will be away for a week or two on a special detail.

## They Drove First Nails



J. M. and Orville Fauver

Among the first carpenters to arrive on the scene when Pantex was just a rabbit retreat and a wheat field were J. M. and Orville Fauver, from Floydada. The brothers were on the job last April building the first wing of the Administration Building. Of the 20 carpenters who drove the first nails all but these two are gone.

J. M. and Orville are now employed in the maintenance department.

## EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

By Lillian Corse

Personnel at 504 1/4 Taylor subscribed to the sickness and accident insurance plant 100%. They are now hoping that a high percentage of other employees at Pantex will sign up before anybody gets sick. Our group in talking the plan over, decided that insurance is an expense until you need it. And one of the most certain things in the world is the fact that some day it will be needed.

As this reporter sat trying to think of some news Carl Lee Funderburg walked in with his new air corps uniform on. He will be stationed in Lubbock for some time so we may be seeing him ever so often. He was accompanied by his little daughter who was very proud of her daddy.

Our Saturday morning guard, E. W. Hernan, is a well groomed fellow who might double for the movie star, Gene Raymond. He's a nice fellow to have around, too.

Roy Riddle, manager of the employment office at 504 1/4 Taylor, is a typical newspaper man. He thinks news stories are to be written about other people, and usually succeeds in "killing" any item about himself. Modesty and self-effacement are desirable qualities but they don't make for good magazine copy.

## CONTROL LABORATORY

By John E. Wisdom

During the past week several distinguished visitors have called to look over the laboratory, but so far no one, distinguished or chemist, has come in the front door. And this appears to be as good a time as any to mention that the front door is the north door.

Victor Fusco has taken the temporary job of selling tickets for the dance to the chemical staff. "Doc" Bots selected Fusco for this job because, as he put it, "Fusco can't sell me a ticket."

There is a definite lag in chess competition. With the exception of the brilliant battle put up when George Curtis, of the booster line, lost a twenty-five move campaign to Mr. Bots, all is quiet on the chess front. (Note: Curtis lost by the merest whisker and claims that a diversion move on the part of "Doc's" supporters spoiled his attack.)

Ordnance Chemists Jordan and Throckmorton have returned from a visit to Ellwood. New Ordnance Chemist Todd and Trauserman arrived during their absence. All four of these men are from Alabama Ordnance Works.

The night shifts, which handled preliminary determinations in the City Health Dept's laboratory, are over. Expressions of appreciation for splendid cooperation have gone out to City Chemist Jack Wyatt.

## ON THE MOVE

By Mark Sale

The automotive equipment that was used in the Armistice Day Parade made a great showing. Thanks to the various drivers who participated and to the committee who made it possible to show our equipment.

We regret the loss of various members in this department. Annie Krahn, who asked for a leave of absence to visit her military husband, will not return. Carolyn and Geraldine Schott had to resign to take up duties at their home in Silverton. Mary Durham, formerly Glenn Newbold's stenographer, is back at Personnel Dept., and was replaced here by Eddie Cornelius. Eddie's vacated seat at Bill Hamm's desk is now being occupied by Betty Read, who was transferred from the lubrication dept. Archie T. Bryan is leaving for the Army. Success to him and to the husbands of Peggy Devers and Eddie Cornelius. Devers left for military service Nov. 3, and Jack Cornelius left Nov. 9 to join the Navy.

# He Fought On Against Overwhelming Odds

Major Devereaux, U.S.M., Wake Island

## THE FOLLIES BOOSTERE

By George Curtis

The boys and girls on Zone Six are going to have a party. Rather than buy ready made entertainment, the floor show will be self propelled. The last self-propelled contraption, you will remember, was an air gun which blew itself away, across the prairie. When last seen it was clearing that barbed wire fence. We know that it's still going for the exhaust is still whizzing past Amarillo.

As master of ceremonies in the show we have "Fibber" Curtis, the amateur Ziegfeld. Boy, did he pick 'em for the show. (But who couldn't around here). Assisting him as end men are "Sylvestre" Nelson, the photographer's nightmare, and "Birdseed" Watson, the broken record.

The show opens with a bang as Fibber asks—"Sun, why does a chicken cross the road?" Piffle—"That was no chicken, that was my wife."

This is followed by another bang, and another, and stage hands carry off the body.

The show continues with a chorus number. Frank L. "Fred" Boastaire leads the Colotte Cities through an intricate routine depicting a group of hikers crossing a plowed field. As the music strains to a close, the back drop opens and "Sugarpu" O'Bennett slides down a safety chute to stage center singing "The Tetryl Blues." After her song dies a natural death the stage clears. The end men return.

Fibber: "Why do firemen wear red suspenders?"

Red: "To get to the other side." A shot, and the score rests at two down, one to go.

"Will" (Pony boy) Gibson rides on stage twirling his larat and commenting on world affairs. The orchestra plays softly, "I'm an Old Cowhand." He doesn't tell any old jokes and adds: "All I know is what I hear on the radio."

As he leaves, "W. C." Campbell comes in juggling 102 pellets, without dropping one. Good, say, he's got to be good. The orchestra leader, Moussorghum K. McReagan, sets a new all time breath holding record. He doesn't think it's safe.

The end men gone, Fibber tells joke: "Why was Washington buried on a hill?" Answer: "To hold his pants up."

## Safety Pin Money



George D. Lewis and wife

George D. Lewis has probably used more safety pins during the past five years than any thousand other men on the reservation combined. He makes trinkets with them during his off hours—souvenir buttons of wood, which he and his wife design and sell in vast quantities to novelty stores, high schools, colleges, etc.

Priorities have hit his profitable mail-order business, however, and as soon as his stock of 1,000 pins are exhausted, there'll be no more. He and his wife plan to cancel all orders and close the bedroom shop until after the war.

A shot rings out through the still night air. Dead men tell no tales.

The orchestra pits its skill against the performer in the piece de resistance. The audience sings the newly famous polka with gusto. Gypsy Ripper is in rare form. Ah, yes, it's pretty, but is it art? (Apologies to Kipling).

The Booster Boys Quartet does a specialty, "Goin' Thru The Rye," as they had just.

The entire company joins them in the closing number, the Theme song:

Let's build a Booster,  
Let's have some fun.

Let's bomb the Axis,  
It's lots of fun.

(Cho)

Oh, we're Boosters,  
Jolly, jolly boosters,  
Pantex boosters,  
Singing all the day.

While we're working,  
We're not shirking,  
We're daily working.

But when we're not, we play.  
Finis.

## UTILITIES

By Myrtice Hunter

We feel like bragging since C. L. Jones, better known as "Casey," joined our gang. Casey is really a swell fellow, in addition to being one of the very best electrical engineers as is proved by the lighting at this plant. Casey also brought his right-hand man, Clark Newlin, with him as general inside electrical foreman.

R. S. Bowie, formerly superintendent for Richards and Mullinix, has now joined up with Casey's gang as general outside electrical foreman.

James F. Rittenberry is quite busy finding out what his duties are. Jim has been with the AEM and is now in Utilities, assisting Mr. Martin.

Although handicapped by the loss of one arm as a result of an accident at Mangum, Oklahoma cotton gin in 1926, Claude T. Loudermilk is still able to operate a boiler and do a good job at it. Because of his patriotism, he left his home in Silverton, and came to work at Pantex on August 16. He says he is very happy in his work. Mr. Loudermilk has a son in the Navy who is stationed on the U.S.S. Tuscaloosa.

J. B. Bottoms, in charge of the Wood-working Shop, is all smiles since he is celebrating his seventh wedding anniversary on November 9. Many happy returns of the day.

Our new employees—electricians, boiler operators, carpenters, steam fitters, and machinists—the men "who make things go" are: Ben McClain, C. R. Wyrick, Harold L. McCade, Arthur Matchett, Randolph Brasfield, Clyde F. Sciance, D. W. Caldwell, William A. Smith, George H. Hill, V. F. Hughes, Chester M. Ford, J. L. Lovell, Bernard Greve, Howard W. Miller, Roy H. McAfee, John D. McCreary, Samuel Shipman, William H. Furman, Austin Lomenick, Ira L. Dearen, Clarence Webster, Clarence Bowles, Guy Solomon, Oliver Pettrey, Howard McCullen, Leon Garrison, Earl Perry, James C. Bennett, Charles M. Johnson, and Edwin Larson.

E. G. Burnley, boiler house superintendent, is now numbered among our employees. He has had 32 years experience in boiler work.

To "get upstream," you must have fuel. Fuel consists of proper foods, sufficient rest, mental relaxation, and most important, physical exercise—preferably outdoors.



# He Did His Best With What He Had

*Lt. Commander Balkeley, U.S.N., Manila Bay, Philippines*

## PARADIN' THE RAMPS

By John J. Cunningham

Moving day for the boys from zone eleven who went back to zone nine. It was going back home for many of the fellows. "We all say 'thanks and we'll be see'n you,'" to line Super Murphy and big, genial, Andy (B Shift Super) Anderson.

Made a discovery in the Nose Pour. They have an angel in their midst and his initials are W. C. The heavy broom work was being done by M. W. Regier, J. T. Steele and W. G. Turner. Nice job, too.

Nobody home at the Cooling rooms . . . all were exploring the new tunnel through the barricade. W. W. Sharp thinks that if anyone shoots a deer, can get it by the guard, and will take a chance on getting it back, one could hang the deer in the cooling room.

Sorry to leave Dave Floyd all alone in final assembly. He was doing double duty.

M. C. "Kansas City" Bull with R. E. Griffiths, of T.N.T. Screening, had W. A. McIntosh backed up to the wall, getting the dope on all the football games. Hope "Mac" is a real dogster. If he fails there will be a real shortage of "Coke."

Hubert H. Bevers, Nitrate Screening, said that Jerry Lynn, Jackie Wayne, Jimmie Lee, Patricia Ann and also the Mrs. want to find a house. With that gang it has got to be a house!

R. M. Owens, T.N.T. Screening, and L. A. Harley, Nitrate Screening, are very helpful with jokes to fill this space. The only trouble is, the man said you can't print that kind of jokes!

John Adams, B shift Super, and Line Super, C. P. McWright, all over the place glad handing the boys. Nice fellows—both of 'em.

Jack Bell Lewis, in Nose Pour, had a big time celebrating another birthday. He has one every year, he said.

Glenn E. Boydston looking for an aspirin . . . L. C. Jobe, Carl D. Ellis and Harold Head trying to look cheerful while steaming a pile of mops . . . Ed. C. McCracken, the fellow with the big smile, glad to be back in nine.

D. A. Hogginsworth, foreman of the paint room, points with pride to the fact that they have something different in their room . . . the only non-talking barber in town. H. W. Birdsong went to the hospital along with J. Waldo Carson who had his picture taken.

## Mother's Dancing Darling



Virginia

Vallie

A dancing daughter on roller skates is what Vallie Pugh, Laundry worker, might term her only child, Virginia Gish.

Virginia is rapidly becoming famous in Hollywood. At present she is with the Carnival of Dancing Wheels on a U.S.O. tour to sell bonds. She has also performed dancing and acrobatic acts for clubs and charities.

A movie career was once thwarted after she won a screen contest, when all her baby teeth started coming out.

Virginia lives in California with her grandparents and visits her mother here during the summers. She is in the sixth grade and is 12 years old.

Vallie doesn't look much older herself. She is only 4 feet 11 and 3-4 inches tall, has a sparkling personality and a boundless supply of energy. She runs one of the washers in the laundry.

## STORES OFFICE

By Marjorie Owen

All of his many friends regret the illness of general John R. Hodges of Stores Office. He was among the first employees of the Pantex organization and has won numerous friends in all departments.

Fred Turner (he of the "merry laugh") is now in components in Stores. He has charge of expediting in traffic in the absence of Mr. Hodges.

Another attractive addition to the Stores office force is Mrs. Geraldine Ray. She has transferred from the employment office at 504 1/2 Taylor.

Cecil Garringer has been transferred to the Stores warehouse.

Newcomer to this division is Truman V. Ballew, clerk in Stores office. He was formerly one of the warehouse foremen.

## PURCHASING

By Marjorie Owen

It seems that Norma Duncan and Viola Vance have taken a decided interest in fine arts. Ask them to show you a sample of their new hobby. One might call it a "Petty" occupation.

Powell Combs has competent Lucille Pierce for his charming new secretary.

## MEET THE PEOPLE

By C. A. Loomis, Jr.

If you haven't already heard, we now have an ass't general auditor in the person of A. L. Mills. Mills turns over his directorship of Vouchers Payable to Bob Lalo who will carry on equally as well. J. W. Carlson is Bob's assistant.

Don Wood has left Vouchers Payable to become chief of insurance in the Medical Division. At present you will find him in the reception room in the hospital.

The Paymaster's Dept. has a new face, Mrs. Roy Riddle.

Have you met the "Don't Cry In Your Beer," Boys: Messrs. Harris, Payne and Zwerdling.

Wedding bells were in the air for Denise Ray of Payroll in Fort Worth this past week-end, the 7th. With this event Denise leaves Pantex as Mrs. Morris Boykin.

Also of Payroll is Hugh Hale who expects to carry his bride across the threshold in the near future.

If new faces have any bearing on the amount of work done, then the Mail Room must have its share of work. Four more new faces have been added there, Betty Peer, Leona Parrish, Wilford Lott, and Bill Barnett.

Detour: Ask Madelene Offutt of Safety what O. D. stands for. No Madelene, not Olive Drab.

This reporter wishes to announce his choices for the most frequently searched people at Pantex. They are: Deward Cook, Gene Black, Gene Clardy, all of Mail and Records.

Suggestion for the week:

The more you save in bonds today The greater tribute to our boys you pay

Next week should find this column under the guiding hand of Carolyn Newbold who will do a swell job of keeping the Fiscal Dept. in the spotlight. The reason for this change being that the army has beckoned your correspondent. Thanks a lot to all for bearing with me when the news was plentiful and when it was scarce.—C. L.

# He Gave His Life In Line Of Duty

Capt. Kelly, U.S.A.A., Philippines

## Rhymes With Reason

By Mary Morrow

We introduce the mail room,  
A happy group indeed,  
You'll always find them on their toes  
To help you in your need.  
First we give you Frances Ann  
Biggs is the other name  
For selling stamps and sorting mail  
She'll write her name in fame.  
Next we give you Mary  
And whatever she may say  
Will end up with her slogan  
"Any bonds today?"  
As for Wilma and Betty Ann  
Where one is you'll find the other  
And if you don't know the common  
bond  
You'll find it is a brother.  
Soldiers are the interest  
of Katherine and Betty P.  
The latter has one for a husband  
The former a husband-to-be,  
Jo is our next employee  
With blonde hair so long and unique  
As long as we've known her we've tried  
to find out  
Where did she obtain that technique?  
Leona is new to our band,  
We're happy to welcome her, too  
And hope that she'll stay on hand  
To help us in all we do.  
And now that you know us girls,  
Our males you will have to meet,  
And when you've become acquainted  
you'll find  
A combination that can't be beat.  
First we give you Deward Cook,  
The best we have by far,  
If he's not somewhere in the zones  
He's yelling for a car.  
Next we have the Gene Black,  
Who works the graveyard shift,  
From twelve to eight he's on the job,  
And doesn't mind a bit.  
There came to us one day two lads  
Special messengers they were to be,  
And if you wish to know them ask  
For David I. and Gene C.  
Kenneth is the little lad  
Who helps us keep our peace  
And if you look and find him not  
Try the barracks of police.  
G. W., Mac, and Jerry  
Are the newest of our gang.  
We know they'll work to help us  
Go over with a bang!  
And that hurried little foursome  
Who herd our mail truck,  
Are Earl, David, Jay, and Howard  
Whose seldom have any luck.  
They're always behind on their schedule  
And forever being delayed

## THE MAIN LINE

By Betty Blake

This is the story of a little of the background of the Yard Office. In the event that you don't know what Yard Office work consists of, here is the dope.  
First, of course, we have C. E. Duncan, Supervisor of Rail Operations. He is the boss, in other words. Before coming to Certain-teed, Duncan worked for the Santa Fe in Lubbock.

## Gold Star Parents



Mr. and Mrs. John L. Raden

John L. Raden, old-time Amarilloan and guard at Pantex, is the father of four sons who have served in the army, one of which, John Jr., Pfc., is missing at Bataan after serving six years in the army, two years and eight months of which were under General McArthur.

Lt. Earl has served 10 years and is now stationed at Remington Arms Plant at Denver. After six years of service, three in the U. S. army and three in the Canadian forces, George is again in the U. S. service, stationed at Fort Knox. Another son, Bob, was three years in the army prior to his accidental death in 1940.

Mr. and Mrs. Raden were on the reviewing stand at the Armistice day parade along with officials and other gold star parents.

The only day they're happy  
Is the day they get paid.  
And last but not least we have  
William A.  
Of whom we would hate to get rid  
For one of the sights most familiar to see  
Is "Father Flannagan" and one of his  
kids.  
And now you know us all,  
We hope to meet you again,  
And if ever we can help  
Just ring up station 110.

Mr. Duncan's secretary is Arthur H. Vaughan. More about him on another page of this issue.

Up to bat next we have Virgil Roland, Chief Yard clerk. He issues instructions to train crews, handles all switching, and dispatches the trains.

Also on the ground floor is William Sales Coffey, better known as Bill. Quoting Coffey his duties are as follows: first, he is in charge of the floor, sand boxes, the brooms, mops and last, but certainly not least, he is in charge of all Sunday entertainment. Seriously, his real job is Yard Clerk. Mr. Roland's right hand man in other words.

Roland's left hand man is Bennie Meader. In the absence of Roland, Meader is the boss. Before his employment with Certain-teed he was a traveling salesman for an office supply company in Lubbock.

Robert Brightman is one of the seven diesel engineers. Diesels, he says, do the general switching service here and operate in and out of the various zones. Diesels are used due to the fact that they are much more economical and are much less hazardous than coal or oil engines because there are no sparks . . . no fire at all.

Other diesel engineers are H. R. Parkey, R. T. Brightman, Ivy Wilkinson, H. W. Elliott, W. D. McNeilis, Dudley Grantham and J. G. Richardson. There is a secondman for every engineer. Secondmen are A. J. Yeatman, R. T. Thomas, L. G. Brown, J. N. Copelin, Lloyd Brown, J. C. Wicker, A. E. Stansbury, and V. P. Banks.

A new man both to Pantex and Amarillo is Rex Bartram, the Rock Island agent stationed at the plant to expedite incoming carloads and to handle all of the Rock Island accounts. Bartram came from St. Louis, Mo., and he likes Amarillo just fine . . . only he can't find a house to live in. Too!

H. A. Watson, Yard Clerk, came from Florida to Amarillo. E. F. Wilson, is the Field Yard Clerk, a native of Amarillo, and B. O. Cloud, also a Field Yard Clerk, came from Floydada. Switchforeman is N. N. Mullins, and the switchman is J. N. Browning.

All of these men are out here for one purpose. To help slap the Japs and to do their part, in their way, to gain victory for the United Nations. I wonder, are we all doing our part and our best to win this war?

Don't listen to rumors . . . and don't spread them.

# Concussions

REVERBERATIONS AROUND THE PLANTSITE

## This is a Watchbird Watching A Fiddle- de-do- Nothing



"How about this guy?"

Asks the watchbird.

"He's not exactly busy as a steam shovel."

Instead of filing that material  
This Fiddle-Dee-Do-Nothing (shown  
above on right)

Sits around and files his wing-nails.

It's hard to see how he has the energy

To do even that

Because he was out flying around until

Two a. m. last night

And at lunch he ate enough to kill him.

He's old enough to know better than

To waste time like that.

Anyway it will be all over as soon as

That file-basket gets a little fuller

And topples over on his sleepy head.

Then they'll carry him out horizontal

And for good!

THIS IS A WATCHBIRD  
WATCHING YOU!  
WERE YOU A FIDDLE-  
DEE-DO- NOTHING  
THIS WEEK?

No  Yes

Cartoon and verse by Ida Sue Taylor  
after the style of Munro Leaf.

## Sallie's Family Goes To War

Sallie Devereaux Byrd, colored, an employee of the Utilities Division, is definitely in the field as having the most members of her family actively engaged in war work. She has 8 nephews and 1 brother in the armed forces, all on active fronts. One nephew, Lester Devereaux, and one niece, Reba Maxie, are employed at Pantex. There are two brothers as well as six nephews whose numbers will probably have been called by the armed forces by the time this issue is released.

## Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

By George Curtis

"Here, have a cigarette."

"No thanks, I don't smoke."

"Well, your lucky."

That's what they say, brother, that's what they say, but they don't mean it.

Smokers always fuss about their "personal liberties" when anyone tries to suggest they stop. It's their right to smoke if they please.

It's also their right to blow smoke in anyone's face if they please.

It's also their right to lay down a smoke screen in the Victory Bus, or in a City Bus if they please.

It's also their right to spread sweet essence of sour stogie all over the office if they please.

The non-smoker (remember—he's the lucky one) has no rights at all in public. At home he (or she) is a bit better off.

If it weren't for the cigar guzzlers, women might be considered worse offenders than men.

Men or women, the smokers as a group are far less polite than the abstainers. The lady in front of you on the bus will put up with a lot, hoping you'll finish soon, before asking you to put it out.

One of the worst offenders is the "cigarette gesticulator." He holds his fag where the smoke drifts your way, or he waves it under your nose in emphasis, tapping his finger on your chest (the ashes fall in your vest pocket) while saying "Mark my words—etc. etc."

If a non-smoker raises the slightest objection he is branded a killjoy and is told to read the "Bill of Rights." His only recourse is to smoke in self-defense.

Yes sir, I sure am lucky I don't smoke.

## Swing Your Partners

How many Pantex employees would like a real western barn dance, with all the old dances featured? Maybe our new neighbors from out of the state would enjoy a "square," a schottische or a polka, too. And what could be better for making us all friends than a Paul Jones now and then.

Why don't all of you people who think the dance would be fun write or call dance committeeman G. W. Rukgaber, Station 96, and give him your ideas on it.



## Chucklehead's "in the Know" To Hear Him Tell It

You know Chucklehead—he's the guy who's always turning up with a juicy, new rumor about Pantex. It doesn't occur to him that happenings here sometimes cannot be explained because of their military nature—that he is not supposed to understand all that goes on and as a result his story may be all mixed up. Makes no difference to Chucklehead, anyway. He goes right ahead shooting off his mouth to anybody you'll listen, just to hear himself pop off. Wouldn't be so bad if he got only himself into trouble—but blabbing often hurts others and could impend the war effort here at Pantex. Chucklehead either doesn't care, or just doesn't THINK.

FOUND: Pigskin glove, Call at Pantexan office.

Minutes spent on safety add years to your life.



—Redstone Ordnance Plant

# Talk Is Cheap

## Results May Be Costly!

*Posted in the interest of plant safety by  
H. M. Metz and Gerald Nae*



**T**HE ENEMY is listening! Are you the one passing on plant information to your wife, your sweet-heart, your grocer, or your friend? Your employment at Pantex carries with it the privilege of being entrusted with the most confidential of military activities. The enemy knows the trust placed in you and stands by waiting for you to violate it.

The enemy is also aware that you may be encouraged to absorb and pass on propaganda. Don't be susceptible!

Beware of rumors! Rumors for the most part are lies! Don't be influenced by statements made by strangers concerning our war effort or your job. Question those same statements which may be made unwittingly by friends. For example you may hear it said: "There's a shortage of materials and operations will shortly shut down." Why does the enemy want you to believe that? Because he wants you dissatisfied—fearful of your job—and less efficient.

The enemy wants you to hate your employer and dislike your fellow workers. He would rather deal with many than with a few because the farther he can spread his poison the more effective is his work against us.

Look out for the fellow you never saw before who suddenly wants to be your pal and is just "plain folksy." This kind of approach usually means that the enemy wants something from you—chiefly information.

These saboteurs will be found anywhere and everywhere. If they obtain information from you, it is sabotage just as surely as if you let him onto the "line" with a lighted match in his hand.

Are you acting as the broadcasting station for the dissemination of confidential information?

Are you acting as the receiving set for enemy propaganda? If so—you may be guilty of treason!