

Pantexan

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PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT, AMARILLO, TEXAS

CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORPORATION
PRIME CONTRACTOR



Pantexan



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Employees of

PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT
Certain-teel Products Corporation, Prime Contractor
Amarillo, Texas

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QUANTITY AND QUALITY ON TIME

*Excerpts From a Statement by Major General
Levin H. Campbell, Jr., Chief of Ordnance*

"... Weapon for weapon, we have equipment superior in quality—and it is being supplied in quantity—to that of any foreign power.

"I should like to take this opportunity to assure every American mother and father that your boys have the finest armament of any army in the world. General Eisenhower recently told me our troops went into battle with the best equipment any army ever had. His words have been re-stated by all other field commanders with whom I have talked.

"... Wherever there are United States troops, there are experts whose job is to gather captured enemy equipment, and data on enemy equipment. Both equipment and data are sent here for scrutiny. We constantly interchange information with our Allies.

"At Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland, are virtually every weapon, tank, motor vehicle, ammunition or aircraft bomb our enemies have shown in combat.

"Each is studied for new characteristics. Each is studied for clues to new manufacturing techniques.

"These experts cannot be fooled. Their comparisons of enemy equipment with ours is as cold-blooded as a battle. They don't care who made it, who designed it. They are interested in whether it has anything we can use.

"Often we find something we can use. Mostly, we find we are ahead of our enemies in manufacturing processes and war weapons.

"... Ordnance soldiers — soldiers with the armies — and soldiers of production, wherever you may be, remember, Ordnance is the servant of the Line. We give the Line what it wants, when it wants it, and in the quantities desired. The Army depends on the Soldiers of Production for its weapons. The Army depends upon Ordnance soldiers to keep these weapons at top efficiency. Our watchword is: 'Quality and quantity on time.'

Honor Roll

Former Pantex Employees Who Have
Gone Into the U. S. Armed Forces

AUTO TRANSPORTATION

Orval R. Perry, Army
OPERATIONS

Russell E. Paige, Army
Edward F. Forrest, Navy
David L. Riley, Army

AMMONIUM NITRATE

Arthur L. McClintock, Seabee's

UTILITIES

John Ramirez, Navy
Charles G. Dowlen, Navy
Robert Rand, Army
Andrew J. Fleming, Navy
Carl Turner, Army

STORES

James Hamilton, Army
Luther L. Smith, Army
Leroy Rhodes, Army
Lloyd C. Smith, Army
D. B. Bell, Army

The names above are listed in the order in which the men went into the armed forces according to date, during the period of April 8, through April 23. Others will be listed from time to time.

Major General Jonathon W. Anderson, who has just returned from North Africa, offers assurance that American soldiers overseas regard their arms and equipment as the world's finest.

Once America was known as the land of plenty and full garbage pails. Today the full garbage pail is a stigma equal to flying the Nazi crooked cross from the front porch.

During the 1942 African campaign, a British signal cypher "Rommel's pants retire" was decoded as "Rommel's pants are on fire."

PANTEXAN'S COVER

Typical of the American Home Front Soldiers, E. B. Hicks, foreman of one of the high explosive loading docks, does his part for Victory. He lives in Amarillo, where he was in the trucking business before coming to Pantex. Although now a foreman, he was the third laborer hired by the Stores Department and can boast of a service record longer than any other person who came to Pantex in this classification. A good natured, hard working American, Mr. Hicks is considered a leader rather than a "boss" by the men who work under him.

Stores Division

They Help Keep Pantex Producing By Having Things Which Are Needed, Where They Are Needed At The Time They Are Needed

The Stores Division, figuratively speaking, is the blood stream of Pantex. Through Stores' veins and arteries flow the materials which make the plant a living, vital thing. From the important high explosives down to the lowly pencil, every item which comes into and moves within the reservation passes through the hands of this division. It is accountable for purchasing, storage, intra-plant distribution and finally, shipment of the finished production of the loading lines.

From the time Pantex was in swaddling clothes, the Stores Division has been an important factor of the plant. It was one of the first divisions moved to the plant site. Central Receiving Station was established in a reclaimed farm house with offices in the Personnel building. As construction permitted, incoming equipment and supplies were stored in permanent locations.

From a modest beginning Stores has

expanded until now it includes the following departments: Purchasing, Stores Department, Surplus, Laundry and Change Houses. The Division is directed by virtually the same personnel which organized it.

To issue booster sleeves or TNT for the lines or paper clips for the desk is such a simple operation that the average employee gives little thought to the effort which has been brought to bear in order to fill that requisition.

First, all supplies used on the reservation, except those items furnished through Ordnance, are bought by the Purchasing Department. After a requisition is approved, this department must obtain bids, purchase material and expedite it so that supplies required for production and administration will be on hand when they are needed. A further responsibility is the securing of necessary invoices after delivery has been



Geo. T. Phillips
Manager, Stores Division

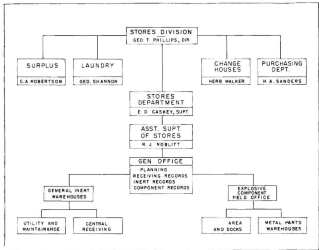
made so that prompt payment and adequate records are facilitated.

The Receiving Station clears all incoming shipments and assigns those things which are not for immediate use to their proper warehouses. Complete and accurate records are a requisite throughout the procedure. Tallies are matched with the Stores copy of respective Purchase orders and all items are recorded. Records are made of "overage", "substitution" or "damage" and the proper disposition is made of each. Individuals handling material by lot numbers are trained to check and re-check all items and their movement. Everything which is moved must be accounted for at all times and a complete, accurate index is kept of every item in storage.

When requisitions are received they are checked against stock cards and delivery is made at once if possible, regardless of whether the demand is for inert material or for explosive components.

On reaching the plant site, explosives are moved to safe storage and metal components are stored in RMB Warehouses until they are needed for production. Clean scrap and rejected ammunition also is taken to safe storage.

From the Storage Area, components are issued to the load lines when move orders are received. Here also finished ammunition is stored until it is taken to docks to be loaded and damaged into rail cars.



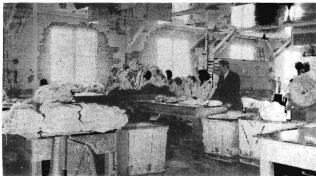
Herb Walker, Supt., Change Houses; E. D. Caskey, Supt., Stores Department; H. A. Sanders, Purchasing Agent; R. J. Noblitt, Asst. Supt., Stores Dept.; George Shannon, Supt., Laundry.



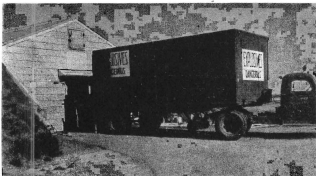
A typical scene in the General Stores Dept. Office located at T-4. This office force does the paper work of Stores Department. Tallies must be matched with the Stores copies of Purchase Orders, items recorded and requisitions checked against stock cards.



Honor of being the first woman foreman at Pantex goes to Mrs. Willeta Stanley, Foreman of the Clothing Store, shown above in her office.



Supt. Geo. Shannon looks on while girls in the laundry see that the needs of the cafeteria, hospital and change houses are taken care of. This modern laundry contains equipment for handling thousands of pieces each 24 hours. A dry cleaning plant is run in connection with the laundry.



Specially trained truck drivers are responsible for the movement of high explosives. In these heavy, trailer trucks they haul explosives to storage and to the loading lines. They also transport finished ammunition to and from the storage areas.



Here Johnny Rozzell operates an electric truck which carries empty bomb cases from storage to the loading line. The electric trucks used in the warehouses are able to carry a load of 2,000 pounds.

A Sawmill is maintained for the purpose of cutting dunnage in advance for the loading out finished ammunition in rail cars.

Orders from Ordnance and Certain-ty Management to the component planning branch of Stores office are delegated to the attention of responsible persons in charge of the activity which the order affects. Inert materials and supplies are classified and stored in warehouses. The classifications vary from a utility section which contains supplies of safety clothing, safety shoes, office stationery and equipment, maintenance and utility supplies, to line warehouses for storing inert and metal components.

The Planning Section functions as a medium between Stores Department and the Traffic Section of Transportation. Its responsibilities are to dispatch material and equipment. All drivers and crews receive their orders from a central headquarters by means of a highly effective communication system. Area foremen are able to keep in touch with the activities of various crews every hour of the day and night and keep the flow of material constant.

There is a Stores Department Labor Pool, from which assignments are made by a general labor foreman after a careful consideration of the schedules which are to be met. The work may take a man everywhere his badge will permit him to go and his effort may be that of moving office furniture in or out of various offices, taking materials from the Receiving Station to the various warehouses or moving materials from warehouses to their designated places.

Still another department of Stores Division is a modern laundry and cleaning plant. This unit services the daily needs of the hospital and cafeteria and keeps employee uniforms fresh and clean.

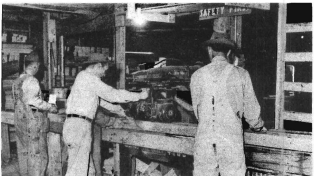
A clothing store which is an annex to the laundry expedites service to the Change Houses. Here fresh clothing is stamped and sorted according to size.

Change Houses are an important department of Stores Division. A freshly laundered outfit, including bath towel, is issued each day to workers who come in contact with explosives. Respirators, face shields, gloves and goggles are kept in repair and issued to operators. Individual lockers are provided for safety shoes as well as lockers for personal clothing. Every precaution is taken to insure the comfort and safety of employees.

One of the newer departments is in charge of all material not needed at this facility. Material and equipment of this type is listed and offered for use in other Ordnance plants throughout the country. This service is reciprocated by the other plants, thus putting to use vital materials and supplies which otherwise might not be used.



In one warehouse, 55 gal. drums of paint are stored. Electric trucks, which can lift to a height of 7 feet, facilitate stacking and quick transportation of the drums. George W. Corbell, checks the stock while Roy L. Coston manipulates the truck. (Right) Lee Wafford, guard.



From the Lumber Yard, lumber is brought to the Sawmill where it is cut for dunnage. Four saws operate to cut the lumber into specified lengths after which it is taken to the Shipping Building on each line. Above (l to r) are John Kates, Allen Cearley, Edwin Ditto and J. R. Watts.



At the Central Receiving Station all incoming shipments are checked and assigned to warehouses. Henry Meadors (in the truck) and W. O. Wartes, pass this shipment of tires along to O. C. Wilson. C. D. Nobles is checker.

SPRING DANCE

Pantexans will dance to the music of the Pantex orchestra next Saturday night, May 8. The party will be held at the Amarillo Hotel at 9:00 and admission will be \$1.10 per person. Snacks and set-ups will be furnished. No special activities have been planned, so far, in connection with the dance, which will be informal.

ATTENTION MUSIC LOVERS

The Panhandle Civic Music Association will hold a membership sale soon and Pantex employees will be offered the opportunity to join. Three talented guest artists are guaranteed during the season and as many more will be presented as the sale of memberships permits. Details of the sale will be announced at a later date.

Keep 'Em Shooting WITH SUGGESTIONS

With the appointment of J. G. Johns, Utilities, as secretary of the Suggestions System to handle the business management of it, the campaign for ideas was off to a flying start May 1.

Signs which urge each employee to "Keep 'Em Shooting with Suggestions" identify locations near time clocks throughout the reservation where suggestion blanks and envelopes for mailing are available to everyone who has an idea which will improve methods or working conditions at Pantex.

Remember, this isn't a literary contest. Only ideas are wanted—suggestions for increasing production, improving quality, saving time, promoting safety or improving working conditions in any manner. Think your ideas through, write your suggestions down and send them in.

Simply write out your suggestion on the form provided, seal it in the envelope and either drop it in the regular plant mail box or hand it to your foreman or superintendent. No postage is necessary.

All suggestions are received by the Secretary and will be submitted to the Awards Committee after a careful analysis has been made.

This committee will appraise the suggestions and reports on them and finally decide which are to receive awards.

Production on the home front is no little part of this war and an award for a suggestion should mean as much to home front soldiers as a "Croix de guerre" to men in active duty.

IT'S AN ILL WIND

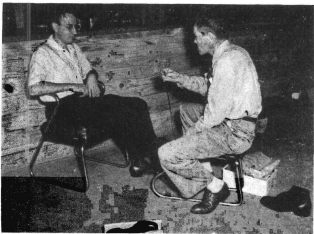
Here is one to top all wind stories of the Panhandle. Last March 12th, Louise Pratt of the Paymaster's Department, her weekly check in hand was caught in a gust of wind as she walked out of the Administration building. The check blew from her hand and out of sight before she could do anything but look startled.

The loss was reported and a stop order put through. A new check was issued to Louise and apparently the books were closed on the incident.

Five weeks and five days later the original check was returned to the Paymaster's Department, still in good condition, all printing legible in spite of its long trip on wings of the wind. A small boy playing in his yard in Panhandle, Texas found the check and took it to his mother. She in turn gave it to O. Z. Light, a guard at Pantex, who lives in Panhandle. Mr. Light returned it to its original source.



O. T. "Shorty" Sprouse, Change House Attendant, sees that there is plenty of clean towels as a group of explosives line operators wash up for lunch. Special medicated soap is provided for the protection of the workers.



After being classified, inert materials and supplies are stored in warehouses. Warehouse B-5 which is a utility section also contains a shoe store where safety shoes are issued to line workers. W. T. Addison is shown fitting C. D. Scott in a pair of safety shoes.

Ordnance Department

By Ida Sue Taylor

Capt. Davis Leaves



Capt. Ben M. Davis was assigned a new post of duty away from Pantex effective April 20, 1943 after having been stationed here since August 1942. He left last week to take up his new duties with the San Jacinto Ordnance Depot at Houston, Texas.

While at Pantex Captain Davis was assigned to duty as Military Intelligence Officer. He came here from Headquarters 8th Service Command, at that time located at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas. During the latter months of his assignment here he was given temporary duty as Public Relations Officer. Since the transfer of Capt. Davis, William L. Walker has been assigned to the Military Intelligence Division.



W. E. (Ted) Blackburn, Ass't. Inspector of Ordnance material, is pictured here on the job with J. M. Wiley, Explosives worker on Zone 9. Three weeks ago Blackburn and nine other Ordnance inspectors were trainees; now all in the group are using that training to "Keep 'Em Shooting".

BOMBS AT WORK

Nipping a possible attempt to evacuate Rommel's forces from North Africa, American B-17 (Flying Fortress) Bombers destroyed 32 Axis ships and 95 planes at Cagliari Harbor in southern Sardinia April 2. These pictures taken on a recent operation illustrate graphically the deadly accuracy of the American bombers.



This photo of Cagliari Harbor was taken as American bombardiers maneuvered their planes into position over the target. Note dispersal of ships in the Harbor.



A few minutes later the two largest slips in the harbor and a huge warehouse were afire. Two direct hits were registered on the huge vessel in center, and one on the ship at docks in lower

Thru the Bombsight

Little plans have been flying around this week about a proposed outdoor picnic and gay old time for Ordnance personnel. This will probably take place about May 15. Anyway, as soon as all details are under control, the word will be passed around about where and what time and how much and so forth. . . .

Life has given the big grin to W. C. Whitfield, the low man in every matching contest according to the Bombsight last month. Whitfield has a new manual on the art, "How to Win Fins and End Fluent People." He studied hard and several nights ago, after three hours of concentrated work he was ahead 4 cents. . . .

Engineering and Operations has four expeditors in the news this week. First is George Sipes who got himself all signed up as a one-man show to take up the full 30 minutes of the Pantex radio program every Monday evening for the next three years. Sipes sat and smiled while the office force praised him as a qualified performer on the accordion, jews harp, harmonica, drums, comb and musical saw to Nadine Carvajal, who was acting as Ordnance talent scout. And, incidentally, the part about the radio program and the hunt for Ordnance talent to help it along is on the level. If you know anyone in your office who could qualify for a radio show don't fail to let us know about it. We want Ordnance represented on that radio in the very best possible light. . . .

Second expeditor in the news is George Wisdom who treated the E and O office to taffy candy which he had made without using any rationed sugar. He will give the recipe to any interested parties. The friendly feud between expeditors Lowell Brooks and Harold Fulton about who could get into the armed forces first is about over with Brooks the winner. Lowell Brooks is scheduled to depart with the U. S. Navy Seabees about May 9. Meanwhile Fulton is working on Army prospects. The Seabees wanted him for a bulldozer operator and he felt he didn't qualify. . . . Most of Ordnance gathered in the inspection office Wednesday afternoon, April 21, to drink plain and cherry limes, eat pecan cake and bid goodbye to Capt. Davis who left on Thursday for his new post in Houston. . . . Voncicle Gray introduced the department to her husband, Ralph, earlier this month. Lt. Gray of the U. S. Navy, has been stationed in Norfolk, Va.

left corner of picture. The warehouse, lower left corner, was demolished.

U. S. Army Air Forces Photos

Gardening For Victory

Simple Suggestions Which Will Increase the Yield Of Your "Backyard" Farm



Mrs. J. R. Brown, 813 W. 13th St., Cost Accounting, is heeding the call for amateur gardeners to help Uncle Sam conserve food. She is shown above weeding in her first real garden.

This spring your garden isn't just a lark or an experiment in the fourteen ways to grow parsley. The department of Agriculture has asked Americans to plant 18 million Victory Gardens in 1943 and save the canned goods for our boys overseas.

Soil in and around Amarillo is extremely fertile and adaptable for gardening of all kinds. With a little thought and patience the home gardener should be able to supply his table with fresh vitamins all summer and fall. Follow these few simple suggestions and you will be able to "backyard farm" with the ease of a veteran.

Select your garden spot in a location where it will get the benefit of the sun's rays at least six hours daily, preferably all day. Spade up the ground thoroughly, removing foreign objects, and level it off in even rows. Be sure your ground is located where it will drain easily.

For the Panhandle, May 1 is an ideal time for planting any and everything.

Repeated planting will be necessary if you expect to have an uninterrupted supply of food from the garden plot to your table. One recommended way of accomplishing this is to divide a row into

thirds and plant each third about two weeks apart. This is about the length of life for the average plants.

Then you may expect to have bug trouble. Insects which are a gardeners despair come in two types—the suckers and the chewers. When bugs begin to plague you, look sharply to see what kind they are. Suckers look something like mosquitos, chewers usually have hard shells and are larger in size. For a bug that sucks the sap from vegetables a contact spray will usually kill them. Chewers need strong arm methods as putting poison on the leaves. This requires a neutralizer at the same time to prevent the poison from burning up the plant. Be alert and study the type of insect that is attacking your garden and then your favorite seed store will be able to recommend the type of insecticide needed.

No acute seed shortage is forecast for this year by Amarillo suppliers, although an inexcusable amount of seed has already been wasted by inexperienced, impatient gardeners. The only shortages will be in the variety of vegetables such as radishes, carrots, spinach, etc. where there are more than one kind in a family.



M. M. Mayfield, Bldg. 17, Zone 11, works in his Victory garden "after hours." An annual gardener, Mayfield is shown loosening the soil around his English peas, which he planted in March. His home is at 1625 Hughes.

The Pantex cafeteria will be supplied with vegetables from its own 25 acre garden in about two months. Three acres of potatoes, 3 1/2 acres of tomatoes and radishes, lettuce, mustard, spinach and peas have been planted by Maintenance workmen under the direction of E. A. Telford. The well-planned irrigation system, shown below, is filled with water every week or ten days. Men in the upper right corner are planting onions.





Pantexians, let us introduce Dr. G. T. Reuss, who replaces Dr. Russell M. Gray as Medical Director of Pantex. Dr. Reuss comes to this plant from Cactus Ordnance Works, Dumas, Texas where he has been Medical Director for the past 8 months.

Before going to Cactus, Dr. Reuss practiced in Dallas for 18 years. Mrs. Reuss is here with the doctor and as soon as their furniture arrives they will be at home on the Plant Site in the house previously occupied by Dr. Gray and his family.

QUALITY CONTROL

In his radio address of April 11, 1943, General Arnold made the following statement.

"This is a war of quality. Quality of personnel and quality of material. We must strive to do better today than yesterday, better tomorrow than today, better next week than this week, and better next year than this year."

Quality Control, a new department of the Operations Division, has been established to help maintain a high standard in the manufacture of bombs at Pantex.

To make certain that satisfactory bombs are being loaded, experimental pours, called "splits", are made in removable casings so that the loads can be sawed in half and examined.

Loading procedures that produce perfect "splits" will produce perfect bombs. When such a procedure is standardized and the "kinks" taken out, Quality Control will train all operators in their particular phases of the loading operations.

When these men are trained and their experimental "splits" are satisfactory, they will be allowed to work on production bombs. Periodically, these "qualified" operators will make additional "splits" so that their work can be checked.

Play Ball

When Don Wood bought a softball and began playing catch at noon with employees in the Fiscal department, he may, or may not, have realized that he was swinging the downbeat for the organization of a Pantex softball league.

The lunch hour pastime attracted other softball fans until the lawns adjacent to the Administration Building were pressed into service as softball diamonds.

Interested employees in several divisions have requested diamonds in several of the Zones in order that they might play ball during the noon hour and after work hours.

Now, plans are being formulated for

the organization of an eight-team Pantex league which will play in town after working hours. If more than eight teams evince an interest to the Recreation office in the Personnel Building the league will be expanded.

It is expected that Amarillo will have a city league and the winner of that league and the Pantex top team will have a final play-off.

The site for the downtown diamond has not been announced, but four games a week, starting at a convenient time are expected to be played on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The first game in the league will be announced as soon as a definite schedule is completed.



A batter knocks a "ground skinner" to the pitcher (top) in one of the informal noontime softball games organized every day east of the Cafeteria. An over-all shot (center) shows interested spectators and players who are awaiting their turn at bat. The women are not going to be left out (bottom) and are proving their agility at swinging a bat to the predominately male onlookers.



A strapping six-footer and every inch a fighting marine, Sgt. Tommy Short is dead serious about this business of war and impressed his audiences with his sincerity. Here he is shown talking to a group of employees in front of the Administration building. O. A. Kennedy, of Utilities, introduced the sergeant and pointed out that the sacrifices being made by him and other men serving in the armed forces present a challenge to every man and woman at home to back the boys up to the limit.

Response to a Fighting Marine

Purchase Of \$57,000 In War Bonds During A 2-Day Clean-up Drive Tells The World That Pantex Is Behind The Armed Forces

INVEST IN MORE WAR BONDS and keep on giving us plenty of Ordnance materials and we'll get it over with a lot sooner," urged Marine Sgt. Tommy Short in a series of informal talks to employees during his recent visit to Pantex. His plea introduced the whirlwind, 2-day "Remember Bataan" drive of the 2nd War Loan on April 27-28 during which employees purchased \$56,670, face value, in bonds; in addition to their regular 10% payroll

Sgt. Short was home from the battle front on his first visit since he enlisted two years and eight months ago. He explained how bonds enable Uncle Sam to supply service men not only with bombs and other implements of war but also with food and medical supplies.

He also stressed the importance of the work done by production soldiers on the home front. "We can't do our job unless you back us up with everything you've got," he stated. "Men in the service are aware of this fact and they appreciate the all-out efforts of production workers."

Although he could not discuss his experiences in detail, the sergeant knows first hand the advantage of having proper equipment and adequate supplies. He deductions.

has participated in nine major battles and he has seen the enemy with overwhelming odds in numbers meet defeat at the



The Short family is really war minded. Sgt. Tommy (right) has a brother, William, in the army, another, R. D., who is a civilian engineer at Amarillo Field and a third, J. B., (above left) who is employed at Pantex in the Electrical department. He also has a niece here at Pantex, Billie Lane in Transportation, and a nephew, Donald McGreagar, also in Transportation. Sgt. Short is an Amarillo boy and has many friends and acquaintances here at the plant.

hands of superior American fighting men using superior Ordnance equipment.

He purposely was vague about the engagements in which he was active. But, he described the attempt of a flaming Jap torpedo plane to crash the deck on which he stood and told that he had survived a torpedoing. You knew that here was a boy who has been there and seen plenty, and you knew that he could not be light-hearted and young again until victory is won.

The "Remember Bataan" bond drive was a tremendous success, considering the fact that many employees had made purchases elsewhere earlier in the month.

The spirit of Pantex was exemplified by the men on one of the lines who pledged over \$17,000 in bonds in a volunteer drive of their own before the plant wide campaign was announced. It started as a tribute to Shift Superintendent F.T. Anderson's brother who left the U. S. A. for a foreign front on April 20, Hitler's birthday.

Individual purchases ran as high as \$1000, several \$500 bonds were sold and every building on the line had at least one sale of a \$100 bond.

THE MELTING POT

By Iris Galloway

Spring has come and the wheat has ripened and we do mean wheat! What started out to be Personne's flower beds is going to turn out to be a bumper wheat crop, looks as though. If the girls don't wind up with any pretty pots, at least maybe they can sell their wheat for a small profit. Maybe victory gardens would be more patriotic, anyway. Mary Beth Douglas and Betty Jordan are going to make physical wrecks of themselves lugging the water hose around trying to irrigate their zennias. It doesn't weigh much more than a ton!

Speaking of Spring, baseballs are in the air once more. During noon hour is just like recess used to be in grade school. . . there are ballgames in progress all over the reservation. Bill Stubbs was warning Carl Sawyer the other day that he had better be careful or he would ruin his bowling arm.

Personne's loss was Safety's gain when Anna Lynn Barnes was transferred from Files to work for Mr. Webster in Safety General. The flower beds are going to miss Anna Lynn, too. She was one of our most ardent gardeners.

There seems to be some confusion when it comes to telephone calls for Carl Sawyer. Personne's assistant chief of records, and Wayne Sawyer, Superintendent of Burning Grounds. Somebody is always calling Carl and wanting him to send somebody over to clean up such and such. But Carl thinks it is pretty good when somebody in the same department, Robert Wheeler by name, starts doing it!

Instead of doing Spring housecleaning, Frances Kumpke is starting from scratch with a brand new house and furniture. She says she feels just like a new Spring bride and that she is going to have the man who drives the moving van carry her over the threshold. Lots of people have Spring fever, but not many try to cure it in such an elaborate way as does Frances.

The Files section girls are lucky these days. Any time the summer heat gets too much for them they can take a quick run into the new file vault . . . which is cool as a cucumber . . . just like a big, overgrown icebox.

Congratulations, Jim Lawson! He is in the Navy now!

GUARDS

By Anna Fay Rasco

Matched roping contest was held at the Fairgrounds Sunday, April 11, between Range Riders and Pantex Ropers. Honors go to Range Riders. Their participants were: M. L. Curry, Tom Cotton, John Faundenburg, Johnny Wilkins and Harold Reynolds. Pantex Ropers were George Hanson, Buck Sharp, Perry Franks, Dutch Craddock and Harlin Wall. Timekeepers were Shorty Kennedy, Sam Page (Relief), Gene Chapman, and Tommy Byrd, Bookkeeper and announcer was "Cowboy" Nance. Incidentally, I might mention here, no P. A. system was needed. At the Shoots . . . Ed Caskey, Gateman; Tex Thornton, Shootman; Raymond Hollingsworth, Flagman at the barrier. . . Delbert Dalby, riding a chestnut brown horse, good-looker too, was flagman in the arena. More of these contests will be held this summer. Plans now are for a contest to be every two weeks.

Best wishes to Lieutenant Sam Price who left the sand to join the armed forces. We miss you, Sam, and will be wishing you the best of luck.

Wonder why a Captain wrote three special delivery air mail letters in one day—one to his mother, brother and a sister.

Certain ones of us at Police Barracks are

FIREMEN

By Cowboy

You should hear our maid, Johnny Mae, sing. She can lay it on the top shelf when it comes to singing the blues. We especially like "Why Don't You Do Right" and "Tim Gonna Leave You, Baby, on the Outskirts of Town."

We regret to lose from our department R. L. Daugherty, who is returning to his farm in Oklahoma.

Jean "Jitterbug" Ezell has transferred from the Webster Incorporated to our department. Hep cat, we are glad to have you.

It had been reported to us that Marvin Byron York was seen on North Fillmore hauling pot plants. How about that Chief York?

On the recuperating list this week are Ben J. Mills and "Peggy" Redus. We're glad to have youse guys back with us.

It's good to see Paul Townsend and W. L. Patton back with us after their contemplating-while-working for the railroad.

We hope that the D. C. Henry family's sick baby will soon be on the recovery list.

It seems that Captain Dickerson's baby, who has been ill with pneumonia, is up and at 'em again. We're glad to hear that the baby is alright.

All of the Firemen at the Fire Station are "Buckhead!" Blanks shift are now of the Advanced First Aiders. Well, how about that?

Hope that you have been noticing the beautiful sunrise these mornings. Wouldn't it be nice to hear Wayne King's version of "The World is Waiting for the Sunrise" about the time that the sun is coming up?

wondering where Lieutenant Stovall acquired the name "Casanova". It's a pretty name and we feel sure it holds a wealth of meaning.

Don't ever make the mistake of getting Sergeant Brown and Sergeant Snider's names mixed. By the way, Sergeant Snider, don't you owe the house a coke?

M. V. Eagle, you didn't get around with that story you promised this column.

I wonder how the sayings "Top hands", and "Big Deals" originated?

Isn't it H. W. Stanford who makes appointments and then doesn't keep them?

On the serious side. . . .
Are we patriotic if we have the available space and don't plant a victory garden? How grows your garden? Huh?

One thought—they give their lives for us. Can't we lend our money for them?—
BUY BONDS.



"What bear? I just don't want to be late for the 8 a. m. shift."

CONTROL LAB

By Louise Jouette

As the winter days swing into spring, the control lab crew is swinging into increased activity. Carpenter has even had difficulty in finding time to visit the neighboring firemen for a sip of coffee. Speaking of the firemen, we envy their daily baseball games—and wish that we had time to play some. Bet that Trotter would be the best referee—if he were only given a chance.

Doc Boss planted his garden of Country Gentleman corn, but due to later events, he has decided to go into the jackrabbit business since he figures that his neighbors' victory gardens will supply sufficient foliage for his rabbit crop.

Victor Fusco has been wanting to write this column before he leaves, and we've decided to let him since it's possible that he won't be with us much longer. Victor is presently torn between duty and desire—duty to the draft board and desire for the navy. Anyway, what follows is strictly his invention.

Joe Trauserman, enraptured and thrilled by our recent breezy spring weather, started the ball rolling on the idea of a week-end picnic for the lab personnel. In spite of our difficulties in finding transportation last Saturday night to Palo Duro, we finally arrived and started the event with mirth and fun. Schumacher, with a never-before-will look in his eye started running around the Canyon, shouting "What a life—ah!" Lucky that his wife, Freda, was able to hold Earl from running over some mountain. Carpenter was decked out in yellow shirt, tie to match in noise, boots and—oh!—he left his saddle home. "Ugh!" Fusco muttered when Carpenter mentioned horses and saddles.

It was fun to see Chief Jerdan impishly trying to scamper up the side of a mountain. Thought we heard him trying to yodel, which turned into a moan as he would give up and sit down in disgust. Brother Trauserman was peeking around stones with his "widdy camera" and yelling "What a picture." And Dorothy Hoover, how well she correlated the principles of chemistry in mixing a little ashes with the morning's meal of bacon and eggs. Oh heck!—a good time was had by all!

ENGINEERING

By Argie Neill

The Engineering Department has turned out for baseball 100%. Talk about charity hoses! Tom Rhodes and Deward McDowell can hardly walk. George Hepner, doctor for the Engineering Department, started to give Mr. Rhodes a rub down. He picked up a bottle of strong solution of Ammonium, smelled of it and perspiration popped out all over his face. The solution was so strong that Mr. Hepner decided Mr. Rhodes could not take it. It is not a doctor that Tom Rhodes needs; it is a tractor.

It is hoped that C. Gordon Conklin and Wm. B. Dierssen will soon get in training, as the Engineers are in dire need of relief pitchers, since the team fielding stands at 98 errors against 2 assists.

Letha Rockwell is very ambitious these days. She attends drafting classes three nights per week. I hear that she is good at it too.
H. K. Eisenhauer (better known as "Shorty Eisenhauer"), Superintendent of Roads and Grounds, has passed his physical examination for the Army. He will soon be known as Lt. Eisenhauer.

W. E. Sneed, Superintendent of Structures, won a \$25.00 War Bond, which was raffled off by John E. Tatum. We need some more boosters like Mr. Tatum.

CRYSTALS FROM ZONE 7

By T. J. Lyle & E. W. Dyer

(Lyle this time)

Well, I am forced to break some good resolutions. I fully intended to devote this entire issue to the working men exclusively and not mention the boss, shift supts., or even foremen but circumstances have altered my plans. A new department has been created, called "Quality Control Department" and our boss Nielsson is into it up to his eyebrows. He has moved down to the "Big House" but it hasn't changed him any. He still comes around whenever he can, giving us advice on this and that—that's one thing he is free with—advice. We have thought all along that our Nitrate was good, now they have created this new board or department to regulate the quality of it. Well our boys can make it according to any specifications given them, they are the tops in making Nitrate.

Shift Supt. B. O. "Corky" Cornelius succeeded Nielsson as line supt. and is now our boss. Sorry I have said some things about him that I have in the past, which all goes to show that one can never tell what will happen and shouldn't say anything about anybody. My big mouth sure did get Dyer into something—explanation later.

G. T. Wagness, the "Minnesney" fisherman was elevated from foreman to shift supt. in "Corky's" place and Harvey and White was promoted to foreman, succeeding Wagness. So all of this is why the "Big Boys" are taking the spot light this issue, but next time will be the working man's number. Not even a foreman will be mentioned.

I think this thing should be written by shifts but no one ever sees any one on Graveyard Shift, they are almost as obscure as a vice president.

Marjorie Welch, our little indispensable secretary is absent for a few days at this writing. She was called to Colorado, Texas on account of the death of her grandfather. All of us extend our deepest sympathy to you Marjorie, surely it is lonesome (and quiet) around here without you.

Sunny Wadleigh has switched over from the swing shift to do Marjorie's work for her and is filling the place with the greatest of ease.

I am one Rebel that got even or perhaps ahead of a Yankee, if you don't believe it just look back in last issue and see what I did to Dyer. He was supposed to have written that column but passed the buck to me and I wrote it under his name. I almost caused him to get divorced and in the Army too. He never heard of a "Dog House" until he came to Texas but he is well acquainted with one now.

There has been some criticism—slight however—regarding my actions toward our Safety Engineer, McClelland. I will bet all you working men will back me up in it. Every time he catches me heading for one of our houses in the pickup he wants to ride with me. He's worse than a Cocker Spaniel about riding in a car. I let him in and then make him crouch down out of sight under the dash board. Am I right or wrong?

We had an amusing telephone conversation up here a few nights ago. One of the men in a Graining House called the Liquor Storage House to notify them that the flow of Nitrate Liquor was failing. He got the Boiler House instead and conversation ran something like this—

Boiler House phone rings.

B. H.—"Hello."

G. H.—"Say, we are about out of liquor over here, what's the matter?"

B. H.—"If you have any at all you have us beat, we got nothing but steam over here."

Well, you may have to put up with me

HOW'S YOUR PULSE?

By Dr. Anne Russell

Dr. R. M. Gray and Mrs. Watkins were guests of honor at a dinner given by the Medical Division on April 14, at the Capital Hotel. Dr. Keys presented Dr. Gray with a gift from the staff. Mrs. Ball presented Mrs. Watkins with a gift from the nurses, and Miss Turner presented Miss Meier with something to remember the office force by. Miss Wilkins sang two songs after dinner. We'll have her sing to us more often. She has a lovely voice. Miss Margaret Johnson played the piano during dinner and really showed excellent touch. Dr. Gray said that the dinner was one of the nicest tributes ever paid him. He suggested that the group meet once a month or so in order to make for good fellowship. Dr. Reuss was introduced at this dinner. He was heartily welcomed. Dr. Reuss said, "Everybody is so sorry to see Dr. Gray leave. It even makes me sad, and I'm tempted to talk him into staying and going back to Dallas myself."

Ruth Warren is back with us after her operation, and she is looking just grand. Miss Warren has replaced Miss Meier in the office as secretary to the new Medical director.

And what's this we hear about the prayer meetings that Dr. Bagwell goes to. There are several of us who would like to go with him next time.

Del Connel once drove thru a stop street without heeding the traffic signal, because she was too interested in looking for a driveway for some nourishment. Her wish was realized just a half block from her point of traffic violation. Fumbling thru her purse for money she called her order to the figure who placed a firm foot on her running board. "Two cherry cokes," called Del in her sweet soprano. Then a voice gruff enough to frighten Frankenstein roared, "TWO CHERRY COKES." Del looked up amazed to see 6 ft. 2 or so of the limbs of the law. "Two cherry cokes indeed, young woman, etc." Then he went on like only an irate policeman can do. Poor Del, she didn't get a ticket, but she sure was frightened speechless. Ask her to tell you about it.

all the time from here out, if Dyer carries out his threats. He swears he will never, never have anything else to do with "Pantexan" nor anything to do with anybody that even reads one—he certainly will never take another one home. He is going to devote all of his time getting out of this Texas Dog House and then the rest of his life keeping out. Well, back to him. It's more than I can do, even more than our new boss "Corky" can do.



"What! Me sabotage that guy's Victory Garden? What do you take me for—a Jap?"

WE'RE BOOSTERS

By Bob Nelson

Zone 6 has been honored by quite a few visitors here of late. We are certain, however, that there are many people who think "Screen Blend" is a good brand of bourbon, the "Rest House" is something in which to take our afternoon Siesta, and the "Tetryl Magazine" is something to read like Esquire.

Mrs. Ruby Hardy, Ordnance Inspector, formerly of Zone 6 Assembly, was transferred to Zone 7.

R. H. "Speedy" Campbell, Material Foreman, denies he is a "White Collar Worker". Claims he, with English indignance, "I don't even own any white shirts," ripping, ay? what?

Foremen Pete Hodgson and Bob Nelson, gave the Screen Blend boys a lesson in airplane spotting the other day. They know a B-25 Billy Mitchell Bomber from a Piper Cub now.

Mrs. Louise Haakon, our Minnesota secretary, says she is fast becoming a Texan and that when she returns to Minnesota she will probably be saying, "Where are you all fixing to go over yonder to fetch a platter of Sun of a Gun stew?"

Someone asked me the other day just what does Democracy and Patriotism and America mean. That's a hard question to explain, but this is what I said.

"Well neighbor, in order to appreciate what I have to say, I want you first to meet Mrs. John Doe and Joe Doakes because they are America and all it represents. They are the ones that are working in our shops and factories, and munitions plants, ship yards, and assembly lines or in any one of a hundred thousand jobs wherever they are needed to give our boys the tanks and planes and guns and munitions and food they need to win final victory. Yes, neighbor, unless you know them and understand them you cannot know America because these are America, every last one of 'em."

You see they are the backbone and the heart and soul of Democracy and still they are just Mrs. John Doe and Joe Doakes who love America and its way of life. They like ball games, movies, dancing, chewing gum, music, fishing, popcorn, victory gardens, radios, cokes, moonlight, kiddies, and homes and well, neighbor, I could go on forever, but what I want to say is, they just like the good old American way of life and they'll work their hearts out and fight like h... to preserve their right to agree or disagree, for free speech, or the way they worship or any other Democratic freedom they have enjoyed.

They're you and me, neighbor; they're all of us; we're all John Doe's and Joe Doakes' way deep but some of us are too shallow at heart to look deep enough and try to know the very people that make us what we really are. Mrs. John Doe is just an every day ordinary American you wouldn't think she didn't know she had a boy in the Navy and missing in action and another in the Air Corps, but she has, and she still smiles and works every day on the Assembly Line. And Joe Doakes who works in the shipyard and was in World War I, has a daughter in the WAACS and a boy in the Army and they are both buying bonds with every cent they can muster besides the regular 10% from their checks and are happy in knowing they are doing their humble share.

I hope I haven't bored you neighbor, but what I want to say is that however high or important your position or title or pay, it is well to remember we are all working for God and Country and Freedom and Victory which makes you and me and Mrs. John Doe and Joe Doakes all as one and that, neighbor, is Democracy and Patriotism; that IS America."

STORES OFFICE

By Mary Schoeffling

Pat Brill, of the Receiving Station, is another lonesome wife now. Her husband, formerly of Amarillo Field, has been sent to Utah and from there . . . Good luck, Harry.

Gladys Davenport, who has been at T-4, is now at T-2.

Jan King would rather be in Tunisia with her sons and only than over here wondering and worrying for that whole year.

Frank Cheatham of A. E. M. whose has been given new duties, such as ass't. coder.

Do you know a tall man, whose title is sup't. of the relief coffee pot, who is always swapping brands of cigarettes? We do: Dear John.

Ray Austin, among others, moved to the Adm. Bldg. recently. Guess they can't take it at good of T-4.

Bill Colville appointed himself manager of the field soft ball team so he could play first base. Otherwise he would be warming the bench.

News is hard to find because working people don't make news and everyone works at T-4.

Mr. Phillips, division manager, has invited all employees of T-4 to drop by within the next week since he will have plenty of fresh peas to hand out. It will be the first picking of his garden and it is required that everyone who goes by, work 30 minutes in getting their peas.

Miss Childre is about to freeze since the new order came out Sunday, April 18.

That man at T-4, who always carries a cup, isn't blind. He is just Ed Caskey going for coffee.

Spring is here folks. Bill Colville, general explosives foreman, wears his new hat every time the "Mrs." rams her back. Who said "Women and their Easter bonnets?"

A few other signs of spring as noticed at T-4—new wooden awnings on our windows and electric fans out for the "spring cleaning." Through the front windows you can see the guards playing a game of catch. Their baseball talk going on, along with a "pot" to purchase equipments.

John Hodges has a very unique and original way of calling his stenographer in case of emergency. If you have any trouble, contact Mr. Hodges. Knock, knock!

About all the men of Stores office and Stores field got out of their soft ball game Monday was a lot of sore muscles.

Now we've found the real reason for calling W. O. Wharton, Central Receiving Station, Speedy. Just watch him on the ball field.

THE DIESEL SHOP

By Erma Nesselroad

With this issue of the Pantexan, we are going to introduce to you a very prominent figure of the Diesel Shop.

His name is Steve W. Nesbit. He was born in Memphis, Tenn., not too many years ago, and since that time he has led a very active life (except during the spring fever season) in and around Fort Worth, Memphis, and Little Rock.

Steve is a mechanic and a good one. He has spent several years in the study of the Diesel engines, and he has had lots of experience with all types of heavy duty equipment.

He is married to a very charming girl from Fort Worth and he has a cute red-headed, 16 months old daughter by the name of Judy. Judy is, without a doubt, the boss of the Nesbit household.

Steve has been here at Pantex for the past 10 months and unless the Navy gets in his blood, he intends to stay. Good luck to you

MEET THE PEOPLE

By Carolyn Newbold

Spring has very definitely arrived at Pantex with softball teams being organized over the plant site, and an 8 team league being considered. Fiscal Division vows to meet all challengers, with a record so far of four wins and no losses. That is, if you don't consider the many casualties as losses. Mrs. Marchant entailed a bad cut on the face, and Meade Graham has had to discard more than one ripped shirt. Mac Wardle of Payroll had the bad luck to wrench her back at a local skating rink, and has been confined to the hospital. Hope she will be fully recovered when this appears. Frances Biggs is new in this department from Office Management, and Thelma Hill has returned to her home in Indiana.

It's down the stretch in the bowling league now, with Payroll and Stores tied for first place. Seven out of ten teams are still considered for the top place according to Meade Graham, who incidentally is a very dependable informer.

The Pymaster's Department is missing Jane Higgins, who has returned to her home in Kansas. Best of luck, Jane.

Twillie Mae Thompson at last has been able to visit her soldier husband, and apparently had a wonderful time.

New in the Tabulating Department is Ruth Ann Harrison, the image of her mother and aster.

The race for the best groomed mustache at Pantex is now nip and tuck with Darrell Grundy and Hugh Hale of Payroll in the lead so far. A new entry was observed in Al Dunlap, but this candidacy lasted only a few days.

What has happened to the Pantex dances—another one real soon wouldn't be a bad idea.

Steve, you are doing your job like a trooper.

MUSINGS: Wonder where Spangler got the name of "Barell." Hope Freddie Dean is as well liked in the Boiler Dept. as he was in the Diesel Shop. What the interest is in the First Aid Station for "Laska" Moss. Why Travis never gets fat and why Marcella never gets thin. Why Marcella and Steve have so much confidential lately?

S. J. Hill is a new member of the Shop and he has already made a hit with everyone. Good luck to you.

HIGHLIGHTS OF ZONE 11

By Howard Wilson

We wish to extend a hearty welcome to all the new WOW's who have just been assigned to our shift.

We extend the same welcome to the new Women Ordnance Inspectors. What we can't understand is why they don't remain in one building for more than a day or two at a time.

In building 17 something new has been added—a glass to the floor which Foreman White insists must be there at all times.

Miss Williams (R. N.) our nurse is one person for whom we are really grateful. She tries harder to do something for us than most anyone. Have you noticed that each time she has a patient to gargle, she points out that the gargle is not to be swallowed. One of her patients once drank the gargle and gargled the cough syrup.

We offer our deepest sympathy to Geo. Wilkenson, Bldg. 17, who has lost one of his three sons who are fighting with our armed forces. Mr. Wilkenson is a veteran of World War I and today wears a silver plate in his head as a result of injuries received in line of duty as well as scars caused by machine gun bullets.

ON THE MOVE

By Marvin W. Dobbs

The new Transportation building will soon be completed and many are the envious eyes being cast that way. Mr. Matthews and Mr. Foy have promised all of the finest comforts of life. We even hear rumors that the stall-wart guards are to be furnished a delightful overstuffed lounging chair. We are even getting a powerful new radio set—not one with which we can get Bob Hope—but one over which we hope we will not catch the dickens from the boss. The chauffeurettes are going to have their own private quarters and we will befall any unsuspecting male who happens to wander in there.

Old Pantex, the cur mascot of Auto Transportation is dead! He was killed by an unknown driver on Easter Sunday. The Chauffeurettes and Bus Drivers miss Pantex, but all can rest assured that before his death, that he was decorated by one of the greatest of emblems—that of the Red Cross. (See picture in April 1 issue of Pantexan).

We all wondered what in the world was wrong with Gibson Roberts. For several days he was all "twister," when all of a sudden, in popped Bill Conroy, former chief clerk of the rationing board. Bill had just been commissioned as an Ensign in the U. S. Navy and was on his way to Boston for his training.

Marion Houston, traffic clerk, left on April 22 to join her husband, who is a 1st Lieutenant in the U. S. Army at New Haven, Conn. They spent Easter Sunday in New York and by the time this is published, Marion will be in California where she will be at home with her parents until the War is over, which we all HOPE WON'T BE LONG.

Note to our Bowling team: Quit losing so many games just in order to try to get a bet out of some chump team, and get in there and win a few games. After all, the pot at the end of the rainbow may be larger than the individual bet.

Our sympathy is extended to LeRoy (Holly) Hollinghead, graveyard dispatcher. Instead of being surrounded with glamorous girls all night, he now has to be contented with two underfed he-males.

Have you heard the Tertrain-Seed Duo, Beulah and Billie, harmonize? This pair of chauffeurettes can make the old juke box records sound like a bunch of amateurs at a political rally.

CAFETERIA

By Marguerite Boats

Have you written to the Pantexan's new Cafeteria reporter? I want to hear all your suggestions and news tips. Tell me. Address your news for this column to me at 1304 East 9th, Amarillo.

Ah, Spring! Three cheers to the doctor who wrung the crick out of my neck.

That reminds me of another Dumb Duo. A customer asked for 3 dozen sandwiches. "To take out?" inquired the waitress innocently.

Hats off to our Chef, Melvin Jones! Mr. Jones became associated with the Pantex Cafeteria in October, 1942. Before that time he was connected with Jones Brothers Develinn in Amarillo. He says he is looking forward to fresh vegetables from the Victory garden so the point rationing won't be such a headache.

Our Director, Mr. Sales, has just recently visited Nebraska Ordnance Plant and Conshusker Ordnance Plant. He reports that he had a very interesting visit. Mr. Sales says that the cafeteria operations in each of these plants are very similar to our cafeteria operations.

By Lorain Geyer, Zone 9

We still are here in Zone 10. This makes our second week and most of us like it fine—only we get a little bit homesick for Zone 9 sometimes.

Mr. Clevenger, foreman in Building 26, is starting a chicken ranch at his place. I wonder if we will be invited out to dinner sometime soon.

R. W. Burks, in 10-9, is somewhat hot because he finally quit dreaming about yellow stripes. Maybe he feels better amputating shipping bands. Prospects for Building 9's Debating Team are exceptionally bright now. They will challenge anyone interested. The Varsity Squad consists of G. A. Johnson, M. E. Heath, L. H. Esley and T. R. Atkinson, with T. M. Suggs as substitute. See Johnnie Sandifer, manager, if interested in a contest.

Albert Hoger, in 10-26, is dubious about his \$7.50 raise. Oh, he decides he works hard enough by working in Buildings 26 and 12, too. We'll have to look into this.

We have a gentleman with us in 10-13 that we would like for all of our readers to meet. He is an ex-singing teacher, very friendly and always has a smile for everyone. His name?—Mr. Henry M. Warren, elevator operator.

We often wonder why Dow King, also in 10-13, doesn't like to be called Jesse. Wonder if J. D. O'Rear could give us any information on this.

It seems that the men are accusing Fisher, in 10-12 of feeding the Grapevine on Nitrate. Wicker has lots of news for our paper but says, "I'm afraid they wouldn't print it."

Johnnie Janak, foreman in 10-15, has made a trip to Levelland, Texas to visit his parents. We missed him but the extra three inches in his waist-line shows that he had a "swell" time.

Arthur S. Brown, in 10-17, is the proud father of a baby girl. Congratulations, Arthur! But, we wonder why the cigars didn't get around our way. Could it be because "HE" was expecting a boy?

William R. Woods, in 10-17, knows what "gumming it" means. He has a new set of teeth now and guaranteed a fog until he finally started the habit of chewing.

Jack Payne, assistant foreman in 10-20, spent a quiet week-end at his home in Plainview, Texas.

"Hard Luck" Taylor is in 10-20. When his wife leaves town she always sends her sister over to look after him. All of the boys say, "Congratulations, Panhandle, we hope it is true."

The boys in Building 17 are wondering why Jack Payne and Gaston Harbour, in 10-20, stopped sending their dirty boxes to Building 17.

The men in Building 14 really got down to work the last week. We are judging by all the callouses and blisters in their hands. Their aim is to make the best bumps possible. In fact, that is the way all of our men feel—giving their best will get the best work done.

OPERATIONS DIVISION

By La Ferne Scott

It's getting to be a rare sight to see Mr. Sax schlep around the office these days. He has been attending several meetings and gaining lots of good sound information.

Mr. Knight attended meetings in St. Louis recently.

We welcome a newcomer to the Operations office—E. T. Nielsson, formerly department manager of the Ammonium Nitrate Plant, who is now in charge of Quality Control. B. O. "Corky" Cornelius has taken over Mr. Nielsson's duties at the Ammonium Nitrate

By Bottle

The entire Safety Engineer Department has been in a so called "jerk" for the past few days due to the absence of one Madeline Offutt, secretary to Joe Steussas. Madeline is taking a short vacation to "get away from it all." We are all anxious to see the sun tan that Madeline swears she will have when she gets back.

Perhaps you have all noticed our new assistant to the Director of Plant Protection, L. H. Griffith. Griffith, Griff to his friends, stepped right into his job with flying colors and is doing a wonderful job of it. We hope that he will find bombs as interesting as oil, his former business.

Is there anyone that hasn't heard about Tuck? Probably not, but just in case the news has slipped by someone, here it is. April 11 Emily Tucker and Captain E. B. Hughes, who has been stationed in Hawaii for the past two years, were married in Brenkley, Arkansas. They are living in Leavenworth, Kansas, where Captain Hughes is in school. We all miss Tuck, but who are we to compete with the army?

It's no longer news when Joe Steussas leaves town (every time we turn around he's gone), but right now he is in Bluebonnet Ordnance Plant. What new samples will be bringing home this time for Munro and Vernon to try. Vernon is thinking about running an advice column on Care of the Hands or Use—Cream for that Skin You Love to Touch.

At last we have found out why the bank is closed during the week. It seems that they just couldn't carry on without Guard Dee, who has been transferred to a squad car.

In answer to lots of questions: The new escort is Mrs. Stanley Crowe (we call her Millie), of Illinois. Her husband is in Panama, and Millie is holding down the home front. We're mighty glad that she's here!

Don't pay any attention to the Number 4 on Receptionist LeNelle Eastus' badge. She is really Number 3, but it seems that Denison couldn't find the right badge; so LeNelle will be sporting No. 4 until the real thing comes along!

Pantex is living up to its name (taken from the first part of Panhandle and the last part of Texas) properly. I guess you all have heard about the roping and riding contests that the guards have been staging in their off hours. From now on, just call them "Cowboy".

It's a little late to be mentioning this, but doesn't Sgt. Jake Arthur look nice without his sling? Jake got a little too spirited and broke his wrist one night while trying to recapture his youth via a pair of skates.

A few hints on driving rules, etc. might be appropriate at this time, eh, Munro? 1. It's a good idea to have a non-perforated muffler. That is so that these little black and white cars with the long aerials in the back won't hear you coming. 2. The '43 licenses really fit much better in the glove compartment, but some people are ugly about it and want them pinned on the old licenses in plain sight. 3. Texas has a funny law concerning people driving a car. They seem to think one must have some sort of certificate stating that he can drive. It's been rumored that several years ago, California had the same law. You can RIDE without one though, can't you, Munro?

Plant, and we know he is going to do a grand job of it.

Incidentally, if you want to catch up on the latest "Moron" stories, just get in touch with "Dix" Dillon.

By Ralph Rondel

Thurman Felts and Bob Miller are new additions to the Division. Both are line schedulers and are being trained under the able guidance of H. C. McFarland. Felts lives in Berger and has been accountant for Davis Chevrolet Company. Miller's home is in Amarillo and he is a former orchestra leader.

R. L. Douglas has resigned to attend to his business interests in Lubbock. Douglas won the admiration and respect of all with whom he came in contact. As a line scheduler, he performed his duties so capably that his work was considered a model of perfection. Ordnance and Operations units assigned to Zone 10 have joined with this Division in expressing their deep regret that it was necessary for him to resign. His sincerity of purpose and devotion to duty was an inspiration to all those who were privileged to work with him.

H. C. McFarland has been definitely favoring a digit belonging to one of his pedal extremities. Mc's youthful enthusiasm failed to agree with the accumulated infirmities of age and his partially detailed toe bears eloquent testimony to his miscalculation. Shakespeare gave some excellent advice regarding age attempting the follies of youth. McFarland's earnest consideration of these imperishable gems of wisdom should prove highly profitable.

Jeanne Chance, grown homesick for another glimpse of stunted trees and undernourished hills, went home to Bridgport, Oklahoma for a visit. She reports that the sandy blasts from the South Canadian River still shrieks an uneasy lullaby through the cottonwood trees and sagebrush. In spite of the vastly superior Plains scenery she loyally insists that she prefers Oklahoma "screenery".

LINE OFFICE— ZONE 11

By Edward Lester

During the change of shifts we have lost one of our best fellow workers, Douglas, Line Scheduler, has left and returned to his home at Lubbock. McFarland is taking over his duties in the Production Control. We hope McFarland likes our zone and we're sure that he will.

Mr. Beagle, line superintendent from Zone 10, is getting anxious to return to Zone 10 to his original office.

Dr. Zalen, Tool and Supply foreman, has been helping us out with our supplies in this zone on shift 2. He's doing a good job of it too.

Also in our Ordnance Department we have some new members, several of whom are inspectors. Mr. Balloos, foreman of Building 26, likes the new system and says that the women sure do know their bombs.

Cecil (Renfro) Carl, Ordnance Inspector, had a date with Uncle Sam but now he thinks he will wait until sometime in July.

As yet, we haven't found that truck for "Tootsie" Lester, line clerk. Somehow the word is out that he must be Shift Supt. Bo Graham's keeper for the duration.

On most of the lines, each department is allowed bicycles for superintendents and other leads to use on the line. It has been proved that it saves a lot of time and stops a lot of walking. "Tarzan" V. F. Akins, foreman of building 9, can give you some tips about riding a bicycle. How about it "Tarzan".

The day shift has had little to say for the Pantex this issue. Maybe the next time it rolls around, everyone will be in his place and rarin' to go.

THE BULL BOARD

By C. J. Novak

With the air being filled with the tinge of spring and sounds of distant guns, W. O. Dieter has turned over his position as president of the Pantex Drop Seat Coveralls to Mrs. Willeta Stanley, who is better known as Junior. Mr. Dieter has accepted a position in the armed forces as a Colonel, or was it as Private. Good luck to you, Walt.

The going away of Dieter has caused Herb Walker much anxiety as to how he will eat. His only solution is that "Junior" pay him the usual grub stake that he collected from Dieter each day.

The other day when Stost, Meador, Royal and Pool played tennis, the game came to an abrupt end when their shadows began to get stuck in the yard and grease that was being dropped in the court by said players. The game ended at two love, and no women present either.

Wish to take this means to thank the T-4 bunch for their donations. It has always been doubted that one could fool most of the people part of the time, but at this writing yours truly has been absolutely convinced. Started out collecting lule from various ones at T-4 under the pretense of buying equipment for the Stores Office hall team. With just a few more donations a certain house on Fillmore will have two new rugs, instead of one. SUCKERS.

There has been a linament shortage since Stores organized their ball team. "Chic" and "Casimer" each used three gallons to limber up their creaking joints before the game and eight gallons after the game. On the part of the above mentioned, any resemblance of a ball player is merely coincidental.

Only by stocking their team with high school and junior college talent, also in stealing a player from the office and bribing the umpire, did the Stores Field Rough Necks manage to win from the office by 12-8.

One of the high lights of the game occurred when W. R. Colville, impersonating a batter, lofted one and the pitcher had to sprint two steps forward to make the catch. He struck out the other six times.

When "Stew" Williams took the mound for the field he automatically became "Soup". Other than the final outcome, it was a good game.

Wonder why certain people are chipping in to buy Linnup (Blind Tom) Sewell, the umpire, a tin cup and a pair of dark glasses? THE UMPIRE

Author Unknown (Dedicated to Mr. Lonnie Sewell)

"He may be safe as you say," says Bill "But I called him out, and he's out until it's snowing in Hell and there's sand on the sea.

That's the kind of an Ump I am," says he.

MAN ABOUT ZONE 9

By Leslie C. Cobb

The guest writer for this issue is none other than the famous assistant foreman of Building 13, Mr. Harold H. Hilgers.

LOWDOWN DOPE ON 9-13

We wonder if a certain mix-kettle operator will ever be the same. It seems that he has been "tore up" about something lately. How about it W. A. A., Jr.?

Add famous sayings: Have you heard the latest grapevine? It really is getting to be a joke. Some of the boys like to start things just to see how they will end.

We wish to welcome Horace Owens to Building 13. He comes from Building 17 and replaces Leon Penick who has gone to his farm in Oklahoma.

C. P. "Toothless" Carlee is going to be a

BOMB DAZE

By Sam Goodner, Zone 11

The drive for "fighting dollars" on C shift was a distinct success and everyone who contributed a part in it has the deepest appreciation of A. J. Beagle, line superintendent and F. R. Anderson, shift superintendent who also acted as War Savings Bond representative.

Grand total of bond sales on the shift was \$5,500 and with a few more coming in the figure will probably exceed that by several hundred dollars. Every room on the line had at least one sale of a \$100 bond, according to Anderson.

C. E. Stephens of Building 20 was the purchaser of the largest bond in the one-day drive when he bought \$1,000 in war savings. Bond of \$500 denomination was purchased by F. R. Anderson.

"Pug" Davis, foreman of Bldg. 15, who acted as solicitor in the drive was proudly showing a couple of blisters on his writing fingers after the campaign.

All in all it was convincing proof of the patriotism and loyalty of our shift and we are proud of it. All bonds purchased were in excess of the 10 to 20 persons that is being deducted regularly from paychecks.

Several changes have been made recently in line personnel. Transfer from Bldg. 26 to 13 recently were Paul Sweat, Geo. Hathorn and J. D. Davis. The latter two are now working on the grids in 13, along with old timer Newman.

Other transfers were D. J. Lindberg and Daniel Castle from Bldg. 9 to Bldg. 14.

We also have had many additions to our personnel during the past few days. They are: Helen T. Pickering, Verna M. Pitcock, Jewel R. Partain, Joyce A. Plumlee, Lota B. Pinkley, Annie L. Morgan, Mary F. Courts, Louise E. Benot, Dorothy M. Black, Juanita McEvans and Anna B. Hare.

Blanche Chilton, Sheila J. Fowler, Reba L. Morris, Goldie R. Williamson, Irma S. Pinkley, Annie L. Morgan, Mary F. Courts, Lena R. Nelms, Minnie L. Files, Myrtle L. Arnold, Vivian J. Knight, Ernest Lee Cherry, Bessie F. Lott, Bernice M. Nelson, Lula M. Light, Wilma W. Clark and Ruby L. McCullough.

Willie D. Davis, Elsie B. Speer, Mary Ann Rogers, Zadie W. Owens, Winnie H. Davis, Myrtle M. Bird, Lula G. Cantrell, Edith M. Hughes, Lois T. Cates, Clara S. Patterson, Arrie M. Brannan, Gwendolyn B. Lundy, Mildred L. Loveless and Ila H. Northam.

Most of these new comers are not just new comers but old timers coming back to work and are well acquainted with the job, to be done.

Desks were made to write on—not to sit on.

Anyone can take a chance. It takes thought to work carefully.

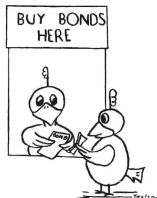
different man one of these days. He'll have those new snappers to show when he grins.

Ivan Block and his riders hold the record for being searched at the gate. Four times in three days. The guards sure must have it in for him.

"Man about town" L. C. Cobb is supposed to write this stuff, but he wished it off on me. Pretty easy way for him to get a job done. I guess that is what a "boss" is for though—to get someone to do the work.

Hats off to M. M. Moeris. He says he likes the job of washing trays and because of his size that is a job he can do. If more Americans had that attitude, we would not have all this bickering all over the country.

THIS IS A WATCHBIRD WATCHING A BOND-BIRD



Here is a Watchbird about to turn over a \$25 war bond to a Bond-Bird. The Bond Bird has the \$18 in his hand and the other 75 cents in his pocket. This makes about the fiftieth war bond That the Bond Bird has bought To feather his nest.

He has a cousin who is a carrier pigeon In the Signal Corps, So he's doing all he can to help out, Especially now that the Second War

Loan Drive is in Progress. This is one point that the Watchbird Has no trouble putting across. He doesn't even have to argue With the other birds about it.

THIS IS A WATCHBIRD
WATCHING YOU!
WERE YOU A BOND-
BIRD THIS WEEK

PARADE'N THE RAMPS

By Jack Cunningham

Lots of new faces on the line the last few days and we welcome them all.

The screening room likes to be first so they had a picnic last week. They had a fine time and while no one froze to death they report frost bite instead of Sun burn. The Leroy McDaniel family was there in full force as well as Mr. and Mrs. T. Tedford, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Godwin, Wm. S. Holland, C. Lee Scott, W. W. Wilson, Mrs. Gill and son, Levestra Maul and Verna B. Barnett, Gertrude Everett, Ada R. Ratcliff, Vera Liedtke, Willie Sparkman, Hazel Lewis, Maxine J. Clearly and E. H. Weaver. It seems that they overestimated the amount they could eat, as a result the picnic lunch was finished in the Change House at lunch time.

We are happy to extend best wishes and hope that the coming year will be full of good things and the things that are good for you—So Happy Birthday to: Eula Lance, April 26, Bldg. 26; Frank B. Jackson, April 29, Bldg. 26; Hazel Seymour, April 30, Bldg. 26.



Safety *as free as the air as unlimited as the sky above*

There is no ceiling price on Safety, nor will Safety be rationed in any way at any time for the duration.

Obviously Safety is a factor in the economic life of every person engaged in our nation's production for war. Every employee at Pantex should look upon Safety as a commodity that he uses daily, just like bread, butter and eggs. And just as food, Safety should be used

regularly and for the purpose of maintaining health and a sense of well-being.

Food and clothing is or will be rationed because of the need to conserve that which we have. For the same reason, Safety will not be rationed. Production and man-power are two of the most important factors in the winning of the war, and to conserve that which we have

we must use all the Safety that is available.

Fortunately the supply of Safety is unlimited, it can be had at any time and in any place that a person desires it, and for practically just the asking. Why then, if Safety can be yours so cheaply, tolerate ignorance, inexperience or carelessness? Your duty is to prevent those vices from taking part in your work; if you do Safety is yours—free.