

Pantexan

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Vol. 1

No. 17

"KEEP 'EM SHOOTING"
SUGGESTION BLANK
IMPROVE METHODS PROMOTE SAFETY ELIMINATE WASTE
SUGGEST



376 & 2742

PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT
AMARILLO, TEXAS

CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORPORATION
PRIME CONTRACTOR



Pantexan

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

PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT

Certain-teed Products Corporation, Prime Contractor
Amarillo, Texas

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		Sam Goodner - - -	Zone 11

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

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ABOUT IT?

"Now and then a civilian gives me a lift; buys me a drink. When I thank them, they usually reply, 'Well, it's the least we can do for you fellows in the service.' I don't care about the lifts, about the drinks. Not much, certainly. What I do care about is that these civilians try to plan a world which discourages war, that they rid themselves of prejudices of an antisocial character. It's little comfort to fight for a drink, a lift, a glad hand. What I want is that the future is free of war. I don't want anyone to feel indulgent toward a young lad because he may be killed . . ."

—From a Coast Guardsman's letter.

"THE BITTEREST MOMENT OF MY LIFE came when I stood in a doorway of the hospital at Guam and watched the 'rising sun' hoisted to the place where the Stars and Stripes had been", said Lieut. (j. g.) Leona Jackson, Navy Nurse, recently returned from bombardment on the island of Guam and imprisonment by the Japs in Kobe, Japan. "It certainly was wonderful—to know that the people back home were backing us up," she said when she and her fellow prisoners discovered that it was Major General James H. Doolittle's planes that were bombing Kobe along with Tokio last April.

Honor Roll

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

OPERATIONS

Alton L. Hemphill, Navy
Elbert F. Sweatt, Army
John C. Hart, Army
William F. Bailing, Army

UTILITIES

Willie Horton, Army
Wilmer T. McDaniel, Army
Coy L. Thompson, Army
Marshall A. Smith, Army
George Flora, Army
Edward A. Levine, Army

FISCAL

Mart E. Patton, Navy
David O. Brown, Navy
Nashinel King, Army
Quintos W. Malone, Navy

STORES

Owen D. Handlev, Army
Robert J. Teal, Army
Connie M. Pelley, 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 24 through May 7. Others will be listed from time to time.

FIGHTING FOOD WASTE IS A JOB FOR WAR WORKERS' WIVES

Fight Food Waste! That's a war job for every woman in the nation. For food plays as important a part in this war as munitions and tanks and planes.

Without proper food, the men who do the shooting of munitions, drive the tanks and fly the planes won't have the strength to carry on with their mighty task. Without proper food the men and the women who make the munitions, tanks and planes won't have the energy to keep the supply flowing continuously to the battle front.

PANTEXAN'S COVER

Explosives and metal components are combined to make bombs. But in addition to the components, there is an important intangible ingredient—the thought and planning behind production. Each improvement to promote safety, improve quality, reduce cost, conserve materials, save time or increase production puts more power into the bombs we make. It is the patriotic duty of every employee at Pantex to do some clear thinking and turn in suggestions for making Pantex a better plant. No method is so perfect that there isn't room for improvement, or even a better way to do the job. It is the American way for each individual to take a personal interest in his work and to give his best for victory. This cover design was created from an idea taken from an advertisement of the Oxford Paper Company.

The Changing Tides of War

Pantex Employees Accept Layoffs With Understanding As They Realize That Production Soldiers, Like Soldiers On The Front, Must Concentrate Their Efforts Where They're Needed Most

BECAUSE ORDNANCE production is geared to the immediate needs of the soldiers on the fields of battle, production schedules and operating forces of a war industry may change with the swift-changing tides of the war. An offensive in one theatre of action may call for an entirely different concentration of efforts on the production front than the tactics used in a different campaign. Too, new methods and new equipment are being developed constantly to outwit the enemy.

As a result of a change in requirements, production was suspended at Pantex in Zone 6 on May 1 and production will be suspended in Zone 7 on May 15.

Inasmuch as other plants of the same nature of Pantex have been affected similarly, there may be a reserve of bombs at the present time, materials may be more urgently needed for other requirements or new methods may call for suspension of various operations.

However, this does not mean that production in general is running ahead



—Photo By U. S. Army Signal Corp.

TO: ALL EMPLOYEES

The report that Cactus Ordnance Plant, the construction of which has recently been completed, will not start in production has apparently given rise to apprehension that Pantex Ordnance Plant may be put entirely in stand-by condition.

There appears to be no basis for this apprehension as we have been given a production schedule on bombs running through the balance of 1943. It must be realized, however, that all ammunition production schedules are subject to the requirements of the Army Service Forces as they may be changed from time to time.

It is assumed that the ingredients for the loading of bombs are to be changed. The occasion for this change has brought about the curtailment in production of ammonium nitrate; therefore, construction ceased at the Plant at Cactus, which was designed primarily for the purpose of producing some of the ingredients used in ammonium nitrate.

Howard G. Phillbrook,
General Manager.

of requirements as is evidenced in a recent announcement by the Commanding General, Army Service Forces, which stated, "... the rate of production thus far attained is not sufficient to meet the 1943 requirements of the Army supply program."

The curtailments at Pantex will naturally mean a reduction in forces, not only in the zones suspended, but also in other departments whose functions are affected by the suspensions. Wherever jobs were available, employees have been transferred on a merit basis from the discontinued zones to other departments. However, it is a policy of the company to conserve manpower whenever possible and personnel of the organization must be limited to the number required to get the job done. This means that many will be released.

Employees who leave Pantex as a result of reductions in force are needed in other essential jobs and are urged to continue their efforts toward winning the war. When such an employee is terminated, the company issues to him a Statement of Availability which releases him for employment by other essential industries. His name is listed

with the United States Employment Service of the War Manpower Commission and unless he has already secured a job, he should register at the USES or the United States employment office nearest his home. The USES serves as a placement agency to establish workers in suitable jobs. Officials of the USES advise that placements are made immediately in many instances.

Because of the enthusiasm, loyalty and fine spirit of cooperation of its employees, Pantex has achieved an outstanding record—a record of which every worker can be proud. In appreciation of the efforts of those employees who are leaving, the management offers every possible assistance in helping them secure new jobs. Letters of recommendation will be issued to deserving employees who desire them.

Although it may mean temporary inconvenience in some cases, the reduction at Pantex indicates that we may be a step nearer our goal in one direction, which should be cheering news. Everyone has but one ultimate aim in view—Victory! Soldiers on the production front should gladly serve wherever their efforts are most needed.



Alton Edwards (left foreground) line mechanic, received the "Award for Initiative and Patriotism" for his suggestion and is wearing a blue star on his badge. Presentation was made by his general foreman, Bill Gassaway, before a group of fellow workers.

Awards For Ideas

LINK ON THE NEW "Keep 'Em Shooting" Suggestions blanks was hardly dry before Pantexans began mailing in their ideas.

Scores of suggestions had been received at the time of the first meeting of the Awards Committee May 10, but only ten had been investigated and were ready for final consideration. Among them were two winners.

Alton Edwards was given an award

for his suggestion which outlined how oil drip cups could be installed on Pneumatic Air Compressors to prolong the life of the machines and reduce the cost of maintenance. His idea was put into practice immediately.

Another suggestion which embodied an idea to eliminate confusion in parking was submitted by T. W. Collins for which he received a Certificate of Merit. Although the idea cannot be adopted in its entirety, plans based on the idea will be worked out.

Most of the contributions showed clear thinking on the part of the suggestors. Some of them were eliminated

because similar ideas have already been incorporated in procedures or are in the process of being adopted.

A few complaints were submitted and were turned over to the Grievance Committee. Awards will be made only on suggestions which improve methods or working conditions.

Supervisors and foremen are familiar with all the details of the system and will gladly answer employees' questions.

The Awards Committee will meet again within two weeks and all suggestions which have been analyzed and investigated at that time will be considered.



Honor of submitting the first suggestion goes to T. W. Collins of P. P. C. For his idea Collins received a Certificate of Merit.



First meeting of Awards Committee, (l to r) Capt. R. M. Smith, A. H. Scheldrup, H. C. McFarland, Jr., L. H. Griffith, and J. G. Johns, Suggestions Secretary. Two members, Col. Bacher and Mr. Philbrook were out of town.

Ordnance Department

By Ida Sue Taylor

Thru the Bombsight

Every spring day in the Panhandle produces a story or two about what the wind is up to, and the pay-off is this one. Mr. Campbell was outside hoeing in the garden back of his staff house and wearing one of the large-brimmed Texas-style hats, which are where the zoot hat men got their general idea. A stiff wind, blowing from down south, scurried across the garden and neatly lifted Mr. Campbell's hat off his head by one side of its flowing brim. It rolled across the grounds with Mr. Campbell in pursuit for about half a mile. Then the owner gave up, and when last seen the hat was flying low back of the administration building on its way to attend a conference of large hats from all Ordnance facilities at Kansas Ordnance Plant... Speaking of chasing things, up jumps another rabbit story. Stanley Marsh, Red Dye and Junior Pemberton were waiting for a streetcar in front of the administration building the other day. A rabbit came along and winked one of its masqueraded eyes. Of course the three Inspectors started after the rabbit and had it almost cornered. Junior leaped and the rabbit did likewise, leaving Inspector Pemberton heading out of Gate 1 on his hands and knees... To list the Ordnance employees who went to the recent Buffalo Lake celebration would take a week. To list the many activities of these lovers of the resort life would take a month. Anyway, the Ordnance crowd certainly enjoyed Buffalo Lake. And vice, as the saying goes, versa... Ed Gillock is back again, speaking softly as might be expected since he had been



—U. S. Navy photo.

The Fortresses came this way and laid their eggs. E. Tanabago Island is a picture of desolation after a heavy bombing attack delivered by American airmen. Note the blasted pier in the foreground and the wrecked fronts of buildings. The attack occurred during the American drive on the Solomon Islands.

occupied during his absence having his tonsils removed... Engineering and Operations gave Carl Hale a party, a bouquet of blooming onions and a letter of recommendation to whom it may concern on the occasion of his leaving his position with that Ordnance department.

NEWS OF FORMER EMPLOYEES

Frank B. Jourdan, former personnel chief, was with Army Ordnance stationed at Santa Anita and preparing to enter Officer Candidate School when heard from by letter several weeks ago.

Ensign Milton Kessel of the U. S. Navy, a former employee in the Audits and Accounts Department, wrote earlier this month that he is assigned to the Amphibious Training Base at Little Creek, Va.

Capt. James A. Swancy, Executive Officer until the first of February, is an Air Force company commander at Barksdale Field in Shreveport, La.

Wallace Goodman, teletype operator until several weeks ago, is in training for the U. S. Marines in San Diego.

Frank K. Borden of the Army, an employee of the Property Department, visited Pantex last week. He had been in training at Aberdeen Proving Ground and will soon enter Officer Candidate School.

Capt. Ben M. Davis, Pantex Military Intelligence Officer until his transfer to the San Jacinto Ordnance Depot at Houston, writes that he is in charge of property at his new post.



Pictured above is a part of the Victory Garden under cultivation in back of the Ilo G. Campbell residence. The garden, planted and cared for by Mr. Campbell and his two sons, Gene and Jerry, will produce vegetable requirements for a full dinner table. The jars have nothing to do with keeping Pantex rabbit inhabitants away from young plants.

Heigh-Ho, Silver

Owner Of Famous Movie Horse "Silver" Rides Guard At Pantex



Guard Buck Sharp in his Lone Ranger costume, wearing the gun belt given him by the late Tom Mix, poses on his famous horse, Silver.

The Lone Ranger and his horse, Silver, may be idols to thousands of movie-going youngsters throughout the nation but to one mounted guard at Pantex they are a reality.

Buck Sharp, not only owns the famous horse, Silver, which is now under contract to Republic Studios, but trained him over a period of 17 years and has doubled for the Lone Ranger.

Born in Amarillo, Buck spent most of his boyhood days on his grandfather's ranch in New Mexico. There he learned to train horses. For several years he has lived in Hollywood where he was proprietor of the North Hollywood Riding Academy and became well known as a stunt man and horse trainer.

He has taken falls for such western actors as Preston Foster, Buck Jones, and Gene Autry and has trained horses for Preston Foster and Clark Gable. His many medals and trophies for horsemanship include a pair of silver spurs, a monogrammed blanket for his horse, Silver, and a six-shooter gun belt, a personal gift from his good friend, the late Tom Mix. Tom Mix, says Sharp, preferred to go through the most hazardous movie scenes and never used a double.

Back in Amarillo for the duration, Sharp is working at Pantex to do his part in the war effort. He also is training horses, during his off hours, to take back to Hollywood where he will resume his career after the war.



Buck's Appelation horse, stabled in one of the Pantex corrals, is trained to do any number of tricks. After the war he will be taken to Hollywood and will probably enter the movies as a stunt horse.

Victim Of Accident

N. C. Wharton, a Pantex guard, was killed instantly at 11:35 P. M., Sunday, May 2, when he was struck by a car driven by C. R. Markham, a line employee.

The accident occurred as Wharton was crossing Pershing Blvd. He had started from the Guard Barracks to his car which was parked on the north side of the road.

Immediate investigation by Certainteed officials indicated that Markham was driving only 20 miles an hour and that the accident was thought to be unavoidable.



CARD OF THANKS

Words fail to express our appreciation to the entire personnel of the Pantex Ordnance Plant for their many tokens of sympathy to us in our bereavement.—Mrs. Crowder Wharton and boys, Mr. and Mrs. Buck Wharton, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Cunningham and family, and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wharton and family.



U. S. Marine Corps photo.

WAR-TORN TUIAGI—Bombed and shell-swept, this is the shoreline of Tuiagi Island, tiny but strategic member of the Solomon group where Americans and Japanese battled for control of the harbor facilities. This picture shows the damage inflicted by American forces before they occupied the island during the forefront of the campaign. Men and women workers on the production front had a very important part in this action—building the Ordnance with which to get the job done.

The Valiant Mr. Flake

By Erma Nesselroad

T. E. Flake, boiler operator in Zone 2, takes fierce pride in his boys, his job and his country. The loss of his left leg in a threshing separator in 1910 has not haunted his spirit in the least, but let him tell you in his own words how he feels about things.

"Say, I am proud of my job! I have a boy in there fighting and will soon have three more . . . I could not let them down. I feel that I am doing something to help them along, and besides, my country needs me.

"I came to Pantex to work, digging ditches if necessary, but I am grateful that I have the best job in the plant . . . I'm thankful that I can do my share in helping my boys and other American boys who are fighting and dying so that we can have the things we have been used to.

"Maybe you have been told what Hitler and Tojo will do to you . . . but that doesn't scare you. You think we will win the war anyway, but remember, some are giving all they have—their lives. We should be grateful for what we have already had, what we have now and what we will have in the future."

Flake has one son at Lubbock in the Air Corps and three others ready to go into the Army. He gladly invests 10 per cent of his salary in bonds and also was a purchaser in the recent bond drive. He has no use for the "griper" and says: "Just remember, some one died for you today. It may be my boy or it may be yours tomorrow."

BATTER UP

Two softball fields at 24th and Jackson have been made ready for the first Pantex league game Monday night, May 17. There are two leagues composed of eight teams each and membership was determined by drawing. The first eight teams comprise the major league while the remaining teams are in the minor league. Standings will be kept by Charles Langston, Employment Service Chief. Time for the games had not been announced at presstime.

THEY HAD FUN

Pantexans had a good time for themselves at the first employee dance since February 13 when jitterbugs and waltzers took over the floor last Saturday night, May 8 at the Amarillo Hotel.



A HOME AT LAST

Pantex's No. 1 stepchild, the Auto Transportation Dept., has at last found a home! For a year its offices have been moved from one temporary location to another over the reservation. This week the department established permanent, modern quarters in the farm dwelling formerly known as No. 10 Downing which has been moved to the lawn area between the two large parking lots back of the Administration Building.

The first floor has been revamped to provide comfortable waiting rooms, car dispatcher's office, rooms for the convenience of bus drivers and chauffeur-ettes, and an office for the supervisor of Automotive Transportation. The second floor has been divided into three offices which are used for rail operations. Former yard office train dispatching is handled from this building by radio.

Inside walls have been painted in pale colors to provide a light, airy appearance and a public telephone has been installed in the waiting room for patron's convenience. Victory and intra-plant busses will operate from the large parking lot north of the building.

Don't Give Fire A Chance

The Fire Department is responsible for protecting life and property at Pantex.

To accomplish this objective, Fire Chief Ross Dickerson urges the cooperation of all employees. He admonishes each individual to see that the place in which he works is kept clean and to guard against all fire hazards such as matches, cigarette stubs, bad light sockets, faulty wiring on desk lamps and accumulation of inflammable trash.

Fire extinguishers are placed in all buildings at Pantex. Locate the one nearest to your place of work and keep that location in mind for instant use if needed. Do not tamper with the extinguisher or unthinkingly place obstructions in front of it so it cannot be easily reached.

When a fire first is seen, turn in the alarm and then use the extinguisher to put out the fire or keep it under control until the fire department arrives. If possible close all windows and doors to the room or building.

To turn in an alarm: Go to the nearest telephone. When the operator answers, say "I want to report a fire." You will be connected immediately with the fire department to whom you give the zone and building location of the fire.

So no time will be lost in reaching the fire, give a thorough description of the location and a description of what is burning.

Fire Chief Dickerson invites suggestions from all employees for improving the Fire Department.

There is no place in the war program for a waster of manpower.



Payroll's bowlers won the Pantex League Championship by the skin of their teeth May 11. They led Transportation by one game; Stores by three games; and Safety, Vouchers Payable and Personnel, all tied for 4th place, by four games. The Champions: (l to r) Willis, Boomer, Kirkpatrick, Graham, and Dunlap. The three top teams will be presented pins by the Pantex Recreation Association. Payroll will receive gold, Transportation gold plated and Stores sterling silver pins.



Ordnance on Display

A Panorama Of The Buffalo Lake Celebration In Which Pantex's Exhibit Was A Feature Attraction

AT THE INVITATION of the program committee Pantex provided one of the feature attractions at the opening of Buffalo Lake Saturday and Sunday, May 1st and 2nd.

Since the major part of the program was devoted to war maneuvers by the U. S. Army Air Forces, the Pantex display provided an excellent opportunity for the public to observe how efforts of workers on the production front coordinate with those of soldiers on the fighting front.

Civilians saw Army life as it is actually lived on the field of action, learned how American soldiers are trained and how Ordnance cooperates to make them the best equipped troops in the world.

It was estimated that some 20,000 Panhandle residents participated in the celebration and attendants were impressed with the interest shown by the

public in the Pantex exhibit. Ordnance inspectors and men and women explosives operators conducted lectures and answered questions about the display.

The exhibit included two huge explosives trailer trucks, 250 and 500 pound bomb cases with fuse and tail fin assemblies, boosters, TNT and Ammonium Nitrate packing cases, split bomb cases and a wooden dummy of a split bomb which was used to explain the loading process. All of the components were intact and no actual explosives were on display.

Mounted and foot guards in uniform patrolled the exhibit and welcomed visitors.

Many Pantexians took advantage of the near perfect week-end weather and attended the Buffalo Lake Opening. The program included boat races, army maneuvers, boating and picnicking.

Church services were held Sunday morning and both Saturday and Sunday evenings the public enjoyed dancing in the recreational building.



Pantex officials participated in the opening day activities at Buffalo Lake and greeted visitors at the plant's exhibit. Left to right in front of the display are Lt. Col. Robert M. Bocher, Commanding Officer; Bror G. Dahlberg, of Chicago, Chairman of the Board, Certain-Seed Products Corporation; and Howard G. Philbrook, General Manager.

Top: These Pantexans helped make the Buffalo Lake display a success (l to r) Roy J. Priest, A. R. Britt, R. J. Wheeler, explosives; P. D. Franks, R. O. Williams, Eli Leflar, Sgt. E. H. Hicks, Sgt. H. V. Rutherford, C. W. Kennedy and Lt. Sam Price, guards; Kathryn Jones, Beatrice Cantrlee, Elsie Davis, Ayleen Cain, Leona Barnett, girl line operators; H. L. Pemberton, Geo. R. Parr, H. D. Hunter, M. H. Dye, D. L. Hickey and Roy K. Loftis, Ordnance inspectors; Roy F. Harrington, bus driver, extreme right. Others not included in the picture: E. F. Dillion, who had a big part in arranging the exhibits, Aline Isaacs, Operations; Sgt. N. B. Helms, W. H. Boothby, J. C. Weaver, guards; H. F. Ford, stableman; Ewing H. Ready, bus driver; R. F. Crues, D. L. Fransler, explosives truck drivers; A. E. Rogers, C. W. McCoy, I. P. Maxey, R. L. Butts, Maintenance. Center left: The Army treated WOWS to a lake ride in an amphibious jeep. Center right: Combat troops advance in the sham battle. Bottom: The crowd thrills to the boat races.



FIREMEN

By Cowboy

The Fire Department acquired the Certain-teed ambulances recently and with the ambulances two of the former drivers—Jim Swan and Pinky Hickox. It's rumored that they are among the best when it comes to First Aid. By the way, I forgot to tell you to call the hospital for an ambulance, though.

We're very glad that C. L. "Shorry" Muir, S. C. Abbott, and Clyde D. Tipton have joined our department.

W. A. "Convertible" Ford spent last Sunday on special duty at Buffalo Lake. It was told to me that he is one of the best when it comes to operating a rescuator. Blackburn and Shaw furnished the ambulance and driver while he furnished the rescuator and "Convertible."

We're sorry to lose H. F. Rankin and L. P. O. Jones from the Fire Department. H. F. is going back to the farm and Paul will be working for a food company in Big A (Amarillo to you).

The Fire Department along with the Guard Department is going to make the "Happy-Go-Lucky" Chief A. C. Youngblood.

It's rumored that two Fire officers planned a fishing trip the same day. Of course, you know that no two officers can be off the same day. We wonder who went fishing?

Apologies to Captain Pie Redus. We called him "Pappy" Redus in the last issue of the Pantexan and the Pantexan printed it in a box. Somebody couldn't have made up the column with their feet, could they? Oh well, small matter these days.

The Way It Sounded—It appears that C. E. Lyles has been having a little misunderstanding with the Highway Patrol between Pantex and Panhandle. Not so very long ago Lyles was stopped for what the cop thought was speeding. The cop walked up to Lyles and said bluntly, "I shall have to give you a ticket for speeding, and you may appear before the judge tomorrow." Lyles received the ticket and muttered something to himself, then started off. The cop replied, "Come back here, what was that you were saying?" Lyles said soberly, "I just said I wasn't speeding—God am the Judge."

On the way home, a fireman (censored) was breezing along the street sometime back and happened to notice a sign hanging overhead reading "Information Bureau". Here was the outcome.

(Censored): Is this not the place to get information?

Desk Clerk: Why yes, what is it we can do for you today?

(Censored): Well, it's this way. My wife makes me wash my ears every morning before I go to work and I thought if you would look it might save me the embarrassment of telling her I didn't wash them this morning.

If any reflection or embarrassment is cast on any person or persons it shall be corrected immediately following this issue.

Thanks to H. C. Brown for contributing to this column this issue. His ideas seem to be good with us.

OBSERVE ALL SAFETY RULES

Crystals From Zone 7

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

IN MEMORY OF ZONE 7. Gone But Not Forgotten!

We have enjoyed our work with the company and our association with the Pantexan. Goodbye,

—Lyle and Dyer.

BUY MORE BONDS AND STAMPS

MACHINE SHOP

By E. W. Webster

One of the busiest places on the reservation is the welding shop in Zone 2. In addition to all the shop work they have 7 arc welders who are busy in the various zones and lines practically all the time. This work requires thorough training. Welders must know the various metals, and the different alloys in each, and the contraction and expansion of cast iron, bronze, copper, monel, stainless steel, and many other aluminum types of metal.

E. M. (Elmer) Mickley, day foreman, and H. L. Whitefield, night foreman, are well qualified to oversee this department. The blacksmith shop is also part of this department and the blacksmith must know his metals for the various jobs assigned him, such as tempering the tools he must repair. This job is held by Chas. (Pop) Crouch and his demonstrations of tool tempering are well known to those who have visited this department.

There have been suggestions that Dept. Supt. Rex Peters be presented with roller skates as our building is rather large. A pocket telephone would help.

There must be some reason for Elmer and Pop spending so much time at the tool room window in the last two weeks. It had never been noticed before. (Mickley says it's all for one and one for all in this big job of ours.)

CAFETERIA

By Marguerite Boarts

The Cafeteria transportation girls say they are catching the full force of the wind these days. Why girls, haven't you minded the dust? Notice the cute slacks they are wearing these days.

Does anyone know what substance will remove tea and coffee stains from plastic materials? This dishwasher would surely like to know.

Three cheers to our capable cashiers, Dee Blackwell and Ruth McGill. They are always patient and smiling. Dee laughed at that remark and said she thought the customers were "swell" too.

Do you know why the little moron took the yardstick to bed with him? To see how long he slept.

A HAIR RAISING EXPERIENCE



"Ab-ab, Miss Borough! SAFETY FIRST, Remember!"

ON THE MOVE

By Marvin W. Dabbs

This time it's "bat's off" to Dispatcher Clyde Bearden. We never hear much about Clyde, but in case you didn't know, he's been dispatching since May 21. His sincerity and ability have established for him an enviable record. Incidentally, Clyde tries mighty hard to please the chauffettes, but still be catches it over the telephone.

Geraldine Neal, the ever-popular chauffette, has joined her Lieutenant husband at Camp Wolters.

Fritz Cowan says: "Victory Gardens are great institutions in several ways these days; first and foremost is the food value, of course. However, the excuse of gardening covers all aches and pains, and those worn-out feelings for which no alibi in the past could be given." By the way, Fritz, the Voice of Experience, should know.

I'll wager that the next time that Gloria Nixon and Billie Lane go to Buffalo Lake, celebration or no celebration, they will wear an old-fashioned bonnet. The beautiful red faces they sported for several days burned just a little too deep for comfort.

Many ladies feel seems to be content with the swing shift. Wonder why?

We also wonder why all the chauffettes have decided to change the color of their hair.

Tom "Pretty Boy" Fritts, recently spent several days in bed with a delayed attack of influenza, but he's back on the job feeling fine.

Mrs. Vernon Downs is looking forward to her husband's furlough, which will begin during the latter part of May.

Opal Derrick is the happiest and quietest chauffette of them all.

Carnie "Jack" Isaacs, the fellow who is responsible for delivering and picking up the mail at Amarillo, could easily be called the "All American Boy". No matter what his assignment is, he manages to get the job done. However, the writer of this column believes that some people take advantage of Jack's good disposition by asking him to bring them so many personal (?) items, varying from cokes to rouge make-up.

HOW'S YOUR PULSE

By Dr. Anne Russell

Medical bid a fond farewell to a few more "Little White Angels". Among those who left are: Irene Long, Helen Woods, Martha Nall, Zelma Stephens, Olive Evans, Ruth Johnson, and Lola Williams.

Elizabeth Armstrong has replaced Mrs. Watkins as the Chief Supt. of Nurses, and she has the situation well in hand.

Ely Eavers is rapidly forgetting Jean. Out of sight—out of mind, especially when there is someone new and interesting and "Oh, so brainy."

And about our ambulance drivers! What ambulance drivers? Have you seen "Pinky" in his new "Itchy" outfit. He's all dressed up for a fire.

Dr. Bagwell joined the night brigade. He's working the graveyard shift this month, and we're worried about his getting to prayer meeting. We don't want him to lose his religion. What are you going to do about it, Junior?

Mr. Mitchell will be sporting a new blue and gray tie. He had a birthday with all the trimmings. Ask him about his lovely cake. He likes to have it rubbed in on or sunbun. It was just that kind of cake.

To the tune of "Hearts and Flowers" we bid a fond adieu to Dr. "Uncle Bob" Flatley. He's taking a leave of absence. You hurry back now, you hear.

Here's a health hint. Don't fall victim to this new epidemic "Rumortitis."

PANTEXAN

By Bonnie T. Jones

By Lorain Geyer, Zone 9

By Leslie C. Cobb

Dear Ethel Mae:

There were — of us who got transfer slips to Zone 9 on our time cards Monday morning when we went to clock in at Zone 11. We left for the line office at Zone 9 at once where we were assigned to different rooms. Luckily Cummings, Bohannon, Cunningham and I all were transferred together and assigned to Room 17 again. We hold some sort of record we think, for now we have been together on all lines. Maybe we are "the four WOV'S". You have heard of "the four horsemen".

At the change house door who should we see first but Irene Williams (Personnel Supt. of the Women) and Mrs. Goodnight, change house attendant. We simply fell into their arms and wept for joy. We knew then that everything was going to be all right with us.

Amid shouts of laughter we put on our monkey suits. I always wear size 16 but that day the smallest size was a 42, so that is what I wore. I tied a red bandana around my waist to keep the seat of those coveralls from brusing my knees. Pearl Casika, who puddles in 26, had to blouse up her suit too. With great dignity we walked into the cafeteria where Mr. McWright, Zone 9 Line Supt., gave us a royal welcome. Mr. Adams, our shift supt., was there too, and gave us a fine welcome.

After that we went to our respective rooms and met our foremen and their men. In our room we first saw Mr. Sharp, an old friend we knew on 11. You probably remember the Sharp brothers. This man is the younger of the two. About that time along strolled Mr. Brown, a former Ordnance inspector from 11. Mr. Karper, our foreman, introduced everyone of us in our room and we were all set to go to work.

Helen O'Quinn dresses close to us and she says that on 3rd floor in Room 13 they call her "Mother O'Quinn". We just can't believe they mean it.

Tell all our friends at Zone 10 hello for us and that we miss seeing them, but we think we are on the finest line on the reservation now.

Keep a cool head, and your hand on the mix kettle valve, old girl, and it won't be long until we will have this war won.

Love and kisses, Bonnie, P. S. Tell Red we miss seeing her and Helen dance in the ramp at the time clock.

OPERATIONS

By La Ferne Scott

With all the changes in the Operations Division Office, one would hardly recognize it. Mr. Knight has moved into what used to be the conference room. Mr. Scheldrup and Margaret packed up their "duds" and moved into Mr. Knight's old office. Mr. Nielsson is the new personality, who had made it necessary for all these changes.

Margaret Hester seems to be a little under-fused since her mother left for Ft. Worth.

The "Quality Control" is in a dither again upon return of Mr. Nielsson, and by the way, we have been seeing quite a lot of Mr. Bleimeyer and Mr. Wheeler who are doing a good job of assisting Mr. Nielsson.

Louise Hadden is now a full fledged member of the Operations "mit house", since the close of the Booster Line.

Mr. Dillon and Mr. Scheldrup did a swell job planning our part of the Pantex exhibit at Buffalo Lake.

Mr. Poelster and Mr. Nielsson just returned from Texasiana where they attended a meeting.

We understand Mr. Combest has a very difficult time keeping up with his dog.

We have really had two exciting weeks on the Graveyard Shift this time. The men on the Line are not having any trouble staying awake either. We have a group of hard-working, jolly, friendly women, and don't think for a minute that they can't do the work. We are glad to have them with us.

The rumor is that P. J. Oiler, foreman in 9, has been carrying a little blue ribbon around. We just wonder why!

We understand that C. E. Wicker, in 12, is looking for a "Valentine". Maybe he expects to find it in Building 13, somewhere near the elevator.

R. T. McDaniels, in 13, has become very industrious the past two weeks. Each day he washes all the windows on the third floor of 13. Why? So there will be a clear vision down into the screening room; but maybe you should ask him why he is interested in the screening room.

Everyone is talking about their Victory Gardens. James A. Berry, in 13, has almost finished planting his. He said he had tried every store in town but just couldn't find any "beer seed" and he is so disappointed.

There was quite a lot of excitement in Buildings 15 and 17 one morning this week. A jackrabbit wandered into Building 15 and walked around a while until some of the boys started chasing it. It tried to run but finally slid down the ramp to Building 17 where it was caught.

Tom Wood, in 20, is very unhappy. He lost his sweater! Ask Jack Payne, assistant foreman, about Tom's trouble. We believe Jack is sympathizing with him.

J. H. O'Rear, shift supt., is busy getting acquainted and answering the questions of new WOV'S. We all think we couldn't have a better boss.

C. P. McWright, line supt., has had his work worried. From the shape his face was in, we think he was going down on the Line too much. Wonder if "TNT" affects everybody that way. We are glad to say that he is much better now, though.

Building 14 has been a busy place this week so I couldn't get any news there. Loyd Wilson, foreman, says he doesn't even have time to eat.

Mrs. Cassle, in 26, wants to transfer to Building 15. We wonder why she is so anxious to go down there.

WE'RE BOOSTERS

By Bob Nelson

The Booster Line had a farewell buffet dinner Saturday, May 1, as it was the last day of operation until further notice. We were honored by some of the officials and others from other departments. Mr. Stensaa, Mr. Vernon, and Mr. Munro were among those invited to our dinner. It was a huge success, and since everyone was so busy enjoying the fine food, there was no time for speeches. Cookies, peas, carrots, chicken, beef, pork, ham, fruits, coffee, tea, and milk were served.

It was a buffet dinner supreme, and was a clear demonstration of the type of women and their spirit that has always prevailed on the Booster Line. It was really a parting farewell for those who had worked and grown to know and enjoy their fellow workers. It was like breaking up a big family, and many faces wore their expressions in plain sight. We all hope that some day, somehow, we may be able to meet again, across the Assembly Tables, and machines and the tables in the bomb shelter if it should be necessary.

The closing of the Booster Line was taken in good spirit. The workers realized it was

From time to time I have read various articles in various magazines and newspapers that used every adjective in the dictionary expounding the ability, the courage, etc., of the WOV'S. With true masculine contempt I sincerely believed that this was all a lot of "tommy rot." Through my association with the WOV'S in the past three weeks I also have become a firm believer in them and everything for which they stand. That is also the sentiment of all the building foremen.

I think that the WOV'S are beginning to believe in us, too. I know a WOW by the name of Pfeiffer, Bldg. 20, who says that she has worked in Zone 10 and Zone 11, but not that she is in Zone 9, she says she wouldn't trade places with the President. By the way, this is her second war. She made gas masks during World War I at Akron, Ohio, for B. F. Goodrich Co. She says she has never met nicer people to work with than at Pantex . . . line workers, foremen, line supt. and even the shift supt. Are you listening Beagle, Graham and Anderson? If you boys aren't careful we'll have all you WOV'S.

Mrs. Maude Brown, 9-20, had a surprise visit from her son who is in the Navy. She had not seen him for 19 months. Every bomb she helps to produce helps to bring that son back home. That's one reason these WOV'S do such a good job. Most of them have a loved one in service.

Mrs. Thelma B. Pelley, 9-17, sent her husband off to the armed forces last week.

Our WOV'S by buildings:

9-09: Mattie Ward, Claudie McLeod, Guy Williams, Vero Saunders, Lellie Nickelson, Reece Ward, Sammie Knight, Laura Robinson, Thelma Goetsche, Laura Anthony, Ada Sharp.

9-26: Ola Lattimore, Florence Turner, Elva Graves, Audie Moore, Nina Graves, Margie Elliott, and Charlene Gable.

9-12: Mary Heath, Angie Funk, Coe Kesley, Clara Burkhalter, and Lillian Copell.

9-13: Pauline Graham, Elva Scott, Loretta Woodward, Florence Hill, and Mary Lou Pamplin.

9-14: Ruby Merriman, Estelle Dixon, Erma Milligan, Virginia Thomas, Ima Bridges, and Lizzie Lee.

9-15: Marcella Atkins, Ida Davis, Ethel Pitcock, Almeta Benson, Dollie Noble, Agnes McGee, Arle Ray, and Ruth Wortham.

9-17: Pearl Morgan, Maude Hawkins, May Turner, Leta Sheridan, Mand Smith, Thelma Pelley, Essie Haug, and Mildred Hadid.

9-20: Isabella Pfeiffer, Sarah Welch, P. D. Hughes, Marion Howe, Edith Keys, Mable Wise, Maude Brown, Mary Anderson, and Doy Kealey.

We understand that a certain shift superintendent over in Zone 10 has not spoken to his wife in two weeks because she likes Zone 9 the best.

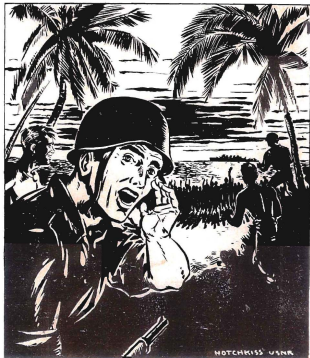
just another one of the war's sudden changes, and the opinion among all the fine men and women on the line was that we can take it smiling and more too, if necessary, to work and fight for final victory.

It is hoped all the transfers to the Load Lines will fit in wherever they are placed and do their jobs efficiently and thoroughly as they did on the Booster Line. Everyone says best of luck to their friends and fellow workers and may we all meet again soon and celebrate our victory for which we, one and all, are working.

To the editor, it has been a pleasure to serve in the capacity of reporter for the Pantexan on Zone 6. To everyone I say best of luck and regards.

Life on Guadalcanal

Experiences of the fighting Marines on Guadalcanal makes a fellow want to do his dead level best to help "Keep 'Em Shooting".



AFTER you've spent a week on a tropical island recaptured from the Japanese, word comes through one morning that an enemy counter-attack is expected during the night ahead. You don't know whether it will come by land, sea, or air, so you spend the entire day earnestly improving on your foxhole.

At noon you climb into said foxhole while the six enemy bombers make their regular mid-day courtesy call and exchange cards with your anti-aircraft. You climb out on the "all clear" to learn the planes have dropped twenty parachutes. The chutes contain food, ammunition, and medical supplies for your disintegrated enemy. They also contain pep talks from Tojo saying help is on the way soon. So you put some more improvements on the foxhole.

After another short rest in the foxhole, while the Jap subs off the beach lob a few five-inchers in your general direction, you clamber out and put in an hour or two cleaning your pistol and rounding up all your ammunition.

A few minutes before dusk, the C. O. gathers the gang around and passes the word that several unidentified transports have been sighted on the horizon. He gives quiet instructions on repelling the invaders and making every shot count.

You retire to the general neighborhood of the old foxhole and devote half your mind to figuring the speed of transports and the other half to resolve to do the best you can as long as you can. The telephone rings sharply. The officer responds to its ominous summons. He turns around and calls out sharply:

"Ships have been identified as American destroyers carrying ground crew personnel for the airfield."

Oh, boy . . . !

The Bazooka

SECRET WEAPON OF THE U. S. ARMY

"Here's one the enemy hasn't told you about," said Major General Levin H. Campbell, Jr., Chief of Ordnance, recently, in discussing our Army's newest secret weapon, which soldiers have dubbed the "Bazooka."

"This is a weapon which, carried in the hands of a soldier, can destroy any enemy tank on the battlefield today. It has been successfully used by our forces in Africa to destroy fortifications and tanks. It is so simple and yet so powerful that any foot soldier using it can stand his ground with the certain knowledge that he is the master of any tank which may attack him.

"During recent operations in Africa, a small but strong fort gave considerable trouble to the Americans. One lone American soldier detached himself from the landing party, waded ashore and with one shot from his gun effected surrender of the fort. That will be known as the saga of one American soldier and his "Bazooka".

"On another occasion, an American soldier armed with this weapon was suddenly confronted by six tanks. Unobserved, he fired hastily from cover. The projectile missed the tanks, but felled a large tree. The tank commander, an experienced officer, surrendered. The Americans were astonished. The commander explained:

"When you start firing 155-mm. guns at tanks, it's time to surrender."

Raiding groups, tank-hunting parties and reconnaissance elements have found this weapon highly effective, as well as landing forces in encountering pill-box and mechanized defenses. It will penetrate steel armor and drive through brick walls with powerful blast effect.

Reports from battlefronts on the performance of military equipment made in American factories have been most gratifying according to Brig. Gen. Hermon F. Safford, Chief, Production Service, Office of the Chief of Ordnance.

Firepower

Excerpt from a recent statement by Lieut. Gen. Breton B. Somersell, Commanding General, Services of Supply.

"We have developed new weapons, some so revolutionary that they quickly modified the science of tactics. Other new weapons are in process now. We have redesigned old weapons to procure greater efficiency. We have established production control methods which give us maximum flexibility in meeting the changing requirements of war. The quantity and quality of the arms flowing from our arsenals to all the world's battlefronts surely must be ominous to our enemies."

By Howard Williams

Saturday evening two large dinners were spread . . . one in each bomb shelter. One was given by Bldg. 14. Chicken was the main dish, plus all the tasty trimmings one might dare think of. It was greatly enjoyed by Mademoiselles Prickett, Alfrey, Young, Parrish, Norris Marcam, Inglis, and Hills; Mon-sieurs Chandler, Jones, Frion, Bell, Hobbs, Gardner, Reeves, Johnson, Baker, Godfrey, Drinkard, Goad, Harwood, Rhoades, Thompson, Chumby and Bentley. The guests were Bo Graham, shift sup'r; Carl Langham, Safety; and Tom Alderson of Bldg. 9, formerly of 14.

The other dinner was served by 10-5 and was attended by WOVES Jennings, (Both) Durant, Rogers and Bailey; Messrs. Ledford, Allison, Knight, Rowlett, Jenkins, Mounsey, Rutherford, Thomas, Parker, Gunn, Ewing, Lemons, Evans, Baldwin, England, Stripe, Weens, Carver, Billington and Reynolds.

Believe it or not their guests were Bo Graham and Carl Langham who ate with this gang first then went to the other dinner for seconds. Mrs. Smith of the Change House furnished the chicken for this dinner.

I am writing this next item under pressure from Foreman I. O. White . . . if it isn't to his liking he plans to revise it. I have large dark brown circles under my eyes, and am minus two pounds, but I have something to show for it . . . this being a 6 pound, 10 ounce baby girl named Linda Sue. After three days of rest I was able to hobble back to work.

Along with our work in Zone 10, we are organizing a soft-ball league. Zone 10 in the swing shift is coming up with strong opposition. We have some 45 players—selected for the team. When they find out the time for playing and such, Zone 10, swing shift hopes to be ready for the challenge.

THE BULL BOARD

By C. J. Novak

For Sale: I will sell at my place of business one fine pair of Charlie-Horses. Anyone interested may find me at the T.N.T. box storage.—G. Pipes.

Bowling will be the thing of the past by the time you read this but the season of same will long be remembered. The Payroll gang was crowned champs. Steers could have completed the race in first place but it was thought wiser to keep the boys in the front office in good spirits than to win, so we let down just a little. Hence, the Payroll barely eked out with the crown. It is assumed, dear reader, that you understand that Steers could have won if they so wanted. Who was that that snickered!

Jim Sanders is really happy. The cause of same is that now he will be able to deduct \$150 from his next year's tax. Yep, it happened April 27, 1943, 8:22 p. m., CWT. The event caused Jim so much happiness that he passed out eight cigars and then he passed out. You dope that he don't know Jim—eight cigars is a great contribution. (P. S. The pictures will be ready by the time this is in print.)

Wonder who contributed the halo that adorns Stew Williams' glimmer.

According to "Junior" of the Drop Seat Covers, Simms is the most remarkable man in these parts. He has made several visits to a certain office in Zone 2 and has never seen the works of art that decorate the walls. Wonder how he could keep from seeing that bronzette with the yellow rose?

Balkey and Turner of T-4 are buying Cheatham a coupe as the existing reflection is hard on their eyes.

Wanted: One good iron lung. Must be in

By Jack Cunningham

Play Ball May 6th started the boys on the road to the pentast. Try outs were held at the Amarillo Junior College diamond. A good crowd of boys and gals turned out, to try out, cheer or heckle the boys who were working up stiff arms, legs and shoulders.

Phil Cramer and Marty Endlich made good showings as pitchers; Woodzell, of Safety and Toby Waggoner, Shift Supr., did the job as catchers; Stina Cain and Pierce filled the third base assignments; Westmoreland, short stop; Woodrow Wilson of 12, 1st base; Claude Cordell, second base; L. D. Cox, center-field; A. C. Cox, left field; H. Wilson, right field; Godwin, Ruzzell and Leroy McDaniel, fielders; John Pushing and several others turned in good performances in a number of spots.

Among the missing were Loyd Fulenwider and Haney. They were not alone but hope that all the boys who signed up will be on hand the next time.

W. A. Bonham is manager of the team. We hope that his troubles will decrease as time goes on. Well, it does not look like they could get worse than the opening night as he got lost and could not find either the field or the team.

The boys would like to give a few lessons to any of the team from Zone 9. No charge will be made for teaching them the game. All you gals and fellows are invited out to see the practice, look the team over and decide where you want to place your bets.

Theola Smith of Bldg. 13, is all smiles these days. Friend husband D. O. Smith is back from Honolulu where he has been a civilian worker for the navy. He will report soon for foreign service.

T. Tedford of Bldg. 12 would like very much to learn of the whereabouts of a patented thermos little stopper. It was left on one of the tables in the change house. You cannot replace them so if you have seen it let him hear from you.

Mr. Harrington, for many years a grocer in Amarillo, is being greeted by the old timers in the line. Welcome to the Load Line Mr. Harrington.

Some people have a knack for telling stories. They just have that certain something that makes an ordinary story good. Such a person is E. M. Haney, Bldg. 14. If you ever see a gang around Harney in the Change House, my advice is to join the crowd—it will be worth it.

A-1 condition. Please park it near first base. W. R. Colville.

Since baseball begins it looks as though Steers as usual will have the best in the field. At present there are four teams in the Department and all boast of ex-big league players. The team, sponsored by Bill Colville, is really the worse for wear and tear as it is made of players that made the grade at the turn of the century. They are good players but they do have trouble in fielding and hitting the ball.

Funnies observed on the diamond: Mr. Caskey, with bust, mounted third for home . . . remains one of a nosier running against a gale. Slim Montgomery pulling in his neck when a fly ball goes over him. Saeety Woodson wearing a baseball cap so as to look like a ball player. Why everyone tries to borrow a certain glove. There is another left where that one was bought. If your credit is good you may buy it the same way.

Wonder why Miller, Blankenship and Strange of the garage keep insisting that they never get mentioned in the Pantexan? Strange thinks it strange they never get talked about.

Safety rules are set up for your protection—please obey them.

By Carolyn Newbold

As far as Fiscal Division is concerned, softball seems to be order of the day. Twille Mae Thompson has succeeded in organizing a girls' team, and the mens' unit is managed by Al Dunlap. Roster of the letter includes Clyde Parker, Don Wood, Price Kimbrough, Albert Land, Claude Blackwell, Meade Graham, Fred Walker, Al Mills, Don Cates, Carl Sawyer, Frank Farwell, Al Dunlap, and Jesse Kirkpatrick. A league of 16 Pantex teams will play two games a night, four nights a week, until the winner is determined.

The girls' team, which has had only two LIGHT practice games with a Personnel team, includes: Verlaicte Gates, Cloe Smith, Betty Eldins, Argie Neill, Twille Thompson, Bile Dew, Della Geest, Wilma Inumel, Myrtle Broom, Nathalene Southard, Betty Armstrong, Dorothy Evans, Francis Biggs, Mary Moore, Virginia Rucker, Jewell Lewis, Moderna Murphy, Mayme Kulfuss, Beryl Cheney, Willa Brown, Gail Mitchell, Ida Pearl Yates, Margaret Randall, and Sally Arterburn. Nora Wiggins of Timekeeping had the honor of being the first casualty a broken finger acquired by hitting the bat. Since then, Della Geest and Jewell Lewis have done their best to outshine such a minor injury. The Payroll bowling team had virtually clinched the Pantex Bowling League championship, when this was written, by downing the Steers field team 2 out of 3 games. This victory enabled the Payroll team to move 3 full games ahead of Steers, with only one night of bowling left.

First students of the summer season were cited recently by Darrell Grunsdy, Al Mills, Jesse Kirkpatrick, and wives, who sponsor a weekend-end at Palo Duro Canyon. Woody Malone of Payroll has bid early to fellow employees and reported to the Seabees. He will be stationed at Camp Perry, Virginia. Good-bye also, to Betty Reed of Payroll, who left us for "Home responsibilities." Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wilson (Marcia Wilson, formerly of Payroll) are the parents of a baby girl, born April 21, weighing 8 lbs. 4 oz. The baby has been named Nancy Jo.

Good dispositions we have noted: Jewell Lewis in Office Management, Shirley Palmer in Paymaster's, Mr. Aldrich of Payroll, and Evelyn Harrison of Tabulating.

If there is any car owner who would like passengers, there are three in the Tabulating Department.

ENGINEERING

By Argie Neill

The Engineering Department has suddenly gone out for "Battleship" instead of checkers during lunch hour. If you have never played this game, come through Room No. 167 at high noon and learn what it is all about. George Heptner sank John E. Tatum's fleet after a hard fought battle in which the entire Engineering Department participated. Take it from us, Dave Leaverton is a real spy. He pulled a Japanese on John Tatum's fleet. Immediately following this battle, in walked the Navy, Ensign McClelland, who was formerly employed by Freese, Nichols and McKernie Construction Company as receiving clerk before entering the Navy.

The Engineers play baseball at 28th and Washington St. from 7:30 p. m. to 9 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week. It is rumored that Bill Dierssen and Gordon Conklin are using our next session.

John Tatum would like to know the marking of the cut worm shown on Page 12 of the May 1st issue of Pantexan. He would like to have about 250 of the "Victory Garden Supporting Cut Worms" to combat the sabotaging type that are now playing havoc with his garden.

GUARDS

By Anna F. Rascoe

Congratulations on your promotions! Chief Wurster, Asst. Chief DePaulo, Captain Stovall, Captain Stark and Lieutenant Hicks.

We wonder what Captain Curry and Lieutenant Lindsay are planning to do with all the red suspenders they are collecting?

It seems that Sergeant "Squirrel Ozier" Cornelius is up and at 'em these days, especially when he is called by his new nickname.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Wright on their new son, Les, Jr.

I've heard everything now: Sergeant Goeden Adams sing like Bing Crosby; Sergeant Green whistle just because he is happy; even Johnnie Mae Jacobs serenade Chief Wurster so he could smile for the photographer; Sergeant Ford says "to-4" until that has been pinned on him as a new title; and Captain Stark make an appointment for himself "just as soon as I eat dinner".

Best of luck to Sergeant J. E. Stridham who has resigned from this department to go into a business of his own; and to Sergeant Frank Bonner who has accepted another job.

We regret the loss of E. C. Burne, who has accepted employment in Amarillo, It was he who gave me the poem, "Promise Yourself," author unknown, and I quote in part:

"Promise yourself to wear a cheerful countenance at all times and give every living creature you meet a smile.

To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.

To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

To think well of yourself and to proclaim this fact to the world, not in loud words, but in great deeds.

To live in the faith that the whole world is on your side so long as you are true to the best that is in you."

This poem is typical of Mr. Burne's noble character, and for him we wish the best of everything.

We, the Guard Department, wish to express our heartfelt sympathy to the N. C. Wharton family. Mr. Wharton will be greatly missed by all of us.

MOTOR POOL

By Lester Webb

We regret to lose another explosives truck driver, but envy his great ambitions. Louie Vardeman, the big husky lad who was often called "Daring," has left Pantex to fill a vacancy on his farm in N. Mexico.

Louie was neither jittery nor superstitious. On Friday, November 13, 1944 he drove truck No. 213 pulling trailer No. 313. Sporting the trailer at the loading docks it was loaded with 13 bundles of finished ammunition. Louie, weighing 213 pounds, discovered the 13's and began to look into the situation only to learn that the crew that loaded his trailer consisted of 13 men. The trip totaling 13 miles. Louie decided to drive 13 miles per hour. He returned from this particular assignment safe and sound but somewhat amused.

You've probably noticed the miniature bombs being worn on lapels or the chains by Pantex employees. They are made to order by Paul Mangold. It is no longer a hobby with Paul, but a business. If you would like one of these souvenirs, all you have to do is place your order with him and tell him the initial you want carved on the bomb.

The price of this wonderful souvenir is only 25c delivered to you.

It is amazing to listen to the groans and grunts around the Motor Pool and to watch

STORES OFFICE, T-4

By John Hodges

If anyone happens to be in the market for a house and needs some assistance, just call on Leslie Ledbetter. He has the last half of a round trip ticket to nearly every town in the Panhandle. Of course you understand there will be a 25c charge. He found a house this, and in Claude, too.

All the tall fellows in T-4 can pass through the door leading back to the warehouse without the fear of getting knocked out, as the door stop has been removed.

We want to welcome to our department J. B. Mack who was formerly with Personnel.

We recently lost a kind soul when Mary Schoeffling decided a young wife's place was at home.

Ray Noblitt is an authority on chickens and Victory Gardens. If you are in need of information, see him. Might cost you a match or a pipet of tobacco.

John of Ordnance, who is stationed with us, spent a two day vacation plowing up his wheat. Better luck next time, John.

Young ladies will learn. One opened a two-pound box of chocolate candy right smack dab in the middle of six wolves, all with a sweet tooth. You can imagine her horror when the box was returned.

Well, it has happened! Pat's mother says she must come home to Cleveland, Ohio. This accounts for the wives, of the Receiving Station, lips dragging the ground. Drop us a card, Pat.

Mrs. Bond has the appearance of being a good cook, but one never knows. Her husband is in the hospital with a stomach ailment. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Pep and Vin are now entering the Receiving Station's ball team. How do we know? Old folks are dropping out one by one.

Judge Sanders', Stock and Record, chest is out and we mean way out. He is now Pappy Sanders; course cigars were passed.

those stiff jointed, soft muscled, grey-templed old men who got the idea that they were still young and active enough to play baseball.

During a fast and snappy game between Lieut General Style's F. and F's and Capt. Bill Colville's T. P. and T's, there was some misunderstanding and one of the boys got his feelings hurt and walked out on his fellow teammates. But did the game stop? No! The results are not to be published.

E. A. Smyer is getting mighty sassy and independent since he has taken up with Samson Small, the mighty muscled and overgrown specimen who answers the communication radio at the Motor Pool. If you speak a cross word to Smyer you'll hear him yell for Samson . . . which means you'd better lay off.



PLANT PROTECTION

By Moron Bottle

This was a puny, under-the-weather crew this week . . . Joe Stensaas had a nice case of measles (Everyone is sitting around waiting for the red freckles to come popping)

. . . Nancy Colley had a beautiful case of strep throat infection . . . a lovely shade of flanne which laid her up for a week . . . Russell Munro was different and didn't contract anything contagious—just a divine case of food poisoning . . . likewise Joe Vernon didn't practice what he preaches and ignored first aid rules . . . result was a colorful infected foot. Boots are made for riding, not walking. Joe.

Someone introduced a list of moron jokes to the division and this column threatens to be just one big joke! Did you hear about the little moron that crashed into the car ahead of him because he thought the man who had his hand out was admiring his ring. (Original, we make 'em up while you wait.)

LEARN DRIVING RULES—IT HELPS

We welcome Lera Belle DeFries to this division as secretary to our new assistant to Director of Plant Protection, L. H. Griffith. Lera Belle transferred from Purchasing to this division and now makes us feel small by quoting prices, vendors, etc., of safety equipment.

Anna Lynn Barnes Anderson, safety clerk, recently transferred from Personnel, was married May 1 to Sailor Anderson who is stationed on the USS Pensacola. When Annie returned to work the other clerks under J. D. Webster's supervision had changed her nameplate in bridy colors. Congratulations Annie.

The Easton-Kellin-Strickland shode has another occupant. Personnel Timekeeper Ada Belle Wilcox. The girls are thrilled and awestruck—she cleans house on her day off and cooks like a cuisine artist.

Ann Stiles went home the week-end of the 1st. She hadn't been to Santa Anna since Christmas and returned to work all smiles, having caught the limit number of fish and a sunburn. You know that fish wasn't that big, Ann.

NEVER TAKE A VACATION FROM SAFETY

We miss Escort Millie Crowe, who is on a leave of absence, and has gone home to Illinois due to illness in her family.

Are you as cautious as the Moron who wouldn't ride in a double decker bus because there was no driver up there? Or do you put iodine on your pay check when you get a cut in your salary?

DON'T BE A MORON, WORK THE SAFE WAY
10-4 (Or 6, moronlike)

THE DIESEL SHOP

By Erma Nesselroad

Frank Moss has been at Pantex since construction began and before coming here was employed by Soil Conservation and the Smelter. Frank is a Diesel Mechanic and he has spent his life working on and around heavy duty equipment.

He has a 12-year-old daughter, Jessie, who is without a doubt the apple of Frank's eye. Frank is very mild tempered, unless you make the mistake of calling him "Luke" and that is a fighting word to him.

Another favorite son is Milton Travis, Jr., better known as "Junior". Junior is almost perpetual motion. He is always busy doing something and is a very quiet sort of person.

Junior is doing all the oiling on the Diesel locomotives and, prior to coming to Pantex, he was employed by the Rock Island Railway Co. He has two children and he beams with pride when he tells you about them.

Our bouquet of flowers to you two boys for the fine work you are doing.

Backbone of the Army



STILL ANOTHER USE FOR THE JEEP—The combination of the Army's newest, most maneuverable vehicle with one of its deadliest weapons, the heavy machine gun, is proving to be valuable even beyond first hopes. Low in silhouette, the Jeep knows no obstacle when bringing its weapons to front line action.



WHERE I STAND, AMERICA RULES—Infantry is proud that wherever stands one of its men, it is a declaration that the United States has taken that ground and a pledge that, once taken, that ground will be held against the enemy.

THE MELTING POT

By Iris Galloway

Elsa Maxwell has nothing on Don Cates. When it comes to giving going-away parties, he can hold his own with the best of them. There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth when Bill Stubbs decided to clean out his desk and go back to tilling the good earth and when Bill yanked our old pal Jim Lawson right out from under our noses, but everybody's sorrows were drowned (or just died a natural death) when half of Personnel turned out at the Cate's residence on the night of April 30 for the sole purpose of bidding these two jolly good fellows a fond adieu. (Cates says he plans on throwing another shindig as soon as the neighbors' blood pressure has subsided sufficiently.)

Doris Herbst was just a little perturbed the other afternoon when she started home and found that somebody had run off with her car keys. Anyhow, she looked a ride to town and that is one way of saying that precious stuff commonly known as gasoline.

Those school girl complexions are getting to be a rare thing with some of us fems in Personnel. We look more like decedents of a tomato or something; 'caz old Sol is no respecter of persons when he starts beaming down on the soft-ball lots during noon hour. But most of us are getting over that awful



GUARDIANS OF THE LINE—On either flank of the infantry line, the machine gun crew is an ever-alert sentinel to protect their comrades from being surrounded or flanked. Spitting hundreds of bullets in one breath, their weapon is easily carried, hidden and mounted ready for action.



THE SMALLEST BOMBER—Tossing a well-placed hand grenade into the center of a command post, a machine gun nest or an enemy pill box, the commando-trained infantrymen combines the bombing functions of the Air Forces with his own, that of taking and holding ground.

soreness. Even Julia Trent is back to normal, and she thought for a while that she was ruined for life. Katie Barshill's biggest worry is keeping her shoes on while she flirts around the bases. Somebody suggested that Florene Mullin be given a raise in salary for that home run she lammed out, saving the day for Personnel the first time we played Office Management. There must be a frameup somewhere. Every time we play scrub at noon, Chet Robertson and Carl Sawyer decide that WE GIRLS need the practice; so they stay in town and do all the batting and WE GIRLS spend all our time running over to the Personnel Building after balls.

Mr. Kinney was starting to lunch the other day when a telephone call came from his wife . . . just in the nick of time. She just wanted to tell him that there was a slight mixup, and the hardboiled egg she had put in his lunch wasn't hardboiled at all . . . in fact, it was just like it came out of the nest.

Two days a week Dr. Keys is holding a class in First Aid for a group of the more medical minded people around here. If we live through all the bandaging, artificial respiration, etc. maybe one of these days we'll know what to do until the doctor comes. A little first aid might have come in handy for some of the people who over-indulged in ice cream and cake at Mr. Walker's birthday party May 1. Everybody did his utmost, but there was actually some ice cream left!

THIS IS A WATCHBIRD WATCHING A SEED-FEEDER



This is a Seed-Feeder Scratching up all the seeds and young plants

From an outraged Watchbird's Victory Garden

And eating them. We bring this matter up. Not because anyone would do such a thing

For human beings do not, as a general rule,

Eat seeds as birds often do;

But it's just typical

Of how some birds go around Sabotaging all the efforts that others make

To do what they can to help Win this war.

Will the Seed-Feeder plant a garden Of his own?

Oh, no. He's too busy ruining other Birds' gardens.



THIS IS A WATCHBIRD WATCHING YOU! DID YOU BEHAVE IN ANY SUCH MANNER THIS WEEK?

No Yes

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



"When the Hoopsters started their Victory Garden I told 'em they'd need more soil!"



U. S. Army Air Forces Photo.

Don't Let This Boy Hear You "Beefing"

LIKE A PRETZEL in a cup, this belly gunner coils himself in the steel and glass bubble turret under the ship and shoots between his feet. Recently he scored 99 out of 100 hits with his .50 cal. guns.

Looks a little cramped you say? It is! And, flack popping all around and his not knowing what minute a Folke-Wulf might blow him into Kingdom

Come, makes his job a little "rough" too. But this guy's not squawking and Lord knows he has reason to if anybody has.

Next time you complain about wearing a safety mask, about some task you've been given to perform, about buying bonds or paying taxes . . . remember the guy in the bubble turret. What would he and millions of other boys on the fighting front have to say about it.