

"KEEP 'EM SHOOTING"

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PRIME CONTRACTOR

Pantexan

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Employees of
PANTEX ORDNANCE PLANT
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Amarillo, Texas

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AMERICANISM

Americanism is simply being an American—a real American. Nothing else. Being a composite American, believing in freedom, equality, justice, determination, alertness, intelligence, hard-work, honesty, fairness, and international decency. That is the composite American, possessed of an ideal of a vast world complete with freedom and equal opportunity for all mankind. An American, fighting, striding forward to that goal as if he alone must save a misguided world. Proud, fearless, an American!

Let us examine our hearts and our conscience. Are we proud to be an American for what we as individuals add to that hallowed meaning? Or, are we proud we are Americans simply because we happen to be born or migrated to the great land?

We must understand what faces America now. We must deeply comprehend the full meaning of that frequent newspaper caption—"Killed" or "Missing in Action." We must realize that an American, a son, a father, a brother, a husband has given his life for his country—our Country, murdered by an enemy of free men in Nineteen Hundred Forty Two, today. Now! "Killed." Reflect. Think. Dead, gone forever! Comprehend that duty it imposes upon those of us at home. We can be an American—but we can only warrant that pride by WHAT WE as individuals contribute to the meaning "American."

Let us concentrate all our energies toward the common goal of a "Victory of Free Men." We are not reading history of years gone by—no—we are making history, the history of today for we, too, are charged with fighting, working, showing all else from our hearts and our minds but the grim necessity of winning the war. That is "Americanism!"

—Bill Flocks

OBSERVATION FROM WHERE WE SIT

There are people and people, the money grabber, the cantankerous, the patriotic, the brilliant and the not so brilliant, the over privileged and the underprivileged. Sometimes there is a complainer, a chronic "againer". Sometimes there is the mother or father of a boy who was at Bataan.

The thing they have in common is the urge to win this war and the love for the democratic ideal. Sure, a lot of 'em are still asleep to our real danger, but there's not a one of them that won't give to the fullest and until it hurts when he realizes that it's gotta be done to save this country and these ideals we all like so well.

Lillian Corse, Employment Office

It Is Later (And Worse) Than You Think

Wishful thinking is an American habit. Another name for it is "kidding ourselves." Ordinarily it isn't serious. But this time it can cost us our lives. "This country has never been beaten in all its 166 years."

Japan has never been beaten in its 2000 years.

"They can't get at us, 3000 miles away."

Japan got to Burma 3600 miles away—and conquered it.

"Anyway, we're pouring it out of our factories."

But Germany has been doing just that for 10 years—and at a faster rate per man than we have yet reached.

"Our boys are brave."
You bet they are. But they're up against fanatics, who are experienced campaigners.

"The Government is handling the war."

Who is the Government except US? AND if WE don't do OUR part, don't blame "the Government" when we slave for Jap and German masters at starvation wages with NO rights and NO liberties.

"But we can't give up our rights."

NO! Our soldiers have. And unless EVERYONE gives up EVERY "right" that slows war production, the Jap and German will TAKE our rights—every one of them—FOREVER.

"Anyway, what can one man do?"

What if all the other 130,000,000 Americans felt the same? If we do, they have a right to. And too many do. Nobody else is going to win this war for us. WE win it or WE lose it. And if we lose it, we and our families will pay for it in agony and starvation the rest of our lives. Ask the Poles, the Czechs, the French.

And this war is nearer to being lost than we think. That isn't pessimism—it's only looking the facts in the face. Work by us can save it. But—there isn't much time to get busy.

Courtesy of Warner and Swasey

CALLING ALL COPIES

Have you extra copies of the second issue of the Pantexan. The Pantexan would appreciate receiving any copies of this issue to complete its files.

Pantexan's Cover

Out of azure skies over Guadalcanal and fighting fronts around the world, American bombs rain in retribution for offences against peace and liberty. To "Keep 'Em Shooting" is the vital concern of men and women at Pantex and at war plants throughout this land.

Official Photo U. S. Army Air Forces

Shooting the Works

PANTEX WILL GO ALL THE WAY TO HELP "KEEP 'EM SHOOTING"

THE "KEEP 'EM SHOOTING" plan, a program of activities and inspirational materials for Government-owned Ordnance Plants, has been adopted at Pantex.

The purpose of the plan is to increase the effectiveness of production by (1) bringing to every worker the full realization of the importance of his or her contribution to ultimate Victory; (2) establishing a closer relationship between the Ordnance Department and every worker; (3) emphasizing the important part Ordnance plays in successful warfare; (4) appealing to the worker's patriotism and sense of duty; (5) creating a desire to work safely and produce the best possible Ordnance supplies for our men on the fighting fronts; and by (6) making the worker fully aware of the possibility of not winning the war and the dire consequences of such a loss.

First step in launching the program comes this week with the distribution of the Ordnance magazine *Firepower* to every employee. The magazine is free and will be passed out every two weeks as a supplement to *Pantexan*.

Other features of the program include colorful posters and streamers which will be posted throughout the reservation; motion pictures; army news maps and action photographs for display in prominent places; and two interesting employee participation plans.

One of the plans is a Slogan Contest whereby employees make weekly slogan entries, with awards for the winners. The other plan is a Suggestion System which offers recognition awards for ideas submitted which will improve safety and increase efficiency and quality of production.

Display boards and suggestions and contest boxes, now being constructed,



They need lots of "block-busters" like this one.

will be erected just as soon as they are completed. Meantime committees representing every division of the organization will be appointed to handle the myriad details of the program.

Widespread interest is expected in the "Keep 'Em Shooting" project which will undoubtedly be carried out here with tremendous success, as have all other undertakings at Pantex.



This poster, one of the Keep 'Em Shooting series which will be displayed here, graphically illustrates the importance of quality in the production of munitions. The design, the work of John Vickery, Australian artist, is based on an actual incident on Bataan. A Jap machine-gun nest had been causing trouble. Volunteers were called and out of the considerable number who responded, one man was chosen. He crawled out in the open and made a perfect heave of a grenade. It landed right in the middle of the nest, but did not explode. The Japs immediately got the American soldier before he could throw another grenade. Subsequently this nest was wiped out by another volunteer who threw a grenade which was not a dud.

At the Burning Ground

By Myrtice Hunter

They are dressed in White instead of Khaki. Certainly, they carry no guns. Some are too old or too heavy according to military standards, yet they are a small army doing a delicate job with the precision of a well-trained battalion.

The firing line at the Explosive Burning Yard, under the leadership of Wayne Sawyers, has been recruited from just ordinary men . . . good substantial citizens.

Each day, under Sawyer's guidance and supervision, these men load trailers with waste TNT and Amatol, rags, paper, broken explosive boxes, and box tops, haul them to the burning ground and burn them. It's ticklish work and every precaution is taken for their safety.

These soldiers on the home front are proud of their jobs and are receiving a real thrill in keeping one of the home fires burning.

Making It a Little Easier

All employees who are enlisting or being drafted into the armed services or auxiliaries should not fail to contact Dr. Gray's office and obtain a certificate stating that you have received a series of three typhoid shots.

Do not contact Dr. Gray until you are reasonably sure of entering one of the services.

Wit Winner

To Mrs. Clyde Cooper, wife of an explosive operator in Zone 11, goes congratulations on her prize winning entry in Pantexan's cartoon title contest—"Pass the T.N.T. to me, Pappy."

Selected by the judges as the best of all the suggestions submitted, Mrs. Cooper's entry wins for her \$2.50 in War Savings Stamps.

All Out for Pantex

Six members of J. R. Moore's family work at Pantex and they represent three generations. The senior Moore is an employee in Maintenance. Three sons work here—R. J., a fireman; John W., a fingerprinter in Personnel; and George Raymond is in Stores. A son-in-law, Emmet Powell, is a lineman in Zone 11. Mildred (Tiny) Moore, daughter of R. J., helps fill out applications in Personnel.

JAPS SHOT HIM DOWN

Thomas Campbell, who has faced the blazing guns of Jap Zero fighters, two weeks ago became a laborer in the Stores division and now punches his card at Warehouse 8-7.



Campbell

was there, he said, on that fateful day, Dec. 7, 1941, but because he was off duty and away from the base when the raid came, he was not allowed to return until the all-clear signal sounded.

"It was hell," Campbell explained, "and there I was unable to do a thing about it."

His chance came later, though.

Carefully concealing military information and evading direct questions, Campbell told of being at the stick during hair-raising aerial battles with fight-crazy Jap flyers in the South Pacific. He admitted to being in seven or eight dog-fights and to downing a few Jap planes before his luck played out on a night when he was piloting a fighter in escort to a flight of bombers. Encountering a swarm of Japs he became engaged with one of them and was shot down after he was too low to bail out. His plane crashed and he suffered a broken leg and shattered collarbone.

After recuperating, Campbell learned he could no longer be an army flyer, received a physical disability discharge and returned to his home at Dangerfield, Texas.

A few days ago Campbell came to

His foreman, W. D. Colville, will tell you that this blond young giant is making a good hand—is quiet and almost shy. But Colville doesn't know about Campbell's harrowing experiences of only a few months ago, and neither do but a very few of the boys on his shift.

By chance, Pantexan came upon the story and pried it from the reluctant youth.

Here it is.

According to Campbell, he joined the U. S. Army Air Corps three years ago and after the usual training was stationed at Pearl Harbor. He

was there, he said, on that fateful day, Dec. 7, 1941, but because he was off duty and away from the base when the raid came, he was not allowed to return until the all-clear signal sounded.

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Dandelion Greens

On a recent trip East, assistant general manager, John G. Getz, Jr. met and breakfasted with an army officer who was enjoying his first eggs in many months.

The officer had just returned from foreign parts and told of an agonizing food shortage there caused by the sinking of supply ships. For days, he said, the only food available on the island were dandelion greens.

And still, some folks complain about the rationing of sugar and coffee.

It Came Out in the Wash

It's easy to see who wears the pants in the laundry. When given the privilege of wearing either men's or women's powder suits as uniforms 99.44% of the women workers chose men's. They look good in them, too. The problem is whether that package of Beech-Nut Chawin' Tobacco was left in the rear pocket (picket-pocket) by a previous wearer or was a recent addition. What next?

New C. O. for Air School

Big. Gen. Julian B. Haddon assumed command of Amarillo Field Thursday, October 22, replacing Col. Edward C. Black, who has been transferred to another station. General Haddon was transferred here from Craig Field, in Selma, Alabama.



Gen. Haddon

Gen. Haddon began his flying career in 1917 as an air student at the University of California.

He now holds ratings as a command pilot, combat observer, technical observer, and also holds a membership in the Cappilar Club for pilots.

The General is married, and has a three and a half year old daughter, Miss "Julie." He and his family are making their temporary home in a downtown hotel. With them also is their eight year old Scotty, Sandie.

Photo by Southwest Air Corps Training Center.

Pantex where he hopes to continue to serve his country. He lives at the Pantex Hotel for Men but as soon as he can find a place for her to live, he is going to send for his wife.



Firemen take pride in their equipment.



Inspector checks extinguisher at laundry.

Smoke Eaters

THEY GUARD PANTEX AGAINST ITS WORST ENEMY

A CARELESSLY TOSSED cigarette or match could cause damage to Pantex that Hitler or Hirohito would gladly risk thousands of men and planes to accomplish.

To prevent just such a catastrophe, a three-station, fully equipped Fire Department under the supervision of Chief Ross Dickerson is on the alert day and night. Trained fire inspectors, on the lookout for fires or anything that might cause one, make unannounced tours of restricted areas three times every 24 hours. All other buildings and areas are visited twice during the same period.

Despite such vigilance, however, the department has answered an average of

one call a day since the plant went into production and during construction alarms were even more frequent.

"Ninety per cent of the fires to date were caused by carelessness," according to Chief Dickerson who declared that "fire is the greatest hazard to the plant." He is proud of the fact that due to the efficiency of his department the only fire damage to the reservation so far has been the loss of one-half acre of wheat, a wooden box and a plank. In many cases fire patrolmen have detected and put out fires without the aid of station equipment.

The Fire Department is a unit of the Safety Division under the direction of J. B. Walling, Safety Director, with Chief Dickerson and Assistant Chief Bryan

Safety Director Walling and Chief Dickerson Watch Practice Drill.



York the ranking officials. Department Chiefs, Captains, Lieutenants, drivers and firemen complete the organization.

Eight - hour shifts are maintained constantly at each station. While on duty the men spend two hours drilling and two hours in study classes. Certain periods are designated for exercises and recreation. Every member of the department serves as an inspector and assignments are rotated so that each man will become familiar with all buildings and areas. Time and route of tours are never the same and it would be difficult for a saboteur to know when or where an inspector will make an appearance.

Working on the theory that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, especially at Pantex, the Chief is concentrating on the reduction of fire possibilities. "Good housekeeping," he says, "is the very best safeguard against fire," and employees are urged to cooperate to help keep the premises clean. They are asked, also, to not park near fire plugs and to report all fire hazards.



Chief Dickerson second from left, instructs class in use of resuscitator and inhalator.

Productioneers

THE MEN BEHIND THE MEN ON THE LOAD LINES

By George Curtis

People often tend to overlook the essential parts of a machine because in some cases they cannot tell which parts are more important. There is not an employee at Pantex, however, who fails to see which cog is the most vital here. The Operations Division, being in itself the very point of the whole undertaking, naturally assumes the position of prime interest.

Operations' importance is reflected in the calibre of the men who shoulder its responsibility and the type of men who, under expert guidance, will set enviable production records once the plant is in full swing.

Division Manager

Thomas F. Knight brings to Pantex the benefits of forty years' experience with explosives. He managed explosive plants and his own dynamite plant in his native Canada until the last war when he was sent to this country to operate a TNT plant.



Knight After the war he was in explosives salvage work for several years. For the last fifteen years he has been at Picatinny Arsenal in various capacities. Pantex is lucky to have such a competent operations manager.

Assistant Manager

A. H. Scheldrup, administrative assistant, fills a position here similar to the one he held with the Woolworth Company, to which he expects to return after the war. Local horsemen should be impressed by his national one goal handicap polo rating.



Scheldrup Also a flyer, he could qualify as a ferry pilot or instructor.

Assistant Manager

As personnel and supervisory assistant to Mr. Knight, Victor C. Kneese works



Kneese a twelve-plus hour day. His only regret is that this leaves him with no time for golf nor for his three year old son. Having been purchasing agent for the A.M.C., he knows nearly every piece of equipment in use. A native of Dallas and a graduate of Texas U., he is one of the home boys on the home front.

Zone Nine

Ex-coach C. P. McWright, now superintendent of one of the bomb lines, scouts former opponents as a hobby on Friday nights when he isn't working. "Mac" has lived in Pampa since finishing school at Alabama.



McWright One of the first to be sent to Ravenna for training, he likes his present job better than the former and is working so hard his hair is falling out.

Zone Ten



Beagle

A. J. Beagle, superintendent in Zone 10, has been an oil well explosives operator for the past 16 years. His wife and two daughters live with him in Pampa. He was also one of the early Ravenna trainees.

Zone Eleven

Another long time bomb and shell loader is Dan Murphy, superintendent in Zone 11. His experience includes 15 years with Hercules Powder Co., 2 years with Atlas Powder Co., and 7 years at Picatinny where he worked with Mr. Knight.



Murphy He comes here from the Nebraska Ordnance Plant where he organized the Safety Department.

Booster Line

Boss of the booster builders is Frank L. Poeltler, from New Jersey, where he was with the Western Electric Co. for 15 years. Prior to this Frank had served an enlistment with the army in Panama. As specific training for this job he spent several weeks at Picatinny.



Poeltler

Control Lab.

Chief Chemist Dr. Richard Bots is another old timer at the game. Born in Belgium, he has been an American 38 years. He has achieved distinction as a chemist, and was a co-worker of Mr. Knight's during the other war. It is his regret that there is no chess club in Amarillo.



Bots

Introduced here are the key men who will keep the production wheel rolling. Each is a competent man, capable of coping with the problems that always come up. Pantex will make history with them on the job.

At night Pantex has a gala appearance but there's no horse-play behind this curtain of light.





Presiding over the "busiest corner" on the plant site is Dispatcher F. M. Clarkson, who gives his undivided attention to the nerve center of radio communications at Guard Headquarters.

Modern Miracle

RADIO SPEEDS CONSTRUCTION AND PRODUCTION

Flick a switch and, instantly, with the speed of light, intelligence is flashed to the farthest reaches of the vast Pantex plantsite. This in a word describes one of the organization's little known but vital operations—short wave radio.

Certain-tee'd officials were quick to foresee the need for a flexible means of conveying necessary information in order to coordinate effort and speed the day of actual operation. Their search to procure equipment and skilled personnel for such a service is a story in itself. Suffice to say, even before construction started at the plantsite, radio was on the job so that the Commanding Officer, his staff and Certain-tee'd's staff in their temporary offices downtown could keep in constant touch with all areas on the reservation.

The saving of many miles of precious copper wire as well as the extreme flexibility of the service were important reasons for the use of radio.

Mobile units in the service of the contractors and of Certain-tee'd are constantly on patrol giving up-to-the-minute reports regarding the needs for men, materials and equipment — dovetailing all work so that there is no lost time or motion.

The movements of rail transportation are controlled by radio to expedite the handling of materials.

Roving guard cars are in close communication with guard headquarters, in the interest of protection to the plant and safety to its many employees.

The constant stream of conversation, day and night, creates its humorous side

too, as one can readily see by spending a little time listening at one of the monitoring stations. J. Bonnett, supervisor of radio, is compiling for posterity a written record of these incidents as they happen. He promises the Pantexan first publication rights.

The technical staff includes E. H. Blaker, and M. I. Doss, both native Amalioans, and C. H. Malmberg. These men, together with Dispatchers F. M. Clarkson, pictured above, E. E. Green, and L. F. Godsin work to furnish instant service 24 hours a day.

They Keep 'Em Rolling



Keep 'Em Rolling, that's the job of Joe Bryan, left, Dick Anderson and the rest of the boys in the garage over in the shop area. Joe is married and his wife works in the Personnel Building. Dick just graduated from high school not long ago and formerly worked for the Santa Fe railroad.

100% OF ORDNANCE EMPLOYEES BUY BONDS

By Bill Flocks

Major P. S. Irvine, Commanding Officer, was officially advised that 14.73% of the War Department payroll at Pantex has been subscribed to the purchase of United States War Bonds, and that 100% of the Ordnance employees have subscribed to buy a definite amount of bonds or stamps each month. "I am particularly proud," Major Irvine beamed, "as this is a voluntary and spontaneous demonstration of real American patriotism. Pantex War Department employees have no payroll deduction plan," went on Major Irvine, "and this can only be the result of their genuine desire to aid to the utmost in the active prosecution of this war."

The report to Major Irvine was as follows:

DIVISION	PER CENT OF PAY
Safety and Security	19.13%
Inspection	18.50%
Administration	13.92%
Engineering and Operations	11.40%
Property	11.23%
Audit and Accounts	10.35%
TOTAL	14.73%

Raymond Sell is in charge of Bond sales for the Department, acting for the employees as Bond purchasing agent. Raymond will take your check, cash it for you, buy your bond, and *bring back your Bond and the long green.*

Ordnance department is proud of this record but the goal is to have 100% of Ordnance employees buying bonds equalling at least 10% of their monthly salaries.

HOW'S YOUR PULSE

By Hardy Mays

Between pills and pains the Medical personnel is rather busy putting their place in shape. We welcome and present to you the following newcomers to our staff: Doctors E. Lee Dye, T. C. McCormick and R. W. Bagwell. New nurses: Elizabeth Armstrong, Adele Ball, Hazel Cornell, Merle Mason, Anne Thompson, Tula Parker, Martha Retig, Drusilla Smith, Leona Stolz, Ann Sullivan, Gail Valentine, Margaret Wagner, Ducis Simon, Dorothy Barton and Ida Mae Howland. Office personnel newcomers are Melba Turner, Tempy Hill, Marvella Buchanan and Myrtle Edwards.

Dr. Jim Rogers has been added to the First Aid Class. We regret very much that Betty Wooldridge has said "Good bye"; she goes tripping to New Orleans.

Payday

HERE'S WHAT GOES ON BEFORE YOU GET YOUR CHECK

By Caroline Newbold

THE TASK OF DELIVERING paychecks to thousands of employees each week is one which requires coordination between four separate Certain-teed departments and one Ordnance group.

The average employee accepts his pay periodically without a thought as to the tremendous amount of work behind his receiving it. It doesn't occur to him that he, himself, performs the first step in the procedure by punching the clock. The clock card is the original pay record and basis of the check. The success of the entire process followed in preparing the check, depends upon accurate clock punching. In the field it is possible for 200 to 300 men to correctly clock in within six minutes.

The part of machinery, too, is a vastly important and an amazing one. To explain how an I.B.M. machine works is beyond the writer, but as one observer put it, while watching the alphabetical printer, "The only thing that machine can't do is serve coffee and doughnuts."



A group of Stores employees clocking in on the 4 o'clock shift at Warehouse 8-7. If each man punches his card properly during the week, payday won't find him waiting in line at the grievance office.



Top: (l) part of the Payroll "gang" grouping clock cards and establishing their controls. (r) Keypunch and verifying machine operators—some punch as many as 300 cards an hour.

Bottom: (l) "Agnes", the multiplier, truly a miracle-woman machine, whose computation is far more accurate than that of the most experienced clerk. (r) When one stops to think that the alphabetical printer contains 50 miles of wire, it is not surprising what it will do. Tabulating employees call this one, "Gertrude."



Top: (l) Groverman B. Payne director of Payroll and Wages and Hours, watches the check signer as it functions at the rate of 10,000 checks an hour. (r) Audit by Ordnance to insure correctness of payrolls and checks.

Bottom: (l) Such smiles as these could indicate nothing but the long awaited delivery of the checks, with an Ordnance employee as witness. (r) Employees who have grievances about their checks appear at the office of Twillie Mae Thompson to discuss the matter. Those who are terminated receive their final check here in the presence of a uniformed guard.

Timekeeping

Each morning some 45 timekeepers under the direction of Bert Boomer, post the previous day's hours, both regular and overtime, on the clock cards. At the end of the week, hours are summarized to show regular, overtime, and equivalent pay hours for the entire week. If you think this job isn't a tough one, just try it.

Clearing House

At this point, the Payroll Department, headed by H. C. Willis, takes over. This capable crew establishes controls on hours, groups clock cards, matches new payroll authorizations, change of status slips, and bond authorizations with clock card groups for delivery to the Tabulating Department. All supplementary checks, too, are typed in this office. One of the most exacting jobs, and a very important one to every employee, is the balancing and correcting of the War Bond register, which is responsible for the employee receiving his bond when it is due.

Machines Take Over

With delivery of the clock cards to Al Dunlap's Tabulating Department, I. B.M. machinery begins its part in the eventual payoff. From the clock cards, keypunch operators punch payroll cards containing badge number and hours. Accuracy of the cards is proven by another girl who operates a verifying punch. From the keypunches machines,

cards go to the multiplier. At the rate of 19 cards a minute, the multiplier figures gross pay, F.O.A.B., bond deduction amount, meal charge deduction; and net pay. The association of the payroll card, bond card, and meal card is made at the speed of 400 cards per minute on the sorting machine. Payrolls and checks are written on the alphabetical printer. The machine turns out 24 checks a minute, and makes 40 payroll entries a minute. This machine also prepares the War Bond register.

Payrolls and checks are sent back to the Payroll Dept., where the checks are run through the mechanical signer, and finally the burster machine, which pulls checks apart.

Government Audit

Then to Ordnance for audit go the checks and payrolls. During the week, Ordnance timekeepers have daily initialed their approval of the hours posted on the clock cards. Checks are compared with the payroll and all information listed on the latter is checked carefully by a staff headed by Jack H. Hooker. When the audit is complete, the checks go to Payroll once more where they are sorted to clock location.

Day of Delivery

Timekeepers, supervised by E. P. Kimbrough, paymaster, hand out the checks. Ordnance witnesses a representative number of deliveries each week in order

to insure proper payoff. In addition to seeing that the checks reach the proper person, Mr. Kimbrough and his eight assistants are responsible for running the bank, and issuing War Bonds. Bonds are either sent through registered mail, or held for the employee in the paymaster's office. The bank is the most convenient addition to the set up, making it possible to cash one's paycheck on the plant site, if lunch money is running low.

Termination

Terminations, originating from department heads go to a special termination office, part of the Payroll Dept., but located in the rear of the North wing of the Administration building. The employee, accompanied by a guard, presents his badge, pass, and termination notice, and his check is written for him then. All grievances go to this office, too, and it is here that adjustment sheets are written up, and troubles traced down.

Start Right—Finish Right

Quite naturally, the product turned out in this procedure is more popular among employees than anything except the bombs for Tokio. In appreciation of those handy blue and gold slips presented each week, we can all start the whole thing off to an accurate and speedy finish by punching that clock properly. Will you make an effort to steer clear of the grievance line?

Remember Pearl Harbor

Keep 'Em Shooting!

THRU THE BOMBSIGHT

By "The Ordnance Bombardearest"

Most overworked subject of conversation this week was the dance October 22, since when Lyle Pemberton vows he will wear his powder shoes (the Lil' Abner type with steel toes) next time he goes to a dance where Nadine Carvajal has a chance to tromp on his feet. . . Lt. Preston C. Read and guests had a preview of Ordnance at its very best before the dance began as a good-sized crowd took over the Lt.'s home for a party. . . Three days later Lt. Read left for a short trip to Washington, D. C. He plans to return by way of his other home Danville, Ill.

Moving reluctantly to an anticlimactic weekend the plant had a visitor from Wabash Ordnance Plant, First Lt. Robert Stevens who arrived Sunday night and was with Pantex until Wednesday morning.

A lovely time is had twice daily by the group that rides to and from work in the Inspector's car, Parr, Pemberton, Marsh, Carvajal, Shea and Czerner. They just finished riding Parr about his red hair with subtle advice on how to cure TNT poisoning. So now they are after Mrs. Shea, claiming they are going to enter her in a 100-yard dash against a rabbit because she can make it from her front door to the car in nothing flat every morning.

On a visiting spree recently were Berniece Ranne and husband, Johnny, who met Berniece's parents in Wichita Falls Saturday night and spent Sunday and Monday doing the town.

W. C. Curry of Property, Mrs. Curry, and Gertrude Wallentin of Audit and Accounts spent the previous week in Los Angeles and San Diego, Calif. Even the Gerald Nau family were on the move, having hitched their trailer home onto the car and migrated several blocks up Northeast Eighth Street. Also we are missing Maurine Cartwright's upper right molar which she had pulled and chucked away this week.

Cooking on the front burner at the bowling alley the other night were O. G. Smith, score 222; and Lt. Peterson C. Read, score 234.

And how does Loraine Daniel get to work since a driver's diploma was practically snatched out of her hand? She won't say, but if she drives it isn't legal. Miss Daniel took leave two afternoons last week to try and do the right thing about a driver's license. The first test she took required answers to a group of

questions that would make a Ph. D. turn pale. She washed out, but went back the next day and passed the dog-goned written test. Then she was grounded because she cut a left turn short.

"I'm not mad, but I can't understand it. I've been driving all over everywhere for the past seven years," said Miss Daniel, who has been driving all over everywhere for the past 7 years.

WE'RE BOOSTERS

By George Curtis

The Booster Line is having it's face lifted. When the double chins are rubbed out there'll be quite a few new faces to introduce.

Boyd Watkins, ex-school teacher turned tetril eater, is trying to teach the little "Boys" to sing tenor like him. He heads the way in the Booster Boys Barber Shop Quartet as tenor, accompanied by three men, Pete Hodgson, Bob Nelson, and George Curtis. We're prevented from singing in any less substantial buildings than the bomb shelter as our resonance shakes the rafters.

One of the safer Safety men, Leo Koenig, is back after recuperating from the flu. He claims the high wind brought it on. We think his resistance is low.

Our fly fighter, Anita Rapport, has opened a second front on wasps. She has the full support of the boss, Frank Poelster, since one pulled a commando raid on him. (Goody!)

Those Cats Again

By George Curtis



Lt. Blackie and Corp. Whitey, the two Angora kittens who are guarding warehouse 8-5 against razi saboteurs, are no longer being bothered by the housing shortage. Uncle "Les" Eagles bribed friendly carpenters to frame up something for them to hide from the mice in. It's complete with "Chic Sale."

All this attention has spoiled our little friends so that they are of value mostly as paper weights.

The only thing that stirs them (they open one eye each) is the rattle of Eagle's lunch box.

THE MAIN LINE

By Betty Blake

If you see a cloud hanging over the Rail Transportation Division it is because our "Miss B." or better known to you as Emily Blasingame, has left us for the attractions of Dallas, Texas; however, to replace "Miss B." we have Jerry Morgan, a bewitching little brunette, sister of none other than Mary Joe McDuffee.

Seems we are losing our gang as fast as we get them. You all probably know genial Charlie Fyfe, Supt. of Operations and Power. Well, Mr. Fyfe's department has been transferred to Engineering under Mr. McFarland. We were sorry to give that swell bunch up (and especially his fine sense of humor) but we're sure he will be happy with Mr. McFarland.

Our sympathy goes to O. J. Day, rat-cleek, who was out of town due to a death in his family.

Here are my thoughts for the day. (some of them) . . . Mr. Roberts missed his calling, he should have been a crooner . . . Cecil Smith trying to think up something to say to mail-girl Betty Ann Herbert, just to hear her bell-like voice . . . How much Mr. Day worries about the shortage of chewing gum but does not mind the other rations . . . Tho' down the hall and around the corner and entirely out of this division, I was wondering if you have ever heard Sue Taylor's song about the great ship Titanic? . . . That Mr. Matthews not only is a swell boss but also a friend to everyone.

Seems the car inspectors have completed their mansion down in the shop area and have already moved in. It is complete with a stove and my how roomy it is! Oh, yes, the size . . . four feet by four feet. No more. And to top it all off, it has a second floor, too.

Most of the men in the shop area are about over their typhoid shots but guess who is all of the people in this division, had the hardest time recuperating from same—C. E. Duncan.

Seems the girls out here at Pantex could be called the WOW's. Then we would have the WAVES, WAACS, and WOWS. What does it mean? Women Ordnance Workers, of course, and they already have some WOWS in Chicago.

Until the next issue deadline, this is your correspondent B. B. signing off!

Remember Wake Island

Keep 'Em Shooting!

MEET THE PEOPLE

By C. A. Loomis

The Vouchers Payable Dept. is happy to disclose the marriage of Francis McClelland to one J. Dimmitt.

For those that want to know, Norris Wilkinson is still in contact with the Navy. His three month furlough is just about over.

A new face in Vouchers Payable is that of Lela Mae Baron, who is extremely glad to become associated with this dept.

Safety Hint: Do not lean back too far in your chair, for you may land very abruptly. Re: Auditors.

This might work in any league. Procedure Play: Getz to Marchant to Zwerdling.

Suggestion for the Week:

Buy Insurance Today

The Metropolitan Way

With the leaving of Miss Shaw, Mr. Whitehead now has a new secretary, Miss Martens.

New faces added to the Payroll dept. are Willa Goschnuer and Francis Noble.

It is rumored in Payroll that certain persons are taking up a collection to buy a certain person a toothless comb.

"Back" Dunlap rides again! All of the Fiscal Dept. is glad to see Al's new cowboy pants.

At last Morris Zwerdling has made a place for himself in life, even if it is the last place in the new city directory.

Buttercup . . . Buttercup . . . Buttercup.

ENGINEERING

By Arthur Reagor

News? Sure, stick around we'll think of something. For instance—we are sorry to report the loss of Sybil Ely, Mr. Dierrsen's secretary. Her place is being filled by Argie Neill.

The male members of the staff were all relieved to notice the clean upper lip of Bill Cooper, the department night owl.

J. G. Julius, who is now in the Utilities part of our department, promises a sound thrashing to the next man who calls his secretary, Marie Carlson "Buttercup"—if he's not too big. Besides, it's not dignified.

Henry Roberts, blue print file man, is now attending school in Amarillo. His assistant, Letha Rockwell, has literally pinned up her hair and is carrying the double load like an old trouser . . . looks kinda cute with it pinned up too.

We are pleased to report that Orville Johnson has fully recovered from a short sick spell. He has never made an ornamental name plate for Lana Turner, but he comes closer every time.

An addition has been made to our home in the south wing. Mr. Birkmeyer, Mr. McCullough and their secretaries now have an office back of the blueprint room.

In addition to being a good chief of party. George Hepner is also an excellent mud driver. In fact, I don't know how our driver on a recent surveying expedition would have made out without him. I guess the pushing we did helped.

Mr. J. Roy Smith, our new architect, is on a short leave of absence.

THE BULL BOARD

By C. J. Novak

If you want to study hill-billy life, go out to Zone 3. The inhabitants there live in igloos, and from a distance you can see them scampering around. As soon as they see you, however, they will dive into the first open hut. That is, they all do but one, and he is so old and slow he just stands around and waits. Some say he is the leader in the village, claim his name is Jim; maybe it is, but most fellows by that name I know are intelligent. When he comes up to the car and greets you, a grin comes on his map like the wave on a sloop-bucket. He's a pretty good fellow but there's no demand for his kind.

During lumber maneuvers at dock 105 a rattlesnake was found and was promptly killed, taking twenty minutes and six four-by-fours. At first it was said to have measured seven and one-half feet in length and had twenty-five rattles. At the present, the story is that the enormous reptile measured two and one-half feet, and had five rattles. The rattles are in bay 29, section 1, file 44, T2 warehouse, P.O.P. 0042.

I wish to take this opportunity to spike a rumor that is floating around. W. R. Colville has not joined the armv, but he does have a son in the R.O.T.C. and he often wears his son's clothes—hence the trousers.

With the Stores Field participating in all endeavors throughout the reservation, one can tell immediately from what part he is from. For instance, if he is from the Northeast corner, he smells; if he is from T2 he is full of pep—and vigor. From nine, ten and eleven come men full of milk, but the unfortunate fellows at eight are full of—maybe it is TNT.

Sixteen fish and four ducks were caught in T2 during the rainy season last week.

I wonder why:
O. C. Speed doesn't live up to his name.

Jim Sellers doesn't bring out more coffee.

People always ask me if I ever buy cigarettes.

LOST: \$4.50 Friday night between the North and South goals at Butler Field. Finder please give me another chance to get even.

WANTED: A captain and anchorman for bowling team. Must be able to bowl above 103. See any member of Stores Field team but C. M. Styles.

MOTHER OF CONGRESSMAN WORLEY VISITS PANTEX



H. J. Hartley, third from right, was host last week to a party of callers which included Mrs. Fred S. Oliver, mother of Congressman Eugene Worley. She and Mr. Oliver are shown to Mr. Hartley's left. To his right (L to R) are Mrs. O. M. Dickey, Mr. Dickey and Mrs. J. J. Field. Dickey is a Pantex Stores employee formerly of Shamrock. He and his wife are old friends of the Olivers and Mrs. Field's, all of whom live at Shamrock.

Remember Bataan

Keep 'Em Shooting!

SAFETY DEPT.

By Le Neil Eastus

The fire department is one of the most interesting places on the reservation.

For instance—Fire Chief Ross E. Dickerson, who enlisted with the Amarillo fire department on Armistice Day in 1920 to work through the winter, stayed on to serve 21 winters in that capacity. Chief Dickerson came to Pantex as its chief when the plant first began. His comment was that in all his life, he never thought of building a fire department in the middle of a wheat field which he did, beginning with only a bucket of water.

Lois (Cowboy) Nance, secretary to Chief Dickerson, is really one of the "smoke caters" now. One evening, several of the men were on extra duty, and Lois was sent to notify the wives of the late working firemen. She went to put a note in one door but put out a fire instead that had started from a pot roast left on the stove.

"I'm not an Irishman and not kin to anybody that is," said Capt. L. C. McClanahan, when asked his name. With the Amarillo Fire Department for 10 years, McClanahan attended several big fires. He has a vivid remembrance of a hotel fire at fifth and Taylor where five were killed. He recalls, too, a humorous incident in which a fireman chopped a hole in a roof with an ax and fell through the hole into a washing machine full of water.

Durse C. Disaber, acting Lieutenant, located at Hdq. Station says he prefers being a fireman to anything else because he likes real excitement. Disaber's duties include seeing that the crews get to and from fires safely. He lives at Panhandle but was originally an Ohioan.

Captain Harry H. Stambaugh was the chief cook for the Central Fire Station in town for 14 years before coming to Pantex. He served in the World War No. 1 in China and the Philippines as a corporal in the 15th Infantry. He can't decide which he likes best, fireman or soldier. "Kinda fond of both, though," he said. Captain Stambaugh is the assistant to Deputy Chief, James O. Wyatt, better known as "The cultivator boy" from Tell, Texas. All the boys swear that if you rattle a chain and harness, he'll come running.

First Assistant Chief Bryan York wasn't around. He was attending school in Amarillo studying war conditions that confronted the fire department in England.

Lesley Pruitt of shift B, is a former professional baseball player. He has played with teams in Elk City, Oklahoma; Independence, Kansas; Chattanooga, Tenn., and with the Amarillo Gold Sox. By the way, he captained the undefeated team of his shift (B) during the season.

Van B. Covey came to the department on June 10th and is a native Texan.

Fireman W. A. Baker was formerly a cotton farmer, likes being a fireman and apples better.

It was your editor's idea to write about all three stations in this column but found so many interesting people there was not enough space.

UTILITIES

By Myrtice Hunter

Utilities welcomes A. R. Martin, who has had approximately 20 years experience as contractor and construction superintendent on all types of utilities. During most of this time he has been associated with McKenzie Construction Co.

In the last issue of the Pantexan we told you that we would soon expand. We dood it! We now occupy four offices on the first floor of the Administration Building, the building formerly known as the Engineer's Field Office, and also the white two-story building west of the Telephone Building.

Utilities is proud of its employees and it is our plan to introduce them to you in future issues of the Pantexan. Today, we would like to tell you about one of Mr. Telford's men. Maintenance of Grounds personnel range in age from 17 to 70. Mr. Samuel E. Blair, who is our oldest employee, was born in Alabama, Sept. 25, 1872, and moved to the Panhandle in 1906. Mr. Blair accepted employment with Pantex for the sole purpose of doing what he could toward making bombs so that they could be used by his own son, Donald, who is with the Coast Guards at some unknown location. In addition, he has one son-in-law who is a captain in the armed forces and two others engaged in war work.

New employees of Utilities are: Hanford E. Scott, clerk; Lavella Vaughn, stenographer; Burl C. Calloway, senior clerk; W. B. Lowry, chief clerk; Wesley Reed, chief pump operator; John G. Jones, superintendent of machine shop; L. K. Bray, electrical foreman; W. N. Harris, in charge of pumping operations; W. E. Sneed, superintendent of construction, and O. A. Kennedy, superintendent of plumbing and refrigeration.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

By Lillian Corse

Carl Lee Funderburg, member of the bureau of identification at the employment office, leaves for the army air corps Friday, Oct. 30. It is with mingled regret and pride that we see him leave. All the luck in the world to you Carl.

The three quietest members of the fingerprinting division are Homer Davis, Lee Ward, and a demure little girl named Gladys Storseth. In their unassuming way these three have made their presence felt until when they have a day off we definitely miss them, and want to see them back the next day.

Maybe it's her new zoot suit, but more likely it's Lewan Farmer herself that has three young chemists interested in the downtown office. It is certain that they are not looking for a job.

Highlights of 504^{1/2} Taylor was the wedding of Gaynelle Douglas to Lieutenant Joseph F. McWilliams. The marriage took place in the Travis Park Methodist Church in San Antonio on October 12. Several parties have been planned for Mrs. McWilliams.

THE RAINS CAME—THE GRASS GREW



Just 5 weeks and 4 days after planting, Pantex lawns got their first mowing. Here are shown maintenance employees as they filed out for the job.

Think of Guadalcanal

Keep 'Em Shooting!

ZONE NINE

By R. A. Struchtemeyer
and P. W. Karper

It may be a coincidence that the number of boys reporting T.N.T. in their eyes and needing first aid is directly proportional to the charm of the nurse.

Joe "Old Shep", Birkmeyer, fell and sprained his ankle while posting "Be Careful" signs. Don't do as I do, do as I say.

L. C. Cobb, shift superintendent, is getting redheaded—we wonder if the changing color of his hair will affect his temperament.

Of course we know there is no ulterior motive for moving Joe's desk into Mac's private office but we hope this move does not get beyond the reservation. Remember to safeguard vital information.

Is Toby still using the same technique that he learned in Ravenna for inspecting the girls' badges? My, was his face red!

There was a lad in "nose pour" who really was mop shy. Could the Navy be responsible for such an attitude or is it an outgrowth of his home life?

The collector's bug bites many of us so we wonder if John Paul Hill has taken to collecting "full" lunch pails. We don't know we only heard that he had one almost home before that "wee small voice" compelled him to mend his ways.

Marty, in "nose pour," seems quite happy about something; did the purple hats have anything to do with it?

Could it be the free milk which has boosted "Baby" Allyn's weight from 236 to 286 or did the typesetter slip?

Talk about attractive jobs, a certain fellow in final assembly got married in the evening and reported for work at midnight. Was that right?

"Lightnin'" says being a line superintendent makes it so a fellow can't even pitch washers.

Rumors of women working on the lines has started some fellows worrying how they are going to keep things running smoothly at home.

It is good to see Sam Hitch back on the job after several days spent at home recovering from the flu.

Butch Clark's wife has threatened him with the "soap treatment" of childhood days if he doesn't quit bringing home stories and expressions picked up in the car that brings him to work. Maybe they're hanging an innocent man.

Surprise of the week, Bill Gragg reported for work on time—the result of purchasing a new alarm clock.

Bobo is attending school to learn exactly what to do in case of air raids and falling bombs. It's comforting to know we have an expert on the line.

Does Bill McKinney practice those "cute sayings" at home or are they the spontaneous outpourings of a fertile wit?

We are getting ready to make bigger and better presents for our three pals across the seas. Anything to keep them from feeling slighted now because we can anticipate their hurt feelings a little later on.

PARADIN' THE RAMPS

By John J. Cunningham—Zone 11

The boys in the paint room at Zone 11 take particular pride in the way they keep house. Although the room looks as if it has never been used proof that it has are the bomb cases ready to take the long trip down the ramps.

V. F. "Tarzan" Akins, chauffeur of the Yale Motor Truck, never had an operation but he will tell you all about his rash.

The boys in the whole line join the workers in the paint room in extending sympathy to W. W. Capps whose wife died recently after a long illness.

Ike Coffey, foreman of nose pour, is on the sick list. Sore throats are a sure sign of winter.

Paul Fambian, Walter Clemmons and Joseph B. Kelley are well pleased with themselves after learning the result of their physical examinations.

Lefty Fowler pecking in dark corners. He didn't find a thing.

If you happen by the melt unit take a look at the fancy identification which George E. Green has for his shoes.

Alton Johnson, Clayton Dye and Howard Hamilton examining the pour on the last bomb of the day's run. Smiles indicate they are well pleased.

There is no doubt about it, T.C.U. will never beat Texas. Ask Bill Honey of the grids.

L. E. Moffitt sighs resignedly "Never the Twain Shall Meet" when he looks at the end of the rompers and the top of his socks.

C. L. Tate had a bid in for fair weather last Sunday, reason: Mrs. Tate, Patsy Kay and Jimmie planned to arrive at their new home in Amarillo on that date.

E. H. Hay and C. L. Thompson are "Deep in the Heart of Preheater No. 3."

Wonder what that guy Fowler is looking for, anyway?

W. A. McIntosh, Lloyd Fullenwider and Calvin Woody settle all the prob-

lems of the day as they toss the TNT into the screen.

A W. "The Duke of Wellington" Parker of the TNT screen is learning to be a papa. The first lesson, Andrea Gay, 6 pounds, 12 ounces, arrived Monday.

William "Heavy" Holland thinks the army medical examiners are nuts—they said no. On second look they are nuts. Heavy.

R. T. Dial, H. R. Dodson and J. E. Fowler of the cooling room puddling away like they meant business.

Wonder who is bringing flowers to the nurses in the south change house. And why doesn't someone follow suit in the north change house?

All is quite in final assembly and shipping. E. E. Head, A. B. Cooper, and J. E. Brock in heated discussion. Sorry boys, but you can count on it that vitamin pills won't make your hair curly.

Have you seen the sleight of hand tricks of Harvey Gaddis in cooling room 15? Shamrocks to line Super Murphy. That warm smile added ten degrees to this cooling room.

One armed puddlers J. R. Tanner, H. L. Patten, and Ben Clark had their shots and say they never felt it, but make sure you stay on their right sides.

Heading back to the buzzard's roost, guess who we saw? Won't that guy Lefty ever give up.

AUTOMOTIVE TRANS.

By Mark Sale

Al Herd was on the sick list for a few days recently and under the constant care of Dr. Gray was confined to the new hospital. Herd's recovery paid dividends, as now, very much well, he is proud to relate that he possesses a wife, the former Miss Helen Seamon of Los Angeles.

Ann Krahn and Geraldine Neale, two of our chauffeurettes, are on leave of absence visiting their husbands who are in military service.

Betty Wheeler, another pretty little chauffeurette, is returning to California.

Glenn Newbold, our chief clerk, and wife enjoyed a visit to Dallas over the past weekend. Their original plan was to fly down there, but they went by train and luckily for them, because the plane crashed.

Miss Eddie Harjer has taken Jack Cornelius to be her husband. She has been Bill Hamn's secretary since Betty Walling went away to school.

CONTROL LABORATORY

By John E. Wisdom

"Doc" Bots and his chemists have crowded the builders out of a part of the laboratory, in other words moved in. This move has been attended by a type of hot-foot due to the nature of the laboratory heating system which is sub-floor hot water circulation.

Dr. Bots suggested a pot for an appropriate and significant motto for his office—and then won the pot himself with the one-word slogan "Think."

Fusco and Posey voted approval of this slogan because it is obviously impossible to tell when an individual is thinking and when he is just catching up on a bit of sleep.

Earl Schumacher is receiving ample advice on how to become the head of a household i.e. how to wear the pants. Expert advice is being given by J. M. Carpenter.

It is significant that one chemist (the Chief) has clear recollections of the "gay nineties" and another chemist H. (Curley) Altman is so young in appearance that most dealers won't sell him beer.

STORES OFFICE

By Marjorie Owen

Miss Edith Childre is Ed Caskey's able secretary. Ray Noblitt, formerly of Properties is now Supt. of inert warehouses in Zones 2 and 8. Ward Phenix from Wichita Falls is new stores stock records clerk. Mrs. Shidey Tarver is the charming stock records typist.

Missed in Stores offices for her laughter and sweet smiles is Mary Armstrong.

PURCHASING

By Marjorie Owen

Betty Turner, attractive typist in Purchasing appeared one morning wearing a lovely diamond. She would not divulge the young man's name, but we gather he is six foot three and a graduate of A. and M. The date is indefinite as yet.

It was only told to us, but there are wedding bells in the near future for blonde and radiant Roberta Gaines. The date—sometime in November and the place—New Jersey. Powell Combs will lose a competent secretary.

More newcomers—L. D. Aten, Jr. is now operating the ditto machine in Purchasing and Travis Haynes is record clerk.

Another stunning addition is Genevieve Strube, glamorous brunette stenographer in room 113.

Missed by all is O. McCarty whose friendly personality made him a favorite in the Purchasing Dept.

Concussions

REVERBERATIONS AROUND THE PLANT SITE

This is a
Watchbird
Watching A
Sprung-Tongue



Here is a sprung-tongue
Who works at Pantex
Telling his little friend everything.
Quote: "At the plant today we loaded—
Etc., etc."

Now the girl-bird is not a spy
But she might forget and
Spill the information to someone
Who is!

So, the sprung-tongue by
Flipping his lid to show
The girl-bird how important he is,
Probably causes lots of trouble.
And what's the use?
The girl-bird would rather see
A good show than listen to all that
Bird-talk any day.



THIS IS A WATCHBIRD
WATCHING YOU
WERE YOU A SPRUNG-
TONGUE THIS WEEK?

No Yes

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

FOUND: Star-Telegram Golden Gloves
award for 1941. Owner may call for it
in the Pantexan office.

Editor Pantexan:

I see in the Pantexan you are looking
for the employee who has the largest
number of his family in war work.

I have a son working in the shipyards
at Houston, another in a plant at Engle-
wood, Calif., and I am at present em-
ployed at Pantex.

Charles E. Tyler
Goodnight, Texas

Editor Pantexan:

I noticed in the Pantexan that you
wanted to hear from the employee who
has the greatest number
of his immediate family
in war work or the
armed forces. I am work-
ing in the change houses
at Zone G. I have 4 sons
in the armed forces, two
in the air corps, one in
the regular army, and one in the navy.
C. G. Kyle.



Kyle

Pantex

Take heart you boys of Corregidor
You men of Bataan and Wake,
For a terrible bird has built a nest
On the plains of the Lone Star State,
She's a bird of vengeance, an eagle's
spawn

And she lays her eggs from dawn to
dawn!

She will hatch a brood, this mighty bird
To fill the darkened skies.

And their screaming songs will be
clearly heard

Above the conquerer's cries,
And she will not rest, this fearful bird
Until her task is done.

And the brood she sent have cleared the
skies

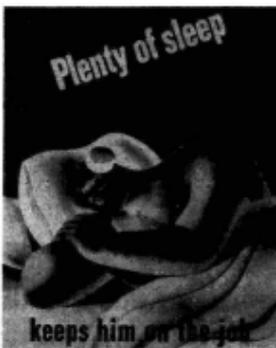
For the freedom's dawn we've won,
Isabel Poeltler, wife of Frank Poeltler.

FOR SALE: 1941 Buick Tudor, 19,000
miles. Radio, heater, seat covers. Tip
top shape. Call 392.

What's On Your Mind?

Pantexan wants contributions
from readers—letters; news tips;
articles; lost, found and wanted ad-
vertisements; cartoons; and any
suggestions you desire to offer.

Address Pantexan, Room 278
Adm., or telephone station 392. All
contributions must be signed stat-
ing name and department of em-
ployee and will be so printed if ac-
cepted.



Like Money from Home

GROUP PLAN BENEFITS TIDE YOU OVER WHEN YOU NEED HELP MOST



IF YOU WERE ONE of the great majority of Pontex employees who enrolled for our new Group Insurance Plan, underwritten by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, news that this protection is to become effective soon is certain to give you a satisfying sense of security.

Stated simply, the plan provides that if you are ever laid up for more than a week by off-the-job sickness or accident (a any accident occurring while you are not working for wage or profit, or b any sickness for which you are not entitled to benefits under any Workmen's Compensation or Occupational Disease Law or Act) and are under the care of your doctor, you will receive a definite amount of weekly benefits according to the amount stated on your Group Certificate. What's more, if an off-the-job sickness or accident should confine you

to a hospital, perhaps involving a surgical operation, the Group Plan provides benefits to help take care of these expenses. Benefits are likewise offered to help you meet the expenses of hospital confinement of your dependents if you enroll for this coverage.

Should an off-the-job accident or sickness hit you, here's all you have to do to get your benefits: (1) call in a doctor immediately; (2) notify your department head or supervisor who will arrange to send you the proper claim form; (3) Have the claim form completed and returned promptly. As soon as your claim is cleared by the Insurance Company, your benefits will be sent you.

An important advantage of the Group Plan for those enrolling at this time is the fact that no medical examination is required of either an employee or his dependents. Thus many can obtain

needed insurance protection through the Group Plan who might not otherwise be able to qualify for individual insurance. And, of course, the small weekly contribution deducted from your pay, makes this protection economical, easy to pay for, and certain. The Company handles all the details, agrees to pay the balance of the entire net cost.

FOR THOSE WHO HAVE NOT YET ENROLLED

For a LIMITED TIME ONLY you can still join the Group Plan WITHOUT MEDICAL EXAMINATION. Complete your enrollment card and turn it in today!