Pantexian

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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We Must Give All We’ve Got

Allied troops are driving the Nazis and Italians out of North Africa. The Marines are pushing the Japs out of New Guinea. American tanks and planes are helping the Russians shove back the Germans from Stalingrad.

The news has been good, but this is no time to grow over-confident. Now, when our enemies are on the defensive all over the world, and more desperate than ever is more than ever a time to give all we’ve got.

This is the time to dig in for the long pull. The time to boost our production of war stuff to new levels. The time to roll out more and more bombs.

This is no time to coast. No time for unnecessary days off. No time for showing up late. No time for “monkey-business” of any kind. No time to gripe about rationing.

The Yanks are in action now. They’re burning up machines by the hundreds and tossing tons of metal at the enemy. They need everything we can send them and they need it NOW. Not tomorrow but TODAY and EVERYDAY.

A war worker in Syracuse, New York, who has recently lost a son at the front, puts it this way:

“Sure this means sacrifice. It’s no fun to work the night shifts. It’s not easy to put 10 per cent of your pay into War Bonds. None of us go for gas and fuel and food rationing. But these are nothing compared to losing someone you love. I know. Please, please don’t wait for the casualty lists to come rolling in. Throw yourself into high—NOW!”

PANTEXIAN’S COVER

In the cover photo you have a seat beside engineer W. D. McNeillis in the cab of a giant diesel as the locomotive enters the classification yard at Pantex. All incoming and outgoing cars must be cleared through this yard. McNeillis, at the throttle, is an old-time railroad man, having served four years as fireman and five years as engineer while working on the Ft. Worth & Denver and C.B.Q. lines.

Honor Roll

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

Utilities

Alvie B. Grant, Navy
Versa Nichols, Army
John A. McDavid, Army
Everett W. Kincade, Army
Loyd H. Eastley, Navy
Verne Jacobson, Navy
Bill F. Nelson, Navy
Fred A. Maddux, Army
L. B. Brooks, Army
Odis B. Whiteley, Army
Harold M. Flemins, Army
Roosevelt Tellis, Jr., Army
Johnnie M. Strader, Navy
Joe C. Butler, Navy
Jessie K. Reeves, Navy

Safety (Guards)

George T. Forbus, Army
Joel E. Easterling, Army
Wallace K. Foy, Army
Roy E. Grady, Army
Woodrow W. Campbell, Army
Leon P. Bullard, Army
Dave A. Patton, Army
Herschel G. Goodner, Army
Calvin C. Sanders, Army

Stores

Lester Miller, Navy
Marvin M. Morrow, Army
Leon D. Williams, Army
Curt W. Samples, Jr., Army
Kenneth M. Sloan, Navy
Herbert R. Byrd, Army
Roy J. Carlile, Army
Albert L. Lane, Army
Robert C. Hill, Army
William F. Lloyd, Marines
Robert B. Calville, Army
Wilfred R. Ruffner, Signal Corps
Paul N. Sparkman, Army
Lawrence A. Birks, Army
Barnie F. Rivers, Army

Laundry

Eugene B. Allman, Army

Administrative

Clark A. Loomis, Jr., Army

Auto Transportation

Howard A. Chisholm, Army

Medical

Viola M. Schneider, Navy-Nurse

Operations

Alvin O. Boney, Air Corps
Len P. Wofford, Army
Tommye L. Chambers, Navy—WAVE
Francis F. Chandler, Army
Vernon W. Little, Army
Odis C. Roles, Army
Bobbie R. Ward, 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 Nov. 17 through Decem-ber 14. Others will be listed from time to time.
YOU HAVE HEARD IT SAID a thousand times lately, “The railroads have been doing a whale of a job in the war effort.” Nowhere is that statement truer than at Pantex.

Rail Transportation has been in the forefront at POP since the very beginning. In fact, the proximity of the two important lines which flank the reservation was a deciding factor in locating the plant. When construction began, it was for railroad tracks that the first ground was broken, and it was efficient railroad operation which helped to make possible the building of the plant in record breaking time.

Now that the job of transporting trainloads of materials and building equipment is over, Rail Transportation has another big task—that of “shipping them while they are hot.”

To do this Pantex has its own railroad system.

Three shifts of Pantex employee crews, most of them old time railroaders, man the equipment, maintain the tracks and run the system. Modern Diesel engines take over when cars are cut loose inside the reservation, from main line trains, and continue the job until those cars are sent on their way again with their grim loads.

The boys like it here at Pantex and they are proud to be helping out. They switch ‘em a little easier than usual here, otherwise it is railroading with the same fascination and glamour it has held since the days of the old wood burners.
Working on the Railroad

Dick Roberts, (1), traffic mgr., confers with Ray Matthews, division mgr. of Rail Transportation.

Snow flies high as a diesel breaks through a deep drift in one of the cuts.

Left to right, N. M. Mullins, switching foreman; Carl M. Lord, switchman; and Nick Browning, switchman, watch huge cakes of snow give way before the diesel.

C. E. Duncan, (l), supt. of rail operations, and Arthur H. Vaughn, his secy., at work in the yard office, which is located at the classification yard.

V. F. Rowland, chief yard clerk, and Joe Doss, yard clerk, “marking up the board” for crew assignments. They are also located at the yard office.
Track force driving rail.

Ramon Cervantes, asst. track foreman, directs crew in lining track.

Frank Manning (1), joint car inspector of two connecting carries, and Virgil Lemaster, Pantex chief car inspector, inspect a carload of bombs for certification of the load.

Dick Brown, riding the car, signals engineer A. J. Yeatman as they move into the night.

Preparing to switch out a car of bombs and set in an empty. Switchman riding the diesel is Van H. Carter.

Santa Fe train approaches Pantex connection near St. Francis.
Life-saving Blood
WOULD YOU GIVE YOURS TO SAVE A LIFE?

Frank Zahrnt is first to give blood for a transfusion at the hospital. Nurse Helen Connell and Dr. Gray draw the blood.

Some day your life or the life of a loved one might depend on getting the right type of blood at the right time. To provide for such an emergency Dr. Russell M. Gray urges that all employees of Pantex volunteer to have their blood typed and that the type be placed on file in the hospital along with the name and location of the person.

All new employees are being typed as they come in and many of the older ones were typed when they returned for a recheck, Dr. Gray said. This leaves only those employed earlier and if they will cooperate by volunteering to have their blood typed the files will be completed.

When a blood transfusion is necessary a person must be found, quickly who has the same type of blood. If a donor were used whose blood did not type with the patient’s the transfusion might be fatal, Dr. Gray said.

“A supply of blood plasma is kept on hand at all times,” Dr. Gray continued, “but there are instances when the fresh blood is necessary.”

In time there is the possibility that a real “blood bank” will be established and that there will be facilities for converting the blood into plasma, but in the meantime Dr. Gray would like for each employee who hasn’t been typed to drop by the hospital and let the laboratory technician take a sample of his blood. It won’t hurt and it won’t take up much of your time—just the prick of a needle and it will be over.

That is, it will be over except perhaps the future saving of a life, either yours or one of your friends or relatives.

Les Eagles, Stores, was the first person at Pantex to offer to donate his blood for a blood bank. Eagles’ blood has been typed so that he may be called when needed.

New Badge Colors

Swamped employees of the Identification Dept., enlisted the help of everyone from janitors to interviewers in the Personnel Building to build badges since two weeks. When the order came through that every person on the reservation should have badge colors and inserts changed, identification personnel dug into an almost 24-hour schedule. Here is the badge procedure:

White badges gain admittance into the Administration Building. The Admin. zone is free to all.

Yellow badges get you into the general area. Zones 2 and 8, except Classification Yard, and access to roads leading to, but not inside, restricted zones.

Green badges admit persons into all restricted areas except igloo zones, 3, 4, and 5. They will not permit the wearer to go into the operating buildings.

Black badges are used by Stores employees to get into igloo areas and storage and shipping buildings on the lines.

Red badges are used by line workers and allow one into the operating buildings and zones, but do not permit entrance into the Classification Yard or the igloo zones.

Blue badges are all area and will gain admittance to any part of the reservation.

Executives still carry the red striped badges.

With this change the badge shows a division by insert instead of color and allows the wearer to move about the area according to assignment rather than division.

Yellow inserts on red indicate that an employee dresses in a change house on the operating lines.

Pantexan’s Go To School

At least six employees of Pantex are taking advantage of college work offered at right from 7 p. m. to 9:40 p. m. by the West Texas State College at its Amarillo Center, located at 2101 Harrison Street. From the office of Area Engineers trek to night college Doris Taylor, Martha Dugan, and Mrs. Maude M. McClung who take Public Personnel Administration along with Betty Gose from the Public Relations Office. Myra K. Hagan and John F. Lee are taking Accounting, Lee is studying Public Speaking also.

A unique institution is this Amarillo Center where some 18 different college courses of junior, senior or graduate rank are being offered each week by regular professors of the West Texas State College of Canyon. Instead of each class having three meetings each week, this is all combined into one session—one night per week. Courses are now being given for residence credit in English, Education, History, Business Administration, Geography, Psychology, Spanish, Public Speaking and Home Economics—eighteen classes in all.

The enrollment has exceeded the expectations of the most ambitious for this first semester of operations which closes January 22. The second semester’s work will begin immediately thereafter. Courses of similar nature will be given next semester and it is planned to add other courses according to popular demand. The director, R. G. Boger, has said that any course offered on the campus of this state college will be offered at the Amarillo Center if there is sufficient demand. He interprets this demand as ten students. Phone 8313 for details.

POLL TAX EXEMPTION

AUSTIN—An opinion sent to Criminal District Attorney Marvin H. Brown, Jr., of Fort Worth by Attorney General Gerald C. Mann asked that war plant workers who have come to Texas since January 1, 1942, are not subject to poll tax.

Between now and January 31, they are eligible to receive poll tax exemption certificates from the county tax assessor and collector, Mann advised, and they will be eligible to vote in 1943 elections if they have been residents in the state long enough.

The residence requirement is a year’s residence in the state and six months in the county before the election day.

Brown had asked for an official ruling in a letter to Mann, saying that many persons had come into the state in 1942 particularly from California, to work in war industries.
Interesting Job

Holding one of the most exacting positions in the entire Pantex organization is Ann Parker's part in America's war plan. As secretary to the Commanding Officer, she occupies the desk between Major Irvine and the numerous persons who need to see or talk with the Major all the time.

But the responsibility doesn't seem to weigh her down. She's calling, in person throughout the administration building and by telephone over a much wider area, to save time and steps for our G. O. so he'll be free to do a million other things.

"This work was very difficult during those first months when the organization was just getting started. Now we've smoothed off most of those earlier rough edges," said Mrs. Parker. "But now just as then, the job is always fascinating. There couldn't be a better person to work for than Major Irvine."

Mrs. Parker began secretarial work in Amarillo with the Farm Security Administration in 1936. In 1937 she went to work for Soil Conservation Service as secretary to the Personnel Division Chief. May 15, 1942 she transferred to her place with Major Irvine who was then Captain and Executive Officer.

Outside the office Mrs. Parker gives all her time to her husband, George Parker, and their 4½ year-old daughter, Suzanne. The family lives at 2701 Polk Street, in Amarillo.

Birthday Cake

Mrs. Anna Mae Harrington of Ordnance Property and Transportation offices shared a chocolate, white-iced and flower-decorated birthday cake with all Ordnance personnel on her birthday, December 31.

The cake, about the size of a No. 1 washtub, was the gift of Ordnance Inspection Department. Written across the top of it in pink icing were the words, "Happy Birthday to Anna Mae."

War Fashion

Ordnance women employees have made their decision in favor of an official uniform of jacket, skirt and overseas cap to be worn on duty at Pantex.

Orders for the suit will be taken through Saturday, January 16. The uniform is of 72½ wool gabardine and the three pieces are priced at $24.75. They will be ordered from a Philadelphia clothing firm.

The coat is military cut with epaulets and gold buttons. The Pantex Ordnance insignia will be attached to the upper left sleeve. The skirt style is plain with a box pleat in front.

Also available in a matching color is a topcoat, short or long-sleeved white rayon blouse, tan capeskin gloves, extra skirt and slacks. Purchase of the uniform is optional with the Ordnance employees, and payment for the suit will be arranged by the individual.

Through the Bombsight

Ordnance practically trotted around the last two weeks, as flu swept through all offices putting several employees in bed for a few days and leaving those less seriously hit wandering about weak-kneed and glassy-eyed. From Engineering and Operations Alice Campbell and George Sipes were absent several days.

Voncie Gray was missing from the Inspection Department, and Nadine Carvajal of Mail, and Records was at home with a very sore throat... Everything happens to Anna Mae Harrington. Right after her birthday celebration with Ordnance she started carrying out plans to go to Alabama last week and watch her brother get a pair of silver wings in the Army Air Corps... Speaking of birthdays Alice Campbell had a big one January 1 when her department slipped quietly over to the cafeteria where they arranged a large birthday cake, ice cream and coffee for the honor guest who was surprised speechless when she found what lay behind the plot that tricked her into entering the coffee shop. For a while she tried to cut cake with everything in sight except a knife... The reason Maurine Cartwright was always visiting some remote spot in the Middle West arrived in Amarillo a short time ago, and Miss Cartwright waved goodbye to us, leaving the following note for all concerned: "He's come, I'm gone, Miss C." We didn't see a thing of her for several days... And again we hear rumors sneaking this way from the middle Wing that McDonnell and Cates have set the date... The Inspectors had just plenty of cigars passed around recently, first by Phil Phillips, Shift Head on Line One. who was bragging about a baby girl born to he and Mrs. Phillips Christmas night. Then last week O. O. Sheffield was popping his vest buttons over twin boys born Sunday, January 3... Sue Amend of Audits and Accounts was another on the sick list. She went to an Amarillo hospital for an appendectomy Christmas Eve and is barely up and about now... Anne Ackley of the Ordnance Personnel office also did a short term in a hospital during the holiday season but is back with us now... Not coming back is Ruby Jean Wall of the Payroll office who left Ordnance January 2 for service with the U. S. Army WAAACs. She will report for duty January 10.
INSURANCE EXPLAINED

This article is written with the intention of acquainting the employees of Certain-teed with their group insurance coverage.

The most common misunderstanding was brought about by the certificates recently distributed. This first certificate covers only the accident and sick part of your coverage. Another certificate will be distributed which sets forth in detail the coverage on your hospitalization benefits, your surgical benefits and your dependency coverage.

All employees enrolled under the group plan may rest assured that they have the complete coverage explained in the booklet, which was distributed at the beginning of the insurance program, whether they have received a certificate or not.

Many employees have not received their first certificate. The reason for this, in most cases, is that certificates have been delivered only to those employees enrolled at the beginning of the plan. The others will receive their certificates as soon as it is possible for the insurance company to complete these certificates and get them to us. Claims have been paid, and are now being paid, which is concrete evidence of your coverage.

In order that all employees may understand the coverage of our group policy, the following information is given:

1. The employee is insured for sick and accident coverage, hospitalization and surgical benefits, whereas dependents are insured for hospitalization only.

2. The employee receives $4.00 per day room and board in the hospital; his dependent receives $3.00 per day room and board in the hospital. Contrary to popular belief, hospitalization benefits begin immediately upon entrance to the hospital.

3. The employee receives a maximum of $20.00 for use of the operating room and anesthesia; his dependents receive a maximum of $15.00 for use of the operating room and anesthesia.

4. The employee receives a maximum of $20.00 for miscellaneous expenses charged for by the hospital. Miscellaneous expenses include any charge made by the hospital other than operating room, anesthesia, physicians charges and special nurses charges.

5. The employee receives surgical benefits ranging from $10.00 to $150.00, according to the nature of the operation as set forth in the announcement booklet; his dependents receive no surgical benefits.

6. Visits of the doctor to your home or your visits to the doctor’s office are not included in the plan.

7. To receive hospitalization benefits, the insured or his dependents must be continuously confined to the hospital for a period of not less than six hours in case of emergency treatment or surgical operations, and not less than eighteen hours in case of regular residence in the hospital.

8. The employee receives compensation beginning on the eighth day, the amount of that compensation to be based on his earnings as listed in the following schedule:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. Salaries of less than 50c per hour</td>
<td>$10.00 per week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Salaries from 50c to 74c per hour</td>
<td>$15.00 per week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Salaries from 75c per hour and up</td>
<td>$20.00 per week</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

D. All Semi-monthly salaries—$20.00 per week.

This insurance plan is designed for your loss of time, your hospitalization and surgery expenses, and hospitalization for your dependents.

It had to be good insurance before Certain-teed would consent to having it presented to you.

It is to be remembered that even though you do not have your certificate as yet, you are insured under the plan if you signed an enrollment card, and Certain-teed has a contract with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company which makes this fact binding.

SWINGING ON THE SWING SHIFT

By W. B. Jones, Zone No. 9

We who work on the swing shift on Load Line One, believe we have about every vocation of life represented among our personnel. Among us are farmers, druggists, teachers, musicians, salesmen, cab drivers, mechanics, carpenters, real estate dealers, and even money lenders.

We have many odd names which reveal that it takes all manner of places, things, etc. to successfully run a load line. Here are some representative odd names found on our rolls: The financial world represented by Charlie Dollar in 9-12 and Leo Golden in 9-9. The ruling element of society is represented by Don King in 9-13. Our places of residence, before apartments caught us, are brought to our minds by such names as George Walls in 9-9, James Hall in 9-26. James Florey in 9-17, and A. B. Kitchens in 9-26. When we meet the Japs face to face we’d like to have J. H. Spear of 9-20 along. If you have something to sell. L. C. Merchant in 9-14 can get the job done. You might be able to convince the madame that you really are working the “swing shift” by seeing A. B. Rose in 9-14, or if you are worried about tomorrow’s menu see E. Butcher or Thomas VanCamp in 9-26. The most common name found on the line is, believe it or not, Jones; while one must be careful when he calls “Me”, or he will have violated the personnel limit by the response. Too, we have more “Bills” than a father of five right after the Christmas holidays.

In doing their part, men of the Swing Shift do more than contribute their labor to the war effort. The Swing Shift is practically 100% in the 10% column, while many are buying far above the 10% amount. Two examples of men who believe that buying a share in America’s future is good business. are Len B. Hardin, foreman in 9-17, and Victor Smith, employee in 9-9. Mr. Hardin, a former public school teacher, has purchased over $1200 of War Bonds since the opening of the plant; while Mr. Smith and wife, who is employed on Zone No. 6, have purchased over $1100 worth of bonds. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Smith came to Amarillo from a farm in Cape County, Oklahoma. His work with Freeze and Nichols before the plant opened was the first public work that he had ever done. There are others who have likewise availed themselves of the opportunity to invest.

Yours for Cleanliness-Safety-Production and Victory in 1943.
AN AMERICAN agent returning to London from Africa, after preparing for the recent invasion, brought to his chief a fresh line.

Limes are scarce there now—and can only come from the proposed Allied invasion point. Fortunately, the few who knew of the lime didn’t talk; for an enemy agents knowledge of it would have tipped the entire scheme and many American boys would have needlessly died.

“That was in London and this is Pantex,” you say. Yes, but it could happen here!

Let us take a purely hypothetical and apparently innocent conversation between two friends on the bus home from work and see what misery and outright danger to our entire effort could result.

“Boy, my back hurts today. I’m just not used to lifting those heavy ones we’re making now,” said Sam Jones, a car loader in an Ordnance plant, to his buddy John Smith of the same crew. “I been handling feed at the ranch for years, but one of those weighs five times as much as a sack of feed.”

“Yeah,” Johnny replied, “there’s sure heavy. They didn’t bother me so much though, ‘cause I was interested in those cars from that railroad line I never heard of before—let’s see—the Vera Cruz and Tampico—that’s it, and what did those fellows with the railroad company say about sending those cars back home, something about their being there next Tuesday at about 4 a.m.”

“Oh, sure, I know where that line ends,” obligingly remarked Sam, the old-time railroad. “That line is in Mexico, but what puzzles me is why they are sending those sharp nosers there and what that official meant when he hinted that Old Tojo would feel a jar in about five weeks from now if they didn’t lay around before being shipped.”

Well, now that is not a very vicious conservation, is it? Just about like you hear on the bus every day. That’s right, but examine this conversation and see what a skilled enemy agent would have made of it. An enemy agent, say, that was on the bus to listen for that sort of talk. Don’t think there aren’t any of them floating around this country either.

First, the agent knows at once that the “heavy ones” are 500-pound bombs, because Sam said they weighed 5 times as much as a sack of feed. He knew they were armor-piercing too because Sam also called them “sharp nosers.” And he knew they were going to Vera Cruz, Mexico because in this hypothetical case that is where the Vera Cruz and Tampico line ends, at the deep water harbor that the Axis never thought of the Allied Nations’ using as a base for the South Pacific. The enemy agent knows they will be there Tuesday following at 4 a.m., because Smith said so. And he knows that someone seemingly in the know thinks the bombs will rain on Tojo in about five weeks if they do not lay around at Vera Cruz long. That much he decides without hesitancy, the rest he figures like this . . .

“Hmm, this is Friday. Tuesday they reach Vera Cruz, four days—in five weeks Tojo, four days from five weeks is 91 days to easy bombing range of a Japanese (Tojo’s) target. The target must be ships else why the armor-piercing bombs. The boys spoke as if there was a large number of the bombs so they must leave Vera Cruz in some kind of a convoy and convoys can travel at only nine knots an hour.

With that Mr. Moto, as we shall call our spy, quietly catches a train for McAllen then crosses the border to a secret radio. There he instructs an agent at Vera Cruz to watch for the bomb’s arrival, the apparent number of cars, the type of convoy, its maximum speed as indicated by the type and size of the ships, its exact moment of departure, and warship protection.

Information from the Vera Cruz agent indicates the size of the convoy and that it left at 9 p.m. Friday night and in thirty-one days the bombs are to rain on some Japanese ships. The Japanese high command weeps this vital information, which originated in an innocent bus conversation, with their knowledge of their own plans.

They decide as to whether the American convoy should be attacked, as it would now be easy to do knowing its location every hour it’s on the way, or whether they should lay in ambush for the Americans and destroy them.

This is a hypothetical story. Names, dates, and places are purely fictitious.

But Lord only knows how many times such a seemingly innocent conversation has caused many brave men to fall in their own blood, their flag to be trampled by the enemy.

Every single item the enemy can learn about the nature and extent of our production, shipping movements, and delivery dates is worth more to them than a division of men or 5,000 airplanes. Remember that wars are won, first, by information of the other power’s action and second, by bravery.
The Sports Calendar

THE NEW YEAR BRINGS IMPETUS TO THE RECREATION PROGRAM

BASKETBALL

The Pantex Five opened the 1943 basketball season by defeating the Sub Depot Supply Team of Amarillo Army Air Field, on January 4th, by a score of 47 to 12.

Claude Blackwell, veteran player, led the victors with nine points, gained by making three baskets from the floor and three more from the free throw line.

Some excellent defensive work for the POP quintet was turned in by Toby Waggoner, ex-West Texas State and Amarillo College athlete.

On January 8th, Pantex went down before the Amarillo College Badgers by the close score of 33 to 29. N. B. Wilkinson and Burt Clark led in points scored with five each to their credit.

The remaining games scheduled by the Amarillo Victory Basketball League for Pantex are (first round only):

- B. Division Inspection, Amarillo Army Air Field on Jan. 15; Squadron 626, Amarillo Army Air Field, Jan. 20; Squadron 420, Amarillo Army Air Field, Jan. 22; and Canadian River Gas on Jan. 25. All games are to be played at the Amarillo College Gym, and are generally double-headers.

Admission is only fifteen cents, so come on along and give our team some strong support.

BOWLING BULLETIN

At the end of the first half of the Pantex men’s bowling tournament, Payroll led Monday’s contingent with 34 won, 17 lost and a percentage of 666. In the Tuesday night lineup, Auto Transportation I was ahead with 40 won, 14 lost and a percentage of 741.

The tournament, going into the second half of League play, has been reorganized into a smaller number of teams, but with the same number of players. The reducing of the size of the teams will cause keener competition and will assure fulfillment of all scheduled League games. The bowlers will bowl on Tuesday night only, instead of Monday and Tuesday as in the past.

Those teams which have dropped out of the League are: Office Management, Transportation I, Booster Line, Ordinance, Ordinance Inspector, Mail and Records and Paymasters. The bowlers of those teams who still wish to participate in the league will be pooled and drawn for by the remaining teams which are: Auditors, Transportation I and II (consolidated), Purchasing, Safety II, Police I and II (consolidated), Payroll, Stores (Field), Vouchers Payable, Stores (office) and Personnel.

It is believed that there are plenty of interested bowlers here to make up another tournament. Pat L. Davis, Recreation Chief, asks that all employees interested enough to help form another men’s league, contact him immediately.

SHARE-THE-RIDE RULES

"Persons are just going to have to start expecting some inconveniences if they are privileged to get extra gas and tires," says Bill Gibson, head of the Pantex Gas and Tire Committee.

Recently several new interpretations have been put on rules concerning rationing problems by OPA.

1. Ride sharing plan has been interpreted to include two or more cars. In other words, one person with a car may not carry five persons without cars or who will not drive their car part of the time.

2. Passengers will have to live in the same part of town as the driver or along the route to the plant.

3. A person owning a coupe cannot declare it ineligible for transportation because it cannot hold as many passengers as a sedan. He must contact others owning coupes and pool cars with them.

4. C books cannot be issued unless OPA regulations are met.

5. A new survey will be made at the plant soon to find out from each person how he is coming to work, what shift he is on, where he lives, etc. All matters of this nature must be cleared through Mr. Gibson's office.

HISTORIANS AT WORK

On authority of the Historical Division, Office of the Chief of Ordnance, Pantex Ordnance Plant will prepare a complete historical report of activities at the plant from its organization last spring through December 31, 1942.

Lt. R. M. Smith is Historical Officer in charge of the project. Besides W. S. Kennedy as civilian assistant, Lt. Smith's staff of junior historians includes Pantex employees who will prepare historical reports on the following departments:

For Ordnance: Administration, Anne Stuckley; Mail and Records, Ida Sue Taylor; Property and Transportation, DeLaine Williams and E. C. Gillock; Engineering and Operations, W. S. Kennedy; Audit and Accounts, N. W. Lacy; Safety and Security, Wm. F. Flocks; Military Intelligence, Capt. Ben M. Davis; Inspection, Stanley Marsh.

For Certain-Teed: Fiscal, A. L. Mills; Purchasing, H. A. Sanders; Stores, Ray Austin; Safety, Ann Stiles; Medical, Dr. Ann Russell; Personnel, J. Fred Walker; Engineering, George Hepner; Mail and Records, William Wright; Auto Transportation, Glenn Newbold; Rail Transportation, R. C. Matthews; Production Control, Ralph Randel; Public Relations, Johnny Foraker; and Operations, A. H. Schildrup.

The reports, to be comprehensive in every detail concerning all departments, will be sent to Washington for compilation by an Ordnance staff of historians. Similar reports will be submitted by all Ordnance facilities in the country. Additions to keep the report up to date will be submitted by each Ordnance facility every three months for the duration.

This first background report is due in Washington on January 31. Deadline for Pantex junior historians is January 15.

YOU SAY WHEN

The recreation committee wants to know how you like your dances. Would you prefer attending the Nat or some similar hall on a week night the week of Feb. 8-13, or would you rather have the dance on Saturday night in a smaller place such as one of the hotel ballrooms. Give suggestions to Jim Gulick, dance committee chairman, or Pat Davis, recreation chief.

OFFICE SHUFFLE

Department offices in the Administrative Building had a moving day during New Year's holidays. Now all offices are located according to convenience and accessibility. Most frequent visited departments, Gas and Tire Rationing and Paymaster, are now in the back of the center wing on the lower floor.
Back From Hell

HERO SERGEANT PLEADS FOR GREATER EFFORTS TO HELP "KEEP 'EM SHOOTING"

Sgt. Baldwin gives a group of Operators "the straight dope."

Sergeant Ray G. Baldwin doesn't think he's a hero, yet this modest young soldier has received the Distinguished Flying Cross for the destruction of six enemy planes by machine guns in flying combat, and helping to destroy three more.

"When you're shooting at an enemy plane," said Sgt. Baldwin, "you don't have time to bother about being a hero. You just know that you've got to get those Japs before they get you and your buddies.

An assembly of load line workers heard an address by Sgt. Baldwin, an Amarillo boy, with many friends here, on the occasion of his visit to Pantex on December 31st, 1942. He told them that he had joined the U. S. Army Air Force in November, 1940, and briefly traced his service record. While he was on a transport enroute to the Philippines, word was received of the fateful events of December 7th, 1941, and the ship was rerouted to Java. He remained there for about a month, during which time he underwent a severe bombing attack. He was then sent to Australia, thereafter to be his theater of operations.

Only a short time before he returned to the United States, Sgt. Baldwin went through one of his most harrowing experiences. He was one of a bomber crew on a mission to destroy a Japanese airplane carrier near Guadalcanal. They had been successful in securing one hit on the carrier, when they were attacked by thirty-one Jap Zeros. The plane was so badly shot up, and so much gasoline had been lost, that they were unable to return to their base.

The flight officer ordered the men to prepare to abandon ship the moment they hit water, since the plane would float less than a minute. They saved themselves by launching two rubber-life rafts, and Sgt. Baldwin said that he had never seen nine men act so quickly. They started to paddle in the general direction of Australia (some four or five hundred miles distant), but were fortunate enough, after twenty-four hours of exposure, to be picked up by an Australian fishing boat, when they landed at a small island.

From this point, he began to speak of letters from home, and how much they mean to the boys in service. While over seas, he had not heard from his mother in nine months, and this had been the cause of great sorrow and anxiety.

"Write frequently," he urged, "but don't tell them about your turkey dinners or how much money you're making. Above all, don't think it your duty to inform them that you saw their best girl at a dance with another fellow. Just write cheerfully, show your letters, and bear in mind that though you might not hear from a boy in foreign service very often, all he's thinking of is his family and friends back home."

The great depth of feeling shown by this sincere young man, greatly moved his hearers, as he pleaded with them to realize that a war is going on, and that their all-out efforts are needed dreadfully and are of the utmost importance to victory. Sgt. Baldwin expressed his alarm at returning to San Francisco and seeing how utterly indiffered the people of this country were toward the war effort. It was extremely disheartening to one who had returned from the living hell of Guadalcanal, to view the lack of spirit and get-rich-quick attitude of many defense workers.

Sgt. Baldwin pled with them to exert the maximum effort and sacrifices towards the production of more and more bombs.

THE MAIN LINE

By A. H. Vaughn

It is with regret we announce the departure of one of our regular reporters, petite Betty Blake, of Traffic Department. While we don't expect to be able to fill her place we shall try our best.

Rail Transportation Division is one of the busiest on the reservation these days. Rail Operations is keeping pace with the increased business and now that the holidays are over all departments are functioning smoothly and "in the groove" with seven switch crews working around the clock.

Recent additions to operating personnel are switchmen T. E. Eldredge, T. G. Baker, Dick Brown, R. C. Brownlee, T. H. Henderson, J. C. Whisentand, N. W. Bloom.

Recalled to service: T. G. McAdrian, switchman; J. N. Copelin, Oiler, and J. H. Brizendine, Car Inspector.

Transferred from other departments: Jack Stansbury, Oiler, from R. R. Shops and Sam H. Ford, Oiler, from Utilities.

On his day off last Monday Yard Clerk Bennie F. Meador went quail hunting down on the South Plains and reports a successful trip. We believe him because we saw on the floor of his car a lot of feathers and an empty ginger ale bottle.

CONTROL LAB

By Louise Jouette

Quite a few changes have been made in the Control Laboratory with the coming of the New Year. It is being operated now on shifts, and since Altman and Fusco, who had last choice, selected the grave-yard shift, conditions generally have improved. New personnel includes Mrs. Pauline Akins, secretary, and Fred Trotter, chemist. We regret the loss of our assistant chief chemist, John Wisdom.

New equipment in the laboratory includes, much to the delight of the chemist, marble table tops—and they are tops!

Dr. Bots has been most generous with his Christmas cigars—even insisting that the female employees take several. At that rate, they can't last long.
THE BULL BOARD
By C. J. Novak

Q. "I would like to be a warehouse man: what are the requirements?"—New mand P. "Scottie" Smith.

A. The first requirement is that you should be good at figures, live and actual; second, you must never know where anything is at any time; third, carry as many pencils as possible and be sure the lead is broken in each; fourth what the hell do you want to be a warehouseman for in the first place?

Q. "I have been employed at Pancell now for two days. How can I get a raise?"—Abe.

A. I wondered about that myself.

Q. "For how long is an A card good?"

—Dude.

A. About three nights.

Q. "Is there any place where I could work that doesn't require any mental or physical strain?"—Zeke.

A. Yes, see Howard Johnson of the Receiving Station.

Q. "What are the requirements of a good foreman? I want to be one."—O. Travis.

A. Always wear thin soled shoes and trousers that do not have the seat patched. This will prove that you are up and around. Too, you must never say you don't know, and your handwriting must be very poor. No one can read your orders and you will always be right. Go to 8-7 for first hand information.

Q. "What are the duties of a checker?"

—Curley Sycamore.

A. There are many but few are done.

Q. "What will become of me if I get where I don't do the work that is expected of me?"—Pete.

A. There is no W.P.A. anymore, so I guess there is nothing left to do but die, or you could try working.

Q. "I am nineteen, very pretty and darn lonesome. Where can I find a boy friend to help spend my time and check?"—Mary Ann.

A. Look no further, sister, and consider the above desire filled.

Q. "My stomach is always upset and I am very nervous. What causes this?"

—Matt.

A. Cheap grade of whiskey.

Q. "For what purpose are the Igloos?"

—Slim.

A. For Eskimos to live in.

Q. "What do they mean when they say they work in the mix room?"

—Fred.

A. That depends on whether they are working on a line or in a saloon.

Q. "What do they mean by tail pour?"

—Chester.

Automotive Transportation
By Mark L. Sale

The explosive drivers in our dept. are always good for a few interesting points. The first of the year, we lost Scheyler T. Thornton to the Armed Forces. He did a good job while here and was very enthusiastic in buying War Bonds. We will miss him but wish him luck.

Tony Fankhouser is another driver who has completed his enlistment into the A.T.S. His fellow worker, Richard J. Herbst, is of the same desire. His application has been accepted and to date has passed his mental test. We wish both fellows a happy landing.

Earl Elliott, one of our best, has a son at Kelly Field. Over the period of time we have been operating we finally learned that Paul Mangold has a brother James, here with us on the Guard Force.

Another fellow known to all of us as Noel Smith, is known at home as Daddy. He is the father of three sweet little girls and is expecting the arrival of a boy for their protection. He hopes that way and we hope he gets his wish. This man, Crownover Harris, is in somewhat of a muddle again. Rationing is his chief worry. He feels badly now that his truck does not have a radio. He believes they are rationed too.

We are all glad to see Hank Edwards back again. He has been gone for some time, but the coffee business wasn't so good when rationing stepped in the way.

ZONE 10—DAY SHIFT
By Howard Wilson

We have been on the daylight shift just about long enough to get our eyes open. This may explain why you haven't heard from us sooner. I will introduce our foremen now as they may never rate a write-up due to wit or skill.

First there is Mr. Akins, Bldg. 9, better known to his fellow workers as "Taezan" or that ever popular "Mr. Five By Five." He isn't trying to set anymore production records, but don't ask him why.

Mr. Rolson of Bldg. 26 and Lane of Bldg. 12 are very brave. Their favorite pastime is aggravating "Baby" Allen of Bldg 13. Like two little "Fox-Terriers" playing with a "Great Dane." He stands about 6 ft. 3 in.

Mr. Vaughan of Bldg. 14 is quite a quail hunter. At the present he is nursing a sore finger.

Mr. White of Bldg. 15 is well known by the Stores Department. At least he should be after four trips over for a pair of "fitums" about size 12 B's.

Mr. Older, our shift super, has a sure way of getting a forerun back in his own building in a hurry... just ask me sometime.

More nonsense next time.

ENGINEERING DEPT.
By Argie B. Neill

The Engineering Department really started the New Year out with a bang. A bang is right—people moving here and there. We now have room to breathe, and that is something. Mr. Dicrass has his office in Room No. 169, but Mr. Conklin is still located in the same office, Room No. 168.

Mr. Priest and Mr. Gromar are on the sick list. Better recuperate in a hurry boys, I think you are missing something. You will hardly recognize the Engineering Department now. We have enough room in the Drafting Division to really swing out. Watch out you Hep Cats!

Be patient, Engineers, in the next issue of the Pancell, there will be a special report published. This is for your information, Mr. Hepner.

We wish to welcome four newcomers to the Engineering Department: Ruby C. Cople and Deward W. McDowell in the Blueprint Division, Nita Green in Files, and Buena D. Cox, Mr. Conklin's secretary. We hope you like us.

Accidents bring suffering.

January 15, 1943
THE MELTING POT
By Iris Galloway

Another gal, attached to Personnel, receptionist Colonel Olivia Eastus, is giving up her civilian job to take on a greater task in Military Service. Local papers have devoted inches to Olivia’s joining the WAVES... all we can do is to wish her good luck and say that we will miss her. Darleen Cunningham, who was sworn into the WAACS in December, expired here over the 7th. She is to report for duty at Camp Des Moines, Iowa, on the 16th of this month. Marjorie Lyons and Doris Orr, both of Files, became brides over the holidays. Marjorie was married to Wallis Hollis of Canyon on December 19th, and Doris and Sgt. Richard E. Anderson, instructor at Amarillo Field, were married at her home in Vernon on Christmas day.

Lucille Cooper’s first word from her brother since he has been in Africa came in the form of a Cablegram, January 6th, wishing her a happy New Year and saying that he was well.

Vacant spots in Personnel... three December resignations included Bette Scott of Files, Roy Riddle, interviewer, and Betty E. Comer, stenographer.

Irene Kourt and Florene Scott must have iron constitutions! We hear from all who ride the bus that these two weather the trip home every afternoon... sound asleep. And not even the roughest of the rough bumps can disturb their slumbers.

Two feminine members of our office force (not mentioning any names) were having a heated argument the other day over which was the older (or maybe which was the younger). J. Fred Walker or Chet Robertson. We don’t know what the final decision was, and if we did, we wouldn’t tell, I betcha! Speaking of Messrs. Walker and Robertson, where did these two gentlemen and Bill Stubbs acquire that well-known calendar from that well-known magazine? THEIR story is... they found it in a new desk just recently issued to Personnel.

We have it from pretty reliable source that Frances Kunpe was rather flustered on the afternoon of January 6th when the TWA plane landed at English Field. She was very curious, so it seems, as to who all would be aboard. Well, was he or wasn’t he?

What would we coffee fiends do every morning without the help of Anna Lynn Barnes and Ela English and their little caffeine bar? It doesn’t last long, but it’s good to the last drop!

Mr. Stubbis must have been a bit surprised when he came to work on December 28th and found half of his office force among the missing. From time to time during the day, reports would come in that some-where-so was snow-bound at such-and-such a point. The operator must have thought that Mr. Stubbis was really an important fellow, getting all those long distance calls!

ZONE 10 SWING SHIFT
By Mark Galloway

The information contained in President Roosevelt’s message to Congress has increased the determination of the men at Pantex to “keep ‘em falling.” It was an encouraging report and we will certainly do our part.

Uncle Sam will have an improved army in the near future as Lewis Tiner of No. 23 is answering the call to colors.

Smiles were numerous when Mr. Hartley’s approval of Beechnut and Tinsley was received. The two biggest smiles were seen on the faces of foremen J. V. Lindsey and S. O. Childress. Those smiling jaws were soon filled to capacity.

An informal farewell party was held in the cafeteria when the popular M. N. Shied was transferred. His fellow-workers wished him success and happiness in his new assignment in Zone 11.

“Home Sweet Home” has taken on a new meaning to Leonard C. Bloyd—was he glad to get back?

Intra-zone transfers included Cecil Brown from No. 9 to No. 14, and Mac Moore said goodbye to the boys in No. 23 and reported to Zone No. 6.

If you are in need of a four burner gas stove, be sure to see “Pug” Davis in No. 15—he has a real value for you.

Claude Pike has gone to Ft. Worth.

PARADING THE RAMPS
By Jack Cunningham

The Tall Pour looked like the day after clean up rather than the day before; everything sparkling clean. We fell to talking about what the men did before coming to Pantex and Sam Hitch, foreman, said that he was of the opinion that there was a greater diversity of jobs represented in 17 than any other room on the line. C. E. Luttrell was a coffee and spice salesman; Tom Beard, a football coach; J. C. Sellers, a banker; (he is on the sick list, as is Jake Webb); E. L. Koontz, an oil driller; E. C. Schneider, a news reporter on the Quanah Chief; and C. C. Osborn was known as Mayor in the old home town back in Oklahoma.

Shift Super Toby Waggner has a bad foot and boy when a No. 12 swells up you got a load to carry. No kidding, we know it hurts and hope you will soon be all right.

W. J. Bickerstaff was in the manufacture of nitro glycerine; John Carroll was a labor foreman for the construction company in the building of Pantex; Dewey Wenstend, soft drink mfg.; J. L. Howard, operator of grain elevator; and G. T. Smith, car gester for Ford Motor Co. Oh sure, there is a farmer. O. C. Conk.

The wax was going on the floor with a flourish in 15, the Cooling Bay. W. G. “5 by 5” Haddock got some hot stuff in his eye and was singing the praise of the nurse for fine treatment and quick relief.

John Tanner, J. I. Johnson with Jesse Dansen and Leslie Dunlap were putting out the labor that results in those mirror-like floors in the Cooling Bay.

to be with his father who was seriously injured when an automobile struck him.

Buford C. Cooper may never have a monument built to his memory, but in the event he does, and it is made of concrete, let’s hope there is no sabotage involved.

All men interested in basketball in any form should see genial Tom Dunaway in building No. 9.

A shortage of lye water developed just as L. A. Lester was in real need of at least a small quantity.

Why do some people ever do the idea of syllables. For example; two could have been saved in Blankenship’s name.

C. L. Dittmore is contemplating changing his name to “Gitmore”—he got more than he bargained for when Foreman Gilmore approved his trip to the Change House.
Production Planning and
Control Division
By Ralph E. Randle

John Knoph, our genial division manager, has sailed forth North East, smiling happily under his resurrected Homberg. After an inauspicious and whirlwind courtship, lasting 3½ years, he has gone to claim his bride—and reclaim his letters. The latest victim to succumb to cupid’s deadly darts refused to avail himself of an opportunity to make his last official statement. The utter finality of this step leaves an irreplaceable gap in the thinning ranks of eligible Pantexians. Mr. Knoph’s state of mind was reflected by the fact that he wore his Homberg to work his last day at the plant before his departure. Since arriving in West Texas he has had this bar under lock and key for fear of native reprisals.

We sincerely wish for Mr. Knoph and his bride every happiness. We hope she likes us as well as we are sure we will like her. Welcome to our midst, Mrs. Knoph.

With this startling journalistic scoop, Production Planning and Control Division makes its initial bow as a contributor in this issue of the Pantexan. We have enjoyed reading the Pantexan.

PPC is one of the smallest divisions, numerically, in the entire Pantexan organization. Despite its size, it occupies a place of major importance in the plant activities. The nature of our work enables us to act as a co-ordinating division between Ordnance and Operations. It also brings us into direct contact with Stores, Safety, and Automotive and Rail Transportation Divisions. To all these divisions we wish to express our sincere thanks for their cooperation and courtesies.

Mr. Knoph came to Pantex with a wealth of valuable experience with the Certain-teed organization. He visited and worked in similar plants before taking up his duties here, in order to thoroughly familiarize himself with the entire plant operation. He chose as his assistant R. E. (Bob) Linder, who now heads the Production Control Department. Like his boss, Mr. Linder knows the plant operation in all its varied phases.

Mrs. Katherine Pulley, Mr. Knoph’s secretary, was the third employee and has proved not only a capable secretary but has patented the now famous Pulley system of filing. Her pertinent remarks and sage (y) observations are a PPC legend.

"WE’RE BOOSTERS"
By George Curts

The tetryl-eaters have increased in number since our last column. December’s man killing quota kept us all so busy that we scarcely had time to read the Panexian, let alone get a column in it.

Among our new faces is the pert little one belonging to Helen Rossner. She followed her husband from New York to Amarillo Field, but got lost on the last lap and wandered into Zone 6.

Christmas presents were not too scarce with nearly every foreman being honored by his crew. We gave the boss, Frank Poeltler, a desk cover and a desk pen set.

Dorothy Paley is another recent addition. She helps run the line office now that business has picked up so that our regular “fly-fighter” is too busy.

It seems peculiar that this item should be centered in this column. However, in deference to our colleagues we mention that two of our number, Bob Nelson, and George Curts, have been promoted to Shift Superintendents; and Clarence Nelson has been made a Sergeant—that is to say—a foreman.

At last people have realized what kind of people work in Zone 6. They have even changed our badges, and put the name “Booster” on it. Our efforts must have deserved the recognition.

Booster’s WAAC, Margaret Deal, turned in her badge last Saturday and left to continue doing her part as a member of the Women’s Army Auxiliary Corps. Luck and best wishes to you, Margaret.
THE GRAVEYARD—ZONE 11

By La Verne Hatley

Q. "Why so-named 'Graveyard Shift'?

A. We look so much like corpses in the early morning.

The group of workers that make up this shift in 20-11 work together cooperatively and efficiently with one thought in mind, get the job well done. This attitude and motivation will create greater production.

We suggest, as a group of early workers, a music box placed in the lunch room would add a cheerful note to the occasion of eating a dinner meal for breakfast.

Mr. and Mrs. Cates are doing their part in helping to win this war. They have three sons, eight nephews, and three brothers in the service.

W. B. Stubbs (shift supt.) entertained the personnel of Bldg. 13 at a breakfast in the Administration Area coffee shop the morning of the day before Christmas. Mr. Stubbs was foreman of 13 before his promotion to shift superintendent. Gifts were presented to the Melt and Pour girls, Forrest Anderson, line superintendent, was also given a gift, but was unable to be present. A jolly spirit of Christmas held forth during the breakfast and went home with each one.

Those present were Mr. Stubbs, Mr. Bell, Mr. Hamilton, Mrs. Polly Smith, Betty Crawford, Goldie Flowers, Ethel M. Clay, Theda Smith, LaVerne Hatley, Helen O’Quinn, B. Leitch, Rena Aickson, Pearl Casta and Fern Hatley.

"One foreman to another: "Do you have any extra dollars to spare?"

"No no! You know all of mine are good workers."

The attraction down the line is definitely not a blonde.

Wonder why a certain Mozzell is always so sleepy on the mid-night shift? Why Sam Bartlett, gridman, always lets loose some heated language after taking one look at his grid, when coming on shift?

Pee-wee had the hives when she laid off several days before Christmas—came back to work without the hives, but with a new husband—our congratulations, but Pee-wee, remember to get a pair of gloves instead of two for the same hand.

The group from 11 appreciates the assistance from the other zones during the holidays.

The people of Building 26 wonder if Paul Faubion chews tobacco.

Eva Ducans asked a guard if her ears were growing any longer, after pulling so many dollars lately.

Most of the women have loved ones in the service:

Ruby Blackmar, a brother; Mrs. Hill, a brother; Louise Fites, a brother; Pauline Burton, a cousin; and Inez Thompson, her husband.

STORES DEPARTMENT

By Marjorie Owen

In place of the old saying "the Merry Month of May", I propose that we inaugurate a new one, "the Marrying Month of January". I must admit it does not rhyme, but oh, the truth in those few words. The newly wedded couples in our office are, Mrs. Harold Teeter, who was formerly Katie V. Posey, and Mrs. H. E. Schoefling, formerly Mary Durham. Both stated that they would continue working and with a radiant smile informed us, married life is wonderful.

Just got a hot tip. We are all going to have fire drills. This department is all prepared, with John R. Hodges appointed Fire Marshal. (What kind soul will don a little red hat?) To assist the marshal, two wardens were chosen, Alten E. Hail and O. M. Dickey. All exits have been checked and proper precautions taken.

Time flies when one is conversing with, or gazing at, "Mike" Johnson, Stores Office Timekeeper. At all hours her desk is surrounded by men making some sort of inquiry. Reading a time clock is so difficult for the stronger sex.

When the T-4 warehouse was being better insulated the fashions changed. For comfort and the sake of warmth the women took to wearing tailored slacks to protect them from the icy draft. The only comment being thus: please do not wear them unless the shoulders are broader than the hips.

Newcomer list is as follows: Irene Payton, record clerk in Components, who transferred from Cost Accounting; Springer Williams from 8-7 and Kenneth A. Hoage, assisting in the supervising of records in the Coding Division. Hoage was formerly with us and has recently been with the Army Glider School at Dalhart, Texas, Bill McWhirtt is lending a helping hand to the Coding Division. He is a member of Cost Accounting. Mrs. Alva M. Holn. new typist with the Coding Division. transferred from Personnel.

Effective last January 1, 1943, the following: E. D. Caskey is appointed superintendent of stores, with Otto Erickson as assistant superintendent of High Explosives and Ray Noblitt as assistant superintendent of Inert and Miscellaneous Warehouses, Ray Austin as chief clerk. Alton Hall and Howard Johnson as assistant chief clerks, William Colville as general foreman of High Explosive Area and Charles Robertson as general foreman of the Inert and Miscellaneous Areas.

ZONE 7—SHIFT Z

By Curtis Gentry

Well—at last Zone 7 is blown' and goin'. Our boss has the name of F. T. Nielsen, we call him "The little man"—course not out loud but affectionately. Nevertheless, he must be a graduate of Sweetie briar on account of his favorite names for people are sweetheart and honey. Come over and meet him: you'll like him, I'm sure.

W. C. Faubion, one of our Pump Operators is one of the most conscientious fellows we have ever heard of. His former, Les English, says that if "Faub" is 30 minutes late, he always makes it up by quitting 30 minutes early.

We understand we are to suffer a loss of a good man to the Safety Department in the person of Claude W. Shattuck, the man from the three "S" state. So long Kansas; see you around, we hope.

Wish you folks could see Unit Z's shift superintendent; he has the cutest little moustache you ever saw. We also have a hard time pronouncing his name; it is Pfaff.
MAN ABOUT ZONE 9
By Leslie C. Cobb—Day Shift

Oscar L. Rowlett had to give up his position in the screen room to take a traveling job with a dolly. (His feet are better now.)

Rezon L. Kilpstone is practicing sabotage by placing foreign materials in his fellow workers' lunch pails. He was almost beheaded the other day when he stuck his head out of a second story window of the screen building and a window fell on him. Rezon is a tobacco chewer of the old school.

The unidentified body seen lying around 9-23 for several weeks was found to belong to Wm. E. Jones.

The "Spearman Flash" is a very unhappy man. He can't get in to see the Nurse because of Burklo and Sitton from 9-26.

The Thomas J. Folgers revived a bit of old "Southern Hospitality" last Sunday by giving our "Yankee" friend Leonard, from Ohio, a birthday dinner.

That reminds me, this fellow Leonard is single. He wants a widow with five children. Why? Well there is a little matter of Income Tax.

"Bill" Gragg, Foreman of 9-13, is very ill in the hospital with a cold and sore throat. We wish him a speedy recovery. By the way, the boys sent him some posies the other night.

Does it ever snow down state? Ask Norris "Wichita" Short of 9-20. Like several other Pantexans he had to leave his automobile and family in Vernon, Christmas.

Nurse Yardbrough of 9-5 had to leave her automobile in Electra, Christmas. Could she not recognize the A on her card? After all its a long way between A and Y.

Roland Struchtemeyer, Foreman of 9-7, went hunting a few days ago. "Bill" Russell, Foreman of 9-15, guided him to of all places, Quail, Texas, to hunt quail. Not a soul was around. The wide streets were bare of automobiles. A lone tumble weed came rolling leisurely down the street. Roland said (he is from Ohio) that he thought that scenes like that were only in Western movies.

D. P. (Choppy) Gray has been giving us quite a bit of trouble in 9-17, ever since he got back from Zone 11. Of all things, he wants to use a powder puff.

We have a new secretary in Zone 9, a Miss "Bilby" Duke. She replaced Miss Buzzbee. We sincerely believe that we are going to like her, for she has a contagious smile and is "terribly" efficient, thanks to Zone 10.

ZONE 11—ROOM 26
By Inez Thornton

As war workers, the ones working in this room are playing just as necessary and important a role in the successful way of winning this war, as our boys on the battlefield.

Taking the ones from this group and giving their previous occupations, which they gave up are:—

Erne Seago is the foreman of this group. He was an insurance salesman here in Amarillo. Seago says, "The WOWs are getting the job done and doing it well."

May Johnson worked in a drug store in Canyon. Ferne Merling was a housewife, living here. Martha Thompson, who has a husband in the service, was a beauty operator.

Carson McCullough's occupation was a stenographer. Ethel Carpenter was a housewife, living in Lubbock.

Anita Skapple was employed in the Keeter candy factory.

Marguerite Stephenson, giving up her duties as a housewife, lived at Amarillo also.

Andie Moore was working in a hospital at Matador.

Addie Weather was employed in the Veteran's Hospital of Amarillo. Lilly Sarah worked in a laboratory here.

Lorene Mason was employed in a winery in Amarillo.

Alberic Fischner was also employed in the Keeter candy factory.

Katherine Jones was employed in the Amarillo Cigarette Service and Specialty Co.

The boys who help in this group are Alvin Griffin, an insurance salesman of Plainview, and J. D. Davis, who was employed in the Veteran's Hospital here in Amarillo.

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT
By Lera Bell DeFries

So now it seems that Purchasing Department is firmly settled in their new quarters. In case anyone hasn't paid us a visit lately, you'll find us in the first two offices to your left upon entering the Adm. Building, on the West side.

Wedding bells are certainly taking their toll these days. Leona Campbell, formerly Leona Peck, was married December 31st. Her husband was recently transferred from Portland, Oregon, to Amarillo Field for two months training. We certainly want to take this opportunity to congratulate both. Also Doyle Threadwell plans to be married January 14th, to Earl Templemeyer, also of Amarillo Field.

Everyone misses W. R. Hair, recently of Purchasing, but in his place we want to welcome B. R. Harris.

Hop Dalton and John Oakes just can't grow up. From the looks of the little gingerbread men they brought in their lunches last week, their wives must put up with a lot.

And there is the matter of Powell Combs on which we could write volumes, but we won't. We will say, however, that we are glad to see him back on the job, after a week's illness. He claims that the experience has left him a new man.

FIRE DEPARTMENT
By Lois Nance

H. O. "Pappy" Hughes, driver in our department, has a daughter working in the Load Lines, and a son-in-law on the fire department here at Pantex.

C. L. Ayers, who hails from Memphis, Texas, is a radio operator in our department. His daughter, Bess Elaine, works for Personnel.

The Armed Services continue to take their share of the Fire Department employees. The latest employee to leave for induction was F. L. Willis. Best of luck.

The Fire Department wishes to express their appreciation to the Stores and the Guard Departments for the cooperation they gave us in the fire drill.

Deputy chief Otis Priest has two daughters working at Pantex. Wilma works for Mail and Records, and Audrey is secretary to the medical director. Looks as if the Priest family is doing their bit to help win this war.

It seems as if these firemen will not be satisfied until they have talked Fire and Safety to everyone on the Plant Site. How's about it, guys?
WORK FOR PEACE

UTILITIES
By Myrtle Hunter

"Utilities is the Watchword for the Duration" is the new slogan of Utilities. E. G. Johnson and William R. Webb, dispatchers, have returned to work after a siege of flu.

We have had another moving day. Our new office is located 'way down the hall in Room 171. The Dispatcher is in Room 172 temporarily.

Utilities is to have a "get-together" meeting for their superintendents. These luncheons are to be held every first and third Wednesday at 12:15 in the Coffee Shop.

NEW YEARS RESOLUTION
FOR 1943
As we celebrated at the end of '42,
We felt happy, just as we always do.
Little we thought of the present year.
The bloody months, the bitterness, the fear.
As sudden as death, there came from the sea,
These yellow men—to kill you and me.
They came on, even to our most strategic part,
But they failed to conquer the American heart.

First, after the greatest battle—that of Midway,
Our fighting boys began to see the light of day.
They had fought within an inch of their life,
They knew why they were fighting—to end this strife.
But friends, as we fight in air, on sea, and land,
And even if our boys have this thing well in hand,
If we, on the home front, do not do our share,
We will destroy something that we cannot repair.

These boys of ours gave up their homes,
their all,
They did it at once when they heard their country call.
The most we can do for those, our blood,
Is to be sure the bomb we make is not a dud.

—Tommy Thompson

Woodworking Shop.

Since the first of the year, we have added the following employees to our organization:


GUARDS
By Anna Fay Rasco

On posts of duty at Plantex stand sixty-eight guards who are veterans of the World War, 1918. These guards and the others employed at Plantex have seventy-two sons in service.

As these true Americans now look so seriously to defending our country, even though they are on the home front, we say "Hats Off" to them and their sons who carry on.

In these days there is no advertisement about production. Everyone knows how well he is doing the job that is before him. Deeds, not words, are the measure.

Are you one who assumes that everything works out according to theory? Then what theory does 99% Dawson Curry use for target practice? Wouldn't we all like to know?

Devotion to duty is traditional with Guards. This is made indicative through their effort in class.

At 8:00 o'clock a.m. on December 23, the Assembly Room in the east wing of the Barracks was filled to capacity with students. Guard Department, now under Military Regulations, is holding classes in Military Drill, First Aid, Pass Procedure, Geographic Survey, Reporting, Reports, Personal Contact and Guard Appearance.

Instructors are: Military Drill, Cpl. C. G. Handlong, U. S. Army; First Aid, A. L. Burnett; Pass Procedure, Cecil K. Ford; Geographic Survey, J. C. Arthur; Reporting, Cpl. C. G. Handlong; Reports, B. L. Woodell; Personal Contact, John F. Lee; Guard Appearances, Cpl. C. G. Handlong.

Our Department is complemented by the fact that all our instructors are from the Guard Department with the exception of Cpl. C. G. Handlong of the U. S. Army.

ZONE 11—DAY SHIFT
By Sherrill Boyd

Don't say anything to "Coon" Nelson, foreman in Building 20, about women not getting the job done.

He says the WOWs are doing a big job in a big way, and he is convinced they have changed the minds of any skeptics that might have been watching them produce war-winning bombs.

Nelson says "Give me more WOWS!"

And that brings up a conversation with Lynn Miller, foreman in Building 17. He, too, says the ladies are doing after their new war work with vim and a vengeance that is amazing.

By the way, fellows: Do the WOW's up the line get hungry 'long about 9:30 or 10 o'clock like they do in Building 13? The gals down our way are always praying for lunch time to come around, it seems. Don't know whether a healthy appetite is the cause, or the result, of the fine, energetic spirit they are showing; but at any rate they're very much on the job.

Incidentally, down our way, Dan Capid's arrow found its mark on the first day of the New Year, and now our Blondy Warren is named Blondy Black.

And these reports come from the WOWs in Ben Nelson's stationed, Building 15:

E. R. Doose is happiest with a big chew of "Mail Pouch"... The girls all say A. C. Payne is a "good guy" because he's generous about helping them... Oh, yes, and a couple of these girls also are always anxious for lunch time—Edith Rogers and Johnie Little (Better watch out, Johnie, too many lunches won't keep you little) ... Leona Merritt, a former pedagogue, boasts of liking her work better than teaching school (and there are no demerits for Merritt at Plantex) ... Margie Hand is a new member of the crew... and "What a hand!... Seems like the two WOWs from Phillips haven't munched when it comes to last names. They are Mildred HOPPER and Ruth PARKS.

The newest addition to the Ordnance inspectors is a lady, Mrs. Ora Lee Pruitt, drafted from the booster line. She's most welcome.

With the lady doctor, who made such a hurried sweep with Doctor Gray through the line on New Year's Day, would come back and tarry long enough to get acquainted... with the ladies.

Did you hear about the wife who shot her husband with a bow and arrow because she didn't want to wake the children.
FISCAL
By Carolyn Newbold

All of Fiscal has missed Mrs. Hodges, secretary to Mr. Scott, who recently returned after a tonsil operation.

A swell guy, also missed, is "Lefty" Mitchell, who has gone to Edmonton, Canada to become paymaster for the Becktol, Price, Callahan Construction Co. The job should prove an adventurous one, with a long dog-sled trip in prospect.

New timekeepers include A. R. Howard, Minibel Johnson, Ada Belle Wilmot, and Trixie Bonham. We wonder how Marion Dabbs keeps up with all the new ones and those who leave, but she seems to do a good job of it.

Tabulating regrets the loss of Robert Bossey, who has joined the Army, and is now at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. New in this department are Marion Alexander and Anna Coir.

Rings seem to be a habit in the division at this point, with Frances Biggs of Office Management and Melba Simpson of Vouchers Payable both wearing lovely new ones. Frances comes from "over the sea and far away," which is more than we learned about Melba's. It has gone from her left hand to her right, so you figure it out.

New members of the Payroll crew are Mae Neese and Thelma Hill; Office Management has added Nathalene Southard, Amos McDowell, and Medena Murphy. The latter has taken the place of Henry Pipkin in the supply room, with Henry transferred to Stores. Hubert Stark, whom we used to see in the mimeograph room has joined the Marines.

The Paymaster's office is excited over plans to enlarge the bank. Juanita Files of said office, has been in New York visiting her husband, a Navy man recently returned from active duty. Mildred Rogers and Chloe Smith are new members of the group.

Payroll is quite proud of its bowling team who won the Monday night league, and will now attempt to make "small fry" out of the top five from the Tuesday league. Also athletically inclined are Meade Graham and "Flash" Farwell who have joined one of the basketball teams.

Why do two of the Fiscal offices shun publicity so completely? Apparently we are considered "enemy ears."

We understand that a gentleman from one of these offices left his overcoat in Wichita in his mad rush to return for an important date on January 7th.

The entire Fiscal Division extends their sympathy to Bob Lale, whose wife passed away recently.

HOW'S YOUR PULSE
By Dr. Ann Russell

The medical department is growing by leaps and bounds. Here are a few newcomers: Dr. Robert E. Flately, a graduate of Northwestern U. in Chicago, is looking after all our ills connected with Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat. Dr. Flately had three and half years training in the Illinois Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat infirmary. This hospital is the largest of its kind. In addition to this training, Dr. Flately spent some time at St. Luke's Hospital in Chicago. If you've already met the doctor, you know he's a whiz.

The laboratory has three newcomers:
Miss Dorothy Haisfield from San Antonio likes her work so well she'd work 24 hours in a stretch. Her fingers weren't crossed when she said that, either. Miss Alice Seaborn of Houston, left the City Health Department to work here. Alice said, with a big grin, that she just loves Amarillo. She likes to read, sleep, and play with cats. And here we have Miss 'Two Gun' Harriet Allen from Brockway, Mont. She likes horses, hounds, and hunting wolves. We understand that she did catch quite a dear recently.

We have Miss Phillips Millsap from Lubbock on our nursing staff. She likes dancing, and she's mighty pretty, too. Dr. Ann Russell, a graduate of Loyola University, has been added to the staff. She's just itching to get under your skin.

If the nation's 27 million motorists cut their 1943 driving to the figure recommended—5,000 miles—they will save more than 17 million tires, according to estimates.

THESE ARE A WATCHBIRD WATCHING A SICK-CHICK

This is a watchbird.

Checking the temperature and pulse rate of a Sick-Chick, who is out cold.

With a nasty case of flu and pneumonia hanging around just waiting for a chance to pounce.

The Sick-Chick knows now that walking around all day with wet feet leads to sniffles; and if sniffles are just fluffed off as nothing at all. You usually land flat on your back.

So here he is
And he'll probably be there for some time.

His work at the plant is lying around. Waiting for this wreck to get on his feet.

If everyone did that, we wouldn't get many bombs made, would we?

THIS IS A WATCHBIRD WATCHING YOU!
WERE YOU A SICK-CHICK THIS WEEK?

No. Yes

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

Trade: Tile Pantex souvenir paper weights for street car or bus tokens from U. S. or foreign countries. See W. A. Whitefield, Room 236 in Adm. Bldg.

Pellets

Pantexan will pay $1.00 for each contribution of an interesting or unusual incident about Pantex or Pantex employees which is used in this column. Each contribution must be signed and none will be returned. Send in yours right away—address Pantexan, Room 278 Adm. Bldg.

TURNING THE TABLES

Interviewing is nothing new to Frank Zahrt in the Stores department, but when he was called to the hospital the other day for a picture and an interview, the tables were turned on him. Previous to his employment at Pantex Zahrt was a reporter for the Herald-Argus in LaPorte, Ind.

HE ADMITS IT

Seeking employment as a porter in Utilities, one applicant wrote his own recommendation on a 2" x 2" square of paper this way—

This boy is a very good worker . . . Recommend him.

"Andy" Anderson
Open for Infection

A CUT or even a small scratch, left OPEN FOR INFECTION, may mean the loss of a finger or hand. Certainly it will mean the loss of precious man hours and slowing down the war effort.

We cannot afford to waste one ounce of strength or one minute of time. As a production soldier you owe it to your country to:

1. Practice safety every day to avoid loss-time accidents.
2. To report an injury, however slight, IMMEDIATELY so that you may receive First Aid and reduce lost time to a minimum.

Remember it's going to take just so many man hours and just so much material to win this war. Every hour you're off the job prolongs the day of victory.

Our Enemies Will Use The Minutes We Lose!

Photo above posed in the interest of safety by L. M. Nelson, machinist employee