Honor Roll

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

Operations
Mason W. Lemons, Army
J. R. Bryant, Army
James E. Fowler, Army
Clyde C. Morrow, Jr., Army

Ammunition Nitrate
Frank Sharp, Army

Control Laboratory
Howard Altman, Navy

Safety, General
Robert L. Sinclair, Army
Fred C. Reeder, Seabees

Safety Police
Tasso M. Rogers, Seabees

Purchasing
Lamar D. Atkin, Jr., Army

Stores
Charles A. Fisk, Jr., Army
Wendell L. Springer, Army

Medical
Gloria Chambliss, WAAC's
Mary C. Flanigan, Army Nurse

Fiscal
Bobby L. Bowman, Navy
Norma B. Wilkinson, Navy

Utilities
Norman R. Deen, Navy
Cleon W. Cahowth, Army
James C. Stoffle, Navy

Earl M. Nolen, Army
William H. Holmes, 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 March 8 through March 23. Others will be listed from time to time.

A LETTER FROM A MARINE TO HIS WIFE

"Dearest Eve:

"We heard this morning a Nip task force was headed this way. We've been preparing for it all day. When the beach observers reported an unidentified ship on the horizon, we all expected the worst.

"But it turned out to be a Navy transport. It was just a battered little four-stacker destroyer converted into an auxiliary cargo vessel. It needed a paint job. But it was the first American ship we'd seen since the original landing.

"Imagine yourself existing for a couple of weeks with unbleached Japanese rice as the main dish of every meal. On every grain of that rice there generally were two or three worms. We didn't bother to brush the worms off either because they were the only fresh meat available. You'll get some idea of what a load of food from the States means to us.

"There were some passengers aboard too. Ground crew personnel for the airfield. That must mean our air support will be here soon. The Jap bombers have been coming in here every day, flying formation like a flock of geese. They don't look so pretty when our fighter planes get into them.

"Believe me, that cocky little tub sitting out in the harbor looks like a combination of the QUEEN MARY and the battleship WYOMING to the Marines.

"I never thought I'd see the day when thousands of Marines would stand on a beach and cheer the Navy with such enthusiasm. It happened this afternoon on Guadalcanal.

"Love,
"JIM."

The above letter was written by Sgt. James W. Harbut, Marine combat correspondent with the forces in the Solomons, to his wife in the U. S. A.

PANTEXAN'S COVER

Generally you never think of bombs and wheat as having anything to do with each other; but Pantexan's first anniversary cover symbolically expresses a situation where they do. Bombs and wheat—that's the story of Pantex Ordnance Plant. Where once flourished acres of growing things, the ammunition to help keep those things growing on free soil is being produced. And though 14,987 acres of Panhandle earth are given over to the production of these bombs, there still remain countless farms and ranches where Panhandle folk raise the food that is so badly needed for victory.

The hoist operators on Pantexan's cover are R. M. Collins, top and James Williams, both of building 20. Zone 9.

Progress pictures are shown on pages 10 and 11.
M ost EVERYBODY and his
dog was a member of the American
Red Cross when the drive at Pantex
ended last week. Early tabulations in-
dicated that contributions from Pantex
would be over $3000.00 for the 1943
War Fund according to Al Mills, Pay-
roll Chief, who served as chairman of
the campaign. More than 90% of the
employees had made contributions but
reports were not yet complete when this
announcement went to press.
Red Cross supplies, roll call sheets and
pledge cards were distributed to em-
ployees through their foremen and
supervisors who collected the contribu-
tions and turned in the money. Chair-
man Mills was aided in the drive by
W. S. Bain, who tabulated the proceeds
and N. B. Wilkinson, who distributed
data.
“Everyone was an enthusiastic sup-
porter of the Red Cross,” Mills report-
ed, “and all joined to make the cam-
paign a success.”
Anyone who has not had the oppor-
tunity to make a contribution and de-
sires to do so can send their money to
Mills and still receive a membership
card.
Part of the proceeds from the drive
will go to the Potter County Chapter
and part to the Carson County Chap-
ter. Earl O’Keefe of Amarillo and
Mrs. Ralph Randel of Panhandle were
the chapter representatives who con-
tacted Pantex.
Bill Flocks  
Manager, Plant Protection

Upon the resignation of J. B. Walling as director of Safety on March 16, William R. Flocks was appointed to succeed him with changes in the division as authorized by Howard G. Philbrook, General Manager. The Division of Safety is now called Plant Protection and includes the Guard Force, Fire Department and Safety Department headed by Flocks.

Investigation has been set up as a separate division headed by Neal Arthur.

Walling came to Panpex as Director of Safety on March 27, 1942, and an outstanding record of work was established under his directorship. Upon leaving he announced that he planned to continue in war work.

Flocks came to Panpex last October 1 as Civilian Chief of Safety and Security under the Ordnance Department. His home is in Ft. Smith, Arkansas, where he was an industrial safety engineer traveling as consultant and special investigator for several insurance companies for more than ten years. This background of experience in safety work well qualifies Flocks for his present position.

An active instigator of civic projects, Flocks headed the scrap metal drive in Ft. Smith last fall which accumulated four or five hundred pounds of scrap per person. As a result the city was given an award for having gathered more scrap than any other city of its size. Flocks was especially interested in an Infantile Paralysis drive in his home county and served as chairman of the drive for six years. His brother was appointed to replace him when Flocks left.

Mr. Flocks wife, Zealand, and baby daughter, Marizee are here also.

Neal Arthur  
Manager, Intelligence Division

On March 16, 1944, the Intelligence Division, which has functioned under the Safety Division, was set up as a separate division under the management of Neal Arthur, former chief of Investigation.

Arthur came to Panpex April 10, 1942. He had been, for the past 14 years, engaged in investigation work in various capacities. For four years he worked with the United States Federal Bureau of Investigation, and for ten years with the State of Texas.

Arthur has lived all his life in Texas and was born in Nacogdoches, the oldest town in the state.

The Intelligence Division has two main functions. The first of these is to make inquiry regarding all applicants for jobs at Panpex. The purpose is not only to determine character and ability, but also to secure details regarding the citizenship and loyalty of every prospective employee.

Another important function of Intelligence is the investigation of all suspicious acts, subversive rumors or employee reports on any subversive acts or words. This means not only the tracking down of acts already committed, but also the prevention of sabotage. Sabotage includes words as well as deeds. A rumor that tends to undermine the morale of the employees is also sabotage. The Intelligence Division urges all employees to report any suspicious words or deeds which they think may be threatening to the safety of the plant.

"Propaganda can be the most vicious weapon of undercover enemy forces, and a judiciously placed rumor can do more damage than a bomb," Arthur declared. He asks that if you see or hear something questionable to report it immediately either to Intelligence Division or to Capt. Ben Davis, Military Intelligence Officer of the Ordnance Department.

"One of the jobs of this department is to get at the source of rumors and to see that the most immediate action is taken to stop them," Arthur stated. "It is your patriotic duty to cooperate in this movement and your help will be appreciated and held in confidence."

Colonel Miles  
And Jack Dunn Visit Panpex

Panpex was host to two prominent visitors on March 17 and 18—Colonel F. M. Miles, Jr., Director of Safety, Office of the Chief of Ordnance, Chicago, and Mr. Jack Dunn, Technical Advisor on Operations at the Lone Star Ordnance Plant at Texarkana.

Colonel Miles, accompanied by Mr. Dunn, spent the two days here inspecting the plant and observing operations.

Mr. Dunn is a longtime friend of Tom Knight, Panpex's manager of the Ordnance Division. The two worked together salvaging ammunition at arsenals after the last war and had not seen each other for more than twenty years prior to Mr. Dunn's visit last week.

In commenting on the Booster Pup at Panpex, Mr. Dunn remarked that it was one of the finest he had ever seen.

BOWLING STANDINGS

Stores Field bowling team was still leading the league as of March 23 in the number one position with Payroll running a close second. In the battles on that date Stores beat the Auditors two out of three games. Payroll took Safety two out of three games and Transportation lost three straight games to Vouchers Payable. Personnel also came through by stripping the Police team three straight games.

Team Standings on March 23  

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>L</th>
<th>Pts</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Stores</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>667</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Payroll</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>636</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transportation</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>576</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Personnel</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>545</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vo. Payable</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>485</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Safety</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>455</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Purchasing</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>455</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fiscal</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>455</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Police</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>424</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Auditors</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>303</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Accidents are a luxury which we can’t afford at this time.

"The man who will not listen to Safety Rules may have to listen to an ambulance siren."

PANTEXAN
Thru the Bombsight

Latest details of Ordnance participation in the Red Cross War Fund Campaign Drive were not available at press time, but with one more day to go on the drive, Betty Dale, who contacted Ordnance personnel for contributions, said she had received enthusiastic response to the drive and that a large percentage of the Ordnance Department at Pantex had turned in contributions totaling nearly $300. . . Tillic Davis returned to Pantex after a two-weeks vacation and started proceedings to have her desk nameplate changed to Mrs. Johnson. She was married Friday, March 20 in Muskogee, Okla . . . We dropped around this week to Engineering and Operations to interview the man who is the most consistent loser at matching on record. W. A. Whitfield, a matcher who is cooking but not with gas, told us that he is now going through a depression period in his secondary occupation while off the reservation. He keeps giving away money at the drop of a coin. Due to regulations we were unable to test the odds, but our most recent information indicates that luck is still against Whitfield . . . Also in Engineering and Operations there came up a little item about a mudhen, presented to Lee Dillon by the Expeditors, and the object of much observation and comment. The hen was wearing a zoot suit cut from a small pasteboard box. The Expeditors made the suit themselves by cutting holes in the box for head and feet. There were no openings for wings, but the hen wasn’t planning to go any place at the time so she probably didn’t mind . . . And why, for the past several days, has Cleopatra Gray let her hair down?

Lloyd Hunter, Ordnance inspector, (1) tells Lt. Thad Davids, Ordnance Safety and Security Officer, and Frank Poeltler, Supt. of the Booster Line, about the terrific blast which flowered the lead block pictured in the foreground.

Orchids of Lead

ONE ACCEPTED WAY to engender safety practices is, in the case of children, the establishment of a fear of the articles or objects that might cause them harm. With adults of a sober and thoughtful nature, this fearful attitude is hardly necessary, but a healthy respect for the materials with which these adults are working is a good and wholesome thing.

In those beginning days of operations here at Pantex, when there was little familiarity with the materials being handled, there was a respect and care of a kind to gladden the heart of safety engineers. With the passing of time and an increase in knowledge about the materials being processed there has come a little of the familiarity that breeds indifference and carelessness.

The picture above, showing the effect of the detonation of just two tetryl pellets (about three tableteaspoonsful of explosive) on a block of lead, is offered to bring back the desired amount of respect and regard due explosive components. The objects on the table were brought back from Elwood Ordnance Plant by Lloyd Hunter, chief inspector on the Booster Line. Hunter was present, but behind a very substantial barricade, when the experimental detonation took place. The car in which he was sitting was rocked violently in spite of the intervening barricade and a distance of a hundred feet. The lead block on which the detonation took place weighed approximately 2 1/2 pounds. The force of the explosion reduced this lead block to the orchid-like mass pictured beside a replica of the original block indicating the high order detonation. Hunter remarked that “the explosion might produce orchids from lead blocks, but lies for the operators unfortunate enough to be near such a blast.”

Hooker's An Old Timer

Working for the government is a new experience to many Pantexians but...
Sam Hitch Does A Hitch At Pantex

EVERY SPRING, Foreman Sam
Hitch of 1-17, gets an itching foot. He
hates to stay in one place any length of
time. Since he got out of high school,
he's been roaming.

Hitch was a newsboy in Akron, Ohio,
at the age of 16, and his interest in peo-
ple started then. He was educated by his
father and brother-in-law, but did his
father's work at home, in his spare
time.

He's held 44 different jobs, and has
visited 38 states, Mexico and Canada.
He's been a timekeeper for a motion
picture company in Arizona, a sheep
rancher in Old Mexico, and a wheat
harvester in Canada. Among other jobs,
the others have been a butcher, cook, fireman,
paper hanger, public health editor, ice
cream store manager, core driller, con-
struction engineer, grocery store buyer,
general mechanic and radio tower con-
troller. And he's never been fired once.
It was just the old urge to move on that
got him.

In his travels, he's found that that
old advice "do as you would be done
by" holds true all the time. Kindness
goes a long way, he says.

In the eight years of his marriage, he
and the family have moved four times
a year. They'd like to make their home
in Alaska, and intend to go there—but
after the war.

You see, this Spring, Foreman Hitch
isn't paying any attention to that itch-
ing foot. He's going to stay right here
at Pantex. Though he's been here a
long time (He was hired on June 16,
1942) he's staying right on the job till
its all over. That's why he came to
Pantex—and you can bet that whatever
comes out of his building is just right.

FOLKS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Art Frost, general foreman of Line
Mechanics and Oilers, is shown
assembling a new "Manual of Lubrica-
tion" which will be released soon. He
worked for the contractors during the
construction period before coming with
Certain-Teed. He has had many years
experience as a machinist and in the
development of lubrication.

His present duties are similar in that
he has developed all industrial lubrica-
tion for Pantex. His manual of charts and
pictures will be the result of many
hours of work. Frost also does machin-
ist and mechanic work under special
assignments.

Bill Gassaway, general foreman of
Line Mechanics and Oilers, is shown
checking a broken water circulating
pump for repairs. Before joining the Pan-
tex organization he too was employed
by the contractors. For many years
Gassaway has been a mechanic and
machinist. At present he is administra-
tive and mechanical assistant to J. G.
Johns, Supt. of Line Mechanics. He as-
sists in the development of the proper
packing and spare parts on general
mechanical troubles in this plant.

La Vella Vaughan, a very efficient
secretary in J. G. Johns' office, helps just
about anyone who comes along. She was
one of the early members of the de-
partment.

Certain-Teed Products Corporation bought the Grand Champion 4-H Club calf
at the Amarillo Fat Stock Show, paying $1 per pound on the 2nd sale of the
animal. Proceeds from this sale were divided between Children's Home and
Preventorium. Certain-Teed then donated the calf to Junior Welfare League.
Establishment of a Field Office
To Decentralize Administration

By Col. T. C. Gerber*  
Published by Permission of the Secretary of War

In July 1942, Maj. Gen. Levin H. Campbell, Jr., Chief of Ordnance, in line with his policy of decentralization, ordered the transfer of the administration of ammunition plants from Washington, D. C., to a focal point geographically central to the various ammunition-making plants which include, in addition to Government-owned and Government-operated plants, approximately sixty Government-owned, contractor-operated new Ordnance facilities producing ammunition** and allied raw materials under cost-plus-fixed-fee contracts. Ordnance Department Order No. 303, dated July 16, 1942, formally established an office for the administration of such plants. This order reads in part as follows:

"1. Effective August 1, 1942, there is established at St. Louis, Mo., an office designated as Field Director of Ammunition Plants.

2. The Field Director of Ammunition Plants will be responsible, under the direction of the chief Ammunition Branch, Industrial Division, Office of the Chief of Ordnance, for the coordination and direction of the activities of the Government-owned, contractor-operated facilities which are under the jurisdiction of the Ammunition Branch. All instructions and reports from these facilities will pass through the field director. Where instructions and reports go direct, copies will be furnished immediately to the field director.

3. The Field Director of Ammunition Plants is authorized to approve or direct, within policies stated by the Chief of Ordnance or the chief Ammunition Branch, changes in structures, layouts, equipment, and processes found to be necessary for efficiency, safety, or law compliance.

The duties imposed upon the field director's office by order No. 303 were subsequently extended by Ammunition Branch Memorandum 48-42 to include supervision of ammunition loading and of facilities therefor at certain Government-owned, Government operated plants.

St. Louis was chosen because of its rail facilities and central location with respect to the various plants under the jurisdiction of the field director. Office space in that city was obtained in the basement of the Scottish Rite Cathedral on Lindell Boulevard. Since the cathedral adjorns the St. Louis Ordnance District Office, joint utilization has been made of telephone and teletype service, photostatting and reproduction facilities, guards, etc. On August 1st, twenty-five Ordnance officers and thirty civilian employees, comprising chiefly the loading and assembling section of the Ammunition Branch and the remnant of the old facilities division, were transferred from Washington, D. C. Actual operation of the office began on August 5th, with Col. T. C. Gerber, Ord. Dept., as field director. The personnel was augmented as the work took shape, the present force comprising thirty-four Ordnance officers and ninety-eight civilians.

Of the new Ordnance facilities some manufacture propellant powder for the Army and Navy, including the various types of cannon and small-arms powder, diphenylamine, TNT, DNT, oleum, selfite, tetryl, toluid, anhydroxy ammonia, ammonium nitrate, picric acid, ammonium nitrate, lead azide, formaldehyde, hexamine, barium nitrate, and acetic acid; some lead artillery primes, percussion elements, fuses, boosters, detonators, bombs, and shells; and still others load bags with smokeless powder. The loading and assembly work embraces all the myriad types of Ordnance ammunition except small-arms ammunition.

A chart showing the principal divisions of the field director's office is shown on page 307. Subject to the chief of the Ammunition Branch, the field director has full executive and administrative control of the cost-plus-fixed-fee Government-owned, contractor-operated new Ordnance facilities of the Ammunition Branch and, further, has the production control of ammunition loading at all Government-owned facilities operated by the Government or by contractors.

The Government-owned, contractor-operated new Ordnance facilities are unique when viewed from the standpoint of cooperation between the Government and industry. Since this country did not possess a munitions industry and since public funds were not available to the Ord. Dept., to build large-scale munition facilities, it was necessary in peace time to provide for such a noncommercial industry by planning the program from the ground up, with little but pilot plants as a guide.

Pitney-Brooke Arsenal prepared basic designs for loading plants, and the sub-office of the Ammunition Branch, located at Wilmington, Del., and headed by Maj. J. B. Harris (now Colonel Harris), in collaboration with the explosives and chemical industries prepared designs for the explosives and chemical works. Much of the design of the new Ordnance facilities was developed from these basic plans. Refinements, of course, were added, and, in the case of chemical plants, the designs of successful designers and operators in the chemical field were utilized.

Because the manufacture of munitions is fluctuating and uncertain and prospects only in times of war, private enterprise could not be expected to take the huge capital expenditure necessary to set up a full-scale munitions industry as part of our national defense. The Act of July 1, 1940 (Public No. 704, Seventy-sixth Congress), together with various appropriation acts, enabled the War Department to contract with private concerns to build a munitions industry and operate it to make the complex products necessary to present-day warfare.

In July 1940, Lieut. Col. Campbell (now Maj. General, Chief of Ordnance), was made chief of the Facilities Division and had the responsibility of negotiating the new Ordnance facilities' cost-plus-fixed-fee contracts for management or consultant services, for procuring production equipment and expediting delivery thereof, for training key personnel during the construction of the new Ordnance facilities, and for operating such facilities after they were built. The Quartermaster Corps and later, The Corps of Engineers cooperated fully by constructing the facilities ahead of schedule through private contractors on sites purchased at the request of the Ordnance Department. As soon as a facility was completed and placed in operation, the particular operating branch charged with the procurement of the items which a particular establishment produced, took over the administration.

Since all the sites upon which these new facilities are located have been designated as military reservations, a commanding officer is assigned to each. He is in charge of the Government staff of auditors and inspectors and is present to assure protection of the Government's interests. While he has all the duties and responsibilities imposed upon commanding officers by Army Regulations, his chief function is to act for the

(Continued on page 8)
contracting officer as his duly authorized representative. He is designated as the authorized representative of the contracting officer by name, and as such, as far as the contractor is concerned, he is the only recognized War Department representative at the site.

The Office of the Field Director of Ammunition Plants unifies and standardizes instructions to the contracting officer's representatives. This is necessary in the interest of efficiency and stability, as some contractors operate two or more facilities at different geographical locations under as many different contracting officer's representatives.

While the outstanding objective is to produce Ordnance equipment, nevertheless, to preserve order every effort must be made to operate the new facilities in accordance with the terms of the applicable contract. Consequently, as shown on the organization chart, the field director's office includes a legal subgroup which renders advice on all legal questions, including the interpretation of contracts, laws, directives, etc., and which drafts all legal papers. Thus, a legal document which requires the contractors to comply with all laws—Federal, state, and local—and which allows for orderly administration is the basis for all activities at the facilities. The contractor may not legally engage in any business at the facility site not permitted by the contract; the contracting officer's representative may not legally order the contractor to perform work outside the scope of the contract. Hence the rights, duties, and obligations of each party are clearly defined and recorded.

Desired changes in the contracts, either change orders or supplements, are drafted by the legal subgroup after negotiation with the contractor and are submitted to the contracting officer for signature. All matters pertaining to fees and money payments are negotiated by one officer who has a business background. One officer is used in order to insure uniformity in theory and application thereof. This officer is attached to the legal subgroup to assure the close contact desired. It is apparent, with the numerous contractors and contracting officer's representatives and with the number of contracts which vary to some extent, that there are, and always will be, many questions concerning the interpretation of the contracts. The original contracts, however, were drawn carefully and were made purposely broad, with the result that no serious controversies have arisen between the Government and the contractors. The legal subgroup acts as the legal adviser not only to the field director but to the contracting officer's representatives as well.

The administrative unit performs the usual office-management functions and, in addition, under the personnel group maintains records of the military personnel under the field director's jurisdiction (which includes the military personnel assigned to the new Ordnance facilities) and recommends to the Chief of Ordnance allotments, transfers, etc., in keeping with the officer-personnel requirements. The number of officers assigned to the facilities is being reduced rapidly because the Government procedures have been well established, work is going along smoothly, and production is satisfactory. The total number of officers of the Ordnance Department under the jurisdiction of the field director has been reduced over the past 5 months from 534 to 436 and probably will approximate 300 in the near future.

The plant-administration unit exercises administrative control over the various facilities, establishes policies, and aids individual facilities, in solving the problems that arise. The facilities are grouped, for administrative purposes, according to their products. One group, entitled the loading plants group, administratively supervises all shell, bag, and component-loading facilities, while the other, named the explosive-works group, performs like functions with respect to all powder, explosives, and chemical-manufacturing establishments. Each group is headed by an individual selected from industry and designated deputy field director who coordinates the group efforts. To each deputy is assigned a small group of officers as assistants for the administration of small groups of similar plants. Each deputy.

(Continued on next page)
being assigned a group of similar facilities becomes familiar with their peculiar problems and by close contact with his assistants is enabled to recommend policies and arrive at decisions of maximum application to the various establishments. These assistants are the administrative "trouble shooters" and form the administrative inspectorate. Their instructions are issued to the contracting officer's representatives. They also maintain close contact with the contractors in order that any administrative matters impeding the contractors' efforts may be rectified.

A very important feature of the work of the plant-administration unit is the coordination of, and close contact with, the Contractor's Industry Integrating Committee. To organize these committees, the facilities were divided into nine groups according to type of product or operation (smokeless powder, TNT, bomb loading, shell loading, etc.). Each group has an industry integrating committee consisting of the manager of each plant within that group. The following committees are operating: bomb loading, shell-loading, shell and bomb-loading, component-loading, bag-loading, powder, H., and chemical. Brig. Gen. R. E. Hardy, as chief of the Ammunition Branch, is ex officio chairman of these committees. The integrating committees coordinate their study of all phases of contractor performance, including costs, process standardization, etc., in order to achieve optimum efficiency and to determine basic causes for performance differences. The committees furnish the chief of the Ammunition Branch and the field director with information on costs, yields, process technique, personnel requirements, housing and transportation problems, and all the various management phases. In addition, these committees appoint subcommittees to study specific problems and to recommend uniform procedure for such matters as cost accounts, process technique, guard and protection requirements, transportation-equipment requirements, stores, receiving and shipping procedures, etc.

The service subgroup accumulates and disseminates information on industrial relations and other administrative statistical matters for use of the higher echelons in the War Department and for the facilities themselves.

The operations-service unit is chiefly concerned, at present with the loading plants. As its name implies, this unit does not operate but serves the contractor-operator in every technical feature of loading. In order to maintain quality control and to instruct plant personnel in the working of new or changed items or in new techniques, this group maintains a small corps of loading specialists. These specialists, together with contractor specialists, form subcommittees for the prompt solution of any existing or anticipated problems. This unit also prepares detailed schedules for these plants and supervises performance of loading and renovation schedules. The task of the operations-service unit is also concerned with the supply and standardization of loading equipment and gages and with all matters of plant design and maintenance.

The approximately sixty new Ordnance facilities under the control of the field director are geographically located in an area extending from Massachusetts to Texas and from Wisconsin to Alabama. On December 1, 1942, most of these facilities were fully completed and operating; some almost completed, were partially operating; and the balance will be completed soon. The total construction costs of all these plants, including equipment but excluding land, will be approximately $2,000,000,000; the total annual operating cost is estimated at $1,700,000,000; the total number of contractors' employees engaged in operation on December 1, was 302,000; and it is expected that, when all plants are operating, this number will reach 460,000. A considerable portion of these employees are women, and the men now are being rapidly replaced by women in order to conserve man power. In December, the Ordnance supervisory staff (including the field director's office and all military and civilian personnel assigned to the facilities) consisted of 365 officers and 9,900 civilian service employees, a great and increasing proportion of whom are women. It is expected that the Ordnance supervisory staff will be further reduced when all plants are operating fully and when procedures have been more firmly established.

Substantial economies have been effected in Government activities by eliminating duplication by Ordnance personnel of work wherever found to be satisfactorily done by the contractor and by simplifying accounting through elimination of records no longer necessary under existing reporting requirements. Economies were further effected by restriction of inspection activities to test of the acceptance type, supported by a continuous review and by selective checks of the routine inspections.

In general, the Field Director of Ammunition Plants has the mission of analyzing and coordinating the activities of the facilities under his jurisdiction, permitting each facility to profit by the experience of others. This analysis and coordination already have ended many duplications of functions and unnecessary reporting and have led to the abolition of unnecessary activities being carried on by the contractors or the Ordnance Department. As the information collected increases and the organization of the suboffice develops, it is expected that its operations will be reflected in greater, more efficient, and more economical production.

*Field Director of Ammunition Plants, Ammunition Branch Suboffice, Industrial Division, Office of the Chief of Ordnance, St. Louis, Mo. Colonel, Ordnance Department, U. S. Army.

**The term "ammunition" as used herein applies to all ammunition above caliber .50.
The First Anniversary of Pantex Marks
An Achievement Which Will Be Remembered
Long After Victory and Peace Are Won

Here's how Pantex appeared Mar. 23, 1942 looking northeast from gate 5 just west of the Ammonium Nitrate plant.

A water well is now pumping where this peaceful scene was photographed on Mar. 23, 1942.

On April 14, 1942 workmen were rushing the excavations for footings of the Administration Building.
DECEMBER 7, 1942! Every war calendar should begin with that date. For it was then that America sleeping in the sweet repose of a tradition of security and honor, was infamously attacked.

But America, aroused, with all the high powered speed of modern methods, went to work. Gigantic war plants sprang up almost over night—and the big guns of production were booming.

Pantex Ordnance Plant was one of these. It is almost impossible to realize just how quickly Pantex went into production after the first ground was broken on March 27, 1942, except by some such listing as follows:

Feb. 28, 1942—Contract signed between the U. S. Government and Certain-teed Products, Inc.
March 16, 1942—First administrative group of Certain-teed Products arrived.
March 21, 1942—Negotiations begun for construction of Pantex.
March 27, 1942—Railroad spur opened on reservation.
March 30, 1942—First civilian employee reported for duty.
March 31, 1942—First Commanding Officer arrived.
April 1, 1942—Construction on Administration Building began.
Sept. 17, 1942—First bomb came off the lines.

On August 2, 1942 the Administration Building was complete and other construction well advanced.

June 26, 1942 saw concrete being poured for change house 5 in Zone 9.

On July 18, 1942 firemen were fighting grass fires with brooms and tow sacks.
New Schedules for Busses

New Conveniences for Bus Patrons

What with the new bus schedules and new transportation building and all, you will soon have facilities for getting to and from the plant in grand style.

The new schedules went into effect Monday, March 29 and both Victory and Intra-Plant buses are operating according to that plan.

The Victory Bus lines have revised and added to their schedules for your convenience in order that a good many more persons will be able to use the services provided.

In the future if the tire shortage situation continues as at present, more and more employees will be compelled to use bus service for commuting to and from the plant, warned R. C. Matthews, Transportation Division head. In order to meet this possible crisis, the Victory Bus line and the Pantex Transportation department are combining efforts to make travel by bus more convenient and attractive. The more patronage the bus system enjoys, the better the services and facilities which can be provided.

Work is in progress on a new, badly needed transportation building which will be located in the lawn area between the two large parking lots back of the Administration Building. A well-lighted clean, comfortable waiting room will be provided for bus patrons in addition to other offices for transportation personnel.

Intra-plant bus schedules have also been revised and are now in effect which provide a rapid and satisfactory service for those employees who must commute between the administrative area and various outlying zones.

Although no quotas have ever been set and there is no pressure upon them to do so, nearly 2,000,000 soldiers, from privates to generals, now are buying approximately $37,000,000 in War Bonds every payday.

A lost-time injury at POP is as much benefit to the enemy as a casualty on the firing line.

Printing of the country's new all-purpose ration books took 87,000 pounds of ink, 7,500 pounds of paste, half a million pounds of boxing:

and plant protection and security.

In leaving Panex, Mr. Hinger's one regret was that he had no opportunity for a sidetrip to get in a little hunting or fishing.
OF ALL THE COLORFUL and romantic characters of the Old West, there is one group that is always mentioned wherever tales are told. These heroic figures are the Texas Rangers. Pantex possesses, in its Guard Department, a man who was once a Texas Ranger. That man is Lt. E. G. Stark, who has been affectionately known until recent promotion as “The Big Sergeant.”

His uncle had been a ranger for sixteen years, and during the height of the bootleg era, Stark joined the rangers in 1924. They had mostly traded in their horses for fast cars, then, but the danger and excitement was still there. Though hand machine guns were part of their equipment, the men still relied on their six-shooters in a pinch.

As a ranger, Lt. Stark worked with “Tiny” Pipes, a long time member of the Texas Rangers, under Captain Gonzales. He went all over Texas, spending most of his time around El Paso, Fort Worth, Dallas and the Panhandle. At that time, most of their work was in attempting to wipe out bootlegging and racketeers.

Cattle rustlers took up quite a bit of his time, and once he hired out as a hand on a ranch that had been having trouble with rustlers. He got on the trail in that way.

Perhaps his strangest experience was the time he tracked a bank robber to a house. He crawled in through a window and came face to face with the thief who was shaving in the bathroom with his gun beside him. After Stark made the arrest, he asked the man why he hadn’t taken a shot at him.

“Ain’t gonna shoot a man over a little money,” the rangers never bothered much about the excitement and danger of their work, says Stark. Everything they did was all in the days work, and in the line of duty. Lt. Stark says he doesn’t meet up with any bank robbers or rustlers at Pantex, but he’s kept busy, just the same, and doing some pretty important work, too.

Personnel Wants Applications From Your Friends and Relatives

The Personnel Division at Pantex is interested in obtaining the names of friends and relatives of present employees who might be interested in possible future employment at the plant.

In this manner, they can obtain applications from prospective employees who might not otherwise be contacted.

Forms are now available at clock offices over the reservation. Please get one of these and fill in the names of people you know, so that there will be men and women available when they are needed to join us in supplying the vital materials for our men at the front.

Don’t worry girls, about the shortage of elastic. Men will soon be too busy holding their trousers up to notice your sagging stockings and unsightly bulges.

It has been estimated that 82 percent of Americans normally get to their jobs in automobiles.

Better wait a minute at the crossing than forever in the cemetery.

Maybe W. H. Throckmorton didn’t get to go off on an extended honeymoon with tin cans and old shoes, but the first day he came into his office after he got married he saw plenty of that. Bouquets of tumbleweeds and paper, bows of bathroom paper, Oxydol, asbestos gloves, a miniature bride and groom of paper moisteners sitting on ammonium nitrate and a “Home Sweet Home” sign greeted him when he was carried into his office on a stretcher last Thursday morning. He is an Ordnance Inspector on Zone 7.

Throckmorton married Virginia Middleton March 22. Earl Jordan, Ordnance chemist, was best man. The couple resides at the Herrin Hotel.

Keep ’em rolling so our soldiers can keep on shooting.

Tom Kinsey, one time interviewer for Personnel, who left to join the Navy on Dec. 20, came back to Pantex for a visit and tried his old desk, just to see how it felt. Sim O’Neil, the desk’s present occupant, is opposite Tom. “It’s great to be back,” says Tom, “but they can’t ship me out too quick.”
WE'RE BOOSTERS
By Bob Nelson

Half of the Pacific Fleet will be able very soon to take a six months' furlough because we are letting the Navy have its affable, able and dynamic foreman and reporter from Zone 6, George Curts. Seriously, George has served us well, and we all wish him success in his new venture with Uncle Sam's Navy. Best regards and hats off to George Curts, from everyone.

A covered dish lunch was spread Saturday evening in the Cafeteria Room of Zone 6. The room was beautifully decorated with brown and white sandwiches surrounded by gleam, red, and white potato salad, amidst pies and cakes of various tastes and fancy. The guests were stunning in their angel white suits and silver Pantex broaches. Everyone had a swell time, and no time was taken out for speeches—only a farewell salute to all those being transferred to other zones. Anyway, we all enjoyed it and rest with the consolation that absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Flo Summers left for California to visit her son who is stationed at San Diego Naval Base. We know she will have a grand time in the sunshine state with her son.

Some of Zone 5 are just aching for another fire drill, and some are still aching from the last one. Anyway, we're prepared.

Roy King is confused since moving into Scrubbers Buildings, he can't find his coins and money and Tom (Tarzan) Ziegler for company. He doesn't know whether or not to follow the example of the other three buckaroos because they have new gadgets they wear on their upper lips for catching excess Tetryl dust. Yes, it works especially well with soap too, if you know what I mean.

Since our Blue Monday sandstorm, it has had its effect on Jackrabbit Brooks stewing. He thinks it blew all the hair off the jacket but has had his eye on since meat rationing, and we can't blame him because he is just crazy about rabbit stew. Maybe the Cafeteria would buy his recipe.

Corley Fly is back on the job, and is feeling well enough to go to the hospital to talk about it.

Pelletting Foreman Pete Hodgson still has his heart set on the Navy, and says he wants to see service at least as one of the big ships. We hope he gets his wish, and gains those four pounds.

Dorothy Gay, Mrs. Poelker's secretary, had a meal in Pennsylvania and says she thinks someone put a curse on him since he has lost two secretaries in the last few weeks. Reason—Dorothy's husband was transferred from Amarillo Field.

Our new secretary is Louise Hadden from Minnesota (land of 10,000 lakes) and she seems to be perfectly at home out on the reservation where we boast quite a few lakes (pantous). She hopes we will all get along and we will do our best to make her feel at home here on Zone 6.

Mrs. Adele Ball, Registered Nurse, now in charge of our first Aid Station on Zone 6, has not been on our shift long enough to get adjusted to our Tetryl dispositions and ringo.

A WORKER'S SMILE

Makes no difference where you’re working Nor how big your title or pay Just be yourself an’ wear a smile The same one, every day.

An’ the one that works beside you You can make life seem worthwhile Try to know and understand him And soon he’ll share your smile.

—Author Unknown

MAN ABOUT ZONE 9
By Leslie C. Cobb—Swing Shift

This writing being a dumb sort of individual has enlisted the aid of a very able and well known artist for this column for this one issue, namely Mr. R. G. Howerton of 9-26.

SAGA OF 6-26
(Names and nicknames in capitals)
MCEFAREWELL were the men who, over SPANN of many years, lived in the TASCOSA. At one time mining companies were BILLINGTONS of one over the long BURKLEY route. (POP) PRICHARD, better known as "Canyon-Man", agent for one of these companies, exclaimed as he tossed off a quart of FOLGER’S coffee at a grog, “I tell you it’s rough as a COBB, HOWERTONS of metal going out of here when the river is FULLEN-WIDER than I’ve ever seen it before. We can’t dilly-DALLY around y’know.”

"Yes sir," sighed the BARTENDER as he nonchalantly swatted a hair-fly with no more display of emotion than you or I might register while swatting an ordinary house fly, and folks are HENTON that LONESOME POLECAT and SITTIN BULL are on the warpath again. LITTLE chance you have of sneaking out before the DA-VAIS over with them not a STONE’S throw away.

"However," I DIGRESS, (confound this cold iid by head), you can make it.

Concluding this speech with a gentle but dignified burp, he thoughtfully reached for the KETCHUP BOTTLE (who immediately smote upon the ear in a boisterous th’ lady like manner). FANTASTIC LITTLE yarn, isn’t it?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THEY HAD GONE A.W.O.L.?

Look back over history . . . the records of the Revolutionary War. Would we have the country we are fighting for today if they had been A.W.O.L.? Think of their loyalty and devotion to the American cause next time you consider taking a day off.

PICTURES DONT LIE

It costs absolutely nothing But worth all its good in gold A place to wear your happiness Or the mirror to one’s soul.

It’s for our boys we’re workin’ Doin’ our humble share So get in style and wear your smile Till victory over there.

—Author Unknown

FIRE DEPARTMENT
By Cowboy

Dolly Lowery, Safety Clerk for the Fire and Police Departments, is very busy these days, but she really is proud of her husband, Pfc. Woody Lowery, who is in the Army Air Corps and is stationed somewhere in California. Best of luck, Woody.

If any of you have a shine come over and play "swap-out" with us. The Fire Department has a new shoe shine chair. Roy Palmer contracted the material from "Pop" Armstrong. C. E. Shires was the carpenter, "Myrt" Counard was the的思想, "Honest John" Kemp was the paymaster and "Dac" Lyles was the timekeeper.

We are sorry to lose E. G. Green from our Department. He is going back to his farm in the Sunshine State, Land of Enchantment, out near Portales.

Chief Dickerson was upset at the news of the Chief Youngblood who ran over the chicken somewhere between Pantex and Amarillo.

We have another one to tell you on Chief Dickerson. The absent minded professor had nothing on him. Last Thursday, March 18, was Chief and Mrs. Dickerson’s wedding anniversary and the young lady had glasses to work. He didn’t notice until she called that he had her glasses on. It seems that the Chief thought it rather cloudy that clear morning, but we found out that Mrs. Dickerson’s glasses were of the shaded type. Chief says that he is going to get absent-minded when he gets old.

Sgt. and Mrs. Bennie Jullus are the proud parents of a baby girl. The young lady will be known as Donna Kay.

Sgt. Rodus, son of Grandpappy and Mrs. Redus, and Ex-Sandie and Texas Aggie, is in the Army Air Corps, stationed at Lubbock, Hub of the Plains. Home of Texas Tech. Pvt. James Otis Priest, son of Chief and Mrs. Otis Priest, and brother of Wilma and Audrey, who works for Pantex, is in the Army Air Corps, stationed in Salt Lake City, Utah. We understand James is going to Dental school.

We regret that Desoto Biderback was in the Veteran’s Hospital in Chicago. Mr. Biderback is a Veteran of World War I. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope that he will soon be back with us.

We hate to see Taylor Wyatt going around with a long face since that good looking ambulance driver beat him a game of washers. Taylor is the former champion at pitching washers over at Station 3. It is rumored that his driver has challenged him to three rounds with the boxing gloves.

PURCHASING DEPT.
By Lera Bell De Fries

L. D. Aten left Purchasing March 19 to be inducted into the armed forces. He has been in our department for some time and we are sorry to lose him; however, the fact that he is leaving to serve his country is good enough consolation. In his place the ditto machine is Colleen Rafferty, whom we wish to welcome.

One of the most outstanding events to take place in our department was the visit of Major Ike H. Horton, brother of J. G Horton, chief buyer. Major Horton is in the Army Air Corps at Washington, D. C. He
SAFETY

By Bottle

The Safety Division welcomes its new Director, W. R. Flocks, better known to his friends as "Bill." This blonde young executive was formerly with the Ordnance Safety and Security Branch here so that he is well known to most of the plant employees. He is from Ft. Smith, Ark., and he and his wife, Zelma, (named after the ship on which he was born), and their two-year-old daughter, Mari-
zee, are now living on the plant site—staff house No. 21.

Joe Stensaa, Chief Safety Engineer, has been traveling again. This time he attended a Safety meeting, held on March 14 and 16 at Nebraska. This meeting was composed of safety men from California, Cornell, Nebraska and Panex and they met once a month at a different plant to discuss mutual safety problems and their solutions. Having once lived in Nebraska, Mr. Stensaa saw many oldtime friends and on his return trip he stopped off for a short visit with his mother whom he had not seen for a couple of years.

On March 5, 1943, Frank Hinger, Safety Auditor from Chicago Ordnance Safety and Security, arrived and audited the Plant during the ensuing month. Mr. Hinger became well acquainted with many of the employees in the areas he visited, and it is believed that his recommendations will prove to be extremely helpful to the entire plant.

Escort LaNell Eastus was really confused when she asked a visiting soldier his name and received the reply, "Private Sargent." LaNell looked at his arm for his stripes and then inquired again what his name was—came the dawn and goggles.

J. D. Webster and his tribe of Safety Division Property employees are once again in the OI Administration Building. We are glad to welcome Geneva Stone, Pauline Woodward, Zeb Moore, and A. R. Howard back with us where we can see them every day.

STOP, LOOK, AND LIVE

Joe Vernon, Safety Engineer, has been placed in charge of the 14 Safety Committees—all Lines and General Area on all shifts. Some helpful and practical suggestions have been submitted by the members of these groups. Co-operation among those attending—and with the operators, operators, operators, medical employees, ordnance representatives, engineering and maintenance men, has been 100 per cent.

Zone 6—Booster Line—is the Safety Department’s selection for the cleanest line of the month. Visiting dignitaries had no criticisms, only praise for this efficiently run Zone.

If Americans during the War of 1812 had been indifferent could we have produced the peacetime pleasures and the wartime superiority that makes us a mighty nation? Unless you do your very best while you’re on the job you are A.W.O.L.—absent in spirit if not in person.

ENGINEERING

By Argie Neill

R. P. Vail has resigned his position as Mechanical Engineer. Good luck, Bob, we are already missing you. We know that wherever you go and whatever you do turn in 1865, you will be a model engineer.

George Huppert has been designing equipment layout plans for various screens and tables for use in building 18 of the Bomb Lines.

The Engineering Personnel is getting wise to that "Angelic Expression" which Tom Rhodes displays when a prank has been played. Is it true, Mr. Rhodes, that you are anxiously waiting for the baseball season to open? The consensus of the Engineering Department is that you should stick to "Estimating."

John Hannon, Orville Johnson and Bill Cooper have been working too hard for the past two weeks; something is bound to happen, but soon.

I have seen a gleam in Dave Leaverton’s eyes recently. Keep it Dave; a smile helps out too.

THE DIESEL SHOP

Freddie Dean has never had an operation, but he will spend hours telling of his recent vaccination. Could it really have been that bad, Freddie?"

Wonder how many No. 17 coupons Pete Tennis had to borrow to buy those gorgeous size 14 cowboy boots?

The "Gold-Dust Twins," namely Brady Pittman and Frank Mass, are happy these days. They just love working in the cold weather.

Marcella Fryar and Franella Vaughn have a get-together every afternoon. Could it be that the latest moron joke hasn’t been told yet?

Steve, "The Little Admiral," Nestbit seems quite studious these days. Says he has forgotten a lot of his "book learning."

Freddie Dean, C. Stacey and R. Spangler would make good knuckles.

We are going to miss the boys from the Heavy Duty Shop. "Tinny" Fogle, W. R. Stagge and J. D. Whittemore were swell guys.

Surprise of the week—Marcella Fryar didn’t forget her key to the Parts Room all week.

CRYSSTALS FROM ZONE 7

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

(Mostly Lyle this time)

Well—sue am glad that March 1st issue is over with—thought I was in bad shape with the Boss, Shift Supt.’s, Yankees and Guards, but came through OK. The Boss even bought (well he had two anyhow) two 6c cigars and offered one to me. I thanked him and refused it then he thanked me. Never will say anything more about his Scotch blood, nor anything about Shift Supt’s, Yankees or Guards.

We wish Mr. Panex would let us plant a Victory garden all of our own up here in Zone 7. We have lots of ground, tons of fertilizer if needed, (guess some of "Middleton’s Best" would make pretty fair fertilizer). And who would work it? Well, how about the Guards?

Zone 7 was recently favored by a very special visitor, Charles Langston of Personnel, formerly of this Zone. He was one of the old original "Ammonium Nitrates." He seems to he in the Real Estate business now, and he has lots of time on his hands to rent out units for rent cheap. One of our foremen, Cleddie Prunt, became interested immediately. Cleddie told him that he wasn’t in a position to give him the rental dope at that time. Cleddie said the price was no object (?), just sign him up and deduct it from his check.

Our eligible bachelor, W. H. Throckmorton, head inspector for Ordnance in this Zone, must relinquish his title, for he was married March 22 to Virginia Middleton, an Army girl. Maybe he had been talking to Eddie Dyer, an old married man of three months.

E. S. (Sugar) Cain has transferred to a better job in Operations. We are glad for you "Sugar", hated to lose you but it isn’t so sour up here as you might think, as we still have our Honey (Bill), a foreman in Liquor Storage House.

Shift Supt, J. Pfaff, (Pea Faff) is on the sick list this week, has most everything except dandruff.

Cecil Miller, a foreman in No. 6 is doing OK following an appendectomy and a double milk will be on the job by the time this is issued. We miss him and his big fish stories of California. Speaking of big fish where are your bluefish; are you lucky? John Hannon in No. 11? You must be on Graveyards. People outside of Zone 7 don’t know what they are missing. We tell you, they should bring Wagners and Miller telling about the big fish of "Minnesotans" versus "California." (Or should they)?

Well, the Small Pox vaccinating is over, some took, and some didn’t. Also, blood testing is over again. They found that most of us still had some left—even Ross Magee. They had quite a time with our Boss Nissen. It required a lot of panes and a deposit to extract a little blood from him. Scotch blood does not flow free—ly.

Wonder what Doc has for us in his little black bag next? Here we go "From Bad to Worse." We have had needles poked in us and pills poked down us, Antiseptics dabbled on us and tape wrapped around us.

We have been tested for this and tested for that, we wonder if our Grandfather wasn’t a white rat. We have been immunized, baptized, irrigated and vaccinated.

In fact, we’ve had just about everything done to us except—terminating the Army. If we don’t get it after that, we are either awfully lucky or else been immunized against Termites also.
THE MELTING POT
By Iris Galloway

Last time, we mentioned the fact that Jim Lawson was walking on air because the ration board had promised him new tires for Betsy and he could bring her out of the garage once more. Well, that was last time. Betsy got her tires all right, but Jim had a number of punchlines on one morning amidst some of that soup-thick fog we had a few weeks ago. Now what’s left of Betsy is back in cold storage... new tires and all.

We’re glad to see Anna Lynn Barnes back to work after a week’s siege of the good old-fashioned meacles.

Personnel Files boasts two of the cutest redheads on the reservation... Jessie Catherine Street and Lula Roeder. When you see one, you usually see the other. There’s no relation, yet people ask every day if they’re not sisters... or even twins.

There was plenty of excitement going on in Job Assignment the other day. Jeanne Hatt got a telephone call from some big, handsome brute from out of town and almost tore the office apart before someone could quiet her down. Then Mr. Slobbs noticed it and said that he had been struck in the vicinity of some of his land and could scarcely control himself.

Spring has come and Spring means housecleaning, but that’s all right with Mr. Walker. Walker should begin a big campaign of moving stuff up and down the hall and in and out of offices again before long. He hasn’t been on a spree in a long time, so we have heard it rumored that Mr. Waller enjoys nothing more than he does arranging and rearranging. The interior decorator instinct, no doubt.

Personnel’s Fleet was in the other day when Tom Kinsey, ex-interviewer, came out to see everybody, looking like a million in his Navy blues. Tom was on leave from Gulf Port, Mississippi, and we were all plenty glad to see him again.

Clara Shook should make it a point to do more horsey riding or no horsey riding at all. Going in for it just rarely is a mild way of trying to commit suicide. Clara’s just now throwing away her crutches, and she had her momentous “renewals with the horse” about a month ago.

At this writing, Dom Cates is a little worry, but it’s true that the Little Woman is going to say when he comes in next the red flannel shirt he started out with this morning. We wouldn’t go so far as to say he lost it right off his back, but did you ever hear of the good old-fashioned turkey raffle?

REJECT STUFF, ZONE 9
By J. Paul Hill, C Shift

Our triple-threat man is R. V. Bond... he can read a paper, pull a dolly and sleep—simultaneously.

L. J. Miller’s nightmares are almost as famous as his name, and L. C. Duncan made four trips to the change house last clean-up shift for dry sox. He was so busy going back and forth, it was a wonder he didn’t get a chance to wash his clothes during the break. He didn’t have time for washing down anything—except food!

The most over-worked man in Bldg 17?—we wish we say, but his initials are JENKINS. R. L. Kilpatrick is having to sleep in his garage—he becomes so filled and covered with explosives his family is afraid to let him sleep in the house. He might fall out of bed and detonate.

Holder of present speed record with a dolly—L. C. Cobb.

WHOSE WAR DO YOU THINK THEY WERE FIGHTING?

Soldiers of the Spanish-American War, as we are today, were fighting to preserve American ideals and principles for future generations... for you and me. They didn’t win by carelessness and neither will we. A worker who loses time and holds up production because of a careless accident just doesn’t realize his indebtedness to men of the past, his obligation to the boys on the front today and his responsibility to his children—and children's children.

P. P. C.

By Ralph Rondel

Mr. Knoph has just had a birthday. The day started off unusually as birthdays are prone to start. There was nothing to indicate the cataclysmic events that were destined to envelop him. He contentedly filled his well seasoned pipe from a new tobacco pouch he had just purchased and through the curling tendrils of smoke that were lazily winding their way ceilingward, he looked curiously at his present. Curiosity overcame inertia and he opened the first package to find that it contained a tobacco pouch from Mrs. Knoph. The second package contained a tobacco pouch from his mother-in-law while the third package contained a tobacco pouch from his mother. He received two birthday cards one of which showed smoke billowing up from a forest fire and the other one pictured Old Faithful erupting.

A short trip into New Mexico completed his day. When he crossed the State line he saw a high column of smoke which he was assured was a smoke signal meaning welcome. He had his picture taken twice; once by the side of a burro and once in front of a sign reading “See the Gila Monster.” These last maneuvers on the part of his companions completed his disillusionment and puffing grumpily on his pipe, he returned to Pantex to await another natal celebration.

Roy Hefley, Line Scheduler, has resigned to enter private business. Roy made an outstanding record and Pantex can ill afford to lose men of his type. His genuine friendliness and devotion to duty was appreciated by all with whom he worked. The best wishes of the entire Division go with him in his new field of endeavor.

Thrumblaters

Mrs. Pulley and her alkaline disposition, Pauline Upham and her melodic aberrations, Argie Roberts and his resistance to change, Jimmy Knittel and his Guadalcanal whislers.

THE BULL BOARD

By C. J. Novak

Q. What part does the booster have in the bomb?—Junior. A. About the same effect as a kick in the rear of the lap by your father-in-law.

Q. What do you consider the most instructive sight in Arizona?—A. The Jail.

Q. What is the idea of coding all materials at Pantex?—W. N. Webber. A. It’s a long story and besides you wouldn’t understand anyway.

Q. Why did Ed Griffin shave his mustache?—The Public. A. So he could shave his lip.

Q. What would happen if you ever drew four aces?—A beginner. A. Nothing. Everyone one would have his head out on the wind.

Q. I lost my billfold containing my draft papers, Pantex pass and about ten dollars. How can I get it back? I will gladly give the man who finds it the money if he will return the others. —James Smith. T-55. If you lost it at Pantex you will get it ALL back as all the men out here are good true Americans working for the same common cause and there is one answer all bets had would even think of keeping something that did not belong to him.

Q. Why does the pictures in our badges look so different when seen at a regular studio?—Ed Day. A. The photographers have to soft soap their customers so they will come back, but our here, brother, those pictures are as to the real you.

Q. I am building a house and can’t get any electric wire. What would it cost to get it at the plant?—Herb. A. The way you would want to get it would cost about two years in Atlanta.

Q. When is Pantex throwing another shindig?—A lot of us. Yeh, when? Q. Why do they use the term “to-4” when signing off the field radio?—C. H. Needham. A. Now wouldn’t be so funny to hear grown men say, “love and kisses, goodbye now.”

Q. How much disturbance would one of the big bombs cause when it went off?—Travis A. Plenty. It has about knocked Hitler’s screws loose.

Q. Why was Jack mad at his new baby?—Hank A. Because it came one day too late to be included on his income tax report.

Q. Who belongs to the dogs that hang around the cafeteria?—Sellers. A. The company, at least one of them had Pantex stenciled on it. However, the POP numbers were not very clear.

OPERATIONS DIVISION

By LaFerne Scott

Anne Cartwright, your former Pantexan reporter, has left us for greener pastures. Miss Cartwright began her assignment here April 16, 1942 as typist in the Personnel Division. She was transferred to Operations Division on December 7th as secretary. She is planning to resume advanced study of music and voice. We wish her lots of luck.

We have a new personality in the office—Velma Dunn, formerly a line clerk. We are glad to have her as one of our "Big Hap Family.

Emma Lou Leininger and Margaret Hester seem to have had the rambling spirit last week—Emma Lou taking a jaunt to Wichita Falls, what’s the attraction, Emma Lou... and Margaret begin to warm up for a Workman 701.

When you peer into the Operations Office, it’s a convict that you see, it’s only Metz with his head shaved G. I. style.

Mr. Combist, Operations personnel supervisor, Bldg 17. We hope that he will be back with us soon.
MEET THE PEOPLE
By Carolyn Newbold

Many thanks to Meade Graham who pinch-hit on a moment’s notice for us in the last issue, and did a swell job, too.

Since we returned from our siege, which incidentally wasn’t a siege. Fiscal has lost the following employees through resignations: Bea Parks, secretary to Mr. Willis in Payroll; Jack Culp, assistant paymaster, Wills Mac Legg of Office Management; Jon Lee of Tabulating, and Ted Legg, assistant supervisor in the same department. The Division will miss all of these people—we have worked with them for quite a while and enjoyed it thoroughly.

Changes in fiscal personnel announced recently include: H. C. Willis, chief of Payroll, is the new director of Cost Accounting; J. S. Huffines, senior accountant is Mr. Willis’ assistant; A. L. Mills, assistant general auditor, has taken over the duties of chief of Payroll; Frank Farwell, assistant chief of Payroll; and George W. Ruigember, senior accountant, are both senior accountants in Cost Accounting. Congratulations on your new assignments, gentlemen.

Marion Dabbs, former secretary to Bert Bonner in Tabulating, has become Mr. Mills’ secretary, and Betty Newell, who formerly worked for Frank Farwell, is now secretary to Mr. Bonner. New in the Tabulating Department are Jewell Wood and Ruby Beam. Carl Treadway has been well represented in the City Bowling tourney, with one team consisting of Don Wood, Al Dinlap, Meade Graham, C. J. Nobile, and Bill Colville.

Alice Buehler of Payroll is back from a trip to Nebraska to see her husband, who has been on furlough. We notice that Darrell Grudny has his mustache back again—by popular demand, Darrell.

Judy Copher and Jane Higgins, who have been pretty good reporters about their respective departments, are now giving us that old, “Nothing ever happens around here.”

Come on, go quit holding out.

Incidentally, anyone who cares to contribute news for this column, will probably be rewarded with a gold medal plus the undying gratitude of this reporter.

CAFETERIA
By Nettie Gilliland

Mrs. L. H. Nipper honored Miss Wanda Monzingo with a farewell party, Tuesday 23rd. May we wish Wanda lots of luck in her new Waco.

Wonder why the kitchen never has any news. How about it Jones?

We notice Mac is working the swing shift now. The day shift misses him.

Compliments is on three large store rooms for the cafeteria.

Wedding bells have been ringing in the cafeteria for Marguerite Boats. She became the bride of Sgt. Stanley Ross in a double ring ceremony on Wed, 17 at 7:30 p.m., in the Lutheran Church.

Mrs. Ross wore a blue dress with white accessories and a corsage of white rose buds. Marguerite is the daughter of Mrs. RH Boats of Amarillo. Sgt. Ross is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y., and is stationed at Amarillo Field.

Congratulations and best wishes to the newlyweds.

Mrs. Baldridge will be honored on her birthday next week with a dance at Rainbow Garden.

Miss G. E. Creek is back after an extended visit in Hillsboro, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Mowery of Lubbock spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. J. B. Stilham.

HOW WOULD WE HAVE FARED IF HE HADN’T FELT LIKE FIGHTING?

By Tommy Thompson

Thanks to the stamina of our boys in the last war we’re still a powerful nation capable of taking care of ourselves. But, if they hadn’t kept in fighting trim the story might have been different. If you don’t keep on the job, it might be different this time. Care rather than neglect will prevent colds, headaches, flu and unnecessary illness.

LAUNDRY

I think you might get a pleasant surprise if you were to spend a short time in our little place of “business.” When you first come into the laundry, you cannot help but notice the steadiness with which the women and men work here. Their faces are smiling as they work, and each know that due to their efforts the lines are supplied with clean clothes, which aid our country in the production of the vital arms to defeat the Axis.

Fortunately the laundry is not affected by the lack of untrained help. As the senior wash man we have H. C. Marshall, Marshall has had twenty-three years of active experience in the washing business. In this time, he has worked for the army, commercial laundries, institutions, and at the present for Ordonance. Marshall stated that his most interesting job was when he was employed by the State Insane Training School of Louisiana. He was the only person employed in the laundry who was not an inmate, and he had to train his own help from the group of inmates. He can tell you some very amusing stories which happened during his stay there.

We have for the dry cleaning dept. C. K. Smith, who has been in the dry cleaning business for the past fifteen years, and believe me when I say that he really knows his business.

There was a little excitement recently when one of our little underworld friends invaded the laundry. The little fellow scampired in as if he wanted to do his little bit for his country, and I cannot say who was the most excited, the women or the ground squirrel. After a merry chase, he was apprehended, but it was a mutual agreement that we let him go free.

Our motto isEvent We’ll Keep You Clean, So You Can Make Bombs That Will Clean The Axis!

MOTOR POOL
By Lester Webb

Seems that for most every good thing in life, there has to be something bad come along to offset it. This is true with W. Wells who was very pleased with his job at Pantex and now is being reminded daily by one of his fellow workers that he owes him five cents.

If anyone knows of a house for rent or one that might be for rent please notify N. H. Smith at the Motor Pool. Smith’s wife and daughters are remaining at their home in Oklahoma and are anxious to have him here. He has offered a $5.00 bill to anyone who will assist him in finding a house in Amarillo.

It is interesting to note the number of men at the Motor Pool who answer to the same name or nickname, especially among the foremen. It is a close race between BOB and BILL to determine which is most popular. It is very unusual indeed to see a foreman whose name is neither BOB nor BILL.

No one person realizes more that “our enemy is all cars” than Olin T. Sloan, the man who bears the name less than anyone on the reservation. Sloan sets a good example.

Lost but not found: P. B. (Pop) Keeler has lost his miniature bombs. It’s a Webb and Mangold product and it is very important that the finder return it to Pop because he is accusing Yours Truly of taking it! In any organization it takes the perfect harmony and full cooperation of every individual to make a success. In this instance we are all striving to reach the same goal, "Victory."

For your mistakes you should appreciate any correction and never "pass the buck." The defense worker is comparable to a quarterback on a football team. He is depended upon by the boys in the front lines. When we have done a good job, then the boys have a better chance to “Hold That Line.”

HOW’S YOUR PULSE
By Dr. Anne Russell

Ruth Warren is at the Northwest Texas Hospital recovering from a recent operation. We are in hopes of seeing her back on the job within the next two weeks.

Beatrice Patrick replaced Marcelle Buchanan in the business office when Miss Buchanan left for Borger last week.

Jean Allen replaced our sweet Corinne Greer at the first aid desk, Mrs. Greer was known for her pleasant ways. Ima Jo Wilkerson is also new at the First Aid Desk.

Estelle Martin is back from her honeymoon. She’s the very happy Mrs. Williams now. Our nursing staff can add another star to the service flag. Charlotte Flanigan has her orders and gold bars. She’ll be reporting at Amarillo Air Field soon. Miss Delis and Miss Overstreet left Pantex to work in private offices. Miss Sadie Gardner is returning to her former position with the Tennessee Valley Authority. Jane Weiler left for Chicago where she is to be married. Alice Seaburn left the clinical laboratory and returned to Dallas.

We’d like to know why Miss Chaffee keeps wishing she weren’t a lady. And we’d like to know how Dr. Bagwell manages to feed his 500 chickens and milk his 10 cows when he leaves the plant. As for Mrs. Watkins manages to be so peaceful all the time.

And then there was the wise man who said, “If you don’t like the weather in Amarillo, just wait thirty minutes.”
PARADIN THE RAMPS
By Jack Cunningham

Joe Clark of the Cooling Bay Clarks had a bunch from the line for a stag party. Among those present were R. C. Waggoner, foreman in 14; Major Roy of Melt Unit; Leo Koenig, of Bldg. 15; and a number of others not of Panex.

The Noise Pour welcomes back Marie J. Osborne who has been on the sick list for a lengthy spell.

Wonder if F. F. Freeman of the Noise Pour would tell us just who is Charlie Brown. Well, this is his letter—on Washington’s birthday the C. L. Scott’s took in a boarder, Glenda Lee from what we hear. Her weight just about balances off what the February 22, 21, and 22.

It looks like the redheaded gals are about to take over Bldg. 13—they have increased their number by one. Louise Betty has transferred from 9 to 13 and has the elevator situation well in hand. Welcome to 13.

Harry Wagner and Clayton Dye spent a lot of time giving your scribe bits of information that could not go into anyone’s column.

L. C. Jobe, of Bldg. 26, strikes out like he means business when he heads for the Line each morning.

One ginger of the Noise Pour telling about the fog—they have thicker fog in Pampa than any fog you ever saw. Ethel Clay of 13 will back up his story and so will Glenn Colverhouse of 17.

Maxine Cline, Woodrow Wilson and all the Nitrate Screen Room operators sure have been looking pale these last few days.

Don’t fail to get a membership in the Red Cross for each member of your household. No matter how young or old, every one can join and your money may help someone you would want very much to help.

CONTROL LAB
By Louise Jouette

Dr. Bots finally moved into his new Panex home. He just got things straightened and settled when the recent sandstorm hit and now he complains that half of the Texas soil moved in with him. So he has decided to move his Victory Garden into the living room.

The feud of the century is being waged in the lab between Fred Trotter and Pauline Akins. Fred, at the present time, has Pauline momentarily stamped out by his nickname for her—Bella Akins.

The Ordnance Chemists have been smiling knowingly all day today, because, says the Lab Lobbly (Gremlin to you), one of their colleagues is preparing to answer Culp’s call with wedding bells.

Gabby’s Schumacher startled everyone by his recent after-dinner speech at the farewell gathering honoring Buck Alman. He performed so nobly that we are offering his services as a professional after-dinner speaker. A new addition to the Control Lab personnel is Jeanne Ray of Amarillo, assistant chemist.

Dr. Bots is now conducting a series of lectures for himself on the manufacture of very highly specialized chemicals. So far he has given us the processes of manufacturing acetophenone, methylacetophenone, and methylethylketone. He is even going to give us the process for Cycloctrylidine methoxyacetate of methyl—and I thought I knew something about chemistry!

Ammunition Production Stimulates Enemy Destruction.

ON THE MOVE
By Marvin W. Dobbs

Now that the gasoline rush is temporarily over, the Noise Pour has almost a full column, but I am not responsible for what I say and any resemblance between the living and the dead is purely coincidental.

Roy F. Harrington, bus driver, is finally getting around to answering Lester Webb of the Motor Pool column. (See Mar, 1 issue). Roy made this statement: “I agree with Les that I can make plenty of racket with my tongue, but I know where and when to make it. I don’t get into an argument and come to work with a black eye, and then give as the reason, that I hit myself with a guitar while making a recording.” Well, Lester, what about it? Are you keeping something from us?

Congratulations and whoops of good luck to Muriel Phlegley, that good looking chauffeurette, who became the bride of Lt. Arthur P. Barker in Pampa on March 20. They plan to be at home in San Antonio, where the Lt. will be stationed at Randolph Field.

Hats off to Minnie Sandlin, that attractive businesswoman of the Travel Office, whose husband is in Guadalcanal tracking down those Japs, better known as the Human Rats. She’s always in there pitching—doing her part toward the Victory Goal. We sometimes wonder how she keeps her temper when some people think they ought to get more than their share of gasoline.

We wonder how Fritz Cowan, leader of the Panex Orchestra, does such a wonderful job of dispatching after an evening tooting saxophones and trombones.

We also wonder how smiling Eddie Cornelius can sleep soundly after telling such wild tales as to how a frog actually shot off the toe of her father and how she used to run the 100-yd. dash in nothing flat.

Warning to the men: We usually hear women talking about that fearful mid-section (Continued next column)

HE’S NOT SHIRKING HIS DUTY ARE YOU?

In this issue we dedicate our corner to the March of the Guard Department.

Mrs. Florence Brown, 21, has the distinction of being Texas’ first hero of World War II. He is credited with two Jap Bombers at Pearl Harbor December 7, 1941, and was decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross. He later transferred to the squadron of Maj. General MacArthur brought out of Bataan and sent to Australia where he is credited with downing one and possibly two bombers in the battle of Bismark. Since he has been in Australia he has received another Air Medal and another Distinguished Flying Cross.

Lieutenant Brown has to his credit more than two hundred combat missions. When he returns home he hopes to graduate from law school and get in FBI.

Another son Gerald, 28, is in the Air Transport Command. He is at present in Officers’ Training School at Harvard.

Third son, Lawrey, is in the Army Air Corps, San Antonio. He was called just recently.

This is 100% of Mrs. Brown’s sons in service, and three of the many reasons why she was so brave to do her part in defense work. Who are we to complain of shoe or food rationing? Odelle Collins, who works the “B” shift in Zone 6, has a husband in the Infantry, Capt. J. E. Collins in Camp Edwards, Mass. She has a brother, Pvt. Joel Ogden Brown in a fighter squadron of the Army Air Corps in Westover Field, Mass.

Mamie Johnson’s husband, Bob John, who was with the Amarillo City Police, is now in the Coast Artillery stationed at Fort Warden, Wash. Mrs. Johnson works “C” shift in Zone 6.

Capt. McCallan, who works “B” Shift in Zone 6, has a son, Jim, in A and M. He is in the Air Corps Reserve.

Ina Jean Evans’ husband, S/Sgt. Dean D. Evans, is in Battle Creek, Mich., in Officers’ Training School.

Best wishes to Mrs. Grace Thornton, who has left our department to join her husband in Washington State, who is with Military Police in the Armed Service.

Mr. Stone and Mr. Wood were standing on the street corner one day discussing the weather. A sweet young thing, under a big white hat, came tripping by. Stone turned to Wood. Wood turned to Stone. Then both turned to rubber, while the young lady turned into a grocery store.

If you HEAR it from someone—don’t repeat it. If you SEE it yourself—don’t talk about it. But if you read it in a reputable publication, or hear it on the radio, it’s official and you may pass it on.

This war is the biggest test of American faith and devotion we’ve ever faced. It calls for the all-out effort of all of us—on the battlefield, on the home front. Without you, our soldiers are helpless. Take better care of yourself . . . work with greater caution . . . and stick to your job. Don’t be A.W.O.L.!
LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

I wish to express through the Pantexan, my heartfelt appreciation of the care and service I received during the ten days I was confined to the Pantex hospital. I was dangerously ill, but thanks to Dr. Gray, the Medical Staff and the three Angels of mercy who administered to me, I was able to return home, where I am slowly convalescing and hope to be back on the job again soon.

I would especially like my thanks to be conveyed to the nurse that accompanied me home. I do not know her name, but she wore a red checked coat. I also want to thank the two girls that handled the ambulance.

As I am at a loss for words to express my feelings for the Pantex Hospital, and its personnel, I am taking this means to let all the employees of Pantex know about the wonderful care given there. Hats off to the doctors and nurses of Pantex.

Respectfully,
William F. Murray, Zone 10
Mrs. Grace Murray

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.

Lost: Picture badge bearing the number X219. Finder please call Peterson at the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company.

As you see, the Spring-Chicken is chucking off his winter woolies. The calendar says April 1, there's a beautiful sun coming up, and that's enough for him. So when the Watchbird flew up and sat on the window-sill, he thought it was the first robin of spring AND started right in to peel off any encumbrances, all of which would be okay except that there's a thing or two he doesn't know about this weather. About noon the wind will start blowing cold by time to go home there may be snow, and the Spring-Chicken will be shivering around with only a few feathers on. That leads to a question of the sniftles, and soon he'll be right where he was during the flu epidemic last winter.

THIS IS A WATCHBIRD WATCHING A SPRING-CHICKEN THIS WEEK? No [ ] Yes [ X ]

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

Do You Have Your Group Insurance Policy?

If you haven't yet received your group insurance policy for hospitalization and surgical benefits and your employment number is less than 8400, please come by the reception desk in the hospital to get it, says Don Wood, chief of insurance.

It has been impossible to contact some employees because of shifting of time clocks from one building to another. This makes it necessary that these employees call for their insurance policies in person.

This policy covers the hospitalization and surgical benefits whereas the first one was a lost time compensation policy.
Enemy Ears Are Listening!

Keep Your Eyes Open

And Your Mouth Closed!