Honor Roll

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

OPERATIONS
Jack B. Lewis, Army
Jack B. Fogg, Army
James A. Spann, Army
Clarence G. Nettles, Jr., Army
Jessie J. Arnold, Army Air Corps
Allen B. Seale, Army
Woodrow W. Armstrong, Navy

MEDICAL
Rita G. Miller, Army Nurse
Georgia M. Yeager, Army Nurse
Patricia L. Chaffee, Army Nurse
Sadie M. Brown, Navy Nurse

UTILITIES
Forrest M. Ware, Navy
Leon E. Garrison, Army

STORES
Lester R. Tucker, Seabee's
Richard J. Herbst, U. S. Engineers
Gaston G. Camp, Army

SAFETY — FIREMEN
Cecil I. Grimes, Merchant Marines

BOOSTER
George D. Curtis, Navy

TRANSPORTATION
Tony K. Fankhouser, CAA

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 23 through April 8. Others will be listed from time to time.

They ain't no place out here for folks that has cold shoulders.
(Note: "Cold shoulder" is horse tradin' language for a horse that won't pull.)

Being absent without cause is a notice to the world that we are not behind our boys.

Use your head and save the tread!

PANTEXAN'S COVER

Ready for the Easter Parade down the ramps of the Booster Line, attractive Ann Davis has tucked her hair under a WOW bandana and gives it a final feminine pat. Ann has been at Pantex since Oct. 8, 1942 and has never had a lost time accident. Her soldier husband is stationed in England. She likes her job in the shipping room and is proud to be doing her part for Victory. See pages 10 and 11 for additional pictures of women war workers at Pantex.
After the Sneak Attack at Pearl Harbor, there wasn't time to leisurely plan and set up war industries. Plants were converted and new ones built almost over night. The set-up wasn't perfect in the beginning and still isn't, but because workers on the home front entered whole-heartedly into the production program—production is breaking all records!

So far, so good—but there is still room for improvement. Production can and must be speeded up even more. There must be increased efficiency, greater conservation of time and materials and less lost time due to accidents and injuries if the men and women on the production front fulfill their obligation to those on the fighting front.

Workers who are on the job know where the bottlenecks and sand traps lay. While at their desks, their benches and their posts of duty they observe ways to eliminate waste and lost motion. Undoubtedly many employees of Pantex have thought of improved methods and have said to themselves or their fellow workers: "I've got an idea which would——".

Well, here is your opportunity, PanTexans, to put your ideas to work for Uncle Sam and help speed the day of victory. Your suggestions are welcome and wanted and if they are practical they will bring you personal recognition. Uncle Sam needs your suggestions now and to make it easy for you to submit your ideas and to assure that they will be given proper consideration, Pantex has established a plan which will be known as the "Keep 'Em Shooting" Suggestions System.

Here's how it works.

1. Suggestions are wanted which will increase production, improve quality, reduce cost, conserve materials, save time, promote safety, or which will improve methods or working conditions in any manner. Only positive, constructive ideas for improvement, with definite suggestions for their application are wanted.

2. Eligibility: All employees of Pantex including both those of Certain-ted Products Corporation and the Ordnance Department, are eligible to make suggestions and receive awards. However, supervisors, foremen, superintendents and department heads are eligible for awards only on those suggestions which are outside their immediate job requirements, for the reason that it is assumed that persons in such positions will make such suggestions as a part of their regular duty.

3. Administration: A committee known as the Suggestion Awards Committee, comprised of the General Manager and four men to be named by the General Manager, will meet weekly, or as often as necessary, to consider the merits of suggestions submitted by employees, determine whether or not the suggestions can be adopted and grant awards accordingly. The business management of the Suggestions System will be handled by the Secretary of the Suggestions System who will see that each suggestion is acknowledged, thoroughly investigated and submitted to the Awards Committee.

4. Suggestion Procedure: Suggestions will be written on blanks, which will be available to all employees, signed and sealed in envelopes addressed to the suggestions secretary and placed at appropriate places to be picked up by Certain-ted and Ordnance mail clerks. Upon receipt, the secretary will assign the suggestion a number, record the date received, name of the suggestor and nature of the suggestion. A copy of the suggestion will be sent immediately to the division manager whose functions the suggestion affects. The division manager will appoint a member of his staff to investigate the suggestion, prepare a report on it and return it to the division head. The report, which states whether or not the idea is practical and whether or not it should be adopted, is then returned to the Suggestions secretary who submits it to the Awards Committee. The Awards Committee will appraise all suggestions and finally decide which suggestion is to receive an award. If rejected the secretary will advise the suggestor of the action of the Awards...
mittee by letter and explain why his suggestion was not acceptable. If the suggestion is considered worthy of an award the secretary will forward it to him accompanied by a letter of congratulation from the General Manager or Commanding Officer. Suggestions which are adopted by the Awards Committee will be carried out as quickly as possible by order of the General Manager. As soon as the idea has been placed into actual operation the suggestion will be so advised by his division management. When two or more suggestions on the same subject, consideration will be given only to the one which first reached the secretary.

5. Awards: (a) “Award for Initiative and Patriotism” signed by the General Manager and Commanding Officer accompanied by a congratulatory letter from the General Manager or Commanding Officer, depending on whether the suggestion is a certain-tier or Ordnance employee, will be issued to each employee whose suggestion is adopted; (b) “Certificate of Merit” signed by the General Manager and Commanding Officer accompanied by a congratulatory letter from the General Manager or Commanding Officer, depending on whether the suggestion was a certain-tier or Ordnance employee, will be issued to each employee whose suggestion has merit but which cannot be adopted for reasons beyond the committee’s control; (c) Suggestions whose suggestions are adopted will be recognized in the Pantexan with a picture or appropriate story. Those who receive Certificates of Merit will receive honorable mention in the Pantexan.

Suggestion blanks and envelopes in which to mail them will be made available to all employees within the next few days. Between now and that time, think your suggestion through and have your ideas well in mind so that you will be able to present them in a clear manner. Literacy ability isn’t necessary. All you need to do is get across your idea.

Soldiers on the home front aren’t in a position to receive badges and crosses for active duty but, for initiative and patriotism over and above their regular line of duty in the form of suggestions, workers can be recognized with awards which have the same significance as military medals. Such an award will be a shining mark in any man or woman’s employment record . . . a symbol of his or her contribution to World War II which will be treasured through the years to come.

One of the finest things we can do for and to help him do. “W

An injured workman is a wounded soldier.

SAFETY COMMITTEE NEWS

On March 31st, at their own request and under the sponsorship of the Safety Department, the Outside Electricians met and organized a Safety Committee which will function in their particular field.

According to Joe M. Vernon, Safety Engineer, the new committee went into action immediately, and several suggestions made by various members of the committee have already met with the approval of the Safety Department.

R. S. Bowie, Superintendent of Outside Electricians, was elected chairman of the new committee and acted as secretary at the first meetings. It was largely the efforts of Mr. Bowie that brought about the organization of this group, and he and his men are to be congratulated for their interest in Safety.

There are now fourteen Safety Committees on the various shifts in the several Zones, all holding meetings every two weeks. Many worthwhile ideas have been developed and put into practice during the past several months, and many more suggestions are under consideration at the present time.

Employees who submit suggestions which are adopted will receive this coveted Award for Initiative and Patriotism.

This Certificate of Merit will be awarded to employees whose suggestions have outstanding merit but which cannot be adopted.
**THEY HAVE THE SPIRIT**

By E. W. Webster

The boys in the Machine and Welding department really have the proper spirit and their Capt., E. C. (Rex) Peters, is proud of them.

During the month of March alone they repaired thousands of shipping bands for bomb casings and hundreds of tail plates, bomb casings and nose busings. This was special work in addition to their regular duties of making repairs and different tools for the lines.

Precision work which varies from repairing machines which weigh 7000 pounds to the sharpening of scissors is included in the daily routine. Machine work often calls for a finished product which does not vary more than one thousandth of an inch.

Day Foreman F. A. Hollenbeck and Evening Foreman S. D. Howard, are also proud of the department's record and of their men. The slogan of the Machine and Welding department goes something like this:

- It isn't the individual
- Nor the group as a whole
- But the wholehearted cooperation
- Of every blooming soul.

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**Victory Program Features**

**Music of Pantexans**

Music by a unit of the Pantexans, employee orchestra, is now a regular feature on the Victory Bond Selling Program over KGNIC and KFDA each Monday night. They made their debut April 5. Al Mills and Jim Gulick also appeared on the program. Mr. Mills briefly outlined the 100% Payroll Deduction record which won recognition for Pantex. Mr. Gulick introduced members of the orchestra which included: Gordon Cramer, welder; Foy Parsons, machinist; Fredrick Dean, mechanic; Virgil Fogle, former mechanic and Fred Calhoun, a guard.

Mr. Gulick is anxious to introduce new talent on this program from time to time. If you can sing, play a musical instrument or whistle, won't you step right up and make your talent known to Mr. Gulick at the Personnel Bldg.

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**ABOUT RATTLESNAKE BITES**

This is the season for rattlesnakes, and employees who are bitten should report to the hospital immediately. Anti-virus serum is available now. In case of a bite the victim should apply some sort of tourniquet as an added precaution, until he reaches the hospital.

Life is just an everlasting struggle to keep money coming in and teeth, hair and vital organs from coming out.

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**Dr. Gray Leaves Pantex**

Pantexans will regret to learn that Medical Director Dr. Russell M. Gray will leave shortly to return to private practice. During his tenure, Pantex has seen the completion of its new hospital which is staffed with above average personnel and which boasts some of the best equipment in this part of the country.

Dr. Gray left a private practice at Palm Springs, Calif., to become medical director at Pantex last September when the hospital was housed in the Personnel Building. One of his outstanding achievements at this plant is the inauguration of a blood typing procedure in connection with the physical examination of new employees. This procedure has been a requirement in the Army and many times has been a lifesaver.

Pantex is proud of the recognition given its medical director at a meeting of Ordnance Plant doctors and engineers, in St. Louis, Mo., April 2 and 3. Dr. Gray's paper on "Manifestations of TNT and Tetryl Exposure" was one of the 25 selected from a group of 150 to be read before the assembly.

In this paper it was pointed out that TNT and Tetryl dermatitis (skin rash) is not as prevalent as it was formerly considered to be in our operations. Particular stress was given the fact that the way to prevent TNT and Tetryl symptoms is through personal hygiene—that is, by complete, careful bath, continued as long as the indicator in the soap gives any evidence of TNT on the skin. This will prevent dermatitis as well as all other toxic manifestations.

The paper also pointed out that no employee should go to work without food in the stomach and that no person who is a habitual user of alcohol should be allowed to work on the lines. Emphasis was placed on a statement which warned that no employee should go to work following a night of drinking. The precaution stated that failures to observe this rule is one of the surest ways to develop TNT poison.

In comparison with other plants, Pantex leads the group in many respects, one of which is a lower rate of toxic manifestations.

It has been a busy life for Dr. Gray these past eight months. During the period Dec. 1, 1942 through April 1, 1943, 26,729 cases of various kinds have been treated at the hospital, and Dr. Gray's work merits high praise and appreciation.

Dr. G. T. Reuss, who has been medical director at the Cactus Plant will succeed Dr. Gray.

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**DANCE IN MAY**

In case you hop cats are beginning to wonder when Pantex is going to have another dance, information has been received that there will be no dance during April in observance of Lent. Plans for a dance, maybe, on May 8, are in the air and it will probably be held at the Herring Hotel. Complete details will be announced next issue.

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**BUFFALO LAKE OPENS MAY 1**

The official opening of Buffalo Lake near Umbarger, is set for May 1.

An attractive program has been arranged for the opening day. Prizes will be awarded Waltonians catching the largest bass, perch, crappie and catfish. Speed boats have been reconditioned and are ready to offer thrilling rides to speed fans. The day will be climaxed with a dance in the Recreational building, with the added attraction of a floor show.

Buffalo Lake, with ample picnic sites, free admission, paved roads and attractive fishing will lure many workers for a refreshing week-end.

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**The Golf Bug Is Nibbling**

It's that time of the year again when the golf bug sneaks up and bites all those susceptible. There is only one known cure—play golf. The Amarillo Municipal Golf Association, working in conjunction with Ross Rogers Municipal Golf Course, has contacted C. L. Langston, Personnel Bldg., and offered assistance in promoting golf events for Pantex employees.

Mr. Langston is anxious to learn how many of you are interested in this sport. Events might include driving contests, putting tournaments or any type of golf you prefer. Won't you call or drop Mr. Langston a note and give him your suggestions.
VERSATILE

Ray Loftis, Line Head Inspector on Load Line 1, is concrete evidence of American versatility. Until October, 1942, Mr. Loftis was in the grocery business at Paducah, Texas. He decided to get away from work among the vegetables and canned goods, so he came to Amarillo in search of something to do to promote the war effort.

Mr. Loftis and Pantex found each other, and the former grocery merchant started with the Ordnance Department as an Inspector trainee. In six months he has covered the steps between Inspector trainee and Line Head Inspector.

While on the job Mr. Loftis makes a hobby of buying bonds and helping with Red Cross donations. Away from work he likes to fish, hunt and play golf.

Success gets to be a habit.

Ruby Hardy, an Ordnance Inspector on the booster line at Pantex, was chosen as the Ordnance Department's representative in the Pantexan's special WOW edition because of her remarkable likeness to the model Woman Ordnance Worker in the War Department's famous WOW poster. Mrs. Hardy, shown above in back of tray of boosters expresses an identical look of determination for victory in this war with the WOW girl, posed behind a shell case.

Ordnance took ten new employees into the Pantex fold this week. The ten, shown above in class as they trained to be inspectors, are, left to right: Martha Davis, Ted Blackburn, Harley Blackwell, John Wilson, Noel Kidd, Betty Gintz, Joan Woodside, Hattie Coffer, Philip Gentry and Arlander Donnell. Standing in back of the group is Stanley Marsh of the Ordnance Inspection Department, who assisted with the week-long class of instruction procedure.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kennedy are shown photographed immediately following their marriage Wednesday night, April 7, at the Polk Street Methodist Church. Mr. Kennedy is with Ordnance Engineering and Operations. Mrs. Kennedy, formerly an Ordnance employee at Pantex, is now employed at the Amarillo Army Air Field. The couple are at home at 411 West Tenth.
The Burning Ground

It isn’t a cluster coming up, nor is it an approaching rain storm—that black cloud you see every afternoon over in the northeast. It is black smoke rolling up from the Explosive Burning Ground—that final resting place of those materials from the lines which have been checked and double checked and convicted of the crime of having no further possible use. It is the last step in a systematic procedure which requires the cooperation of four or five departments.

The Stores Division has organized an efficient system of picking up scrap from the lines, using a minimum number of trailers and only one man to do the hauling each twenty-four hours.

Before it is hauled away, the scrap is carefully checked by an Operations man and all usable items are reclaimed. The same man on each line does the checking and sorting day after day to assure uniformity in grading. TNT boxes are graded in each bomb line and Ammonium Nitrate cartons are graded at Zone 7. Only those rejected as completely unusable continue the journey. Rags soiled with grease and contaminated with explosives are searched out, laundered and put back into use, eliminating a waste of 800 pounds of rags weekly. Materials which can be reused go to the salvage ground or back into storage; powder left in cartons or boxes is put back into store and cans; and sacks and other usable items are salvaged and saved.

On reaching the Burning Ground another search is made for usable materials which might have been overlooked. Rejected boxes and trash are separated from the waste explosives, extreme caution being used to prevent explosives from being thrown into the pits along with the boxes. This search is perhaps the most important operation in the entire procedure. Explosives tossed into the fire with the trash might endanger the whole plant. Two pits are used to burn scrap boxes and paper, the larger being 80 feet long.

Contaminated scrap, floor sweepings and anything of an explosive nature are spread 3 inches deep and 12 inches wide in trains and burned. As a further safety measure, explosives are classified and each type spread and burned in a separate train. The trains are spaced 25

Wayne Sawyer, supt. of Burning Ground; Lonnie Price, Stores area foreman in high explosives; A. T. Cromwell, Ordnance safety engineer; and Jack Figh and Frank Moore, Certain-teed safety engineers (l to r) watch Fred Jackson light a fire in one of the pits. In the background are (l to r) Marvis Fleming, explosives worker; A. G. Bell, truck driver and Earl Ayre, explosives worker.
feet apart and 500 pounds is the maximum load.

The fireworks are beautiful but they must be admired from afar. The burning ground is the most restricted area at Pantex. Even though the men who work here are thoroughly trained, they constantly are cautioned to keep alert. They realize that everything they receive is contaminated, else it would never reach their domain. On the lines, powder and explosives are in pure form, but such is not the case when they are received at the burning ground and any reaction may be expected unless they are handled properly.

Ordnance has laid down strict rules for this department, to say the least, and Safety yields a firm hand in seeing that they are carried out. But these rules are not too strict for the men who work at the Explosive Burning Ground—with 100 per cent cooperation they fall into line. Superintendent Wayne Sawyer states with justifiable pride that there have been no accidents to date.

Fred Jackson is lighting the fuse of a train of explosives. The fuse will allow him time to “clear out.”

Into the trailer goes scrap from a T. N. T. magazine in Zone 9. The sealed boxes contain explosive sweepings. The line operators (l to r) are A. G. Nickerson, S. G. Moore and Lewis Tiner. Truck driver J. A. Mayb is shown at lower left.

At the Burning Ground, the waste is carefully rechecked for salvageable material, sorted and classified for burning as it is unloaded. Busy at this job are (l to r) Fred Jackson, Marvis Fleming and Earl Ayre.

Fired against the wind, these five trains of explosives produce dense clouds of black smoke. The explosives sizzle and fry as brilliant flames leap two or three feet into the air.
WOW Fashions

Women Must Dress for the Occasion and Keep Their Minds Constantly on Their Jobs to Prevent Accidents and Injuries

MATCHING LIPSTICK and nail polish was a must for the glamour girl prior to Pearl Harbor. But, only a few months later, the most glamorous girls in the country were chucking those same hands into cotton work gloves, hiding their Joan Crawford lips behind weird looking masks, and exchanging their smart costumes for the uniform of the WOW.

Women are in the war with both feet and to do their production front jobs efficiently, without accident or injury, they must dress safely and work safely. Keeping these precautions constantly in the minds of women workers is one of the big jobs of safety engineers in war plants throughout the country. And, Pantex is no exception.

As a matter of curiosity safety engineers were asked to break down the safety records of men and women workers at Pantex on a comparative basis. The picture which resulted was so alarming that even a casual glance at it should be enough to startle the women out of their lethargy and keep them on the alert from now on.

From September 1, 1942 to April 1, 1943, women accounted for 15.46% of the total hours worked at Pantex. During that same period 23.58% of all accidents and injuries befell this same group of female workers. (The figures quoted do not apply to the employees of the administration, employment and hospital buildings since their exposure to hazards is comparatively slight).

It is easy to understand why the ratio of mishaps to women was high in the early days of the plant’s history. Most of them were housewives, school teachers, etc., and very few had experience as industrial workers.

But women are quick to catch on. During the month of February they accounted for only 16.61% of all the accidents and injuries despite the fact that their percentage of hours worked remained approximately the same, 15.11% of the total. They had learned how to

Although masks and respirators hide feminine charms (see photo upper right) they also protect health. Pictured are—top (l to r) Corky Fly, Booster Line, wearing a dust respirator; Elsie Duval, cooling bay puddler, in a protective shield; and Marylu Roberts, screen room operator, equipped with another type of dust respirator. Bottom (l to r) Ruth Ott, Booster Line, has on still another type of dust respirator; Louise Jouette, Control Lab, behind a gas mask used in chemical experiments; and Aline Isaacs, preheater unit, with a chemical respirator which protects her against fumes.
do their jobs safely and realizing the danger element in their work, they were careful to use the protective equipment provided them.

Then came the month of March—and the let down. Working only 16.02% of the total hours, women were responsible for 24.70% of all accidents and injuries.

Why, what does it all mean? Safety engineers figure it this way. Since most of the accidents and injuries can be attributed to the failure to use protective equipment and to the worker taking an unsafe posture or position, the answer seems to be that familiarity with the job breeds disrespect for its hazard. In the beginning the work was new and strange so naturally there were injuries and accidents despite extreme caution. Experience plus caution resulted in a tremendous improvement in the record. Then carelessness took its toll of precious productive hours.

All this does not mean that Pantex has a bad safety record. Compared to other plants of a like nature, it is exceptionally good. This analysis does prove, however, that accidents and injuries can be controlled by constant awareness to danger and by observing precautions to guard against it.

Elsie Davis has nice hands and wants to keep them that way. You'll find her wearing cotton gloves out in zone 11.

Corky Fly doesn't worry about compact and lipstick...they aren't allowed on the line. Her pockets hold only gloves.

Ruth Ott likes high heeled pumps as well as the next girl, but she gladly exchanges them for safety shoes while on the job.

APRIL 15, 1943
Manpower Conservation
By G. E. Clark
Resident Safety Engineer
American Mutual Liability Insurance Company

To many when we speak of manpower it will mean visions chiefly of armed men for the firing line, but to one who has been in and out of, and closely related to industry for many years the definition belongs to the age of flint lock musket and antiquated cannon.

Things are different today. War has extended the firing line to embrace all enemy territory which includes the nation's industry. A vast industrial army is required to supply the mechanized forces with arms and ammunition. Under total war and under our War Program the workmen in overalls takes his place in importance beside the man in uniform. The skilled worker is essential to the armed soldier.

It costs money to train both the mechanic and the soldier and whether the shop worker becomes a casualty either at work, or upon our highways, or in his home, or whether the armed soldier suffers a similar fate from bomb or bullet, it removes these individuals from our National Forces.

In normal times in American industry, each year accidents kill 16,000 and disable a million and a half men and cause a loss of millions of man-hours of productive labor. Staggering as these losses are under normal conditions they have been absorbed without paralyzing effect, but in an emergency such as we are in today, where an uninterrupted output of badly needed materials is essential, any waste of labor becomes a serious handicap to our War Program.

It makes no difference how labor waste is brought about, the effect upon the program will be just as disrupting. Whether our labor resources are destroyed through sabotage or whether through accidental injuries or sickness, these productive units have been removed from our Industrial Line so that it becomes incumbent upon industrial management and employers of labor to exercise more than ordinary precautions to conserve this industrial manpower.

With industry filling its ranks with new workers, new responsibilities are thrust upon the employer. Among those plants which have in the past given little or no attention to safety and health programs and of problems related to personnel and employment, new responsibilities have brought new problems.

The safety and health of the worker in times of national emergency become even more vital factors than they are during normal times and for this reason it is absolutely essential that all industry, regardless of whether they are working on war contracts or not, should give serious and immediate consideration to the conservation and preservation of human life and limb. This means that intensive thought is being given to the selection, the training, the supervision and to the safety and health of every person in industry.

Accident causes can be determined scientifically and by scientific means these causes can be removed. So, through the application of safety practices our War Program can be safeguarded and the economic and social life of our nation made secure.

REVISED BUS SCHEDULE

Victory bus schedules were revised recently and became effective Sunday, April 11. Changes were made for the convenience of employees working in the loading lines since 16:15 hours for all zones in the operating division became the same on that date. The Victory Bus Terminal is located at 405 Fillmore, Phone 2-6611.

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BADGE REPAIRS

Is your badge water-stained, smudged, faded, minus a pin, or is the celluloid window torn? If so, stop in at the Identification Bureau in the Personnel Building and have it repaired.

When your badge is in bad condition it is difficult for the guards to check it or you may be in danger of losing it. Identification employees will be glad to fix your badge without any charge.
Hokus--Pokus

BOMBS AREN'T MADE BY MAGIC, but the nimble fingers and quickness necessary to make a good magician can help quite a bit in building bombs.

Harvey Gaddis, lead line worker in g-17, made magic his business before the war. Known as "Manola the Mystic" he toured with his act playing theaters, schools and other places all over the country.

A member of the Amarillo Magic Club, he also belongs to the International Brotherhood of Magicians, convening once a year, that includes men and women from all walks of life, both amateur and professional.

Most magicians specialize in one type of work. The great Houdini was an escape artist; Thurston preferred vanishing. Mr. Gaddis, himself, favors sleight of hand, as do all magicians. Sleight of hand is an art, whereas mechanical magic can be bought and most anyone can work it with a bit of practice. Pantex's own magician has originated several sleights, and in some cases has made a few of his own tricks.

Mr. Gaddis took up magic as a hobby about four years ago. He practiced consistently, and kept up with his chosen profession by attending the conventions and studying. He buys many tricks from other magicians and dealers, but almost invariably works over the gimmick himself. The gimmick is the part of the trick that is concealed from the audience and must never be seen if the trick is to be successful.

He possesses hundreds of tricks, but considers that amount as small, compared to the thousands owned by some collectors.

He is assisted, in his act, by his daughter, Catherine Anne, and sometimes by his son. In some of his tricks he calls upon members of the audience.

When magicians get together, they like to swap stories of embarrassing moments when something went wrong, and Mr. Gaddis' favorite is one about an audience assistant.

In one trick, he had a boy on the stage who was supposed to receive half dollars as "Manola" passed them to him through thin air, and count aloud as he received each one. At the end, he was to have counted to ten, but have only nine, and then the magician would produce the tenth from the lad's pocket where it had secretly been placed. This time, when he told the boy to look in his pocket, the boy said, "It isn't there."

Thru the Bombsight

By Ida Sue Taylor

Whether it's a new serious outlook or that Ordnance has lost its ingenuity we can't say, but much to be regretted was the lack of talent shown by the department on April Fool's Day. A survey of activities at Pantex on this National Horseplay Day revealed only two bogus telephone calls, one of which didn't click at all and the other brought forth only a sick smile from participants. No "Kick Me Hard" signs, no thuds in chairs, no sneeze powders, none of the big lies that April Fools get such a bang out of, in fact nothing came about that would provoke hearty laughter. Altogether the day was a disappointment, an evidence of opportunity knocking and ignored... By far the biggest news of the month was the wedding April 7, of Miss Bettye Barton and Bill Kennedy of Ordnance Engineering and Operations. Details are common knowledge by this time, but for the sake of record, the single ring ceremony took place at 8 p.m. Wednesday in the parlor of the Polk Street Methodist Church. Following the ceremony and a reception at the bride's home, 2700 Tyler Street, the couple left on a week's honeymoon trip. They are at home at 411 West Tenth Street. The Commanding Officer returned to Amarillo after a week's absence from the Plant, bringing Mrs. Backer and their 8-year-old son, Newell, from Newport, Ind. Their home in Amarillo is at 1609 Parker Street... Tillee Johnson, secretary to Captain Davis, was guest of honor at dinner and recipient of a wedding gift last week when car-sharers Betty Dale, Lorraine Daniel, Ann Stuckley, Pauline Bell and Lorraine Kirkham had a party for her at the Mexican Inn... Riders in Raymond Soll's new Plymouth, which he traded his old Plymouth for recently, are threatening to start something. They claim he's gone up on transportation to cover car payments... Teletype operator Bernice Ranne walked out of here on the ceiling last week to spend a few days with husband, Johnny, who is home from Providence, R. I. where he has been stationed with the Navy Seabees for the past few months... Speaking of ceilings, Fred Ludvigsen and Ed Gillock are having a rough time coming down from one since their recent trip to Kansas City. They didn't intend to mention anything that went on because the whole thing was official business, but the part about the lost brief case leaked out when they had to stop at the airport to retrieve same the day after they returned.

You get $4 back for every $3 you invest in war bonds.

April 15, 1943
WE'RE BOOSTERS
By Bob Nelson

The most convincing signs of spring around Zone 6 are the awakening of all-beautiful sunrises seen through the assembly doors—the singing of the birds—the talk about fishing trips, and summer plans during lunch breaks. We have often wondered what the women on the Booster Line think about spring and we think it is, "In the spring a young lady's fancy turns to thoughts of clean and damp rags to wipe the dusty tables and chairs." Here's hoping the dust will stop and their thoughts turn in a different direction more pleasing to their fancy.

Sister Consel Miles and Mrs. Dunn visited the Booster Line and paid us such a nice big compliment on the workings and condition of the line, Mr. Poelker, our Line Superintendent, and Mr. Gibson, our Shift Superintendent, both started out with a burst of pride peacocks and rightly so. Everyone on the line can be proud and lift their heads a little themselves, but let's not let it go to our heads and spoil it. Let's keep up the good work!

Flo Summers is back from a visit with her son in San Diego and proudly exhibiting some of his pictures. After a look, we can see that he has been proud too. We are glad to have her back.

B. W. (Blimp) Chandler is up in the air since Mrs. Cora Bradley left and he now has only Mrs. Ruby Hardie, Mr. (Milo) MacC, and Mrs. Tina Lacey left to con-voy about Zone 6. Best of luck Mrs. Bradley, the pelleting crew Long, Solomon, Bennett, Summers, Weaver, and Fly—pet their machines like a favorite horse or something. They sure get results, however.

New Safety Monitors were selected at our last Safety Meeting for all departments. They all pledged themselves to uphold and improve the good reputation of the Line and they can and will do just that.

The jackrabbits around Zone 6 are getting so numerous and fat and brazen they walk right up to the doors and holler, "What's cookin' Doc," at us and then give us the "high sign." If we could only trap and corn feed 'em, maybe we could show Bugs Bunny What's Cookin' and we don't mean carrots.

Foreman Pete Hodgson, our contribution to Zone 6's new arrivals, has had his teeth alighted and his pocket book flattened but he is happy and ready to go down. What a guy.

SAFE AND SANE
By Bob Nelson

Every second every minute every Hour of the day,
At home or workin' on the job
Or just at fun or play.
Inscribe this thought upon
Your mind, write with indelible ink.
Use common sense in all you
do, just stop and look and think.

We're workin' for the safety
And the freedom, of our democracy.
So use your head for what
It is and not as a pine knot tree.
We're the home from where
We're the workers, we're workin' in munitions.

Eternal vigilance must be kept, no
Accidents, our ambitions.

Think of the guy you're workin' by,
Help him, don't abuse him,
Remind him today, that safety
Will pay and we can't afford to

Lose him.
The boys over there, on land and
In air, are depending on you and me.
So let's not let 'em down on our
Own home ground, that's production plus

Safely.

THE MELTING POT
By Iris Galloway

By the middle of the summer, people won't even recognize the Old Personnel Building. It's going to be surrounded by the wilderness of flowers...everything from the stately Mrs. Miniver rose (or maybe that's a little too advanced along horticultural lines) down to the lowly penny. Marguerite Shamblin puts her whole heart and soul into her gardening...she was so enthusiastic that she planted not only her own plot but that all along the north side of the building. And she wanted to keep her pansies in a cement mixture...we don't know whether that is to keep someone from stealing them or just to anchor them against these West Texas breezes.

Harriet Reader appeared at work on Monday the 5th wearing the first real sunburn of the season. She had spent the week-end on a fishing trip to Conchas Dam...starting the season early!

Maybe, now that R. J. Herbst has joined Army Engineers and left the Plant altogether, Doris, his wife, will see fit to transfer Jim. Anyway, Jim went to Transportation to the Personnel Bowling Team. We've never been able to get her to pledge allegiance to her own division before...well, it is. (We're in second place now, and that's something to be just a little proud of.)

One would find it hard to understand how Jim Gulick manages to keep his sweet-as-sugar disposition, considering his passion for sour lemon pie. Mr. G. eats all the lemon pie he can get his hands on; and, when he gets too embarrassed to go back for more, hisunchan partners bring it to him.

Frances Kumpa, her daughter, and her mother spent the week-end of March 20 at Ft. Lyons, Colo., where they visited Frances' brother who is recovering from a long and serious illness.

Margaret Chance recently visited her great-interest-in-life, who is an Ordnance worker in Salt Lake City. There isn't much doubt about the fact that she enjoyed her little vacation. In fact, we've heard rumors that she's going back.

Jim Isbell is becoming a master of the art of camouflage. Just about every week, he re-arranges himself and goes down, incognito, to the Navy Recruiting office where the Officer always smirks real neighborly-like and says, "How are you TODAY?" Poor Jim, maybe he was destined to be just another land-lubber.

ZONE 11—DAY SHIFT
By Sam Goodner

Zone 10 is visiting this week while our home port is under going repairs and modernization. Many of the things that we have found on load line three, where we are guests, are mighty fine, especially in regard to improvements on machinery. But where are the mirrors?

How do they expect the guys and gals to look presentable if they don't have plenty of mirrors around the change houses?

This week's breakfast and dinner classes is also turning out to be one of their headaches once in a while. "Andy" Anderson, shift sup't., has finally acquired the habit of never leaving his bike unguarded because the same of the boys, especially in buildings 13 and 12, nearly always borrows it for some urgent business down the ramps leaving the rightful user to hoof it or wait.

Next to the paint room bunch, Bailey Gilmore, foreman of building 20, has been most often traveling the ramps from building nine to final assembly with loads of component parts. He should, by all rights, be the best informed of all.

Well, we are on day shift now and by the time this gets into print we will have changed over to swing, subject to the will of the latest poll. The swing shift is the so-called lazy man's shift, and justifiably so. Mr. Plesnic, and the boys from building 20 manage to arrive at the clock time first, just try walking down the ramp with them some day when they are headed home.

Ordinarily the happiest group when they are headed home is the gang from 9 and 26.
One can nearly always hear some harmonizing along the route to 10-2 at the end of the shift.

And two former members of the line don't intend to go hungry this next fall and winter. They are J. W. Mccaulay of building 13 and Buford Cooper of building 14 who took off for the farm this week. There are probably several more who have gone back to the soil and we wish them lots of luck. We may want to spend a few weeks visiting with them around hawg killin' time this fall.

CAFETERIA
By Nettie Gilliland

In the spotlight this week is John Coanough, assistant manager of the Cafteria, who has spent the past 21 years in restaurant and cafeteria business. He came to the Cafteria in 1942 and has worked in some of the finest restaurants in the country. He started a business for himself in 1933 and since that time has owned and operated several good restaurants.

Mr. Coanough tells us he has closed his restaurant in Ralls for the duration. Since being here at the Pantex Cafteria he has made many friends.

Everyone around the Cafteria must have spring fever.

Another birthday was celebrated this week.

Mrs. Wheelor honored her with a party on Tuesday, April 6. Lucky me.

Carter has quit singing "no letter today" since receiving two letters in one day from her husband who is stationed in Alaska.

PANTEXAN
ON THE MOVE

By Marvin W. Dabbs

Well, what ya know, Joe. Here we go again.

Don’t be surprised if the fire sign hanging over the door of the Transportation Division is changed overnight to read “Matrimonial Bureau.” Everybody settles down to the belief that Fajd has quit shooting his arrows for awhile, someone succumbs to the “Call.” This time it was Lucille Thieme, secretary to Mr. Matthews. That girl with the “Brownbirds” mark on her chest, married on April 4, at Yuma, Arizona, to Mark Sale, former Equipment Inspector at Pantex. Best wishes, Lucille and Mark!

We welcome Judy Gober to the Transportation Division. She will serve as Mr. Matthews’ secretary.

Two gentlemen of the Transportation Division take this means of expressing their thanks to their new secretary of the “Cotton” Blackwell for the free meals every day.

Frances “Jitterbug” Fryer, popular chauffeurette, has finally learned to quit keeping time on the accelerator with “Whistling in the Dark.”

We now wonder how Ewing Ready is going to make all his fishing tales hold water since gasoline rationing is in effect.

Several things we didn’t know before, Ewing’s “Razzle Dazzle” Norvell is rated as one of the outstanding songbirds of the Oil South. “Star Dust” in “B” Flat is her specialty. When she sings it, one can actually visualize the apron puffed through the famous vitamin X dust of the Panhandle.

Elvis “Sleepy” Gill finally has a legitimate excuse for being sleepy since he claims he has to walk the floor all night with his new bouncing baby boy. The way, Elvis, the cigars didn’t get up this way.

Add the names of Tony Fankhauser and R. J. Herbst to the list of Transportation employees who have joined the fighting forces. We know that Uncle Sam will be justly proud of these mighty fine fellows.

Ennis Brooks is at a loss since he doesn’t have the school children anymore, but he amuses himself by making go-go go eyes at every child he passes.

Ending my column with this thought: “May our ears hear the cry of children, the prayer of workers for peace, the appeal of man for guidance, and the song of the poet for Unity.”

OPERATIONS DIVISION

By LaFerne Scott

Mr. Schleidrup returned April 8 from Waco, where he attended a bomb loading committee meeting. No doubt the entire Operations personnel will benefit from the additional knowledge he acquired relative to the loading of bombs. Mr. Nielsol, Superintendent of the Ammonium Nitrate Line, accompanied him.

Mr. Combist and Mr. Metz have moved into their new homes at the plant site and both seem to like it fine.

It is not because of scarcity of raw materials that Mr. Knight failed to wear a necktie for a few days, but due to a boil on his neck.

Like taxes and the poor, birthdays are always with us. The 20th is Margaret Hester’s “Happy Birthday,” Margaret.

A certain beautiful spring day was almost turned into a balmy one when the bus was late due to a flat tire. After all, you were only a tenth of an hour late, Emma Lou.

Wonder why Margaret and Emma Lou had a collision when driving down town the other evening? Maybe watching all the soldiers is like trying to see everything in a three ring circus. Usually, you miss something, but in this instance, they “didn’t miss.”

"If it’s your Monday morning stamina again, Mike Grogan, I’m a better man than you are.”

GUARDS

By Anna Foye Rosco

We extend an invitation to you to come and see the Guards line up in military formation as they punch through the clock. This procedure is carried out at the change of each shift. Their appearance, formation and dress is very outstanding.

Don’t ask me the story, but I hear a good one is attached to Lieutenant Lindsay’s nickname, “Lieutenant (Texah) Lindsay.”

Have you started your victory garden yet?

For your information, I know of one picture (from whence many copies might be made) that would make a good scare crow for anybody’s garden. And how are you, Mr. A?

James Eli Pfaff, Jr., one of this department’s great sportsmen, bagged a rabbit this week. This was not a usual rabbit though, as this one had turkeys (troy maybe) about an inch and a half long. Eli is not satisfied with this game, but is planning a fishing trip this week-end. He told me confidently that he expects to catch fish with rubber fins or maybe gold teeth.

April Fool’s Day was quite some day this year. I know two boys who really did a good day’s work on account of one April Fool’s trick. How’s the tired carcass, Marcus?

Some people just naturally get more fan mail than others. We’ll have to let Annette Davis tell you how it seems to get a letter every day from some one in service.

I’ll have to ask W. A. Lee not to be so agreeable with everything that is sent. Especially when one admires being a “Sonpass,” I just don’t think it’s right for Mr. Lee to agree entirely.

W. E. Purell, Guard on Shift B is this department’s chief cartoonist. He can illustrate a person so well with a few crooked lines, that the person may be identified easily.

Chief Youshoo is the proud possessor of some new pinning houses. One new addition already has been christened “Pantex.” He is Chief’s pride and joy. If you don’t believe so, ask him about “Pantex.”

Sergeant Hicks’ hands were tied, he couldn’t say a word. And if D. D. Dean’s middle name is what I think it is, it’s Darling. And if Sergeant Hanners was as big as his voice, he would have been lost. And last but not least, if I didn’t remind everybody so often, people here wouldn’t know that about two-thirds of the good people up here are from Hall County.

MEET THE PEOPLE

By Caroline Newbold

When this appears, attendants of the Office Management will be Mrs. Michael J. Simmons, Naomi and Lt. Simmons of Brownwood were married April 6. Best of luck, Naomi, so try to see you leave Pantex. The Simmons will transfer from Paymaster’s office to replace Naomi. Fiscal is also minus Judy Gober, now secretary to Mr. Matthews in Transportation, and Betty Jo Florence who has gone to Duncan, Oklahoma. Eva Mac Intyre, who has been in Texarkana for a week, will transfer to Operations when she returns.

In case you need any first hand advice on steaks and bonds, ask Mr. Kirkpatrick, who has been in Texarkana for a week and will transfer to Operations when he returns.

A perfect slide in center field was demonstrated by Al in the traditional Coble style, which met with the approval of spectators gathered to witness the feat. Daily exhibitions are being given on the north side of the Ad Building during lunch time. Admission—free.

Darrell Grundy is anxiously awaiting his brother’s arrival today. Marshall who has been stationed at Smoky Hill Army Air Field, Saline, Kansas.

Howard Johnson of Tabulating is now in Enid, New York, by permission of the J. B. M. Customer Administrative School. New in this department is Mrs. Boleah Tullman, keypunch operator.

The Fiscal Division wishes to announce that they have taken over the office of Mayor of Pantex Village—Bob Lafe of Vouchers Payable. Bob is working hard on his campaign speeches which he will deliver during the lunch hour in front of the Ad Building. So now we have our charge, a baseball game and the political side of things.

Still anticipating a trip to visit her husband at Camp Hulen, is Twillie Mae Thompson of Payroll.

We notice that the Payroll girls have started to wear ankle socks and flat shoes. A very practical idea for summer at Pantex—especially in view of the hose situation.

MAN ABOUT ZONE 9

By Leslie C. Cobb—Daylight Shift

We have only had daylight shifts for four days—didn’t seem as if we would ever get our “hitch” served on that GRAVEYARD Shift.

Among the hardest workers that we have on our shift, one is PINT SIZE and the other is HALF PINT SIZE. But, there is nothing Pint nor Half Pint about the way they measure out their services. Their names? Mazy Morris, (Pint, Store 1) and William Ash, (Half Pint Size) 9-26.

Being out of “soap,” I have acquired the services of a guest writer, Roland Struchtemeyer, Foreman 9-17.

Some folks are in the capitol of 6-17 employees. A little more than a year ago there appeared to be a SLIM chance of ever being a plant as we now have here on this BLACKertown. A large EVANS plant at the RAY of light broke through. ONEN to the efforts of THOMPSONS the fields and meyers that once furnished the MILLERS with grain now through GOL and produces enough when dropped from the clouds to drive the NIPPERS (Japs) from the CARL-ILES. WARREN the Jap high PRIEST that the stings will be worse than delivered BY-BESS unarms and swarms. Possibly before long, our bombs will be falling from CLOVER to CECIL-LY delivered by SHORTYS and W. J.5.
THE GRAPEVINE
By Lorain Geyer, Zone 9, Shift B

P. J. Oder, foreman in 9-9, moved to 9-14 this week to learn to be a piddler. He's doing all right, too. John Sandifer, assistant foreman in 9-9, was absent a few days and we understand his replacement is in the family. Congratulations, John! E. M. Erwin is the busiest man in Building 9. Ask him how he does the work of two men. Wonder what he's going to do in the future. He is not interested in thoughts when he isn't even in the Army — yet.

"Hogg" McClellan and Ben Sublett are really the leaders in Building 9, that is, to the cafeteria for lunch and to the time clock to punch. There are those who tell you we have three ex-soldiers with us in 9-9. They are Philip Hephath, James Johnson, and Jimmie Malone.

The coming of Spring is developing flat feet and lots of foot trouble in the trenches between Buildings 26 and 13—or else it is just plain Soring Fever. In spite of Curtis Hearn's dislike for orange colors, his new cap really becomes him. K. C. Childers, Jr., has finally found out he is a Tub and Pour man in 9-26 instead of a Stores man.

Carter, foreman in 9-13, has been ill the last three days—but he's back on the job now. We understand the foreman thought some poor "Yankee" blood to straighten him out and now he's Popeye the second. J. V. Baird, in Building 13, is having chest trouble. He is the father of a girl. Ask C. R. Hampton what is wrong with his heart, or if he even has a heart.

If 9-18 continues to stay as clean as it has been, Johnnie Janak, foreman in 9-15, is going to take another Superintendence. Mr. Five by Five (Stovall), back up to Building 15 to clean it up. Why is Guy Barnett so anxious to answer the telephone and why is it that "Chatterbox" Kinder ever want to answer it? William Arthur Cox, assistant foreman in 9-15, is looking forward to getting back to Zone 11 so much. Could it be that he misses working with those W.O.M.'s?

We understand that Lloyd Wilson, foreman in 9-14, is so very particular with his boosters. Ask Mr. O'Rear, Shift Superintendent, what his nickname for Lloyd is. If there is any spirit for an exhibition, call on W. W. Sharpe for puddling because efficiency should be put on exhibition. L. C. Merchant in 9-14 wants to know if the other two shifts know how to sweep and if he can't get any help. He is looking forward to getting back to Zone 11 so much. Could it be that he misses working with those W.O.M.'s?

SAFETY
By Bottle

Director Bill Flocks took off for St. Louis, on the first of the month. Accompanied by Dr. Gray, he attended a Medical Conference on TNT and Tetryl Dust Bums, Monday morning in their tracks, tired, but having had a fine
trip.
Mr. Flocks met his wife and daughter in Fort Smith, Arkansas, where they had been visiting, and they all returned to the Plant Site.

Employees of the Burning Ground are grieved over the loss of their two pets—Tetryl Billy and TNT Nannie. According to rumors, the two were wandering from home and were last seen going down the steps to the Cafeteria on Zone 10. Maybe that isn't horse meat you've been eating.

THE BULL BOARD
By C. J. Novak

Down 8-5 way, are two cats that are about as intelligent as the employees thereof. These cats go out every morning and capture a rabbit and bring it in. So far they have never been able to taste any part of their catch as Griffin and gang draw straws as to who gets the game for an evening roast.

One of the most perfect fire drills to date was at Zone 8 recently. It was so authentic that even the Firemen thought they had a major fire to fight. When Ray Austin told Ray Noblit that there was a fire at Zone 8, things began to happen, even at T-4. Nob- lit tried to contact 8-5 by phone and when he could not get an answer he became so frantic that he began to wave his arms like the propellers on a P-38 and practically took off through the roof. It was then when the ambulances were called.

W. O. Dieter, of the Drop-Scat Cover-all Dieters received his examination for the army and after giving Mr. Dieter the usual blood test, the doctor hurriedly gave him a transfusion. He is looking much better at this writing.

W. K. Adiston wants to know why "would-be" artists ever have always painted their shoes. He claims that if all the wasted talent was placed on bombs it would have far greater effect on the enemy than as an added feature in the footwear department.

Loomie Price went fishing Sunday and came back with one of the most amazing truths ever given by a fisherman. He said he never got a bite.

Speaking of miscellaneous articles, one sure finds them going through the desks that have been moved from offices to storage. Ask "Red" Morris for further information.

Safes Engineers Woodell, Carl Langham, and Bill Teal transferred over to Zone 11 at the time that Line opened and report that the alterations and adjustments made during its shutdown have greatly improved its efficiency and safety, thanks to our Engineering Division.

10-4

Don't touch it. He's supposed to be making bombs with the rest of the boys!
ZONE 11—GRAVEYARD

By Howard Wilson

Here we are reporting this issue from Zone 11 instead of Zone 10.

If you could see the way everyone dug in and went right into the old production ways you would think them all right at home here on Zone 11.

"Bo" Graham wishes to thank you and all for the way you stepped into that same old Zone 10 gear.

The families of Bldg. 20—Pfeiffer, Gravis, Fitz, Nall, Daves, Gable, Wise and Goederne entertained the gents of Bldg. 20 with a swell feed consisting of four baked chickens, two dozen of them, and the trimmings.

Others included Mr. Beagle, Supt.; Bo Graham, Shift Supt.; Mrs. B. G.; Ordnance Inspectors Givens and Johnson; Shift Supt., Odom; Sgt. Hancock; and Miss Williams, R. C. She demanded after the feed due to over-stuffing by most everyone.

We don’t know whether the feed had anything to do with the attitude of Foreman Jimmie Campbell or not. He has certainly been the best of luck since his commutation, April 3.

Speaking for our shift as a whole, we wish Nurses Rita Miller and Sadie Brown the best of luck in their new duties. Miss Miller is going in the service as a Nurse and Miss Brown will be a Navy Nurse. Foreman J. O. White, of Bldg. 17, had quite a run around trying to locate his badge and glasses the other day. Shotty Parker of Bldg. 15, got them by mistake, caused White to go back in and out for two days before he finally located them on Zone 9.

Everyone knows now if they hear a blood curdling scream that it is Chester Ham of Bldg. 17, running across a field mouse or spider.

We found out why W. D. Sasche insists on watching the outside windows. He has a good explanation for what he was doing, but it won’t hold water.

Inez Ingalls of Bldg. 14, has returned to work after a lay-off with the measles.

We wish to congratulate W. E. Bell on his new boy.

Wimpy Hemphill, of Bldg. 15, is the proud father of a new 7 lb. 9 oz. baby girl.

Slim Young, also of Bldg. 15, claims to still be wearing braces as the result of the licks received on his birthday, March 27.

There seems to be something going on up in Bldg. 9, about Galloway hunting bear with a gun.

E. G. "Bugs Bunny", "Tootsie" Lester, our line office boy has the makings of a truck driver—that is if you get a truck to fit him.

ENGINEERING DEPT.

By ArgieNeill

George Hepner has been patiently working on the Historical Record for this department, if you think this is an easy job, just ask Mr. Hepner.

C. Gordon Conklin flew to St. Louis, to attend a meeting held by the Ordnance Safety and Security Branch for the purpose of discussing T. T. poisoning and ventilation required to guard against it. Mr. Conklin brought back a souvenir for Beuna Cox (a red swizzle stick).

Wm. B. Diensser contributed a picture to Mr. Sneed’s "Rogues’ Gallery." Mr. Diensser thought the picture very cute.

Dave Leaverton, John Hannon, Bill Cooper and Henry Roberts went on a fishing trip to Congal Dam. They did not catch any fish, to speak of, but Mr. Leaverton was the lucky one. Henry Roberts said there weren’t any fish down there, but a poor excuse is better than none. Henry, Mr. Hannon and Mr. Cooper have a nice red face now as a result of this trip. Tell me, Bill, how did you get your feet blistered?

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Johnson were chaperons for a party of 16 at Palu Duro over the weekend. They were asked for a more sporty couple. You should see Orville in his Levies and cowboy boots. He looks like a real cowboy.

Did you know that

The C in Tom C. Rhodes’ name stands for Cassie.

THE DIESEL SHOP

First, we wish to welcome some new members to this department: J. W. Nall who has replaced Brady T. Patterson, Diesel Mechanic. Brady, better known as "Dutch" moved to the farm to help his father. We all miss Brady very much, especially "Luther" Moss, who has been a working buddy of his for many years.

Another new member is Wade Hendricks, Heavy Duty Mechanic. Both of these fellows are very likeable and should fit in this department. New in their positions here, both have been with Panex for many months.

Being serviced and painted at this time is a new 60-ton locomotive which arrived last week. We are glad to report that the factory representative from Diesel and electrical, after a close inspection found all the equipment in perfect order. This is due, largely, to regular and close observation of all mechanical items. The easy rolling and “squawks” you don’t hear can of course be credited to Milton “Goober” Travis, Jr.

Sights of Interest

C. C. Searcy’s face as he scans a rent control board letter.

Steve Nesbit walking the deck of a moving engine to acquire those “Sea Legs” he’ll need in the Navy.

Captain Spangler on a little black work stool deeply engrossed in his motor winding and knitting.

Marcella “old Sarge” Fryar giving 265 pound Trux a “Physical Torture Lesson.”

Mr. Douglas, Line Scheduler, has returned to his work. He has been in the hospital with an injured leg. Glad to have you back on the job with us again, Mr. Douglas.

E. D. Craft, Ordnance Inspection, has been pretty busy keeping the spirit going. He has quite a hobby for jokes, you might ask M. D. Peters.

Well, the Graveyard shift hasn’t had much time for play so tell the next issue of the Panexian, Zone 11 will “Keep ‘Em Rolling.”

MOTOR POOL

By Lester Webb

Back on the job is G. W. Williams, one of our top hand truck drivers who spent most of last week in and out of a hospital suffering an irritated throat. We are grateful to have him back. Although Williams doesn’t tip the scales at as high a figure by several pounds as he did the week before, he is much the same old Faithful when it comes to getting the job done right.

One of the best pieces of equipment on the reservation is driven by D. C. Harris. Powerful, and strong, and as yet concealed within. Harris, the boy who hailed from the back hills of Arkansas, took the responsibility of moving 15,000 pounds of materials, some fifty feet across the plane site. He arrived at the building for which the material was ordered, spotted the trailer, presented the move order tickets to the building foreman, and returned to the Motor Pool. He is other accounts, as Harris learned that the trailer which he pulled five miles was empty.

Among explosives truck drivers, you can find talent for any most occupation. Among them are a few born circus acrobats and even blacksmiths. Speaking of past experiences, we have discovered a truck driver who drove an explosives truck during the war and is doing a good job of the same at Panex.

W. E. (Lumi) Elliott drove an explosives truck for the Dupont Powder Company of Nashville, Tenn., during 1917 and 1918. Lum describes a great difference in the style of equipment now used and that used in the old days. Although years have passed he insists there is little change in his physical ability.

P. P. C.

By Ralph Randal

W. D. Clawson, Records and Reporting clerk, was formerly bookkeeper for Foxworth-Gallishaw Lumber Co. Clawson joined P. P. C. as a Line Scheduler and changed to his present position when P. P. C. took over the duties formerly done by Works Accounting on the program. His former training has proved very valuable and he is doing a splendid job. Clawson is a mathematical genius (he makes up his own income tax returns). Mr. Knox was impressed when Clawson casually brought up the Con struction Building and correctly estimated the board feet of lumber used in its construction. Clawson was immediately transferred to his present job where he is referred to as the wizard of the abacus.

Jealousy and envy have been gnawing at the morale of Schedulers, Reese, Coby and Douglas. The Schedulers in Zone 9 have been arrogantly called "Pigeon" for more than six weeks. To add insult to the hitch hikers trio’s footwear, the denizens of Zone 9 purchased a bell and rode up and down the ramps like Swiss bell ringers. The Scheduler困难 caused by the infantrymen who trouble was avowed only by securing their long overdue pedemobiles. The former forgot men increased their insurance coverage, decreased their life expectancy, and are entirely engrossed in learning how to ride a bicycle the hard way.

This column’s fashion reporter, E. S. Cory, reports that the former car jockey, James Longfellow Reese, has attired himself in an ensemble that rival the coloring of Joseph’s coat. In this gay regalia, exuding the breadth of spring he pedals the cycle down the ramps singing one half of that familiar old air, "A Bicycle Built for Two.""The Thunderberries"

Don Kite and his mecurial fulminations. R. L. Douglas and his courtly manner.
How's Your Pulse
By Dr. Anne Russell

Here is our list of service men for today. The beloved Sadie Brown of the First Aid Station on Zone 9 left to join the Navy Nurse Corps. The Army Nurse Corps accepted Georgia Mae Young, Rita Miller and Patie Chaffee. We were sorry to see them go, but we were proud to have known and worked with such fine women.

Well, there always are those few lucky ones who get to go to their trips. Irene and Bernie Long spent last week-end visiting a brother in service at Dallas, Oklahoma. Gale Valentine visited friends in Shababock. Naomi Meier spent a week in Dallas visiting relatives.

Jean Morleigh left for Hollywood, Calif., and now it's up to the rest of us to cheer up poor little Elyce Arrows. How about renaming Gas Station B-16 "Cherry" because she blushes so readily with such a lovely glow.

Don Wood sent out a general alarm one morning last week, because one of his ghosts on the gravely shift absconded with that soft sponge rubber seat pad of his. Don just couldn't take that sitting down.

The Medical Division is so pleased with the splendid cooperation of the line workers on their routine blood checks! One can lay a sure bet that no one at Pantex will get Small Pox. Did you ever see so many good, healthy workers?

Not only did Miss Meier take eating cigar ashes, but she is also wearing dark glasses to conceal a beautiful "black eye." How Did That Happen?

Para De' Ramp
By Jack Cunningham

Sure sign of spring—moving day. So, "Get your lock and your shoes and go to elevensy!" The spring gang went from Zone 6 to Zone 10 this morning. The way the buildings set with the compass. Well, anyway it's South, I don't care if the sun does set that way. You cannot beat that half of argument, so we did not wait for the final outcome.

Among the birthdays that fall within the first half of April is one that should not be passed without comment. Two hundred will be celebrated by an operation that forty years ago was performed by the man who said: "I shall not die without a hope that light and liberty are on a steady advance. Even should the cloud of barbarism and despotism again obscure the science and liberty of Europe, we must continue our efforts to preserve and restore light and liberty to them. The flames kindled on the fourth of July, 1776, have spread over too much of the globe to be extinguished by the feeble engines of despotism. On the contrary, they will consume them and all who work them."

Fifty years to the day after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1887, Thomas Jefferson, the most Pantean of us all, passed on. Now, my reader, and send a thought and a prayer to your Maker that this nation may be blessed and advanced by more men like Jefferson.

The whole gang extend best wishes for a happy birthday to:
Amos Persons, April 1, Bldg. 14
Hartwell Darnell, April 2, Bldg. 12
Gunnell Everette, April 13, Bldg. 14
G. V. Bruce, April 14, Bldg. 15
G. L. Carroll, April 12, Bldg. 15
Veda Mae Jones, April 15, Bldg. 20

The boys and gals of Bldg. 17 sent flowers to the Pantex Hospital to let their fellow, A. E. Duckwell, know that they are thinking of him and wishing him a speedy recovery. Hurry back A. E. They need you.

The whole shift regretted, along with Bldg. 15, parading with W. W. Armstrong, who left

Stores Office
By Junior
Mr. Packett's loss was Mr. Lockhead's gain. According to all reports, it quit raining within 24 hours after Marie Yoeman landed in California. Marie writes that she is already homesteck for T-4 and the usual lap full of snails.

Supt. Ed Caskey was home with the flu for two days last week. When a fellow like Ed stays home, he is sick.

Mrs. Zelman W. Bond, a recent replacement in Stores Office from the grand old snake shrunken city of St. Louis, Mrs. Myrtle Baldock, temporarily assigned to Personnel to Stores Office, is from Lynchburg, Va., and now from Kentucky.

Alton Hail is about to announce his candidacy for Mayor of Pantex Village. Mrs. Gladys Davis is knitting. Leslie A. Ledbetter is back and says farming "ain't the way it sounds on the radio." Herman Brown recently transferred from a dispatchers job in T-55 to component clerk's job in T-4.

Fire Marshall John Hodge's wife makes him buy coupon cigarettes for his health, which the Senator trades off for the swing band variety. Gladstone Pipes says Miss Edith Childs is quite convincing when it comes to arguing politics. Magill and Dorothy Zupanchek are proud of being from Peoria. I was in Peoria once. Jim Sellers and his stock answer: "You voted for him?" No, I didn't.

Mrs. Payton will never have smallpox. Alma Lowry says it's "Hump" of the passengers that has brought her the award of 3 shakedown by the guards at the gate of ex-prisoners. One disadvantage of summer weather, no more sweaty girls. Why not a sandwich and drink stand across from the Barracks? The men have had as much as the Amaretto cops are now waving G. Pipes down. Marie Carlson Hunter says she likes T-2 better than T-4. We don't get it.

T. V. Balke is driving a new car.

Nothing "stingy" about Ray Noblett. He has even started sharing his toothpicks after he gets through with them.

Firemen
By Cowboy

Chief and Mrs. Dickerson have moved to Pantex. We hope they are happy in their new home. Chiefly, Chief, we don't believe there are any fish in the lake behind your new home.

Congratulations to A. J. Brown and J. P. Bentley, who have just been promoted to Lieutenants and Majors, respectively, to Phillips, who has been promoted to Captain.

If you would enjoy some good cowboy music, drop by the fire station sometime and hear Bert Shelton with his old friend "Little Brother" McLeod, with the guitar.

We are sorry to lose from our department Billie Little, who has gone to be with her husband who is serving with the Armed Forces. Very truly, "Brotherly" Freeman, who has returned to his farm in Garza County; Salty Grimes, who is going to the Army soon; and Alfred Lea, Paul Townsend and W. L. Patton, who are going by for the railroad. We wish the best of luck to all of you.

Jack Garrett, who has just been released from the Army, is back in our department. We are very glad to have you back with us, Jack.

Jack Pool had the misfortune of falling and breaking a finger. Jack says that he is going to get clumsy when he gets older.

It seems that Chief Priest's shift is having kanga roughness at Fire Station 3 and if the defendant is convicted he buys the doughnuts for the crowd. Lt. Young and Capt. Perkins have already been convicted. The boys may be tried for leaving their post or being late or just most anything that might come up. Some good advice to those that haven't been convicted is "to stay on your toes."

We extend sympathy to the family of Desoto Blederback, who passed away last week. Mr. Blederback was formerly a fireman in our department.

Merle Rice, Fire Safety Clerk for the Fire and Police Departments, is singing "I've Got Love for the Navy" these days. It seems that her boyfriend who is in the Navy, has been seen to her recently.

Here's to better days.

Safety pays if you are careful. You pay if you are not.
CRIME
Does Not Pay

It was late at night. Fog was swirling in the streets. After an extra long day, in which more than the usual number of problems which beset a busy physician were met, Dr. Gray was wending his way homeward. His fatigue, however, did not lessen his alertness. Due to the fog, he kept an extra sharp lookout.

In the illumination of the well-lighted Buchanan Street underpass the good Doctor saw signs of unusual activity. Slowing down he discerned a small group of roughly clad men milling about in a tight circle with a peculiar intensity. "No good can come of such actions at this hour of the night," thought the doctor. Then he got a glimpse of a man in the center of the group who seemed to be the focal point of the group's attention. Robbery, in-jacking, or even worse ran through the Doctor's mind. What to do? He couldn't tackle them alone.

With commendably quick action, he flashed word of criminal activity at the underpass from his radio-equipped car to Guard Headquarters here at the reservation. He then drove slowly on, relaxed in the thought that he had seen his duty as a citizen and had discharged it to the best of his ability.

The scene now changes to Pentex Radio Headquarters. E. G. Green, night dispatcher on duty, had been, for many years, police radio dispatcher for the city of Amarillo. Like an old fire horse who smells smoke, he galvanized into instant action as the first words of the Doctor's terse warning came crackling over the ether. In a matter of split seconds Green established contact with the Amarillo Police and advised them of the Doctor's report with the request that they dispatch one of their roving patrol cars to the scene, immediately.

This cooperative effort by Pantex and the Amarillo Police resulted in the quick capture of all six of the wrong-doers.

Next morning the official police blotter at the Amarillo City Hall had an entry that six men had been arrested during the night and were charged with shooting . . . . dice!

Again proving that "Crime Does Not Pay."

EASY TO PLEASE

Operating in virtually a continual sandstorm, and under the most primitive conditions, fliers in one American Air Force fighting unit in China, told Lt. G--- Henry A. Arnold, Commanding General of the U. S. Army Air Forces on his tour on combat areas, that they wanted only one thing — some new phonograph records!

Try this on your flagpole. Skinning the pole in front of the Administration Bldg., inserting a rope through the pulley at the top, and sliding down again, is all in a day's work for D. C. Welch, Maintenance department employee.

PANTEXAN FAN

Wanda Carolyn Daniel, eight-year-old daughter of Fire Alarm Operator Fred B. Daniel, Central Fire Station, Police Barracks, is a very ardent "Pantexan" fan. She knows when the Pantex is distributed and is always eager to see it.

Carolyn is very fond of music, and the other day she came home from school with the following composition, tune unknown, but with a very appropriate theme: "The war, the war, we hope the war ends, because we want V for Victory. We want coffee and sugar for the men on the graveyard shift, so V stands for Victory."
This Little Girl Has Seen Too Much

SHE TREMBLED on the sidewalks of Paris where she used to skip.

She's seen the strange dreadful fear growing in her mother's eyes.

She's watched them take her father to a concentration camp—shuffling, stumbling. Her father was always so strong and proud and full of fun!

She is only 7—but she knows what it means to lose a war!

You don't.

But you could—unless you, and I, and everybody make it our personal job to see that we win.

There is one thing that we can all do. We can lend the money to pay for the guns and tanks and planes and munitions that'll win this war! Not give it, lend it—by putting it in War Bonds. And more Bonds. And still more Bonds!

While plenty of people are investing every cent they can spare, a lot are not.

The fellows who are not yet buying Bonds—or, who haven't yet begun buying all they should—aren't unpatriotic, or 5th columnists, or anything like that. They're just human. They just haven't realized their country's crying need for every cent—now! They haven't realized that Americans have been licked for the lack of the tools of war that the money we'd like to spend for fun has got to buy!

Uncle Sam hopes that every last one of us will realize it—during the thirteen million dollar 2nd War Loan Drive.

No matter how much or how little your paycheck, invest every cent you can spare in Victory!

Let's Make the Boys on the Fighting Front Proud of Pantex During the 2nd WAR LOAN DRIVE