

We Remember

KILLED IN ACTION

RICHARD WELLINGTON CEASE, January 29, 1942

DIED IN SERVICE

GEORGE UTRICH, May 16, 1942
HOWARD A. COSGROVE, July 3, 1942
THOMAS CLARK LLOYD, July 4, 1943

MISSING IN ACTION

KEATS POAD, March 3, 1942
WALTER CEASE WILSON, May 9, 1942
HAROLD THOMAS KEPNER, December 19, 1942
JOHN E. FRITZ, May 7, 1943
JOHN P. GLEASON, March 30, 1943.

PRISONERS OF WAR

CLARENCE H. MORGAN, May 22, 1942
DONALD FREEMAN, May 22, 1942
FRED WIESTERMAN, April 20, 1943

725 Free Posts to Soldiers this week

THE DALLAS POST

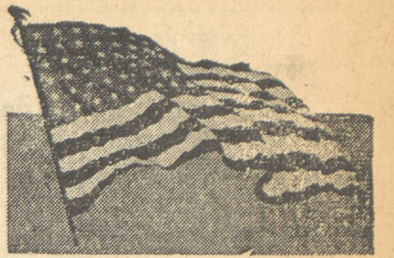
MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

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Boards Are Now Calling Up Many Local Fathers

Majority Of Them Have Two Or More Dependent Children

Fathers, some of them with as many as four children, will soon be leaving for military service from the two local Draft Boards that draw men from the Back Mountain Region.

On Wednesday, Dr. G. L. Howell, examining physician for Draft Board No. 1, Wyoming, examined 67 men, 50 per cent of whom are married and have children. Of this number, Dr. Howell said, only four were not passed on to the induction center for final examinations.

Dr. Howell, who is also an examiner at the induction center, said that among 107 men called for final examinations on Thursday, more than 50 per cent were married with one child or more as dependants.

Dr. F. Budd Schooley, examining physician for Draft Board No. 5, at Shickshinny, confirmed Dr. Howell's statement that many local men with dependants will soon be entering military service. "Of the men I am examining now," he said, "the large percentage were born between 1908 and 1910. Contrary to popular opinion, they appear to be in excellent physical condition and fully 50 per cent of them have two or more children. I have examined a number of fathers who have four, five and six children. Not more than two or three men who have become 18 years of age are examined each week.

Dr. Schooley recalled one interesting case of a man 47 years of age who served in the navy during the World War. "He has been turned down a dozen times for enlistment in the Navy—most everything was wrong with him—but he is so eager to go that he has been on a special diet for some time and has cleared up all of his trouble except one—rather high blood pressure. He now has that under control and I think he is going to make the grade."

Dr. Schooley indicated that he is impressed with the spirit of fathers. "None of them complain," he said, "they are all willing to go if it is their turn, but some of them think that men should not be called in the order of their draft numbers, but according to their number of dependants. They see a number of single men in defense plants and married men without children who are deferred and they think those fellows ought to go first."

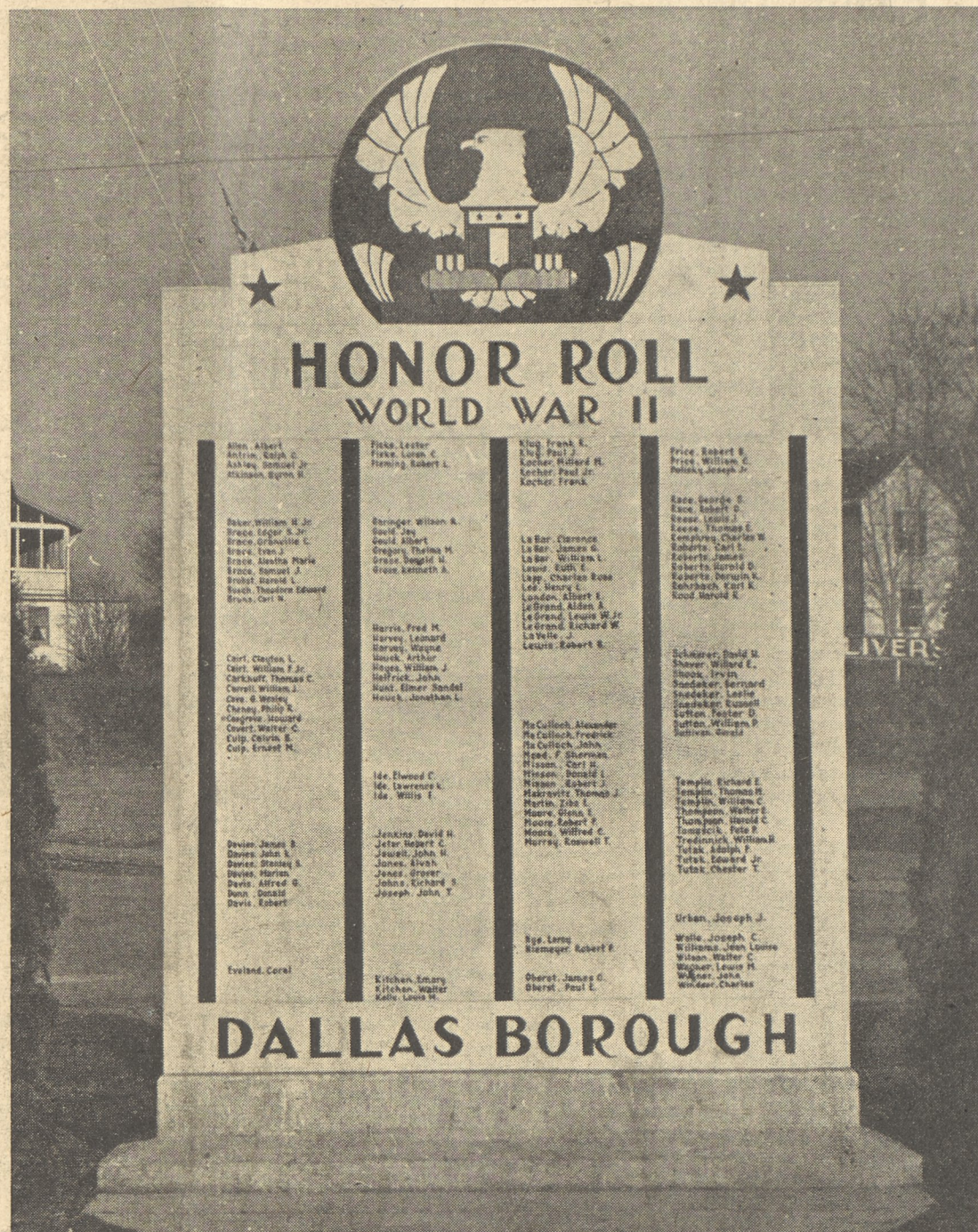
PET DEER'S BATTERED BODY FOUND NEAR THE ORCHARD WHERE HE FED

A gentle 14-point buck deer that featured in the news last week was found dead Sunday a short distance from the orchard on the Wayne Brace Farm, at Beaumont, where it had browsed most of the summer. The animal had become somewhat of a pet and two weeks ago while being admired and patted by members of the Brace family, became startled and knocked Mrs. Arthur Smith, of Beaumont, to the ground, breaking her arm in two places. When members of the Brace family went back to the farm last Sunday to look for their acquaintance, they found him dead in a nearby field. His head was badly battered and split and the condition of his coat indicated that the gallant animal might have fallen vanquished in a battle to the death with another buck.

Lake Men Get Bear; Say Cripple Shot Animal Weighing 400 Pounds

Grover Anderson, Jr., and Jack Nothoff, of Harvey's Lake, have returned from Armenian Mountain, near Wellsboro, where Mr. Anderson shot a black bear last Friday that weighed 150-pounds dressed. Mr. Nothoff said there were a number of much larger bears killed in that area. The biggest one, weighing more than 400 pounds was killed by a cripple who was walking along a mountain road with a cane and

They Have The Hill Winds In Their Veins



Beneath a bright November sky that smiled its blustery approval, more than 400 Dallas citizens gathered reverently last Sunday afternoon at the parkway intersection on Main street and dedicated their honor roll to their sons and daughters in military service. At the same time they paid homage to those men of the Back Mountain region who risked and gave their lives in all wars of the Republic.

FROM ALL OF US TO YOU

Men in arms, I salute you!

Through the medium of the Dallas Post, I have the privilege of writing to all of you for Thanksgiving Day, 1943. Although a total stranger to many of you, yet I am a neighbor to your folks back home in the Back Mountain, and feel as though I know you.

America will celebrate this traditional holiday with fitting ceremonies, even though our country is engaged in a war of survival. We, too, in this area, will join with our nation in thanking God, our Creator, for the many blessings we have received during the past twelve months. We shall celebrate Thanksgiving in the form of sacrifices and of blessings from the Lord for His goodness and mercy.

We, at home, shall wend our way to church or chapel on that day to offer our thanks to God. And thanks for what? Thanks for you, because you are very near to us—you are our brothers, our sons, our friends. You stand between us and a relentless enemy who is waging a battle for the destruction of all that we hold sacred and dear. When you fight, we are safe; when you win, we are grateful and proud. If you fall, we will follow the news with sadness, and then be thankful that we have known you.

We are thankful to God this day—because you stand before our churches, our schools, our homes, prepared to defend them. We are trying to show our thanks not only on this day, November 25th 1943, but every day. In our churches, honor rolls and plaques have been dedicated with religious ceremonies; prayers have been offered—and are being offered to the Divine Commander-in-chief for your spiritual and physical welfare; in our schools, patriotic programs extolling your virtues have been presented to your younger brothers and sisters and to your smaller friends. And at home—Mother and Dad have enshrined your photographs (good resemblances, too) on the piano, on the end table in the living room. A star in the window reminds us of your absence—for a while. The civil authorities, the boys down at the corner have erected plaques and honor rolls inscribed with your names. Your friends in the plants and on the farm have toiled after working hours erecting the plaques so that the whole world might know that your town, our town has a great battalion fighting for us back home in the Back Mountain.

You men in service have reason to be thankful on this Thanksgiving Day 1943 to a provident God—for America. You can pray:

"God has given me a wonderfully happy life. I owe that largely to America, where I was born. America has blessed me with rich, happy years and with health. So now when it needs me, I give my thanks for fighting for the things that America stands for. I thank God that I have this opportunity of defending my folks back home, my town and my country. Help me God by Thy grace."

Thanksgiving Day personifies the USA.—A grateful creature to a gracious Creator symbolizes our Constitution, the Bill of Rights. America, the spot where our ancestors settled because they were tired of tyrants and laws made for the chosen few. America, where a rail-splitter became a great president, where a breaker boy became a respected leader, where a modest farm hand became a noted surgeon. America—the land of opportunity, of liberty. America is a great land and we thank God and so do you. God, too, will not be outdone in generosity for He will continue to bless us all for that Christian spirit of gratitude. Well might we sing today, "God Bless America" for you are America.

We shall follow you with thanks this day. We shall protect you with our prayers. We shall never, as we gather in our churches, in our homes, forget you, the absent ones. We shall be proud of your courage and sacrifices. We shall be fearful with your fears. The farther war shall take you from our side, the nearer you will be to our hearts.

God be with you, men of the Armed Forces of America!

Rev. Joseph J. Kennedy.

trampled their lawns and gardens during youthful escapades and stormed their porches during Halloween pranks.

The program opened with Americana, accompanied by the high school band, and led by David Joseph, followed by the invocation by Rev. Ernest L. Kratzer, Dallas Free Methodist Church. The flag was accepted by Daddow-Isaacs Post from Boy and Girl Scouts, and raised to the top of the 40-foot flag pole by Commander Joseph Adametz and Legionnaire Claire Winters. Rev. Austin L. Pryn, pastor of Dallas Methodist Church, dedicated the honor roll which was unveiled by members of the Legion. Speakers were Rev. J. J. O'Leary, pastor of St. Therese's Church and chaplain of Daddow-Isaacs Post; Burgess H. A. Smith, chairman of the honor roll committee; Harold Payne, representing Andrew J. Sordani, who was ill, and Supervising Principal T. A. Williamme. The program closed with the benediction by Rev. Kratzer and the singing of "Over There" and "God Bless America", accompanied by the high school band. Howard Risley was master of ceremonies. School Director Harry Ohlman was chairman of the program committee. At night, following the dedication, the Carra glass honor roll bearing the names of 130 men and women, was lighted for the first time.

Parents To Sign Forms

Dallas Board of Health is making a special appeal to all parents of children aged 3 months to 6 years, to fill out their applications for inoculations for whooping cough. The Board of Health will buy the serum. It has obtained a special clinic price, but the more serum it buys the lower the price. James Besecker, secretary, has the forms which every parent should sign.

Boy Who Captured Pantless Enemy Is Wounded In Italian Campaign

A Back Mountain boy who was tenth to land on the beach between Licata and Gila during the invasion of Sicily, was wounded in action on October 13, according to a delayed telegram from the War Department, received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lamoreaux, of Dallas R. F. D. 2.

He is Elmer Lamoreaux whose V-Mail letter giving an account of the capture of 400 Germans without their pants appeared in last week's issue of The Post. That letter, written on October 22, was a source of consolation to Mr. and Mrs. Lamoreaux this week as they awaited fur-

Dallas Sets Big Scrap Goal For Pearl Harbor Day

Everybody Is Asked To Take Part In One Day Scrap Drive

As material proof of its appreciation of the sacrifices being made by its 130 fighting men and women, and as a memorial to those Americans who died at Pearl Harbor, Dallas Borough has set an unprecedented goal of 50 tons of scrap metal as its contribution to the war effort on National Pearl Harbor Day, Tuesday, December 7.

"The goal, the largest ever set for Dallas, is going to be hard to meet," according to Harry Ohlman, general chairman, "but we are going to meet it just like America met the challenge after Pearl Harbor."

"Every school child, every citizen, every fraternal, civic and business organization in Dallas should feel proud to set this one day aside to gather scrap," Mr. Ohlman said. "We hope the president of the bank, the ministers, the editor of the paper, housewives and everybody else will take the day off to help gather scrap. We want everybody who has a truck, wagon or any other kind of conveyance that will haul scrap to have it on the job early on the morning of December 7. We'll provide drivers for any truck that can't be furnished with a driver.

"All of the scrap," Mr. Ohlman said, "will be stored in Dallas High School yard. The funds received from the sale will be used to pay for the community amplifying system which has already been given to Dallas Borough Schools."

Serving on the committee with Mr. Ohlman are: Joseph Wallo, David Joseph, Thomas Kingston, John Roberts, James Besecker, Henry Peterson, Paul Shaver, Howard Risley, Leslie Warhola, T. A. Williamme, Rev. Austin L. Pryn, Harold Titman, Ord Trumbower and Ralph Paul.

All air raid wardens, auxiliary police, Red Cross workers, and air craft observers will be asked to take part in the collection.

"Although the goal is big," Mr. Ohlman reiterated, "it can easily be met if we all plug together. The best way to be sure we reach the goal is to spot scrap right now, so that we'll know where to pick it up on Pearl Harbor Day.

"Since there will probably be no other collection in any other Back Mountain community on that day, we'd appreciate all the co-operation we can get from citizens in other communities. Anyone who wants to help can call me at Dallas 456."

ONE NOXEN MAN IN TEN HAS NOW ENTERED ARMY OR NAVY OR AIR CORPS

With one man in ten in military service, Noxen, Wyoming County, with a normal population of less than 1,000, has one of the highest percentages of men in service of any community Back of the Mountain. Two Noxen families have four men or more now serving their country. Mr. and Mrs. George Siglin have five sons on active duty and Mr. and Mrs. William Wright have four sons in service. Two other sons, Leonard and Frank Wright, have been called and will be inducted before Christmas. When their sons leave, it is believed that the Wright family will have established a record.

ther information from the War Department.

The day before she received the telegram, Mrs. Lamoreaux also received another letter from her son, dated November 4. In it he said that he was in the hospital and not as well as he would like to be, but that the doctors seemed satisfied. He did not mention that he had been wounded. Earlier in the fall, he had been in the hospital for treatment of his eyes and feet and Mrs. Lamoreaux was of the opinion that he was still there for that purpose until she received the message on Sunday.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

By Mas. T. M. B. Hicks, Jr.

Last Tuesday evening, after a mad scramble to assemble luggage, baby, and daughter, we tucked all three on the train in the following quantities: one baby, one daughter, two large suitcases, one overflowing dunnage-bag.

Apparently everything in the house was in the dunnage-bag. It zipped up with great difficulty after having suffered minor readjustments. The two suitcases required sitting on before consenting to close. For three days previously the second floor had been stacked with clothing, sorted neatly into piles destined for either of the suitcases or for the dunnage bag. The kitchen sink had been lined with bottles in marching formation.

As the time approached for the grand get-away, the tempo of the preparations speeded up. More bottles were sterilized, more black rubber nipples dunked in boiling water and wrapped in a clean paper napkin. More triangular one-piecers decorated the radiators in the hall. More sleepers with trap-doors hung drying over the bucket-a-day. (Continued on Page Eight)