

THE OUTPOST

(Continued from Page Six)

Winter Operations Limited

Dear Editor:

I am still at Camp Lavis, although my address has been changed several times. I have heard numerous complaints about the camp, but this part of the camp really isn't too bad. Of course, we have those mosquitoes for which Camp Davis is famous; but their winter operation will be of a light nature, I trust. They really were on the offensive this summer. I wish to express my thanks to all those who are responsible for sending us the Post. We really appreciate the fine expression of patriotism and neighborliness which is shown. I really believe that the Post is doing much toward building the type of Community Spirit we wish to have in the Back Mountain region.

Recently, I was visiting in Washington, D. C. It surely is a beautiful city and seems to impress one with the true greatness of our American system of government. Kindly note the change of address. Sincerely, Albert J. Crispell, Cpl., 33106359, Btry B., Enl. Sp. Gr., A.A.S. Bldg. 1909A Camp Davis, N. Carolina.

Al, I've never seen Washington. Its monuments and buildings must be impressive, but what they do down there isn't.—Editor.

Got To Handle 'Em

Dear Sir:

It's been too long since I last wrote you and I hope I can make up for it this time.

As you can see by the letterhead, I am now in basic flying school and having a rough time of it. We do so much in so little time that it seems a miracle. Getting acquainted with this airplane is rather a tedious proposition. One just can't get in and fly it. The machine is somewhat

like a woman—uncertain and hard to handle—at first. The levers, switches, buttons and knobs are a little confusing at times, but it takes a little time.

It's hunting season in good old Pennsylvania and I'm missing all the fun. Next year I'll be home and we'll take up the old routine. That snappy Fall weather makes, the sport more interesting. Here the weather is too changeable. One day, Summer, the next, Fall.

Here's wishing you luck and thanks for the paper.

My address is changed again. Yours, A/C Francis A. Sidorek, 13th B. F. T. G., 44-B, Courtland, Alabama.

Guess you're right. The best pilots seem to be the fellows who know how to handle women. Martha says the air cadets in Wilkes-Barre have got a head start, even before they get their ships. Martha ought to know. As for me, I'd make a lousy pilot. I can't even handle Myra.—Editor.

The Fighting Ides

Dear Mr. Risley:

I am now working in a Signal Depot about sixteen miles from Camp Forrest. I just got off duty about twenty minutes ago. I work from 2:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m.

We now live in eight-man tents with a pot-bellied stove in the center. It is much more comfortable than what we have been used to.

I have been out in the field since June 19th. Most of the time since maneuvers began, July 5th, we slept on the ground with one blanket under us and one over us. Last month they issued us an extra blanket, which was really needed.

The weather down here is a very damp cold which feels colder than a lower temperature up North. We have had rain for two days now, but as yet we haven't had any snow. Very few of the men down here have coats. I guess that is because of the healthy outdoor life we are used to.

We were supposed to return to

Camp Forrest on October 10th and receive furloughs. However, our plans were changed on the 8th and we now stay here until January 17th.

I have been receiving the Dallas Post regularly the last three weeks and appreciate it very much. To insure getting future copies on time, I enclose a Free Posts for Soldiers' coupon with my new address. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely, Cpl. Willis E. Ide, c/o Postmaster, Nashville, Tennessee.

See your young brother, Marcus, most every day at Oliver's Service Station where I'm a pain-in-the-neck during this cold weather with no alcohol in the truck. We dedicated the honor roll Sunday and were proud to see the names of three Ide brothers listed there. Marcus says it's the nicest honor roll in the country.—Editor.

On Submarine Killer

Dear Editor:

It has been some time since I have written to you so I thought it was time I wrote.

I have been transferred several times in the past year and as a consequence the Post has lost track of me and I don't receive it any more. I sure miss it, because I always enjoyed reading it and getting news of home.

I have been around quite a bit in the past year and my last ship, which I was aboard for most of the past year, recently received the Presidential Unit Citation for sinking submarines in the Atlantic. That was the U. S. S. Card, an aircraft carrier. I've now been transferred to shore duty at Quonset Point, R. I., at the air station there. So now I am back to within fifty miles of where I started my naval career a little over three years ago. In that time I have seen the larger portion

of this globe we all live on. But I still haven't seen any place on this globe that comes close to comparing with the U. S. or good old Pennsylvania. It has been almost a year and a half now since I have been in Pennsylvania, but I am hoping to soon come back for a visit and I hope not too long before we all shall be back to stay.

If you will send the Post to, H. Odell Henson, A. M. M. 2-C, 104 Sheldon Street, Providence 6, R. I., then Vera will be able to read it also. She is from Lehman and likes the Post as much as I.

I'll close now hoping to hear from you soon.

Your friends, Odell Henson, Providence, R. I.

We've heard lots about the U. S. S. Card, Odell. An unarmored merchantman, she was equipped with an aircraft landing deck, wasn't she? Were you with her when the old destroyer "Borie" sank a pigboat and rammed another? Wouldn't your dad, an old navy man, be proud, if he were alive, to know that his son served with the Task Force 1-14, made up of the 1919 destroyers Barry, Goss and Borie and the Carrier Card that was credited in the Presidential Citation for destroying more submarines than any other team in naval history—eleven probable sinkings and three certain?—Editor.

From a Lake Lad

Dear Editor:

It's about time I got around to letting you know my change of address. I've been getting my Post, but it's been late in arriving because of the delays encountered at the various stations I've been since I last wrote. I've hesitated in writing because I wasn't certain how long I'd be in one spot, but now it looks as though I'm settled for a while. At present I'm stationed at the

Army Air Base, Salt Lake City, Utah, but I'm still using our old address from Hill Field, Utah, as we are here on detached service.

It's rather nice here. We have grass, sidewalks, and paved streets, which is quite a contrast to the sand we waded through while at Hill Field. We called it "Little Libya" and I believe it really resembles it's namesake because we sure ate a lot of dust up there. During one heavy wind storm we were all afraid that we'd have to go over to the next state and haul Utah back in trucks!

I can tell you now that I wouldn't trade the worst acre of Pennsylvania for the best ten acres out here. There's lots of mountains, but they aren't much more than rock and sand. I prefer the tree covered hills that we have back home, especially now that autumn has come around again.

My present duties consist of making engine changes on various types of aircraft, a job that appeals to me and has proved to be very interesting because I am becoming better acquainted with our fighting planes.

Well, I'll take this opportunity to thank you for sending me the Post. I certainly enjoy the added "touch" of home, I like to know what's going on back there and hear about buddies who are in the service now.

Sincerely, Cpl. Harold E. Mayer, Hill Field, Ogden, Utah.

Speaking of worst acres in Pennsylvania reminds me, I don't know whether to call the ranch I'm trying to run, "Hell's Half Acre" or "Belly Acres" both those names sound better to me sometimes than Howard Risley's Barn Yard. If you can find a small place out there in Utah, located twenty miles from a telephone and where you can't hear a chicken crow or cackle, and nothing grows from one end of the year to the

other, let me know. Darned if I ain't gettin' tired of farmin' even if it does have the "touch of home" as you say. Sometimes I have my doubts about Pennsylvania.—The Editor.—(Inspired by the current price of poultry.)

Now's the time . . .

WINTERIZE YOUR CAR
SEE US AT ONCE
JAMES R. OLIVER

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Chronic bronchitis may develop if your cough, chest cold, or acute bronchitis is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any medicine less potent than Creomulsion which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.

Creomulsion blends beechwood creosote by special process with other time tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.

No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough, permitting rest and sleep, or you are to have your money back. (Adv.)

CORRECT PELT HANDLING MEANS BETTER PRICES!

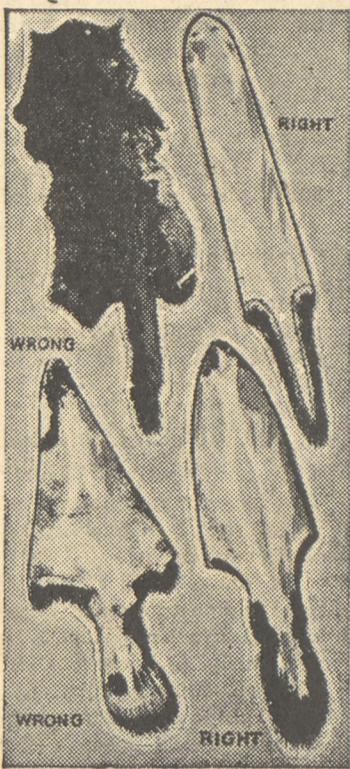
It is our responsibility to make full use of, and get maximum value from, the natural resources at our disposal. The rich American fur crop provides a source of income to those in all parts of the country who are interested in harvesting it.

If FURS are worth trapping at all, certainly they are worth the time and effort needed to prepare them properly, so that they will bring you maximum cash returns!

The mink and skunk pelts shown give eloquent testimony to this creed. The fact that the correctly handled ones brought from \$1.00 to \$7.50 more per pelt than the incorrectly prepared ones, indicates that careful pelt handling pays.

By taking the pains to follow pelt handling standards, you are preparing the goods you have to sell in the manner in which the user prefers. It is easier for him to make up uniform lots when all pelts are shaped correctly. Thus, you are following the standards preferred by your customer—the manufacturer of fur garments. By doing that, you aim at TOP prices for your skins!

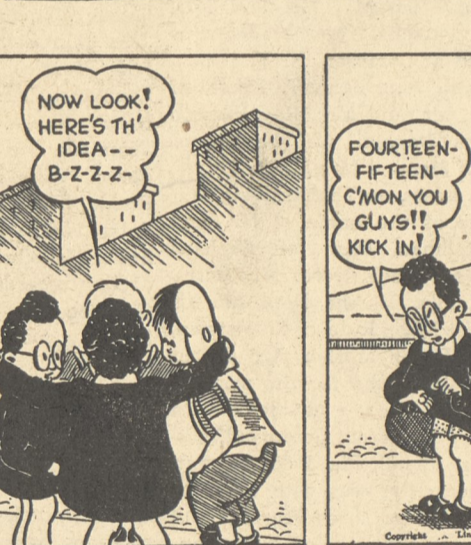
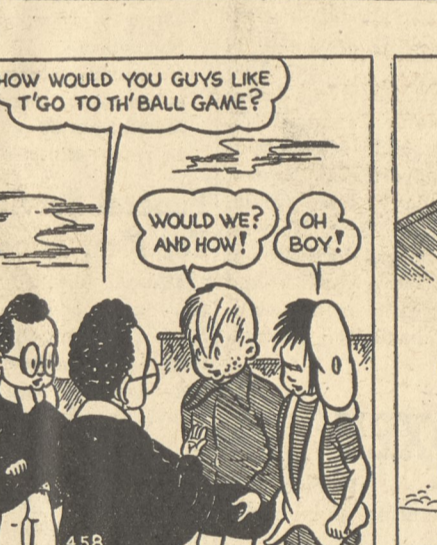
At the same time, you are protecting your pelts from spoiling. Insufficiently dried skins, or those upon which too much fat is left, are likely to reach the market in a tainted condition. Naturally, such furs bring considerably less money.



MARY WORTH'S FAMILY



By Irv Tirman



By Richard Lee



By Bob Dart

FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW!!!

PRODGES PAST AND PRESENT

SIR WILLIAM WATSON, THE ENGLISH POET, WROTE A HYMN WHEN HE WAS BUT SEVEN YEARS OLD AND BEFORE HE WAS NINE HAD MEMORIZED MILTON'S "PARADISE LOST"... ANOTHER ENGLISHMAN, CHARLES ERNEST JONES (FAMOUS AS THE "CHARITIST POET") WAS THE AUTHOR OF A BOOK "INFANTILE MUSHINGS" WRITTEN BETWEEN THE AGES OF EIGHT AND TEN.

CORRECTION PLEASE!

THE FOOD-VALUE OF THE OYSTER IS OFTEN EXAGGERATED, USUALLY AS AN EXCUSE FOR OVER-EATING... FIFTEEN MEDIUM OYSTERS ARE EQUAL TO ONE EGG IN FOOD VALUE... SHE OYSTER IS 88% WATER ALTHOUGH IT HAS A HIGH IODINE CONTENT.

THE "BOGEY MAN" IS FAR FROM A MYTH AND CAN BE FOUND IN GAS AND OIL WORKS... THE TERM ORIGINATES IN ENGLAND WHERE THE JOB OF THE "BOGEY MAN" IS TO FILL COKE BOGIES (TRUCKS) FROM THE STACKS AND TAKE THEM TO THE CHARGING FLOOR.

IN QUITO, EQUADOR, IT IS COMMON COURTESY FOR WOMEN TO TIP THEIR HATS TO MEN.

HEAVENS ABOVE!

Flushing's out for me and mine; I'm glad we live in REVITALIZER time

DOUBLE DIAMOND READY MIXED REVITALIZER

BETTER THAN A FLUSH NOURISHES WHILE IT CONDITIONS

REVITALIZER is the modern successor to flushing mash. It aids in gently cleansing the digestive tract without any weakening purge. It assists in controlling parasites, and also tends to eliminate excess mucus in the intestines, helping to restore a normal condition. In addition, REVITALIZER helps fortify the birds with a surplus of Vitamins and Minerals.

- CONSIDER THESE PROFIT FACTORS**
- ✓ A Ready-Mixed Conditioner. No fussing; no bother. Even distribution throughout.
 - ✓ It helps offset possible feed deficiencies.
 - ✓ It tends to stimulate jaded appetites, encouraging greater consumption of feed. The more your birds eat, the quicker and larger the returns.
 - ✓ Lessens shock of changing from one brand of feed to another, should this become necessary.
 - ✓ Helps any feeding program.
 - ✓ Inexpensive. Fed one to three days per month as directed. REVITALIZER costs only a few additional cents per bird per year!

TWO NEW HELPS FOR POULTRYMEN

WORM EX FOR THE CONTROL OF ROUND AND CAECAL WORMS
An effective worm eradicator blended with a specifically designed carrier. 22% Protein Guaranteed.

EROSION EX FOR STIMULATING APPETITES AND COMBATING MOLD
A specific conditioner, containing mold-inhibiting ingredients, helpful in treating gizzard erosion and other mycotic conditions in the digestive tract. 22% Protein Guaranteed.

Both Products are Ready-Mixed—No Fuss—No Bother—Even Distribution! Both help safeguard against protein deficiencies!

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