

# THE OUTPOST

Where those at home and the men and women in the armed services from the Back Mountain Region—in camps and on the fighting fronts—keep contact with their fellows throughout the world.



## FROM CAMPS AT HOME

### Greetings From Texas

Dear Editor:  
Since I last wrote to you, I have had quite a few changes in my address, but since the changes were just within Camp Wolters itself, I knew the Post would follow me with little delay.

I have been at several different battalions, taking courses in tactical training and am now part of the permanent personnel here, acting as an assistant instructor in my old outfit. I like the work O. K., but I haven't as much time off as I did when I was a trainee.

How's everything coming along back at Lehman, Martha? It's been a long time since I last saw that place. I sure would like to be travelling over that well-beaten road to Idetown once again.

I want to wish everyone back home a very Merry Christmas and the best New Year ever.

Sincerely yours,  
Cpl. Harry Edwards,  
Camp Wolters, Texas.

• We had a big surprise the other day, Buck. A fair young lass asked us for your address, and it wasn't your one and only either. That looks bad! There are a lot of new faces at Lehman—new teachers and new students. It isn't quite the same old place. Best of luck to you, too, for the New Year, and thanks for the letter.—Martha.

### In The Hospital

Dear Sir:

Just a few lines to let you know how everything is. I am in the hospital right now with a sore tooth and bad cold, a chest and backache. I hope this finds you O. K. and getting along fine.

I miss the Dallas Post very much, so I would like to have you send it to me every week. I will appreciate it very much.

You must remember me. I used to help Alfred when he worked with

## PUT THESE IN YOUR BIRTHDAY BOOK!

We thought you'd like to know the birthdays of the Back Mountain boys in service, so we are printing them here for you. So that you will have plenty of time to get a card and mail it, we will publish the names four weeks in a row previous to the birthday. If you haven't the address or do not know where to get it, just call Dallas 300 and ask for Martha.

- William P. Oberst Feb. 10
- William J. Hill Feb. 11
- Alden W. LeGrand Feb. 11
- Tommy Evans Feb. 12
- Jay Gould Feb. 12
- Donald Misson Feb. 12
- Theodore Busch Feb. 14
- George Kromelbein Feb. 14
- William E. Simpson Feb. 15
- James L. Campbell Feb. 16
- Louis Banta Feb. 16
- Allen D. Pritchard Feb. 16
- George Yanek Feb. 16
- Peter A. Shiner Feb. 18
- Donald L. Warmouth Feb. 18
- Robert W. Walp Feb. 18
- Robert F. Niemeyer Feb. 19
- Frank A. Wyrnsch Feb. 20
- Charles L. Barnes Feb. 21
- Thomas Cadwalader Feb. 22
- Glenwood Herring Feb. 25
- Stanley Hoyt Feb. 26
- Robert Garriss Feb. 28
- Granville Brace Mar. 1
- Grace A. Ide Mar. 1
- Francis Polachek Mar. 1
- Cedric Griffiths Mar. 2
- Alfred L. Nulton Mar. 2
- Donald T. Roberts Mar. 2
- Paul Taylor Mar. 2
- Ethel M. Bertram Mar. 3
- William Templin Mar. 3
- Jean L. Williams Mar. 3
- Woodrow Ruth Mar. 4
- Robert Considine Mar. 5
- Winston Mansfield Mar. 5
- W. E. Mokyehic Mar. 5
- Harold Fritzes Mar. 7
- Sam Galletti Mar. 7
- Irving S. King Mar. 7
- Eugene Kocher Mar. 7
- Donald S. Bulford Mar. 8
- Robert Wright Mar. 9

you. Al and his family are getting along fine.

I didn't want to write sooner, because I first wanted to see how long I was going to be here. I guess I'll be here for a long time, because I am taking my basic training.

Well take good care of yourself and please write.

Yours truly,  
Charles Metzgar,  
Camp Sibert, Ala.

P. S. They just got a letter at home from Donnie and he is doing fine.

• I'll never forget the Metzgars. Just as soon as one grew up along came another to help us put the paper out, fold the circulars and distribute handbills. We hear from Donnie every once in a while, but what's become of Harry?—Editor.

### Still In The Swamps

Dear Mr. Risley:  
I will at this time inform you of my change of address which I should have done for quite some time, but up until now we have been kept very busy down here in the Louisiana swamps.

I have been getting my copy of the Post, although it has come a week late, but it is always good to get the home news no matter how late it may be.

Camp Polk is quite a place, but when it comes to soldiering, I'll take the North Carolina sandhills any day.

I see that Woody Davis is doing a swell job with the Marines overseas and I hope in the very near future that I'll be over there doing my share of the fighting for the freedom and democracy of our country.

Well, there isn't any news so in closing, I say, thank you, Mr. Risley, and all of the people that make it possible for us in the Service to receive our copy of the Dallas Post. I hope to come in and thank you personally when I come home on furlough next month.

• Your Pop and I are having quite a time putting this here paper out every week. We expect to make a printer out of you the next time you're home on furlough.—Editor.

### From Kentucky

Dear Editor:  
It's been quite a while since you have heard from me, so I think it would be a good idea to drop a few lines. I have been receiving the Post regularly and it's really been good to read about the old home town. Thanks a million.

I've been here in Kentucky since September, last year, and don't let any one kid you, the South isn't so hot. I'd take Pennsylvania any old day.

I'm expecting a furlough in February and as I'm not much at writing, I'll tell you the news when I get home. I'd like to say "hello" to Ken Davis and Willard Wetzel. Wish I were with them.

We are getting ready to go on a night problem, so I'd better close and get the boys on the ball.

As ever,  
T. Sgt. Emory Kitchen,  
Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

• Guess we'd better get this letter in the Outpost before that February furlough comes through. Be sure to stop in and see us when you're home. It's colder than the Dickens up here now.—Editor.

### With Combat Outfit

Dear Howard:  
I guess it was about time I was writing to you. My rating and address have both changed since I last did.

I came to New River this week from Quantico to be with a combat outfit for a change. This outfit I am in now is a more rugged outfit than the last, also.

I have been receiving the paper regularly and enjoy it very much. Good-bye, and thanks very much.

Pfc. Warren A. Johnson,  
43rd Rep. Bn., Co. B,  
Camp Lejeune,  
New River, N. C.

• Nice to hear from you, Warren. Haven't seen you in a long time. Drop in again the next time you're home on furlough.—Editor.

## CONTACT

For Service Men



Ira Wright, paratrooper, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wright, of Noxen, was home recently on a fifteen-day furlough. His brother, Pvt. Albert Wright, also spent some time with his parents. The Wrights have five sons in the service, one in England.

John Nahoma, paratrooper, from Noxen, stationed somewhere in England, injured his knee while in active duty.

A happy two days were enjoyed by Sgt. Carl Siglin and Pfc. George Siglin when they met somewhere in England, according to word received by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Siglin, of Noxen.

Pfc. Joseph Colsnick, of Marine Barracks, Rhode Island, spent a ten-day furlough with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Forgoch, of Vernon, recently.

Glenn Kocher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rodell Kocher, of Ruggles, who is stationed in Oklahoma, writes that they have two to four feet of snow. His brother, Eugene, was home for a short furlough from his camp in Massachusetts recently.

S. 2/C James F. Davenport spent a seven-day leave with his family in Meeker, recently.

Pvt. J. Russell Bertram, of Camp Edwards, Mass., is spending a ten-day furlough in Chase, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Gabel and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bertram.

### New Address

Dear Sir:

I want to thank you for the Posts I received while at Keesler Field. I really appreciated them and I would like to inform you of my change of address. It is now:

Pvt. John L. Owens,  
A. S. N. 33610933,  
Bks. 1220,  
804th T. S. S.,  
A. A. F. T. C.,  
Sioux Falls,  
South Dakota.

Yours truly,  
John Owens.

• How much snow have you got in Dakota this winter, John? Let's hear more from you.—Editor.

### Along The Alcan

Dear Howard:

I dropped you a few lines a couple of weeks ago to inform you of a change in my address, but now my address has changed again. You will see my correct address at the top of this page.

I haven't received the Dallas Post in a long time and sure do miss all that good news. I do get to read some of your news though, as the folks back home send me some news clippings from your paper.

Things are going along a lot better up here now. We don't have to sleep on cavaas cots any more as the Army issued us all a new spring bed and a mattress. Also we don't eat from our mess kits anymore, as we were fortunate enough to get some good dishes and silverware.

Well, I guess I'd better sign off for now with hopes of getting the Post soon.

Yours as ever,  
Stan Hoyt,  
On the Alaskan Highway.

• We were sorry to learn of the death of your father last week, Stan, and want to extend our sympathy. I can't understand why you haven't received The Post, because we have the right address and have been sending them out every week. Glenn Kitchen was in the other day and told us how much he enjoyed your visit with him at Fort Snelling.—Editor.

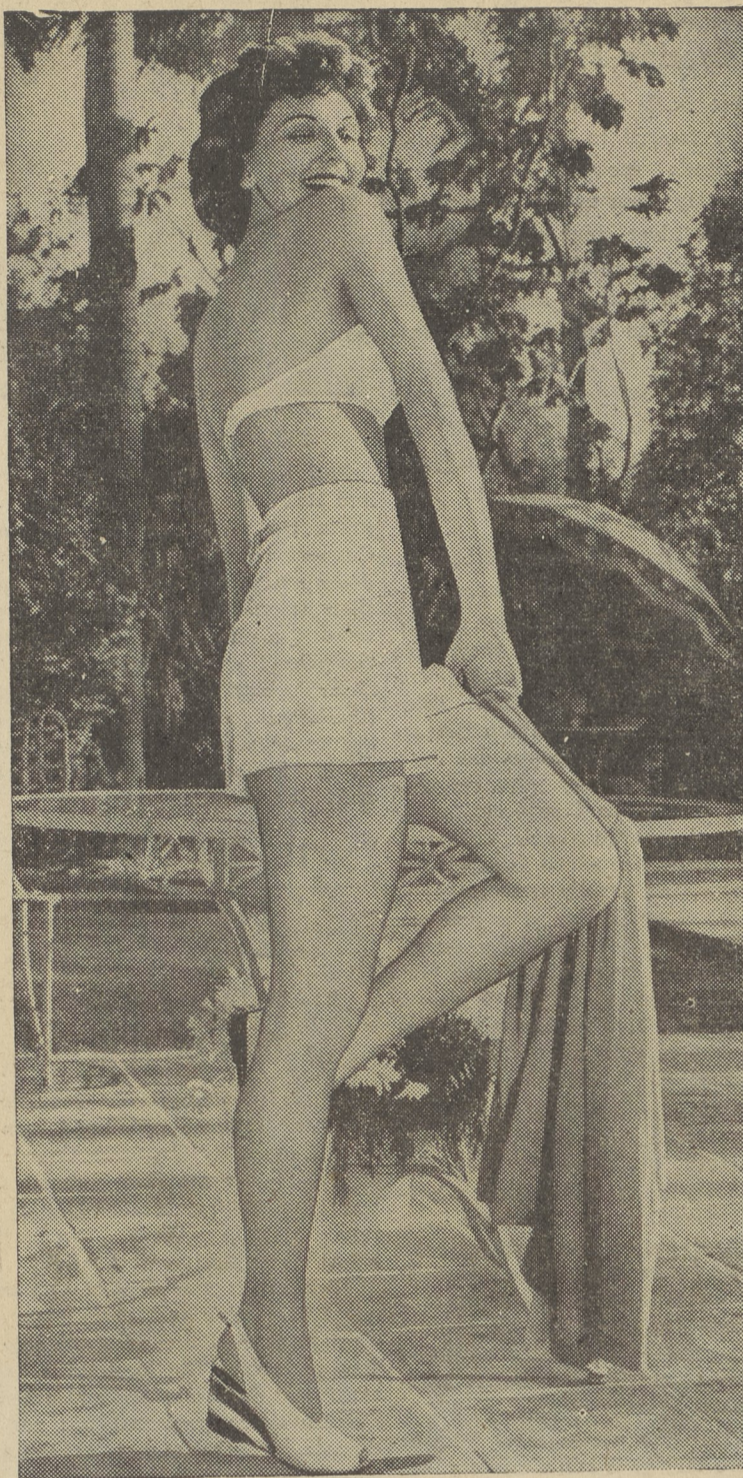
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## PAPER DOLL OF THE WEEK



Mary Martin

### Have You?

Have you wak'ed from peaceful slumber  
Warning of the danger to your hearth and home?  
Listening for the planes and their appalling thunder?

Have you crouched and trembled in your bed,  
Shaking like a withered seed  
On a wind-blown hollow reed,  
Asking God to shield you from this dread?

Have you dressed with awkward trembling,  
Ran and stumbled toward the shelter,  
Running blindly helter-skelter,  
With your neighbors there assembling?

Have you heard the s-h-r-r-i-l-l of falling bombs,  
How they split the air asunder  
And then crash with sudden thunder,  
Have you seen the rending of your homes?

Have you heard your neighbors dying in the dark,  
As they shriek and scream and groan  
In the darkness of their home  
Or lie in bloody heaps out in the park?

Have you seen a woman clinging to a child  
Whose body slumped and sagged  
As it's mother retched and gagged,  
And slowly gazed about her, crazed and wild?

No, you havn't seen it yet—friends of mine,  
God grant an answer to our prayer—mine and thine,  
"May this cup of bitter wine, pressed from grapes of hate,  
Pass from our trembling lips—ere too late.

Nevertheless Thy Will be done,  
And if Honor takes our son,  
Give us grace to bow to Thee  
And praise Thy Name in Victory—dearly won."  
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Harry B. Allen,  
Alderson, Pa.

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## FROM FIELDS AFAR

### Greetings From Italy

Dear Editor and Staff:

I wish to take this opportunity to extend to you and your Staff the Best and Merriest of Season's Greetings.

I also wish to thank you for the Post, which has followed me very faithfully across the United States, over to Africa and now in Italy.

I hope you will excuse my tardiness.

As ever,  
T/4 Harry A. Long,  
Somewhere in Italy.

• Greetings to you, Harry, and a safe and victorious New Year.  
—Editor.

### In Northern Ireland

Dear Editor:

I am sorry I haven't written more often in the past, as there really isn't any excuse for it. I have been receiving the paper quite regularly since I have been over here. It is a couple of weeks old, but the news is new to me. It really brings a fellow much closer home when he reads of the friends of the Back Mountain region.

I am in Northern Ireland and I like it much better than I did England.

Please let me know what Foster Sutton's address is, as I would like to get in touch with him again.

Thanking you again for the Post, I remain,

As ever,  
Fred Wilcox,  
Somewhere in Northern Ireland.

• We had a letter in the Outpost from Foster, either last week or the week before. His APO is 689 c/o Postmaster, New York City.—Editor.

### Christmas On A Ship

Dear Editor:

I wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to you for sending me the Post. I really look forward to the time when I receive it at mail call. A soldier doesn't realize just how much news from home and friends mean to him until he has been away for a while. Morale is a lot of little things and news from home is one of the most important of them. It helps to know that there is a spot that is peaceful even though we are over here where things are very uncertain.

I am in the South Pacific area at the present time. The climate here is warm. I very much prefer the climate at home, but I will have to make the best of this one. We get along very well with the natives here. This letter is being written in a tent. We become accustomed to the rougher parts of Army life after a while.

I spent Christmas on a ship. We were moving from our previous station. The Christmas dinner was very delicious. We had turkey, dressing, vegetables, cranberry sauce, ice cream and cake. The dinner brought to mind the dinners I enjoyed so well there at home. We lacked the snow and icicles that go along with a good Christmas in Pennsylvania, but we did have a Christmas tree on the ship.

Perhaps in my letter I have given

you some idea of the things we think about a great deal of the time over here. I hope that we defeat the enemy soon, so that we can all be together at home again in Dallas. I know that you folks are doing your best in every way to help in winning this war. The good things in life are certainly worth fighting for.

Again I wish to say "Thank you" for the Post, which is a messenger from the best place on earth, "The Home Town". I send my best wishes to all the folks there at home.

Sincerely,  
Lt. Hal Thompson,  
c/o Postmaster,  
San Francisco, Calif.

• It's swell to hear from you, Hal. Enjoyed a nice visit with Walt when he was home from Texas on furlough. We've been trying to figure out from your address just where you are and what you are doing, but maybe we'd best not delve in things the army wants to keep secret. Golly, there's no need to thank us for the Post. It's you, lad, out there, that deserve the thanks.  
—Editor.

### From England

Dear Editor:

Writing a few lines to let you know I have been receiving the Post right along. It is late a few weeks, but it doesn't matter as long as we get news from home.

I'm somewhere in England. I like it here and it is a very interesting country.

As I have been reading in the Post I noticed a lot of boys from the Back Mountain are stationed here. I do hope we bump into one of them.

I'll close now and thanks for the Post.

Pfc. Victor J. Nienous  
Some where in England  
Via V... Mail

• We read the Stars and Stripes regularly to see if any local boys are mentioned in its columns. It gives a good slant on some of the things you fellows do over there. Was interested to see that the soldiers gave many Christmas parties and shared their holiday parcels with British orphans.—Editor.

### Sends Greetings

Dear Mr. Risley:

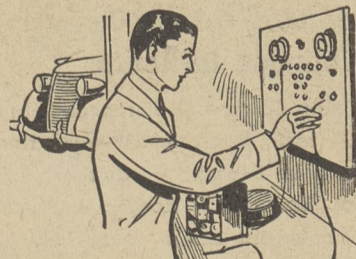
Once again I will drop you a very few lines and again I send a change of address. Have been receiving the Post a lot better lately. Talot.

I can't write along letter this time as at present we are very busy. So in this brief note I am going to ask you to wish all my friends in Dallas a Very Merry Christmas and a most pleasant New Year.

I hope by next year at this time, this mess will be over and we are all back to a normal life.

Thanks again for your trouble, I remain your friend  
Bob Girvan  
/c/o Postmaster  
New York, N.Y.

• So do we, Bob, and may the New Year be a safe one for you.  
—Editor.



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