

We Remember

KILLED IN ACTION

RICHARD WELLINGTON CEASE, January 29, 1942
KEATS POAD, March 3, 1942
CLIFFORD S. NULTON, November 26, 1943
ROBERT RESSIGUE, April 20, 1944
SAMUEL GALLETTI, May 23, 1944

DIED IN SERVICE

GEORGE UTRICH, May 16, 1942
HOWARD A. COSGROVE, July 3, 1942
THOMAS CLARK LLOYD, July 4, 1943
EVAN J. BRACE, February 15, 1944

MISSING IN ACTION

WALTER CECIL WILSON, May 9, 1942
HAROLD THOMAS KEPNER, December 19, 1942
JOHN E. FRITZ, May 7, 1943
JOHN P. GLEASON, March 30, 1943
ELWOOD BLIZZARD, March 1, 1944
ROBERT A. GIRVAN, May 14, 1944
PETER SKOPIC, May 29, 1944
RAYMOND F. SUTTON, May 29, 1944

PRISONERS OF WAR

CLARENCE H. MORGAN, May 22, 1942
DONALD FREEMAN, May 22, 1942
FRED WESTERMAN, April 20, 1943
EDWARD SMITH, April 14, 1944

910 Free Posts to Soldiers this week.

Editorially Speaking:

Patriotism Is Not Enough

The deeds of the men on this page speak more eloquently than any editorial we might write. In the presence of their sacrifices, words are hollow and tears are wasted. They were built of sterner stuff and the only fitting tribute we can pay is a rededication of our minds and lives to the ideals for which we asked them to die.

FROM

PILLAR TO POST

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

Fond parents, front and center. All others of lesser importance in the scheme of things kindly step aside and conceal any feelings of disdain under a cloak of silence.

That is, everybody step aside except Howell Rees. Howell will please take special note, and pass this issue of the Dallas Post to a young red-haired captain in his own outfit in Italy. The red-haired captain does not rate a copy of the Post, because he is not a native of the Back Mountain or Dallas area, yet he nonetheless has a definite stake in the community through a wife who lives in Kingston and a son whom he has never seen.

Yesterday the baby walked, alone and without support.

For some time past his mother had been apologizing to all and sundry for her child's lack of auto-locomotion, under the impression that most children walked at seven or eight months of age, and always at twelve. Her own product, according to these standards, classified as a case of arrested development.

She had formed the habit of keeping the booby-croop with its imprisoned occupant in the back yard where the neighbors could not be so easily a witness to her shame. She had hidden that blazing headlight regretfully under a bushel. She had entertained dark suspicions that Junior might attend college in a wheelchair, but she had bravely put up a good front of nonchalance, and concealed her gnawing anxiety under a calm and unruffled exterior.

It had been perfectly futile to remind her that twenty-five pounds of solid beef is not so easily balanced by a young fellow just out of the cradle, and that until the feet develop an arch and align themselves correctly with the toes pointing straight ahead instead of splayed out at a wide angle, walking is a physical impossibility.

Unfortunately, two other babies in the immediate connection had made the grade at eleven months, which was equivalent to rubbing salt into the wound.

"Well, I suppose your baby is running all over the place by this time," would come the inevitable pleasant nothing from some well-meaning acquaintance.

"Oh, no, he isn't walking by himself yet. He's too heavy. But he walks all around the booby-croop, and he pushes chairs in front of him in the dining room," his mother would respond brightly, but with inward gnashing of teeth.

"Dear, dear, MY child walked at ten months. Dashed around everywhere. Well, don't worry too much about it, dear. He may be slow in getting started, but take it on good authority there'll be plenty of times a little later when you'll wish he could still be left safely in one spot and had never learned to walk at all."

What does she mean, "left safely"

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Sutton Is Lost During Flight Over Germany

Flew First Mission Over Enemy Terrain During Month Of May

A former Kingston Township boy who left his job in Bennington, Vt., to enlist in the Air Corps on January 3, 1942, is reported missing in action over Germany since May 29. He is Staff Sgt. Raymond F. Sutton, 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ziba W. Sutton of Sutton Road, Trucksville.

Sgt. Sutton had been overseas since two weeks before Christmas and was stationed for a time in Ireland before being transferred to England where he made his first flight over enemy territory in May with a bombardment squadron.

Of that first mission he wrote his mother on May 24th:

"Well, Mom, you can cross off number one now and hope I am lucky on all the rest of my missions as I was on that one. One of the fellows I wrote you about isn't with us any more. We are all hoping he is in (censored) country or a prisoner of war. The four of us had been together about two years and now there are only three of us. It makes me sad every time I think about it, which I can't help but do, but that's the way it is over here."

In another letter he expressed the wish that after the war he might be able to bring his pals—one of them a Texan—to Trucksville to see what "God's Country really is like."

After his enlistment at Rutland, Vt., Sgt. Sutton trained in Missouri and at Spokane, Washington. He then went to Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho, where he spent a year and became engaged to a local girl. During part of his time at Boise he was assigned to a Headquarters Detachment but was transferred to an active squadron on his arrival overseas.

Sgt. Sutton was graduated from Kingston Township High School in the Class of 1936 and after employment for a time at LeRaysville left for Vermont, his mother's native State. He has six brothers and sisters all of whom with the exception of Ellen who was graduated this spring, attend Kingston Township schools. They are Ellen,

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Navigator Is Lost On Flight Over Austria

Lt. Peter Skopic Was Outstanding Student At Lehman

Lt. Peter Skopic, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Skopic of Lehman, has been missing in action over Austria since May 29th, according to a war department telegram received Sunday afternoon by his brother, Michael Skopic of Forty Fort. Lt. Skopic was navigator on a B-24 Liberator stationed in Italy with the 15th Air Force.

A graduate of Lehman High School, class of '36, "Pete," a quiet, friendly boy, was an expert in mathematics, a talent which greatly aided him as he guided bulky B-24's toward their targets. His former teacher, Miss Delilah Kistler, said that Pete, like most of the Skopic boys and girls, was a diligent student, "the kind that believed school is a place for learning."

"Pete" was a carpenter by trade, and before his induction on May 17, 1942, helped to construct Fort Dix. He served with the Medical Corps at Fort Meade, Md., for almost a year, then passed aviation cadet tests in February, 1943. At Nashville "Pete" was classified as a navigator. He received advanced training at Selmon Field, La.; Hammer Field, Calif., and Coral Gables, Fla. In December, 1943, he received his silver wings and commission at the Army Air Forces' Flying Training Detachment, University of Miami, Florida.

"Pete" visited the Post a few weeks after he received his commission, as he had done frequently while he was stationed at Fort Meade. At that time he expressed

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Firemen Buy Another Bond

\$2,000 Now Invested In Government Issues

Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company at its meeting Friday night purchased another \$500.00 War Bond from the Dallas Woman's Club Committee making a total of \$2,000 in Relief Association Funds now invested in war bonds.

The company also approved a plan to forward monthly letters to all members in the armed services. The plan was proposed by Henry Peterson who has maintained a regular correspondence for several months with many of the boys from the fire company who are on the fighting fronts.

Members and relatives of members were urged to forward current military addresses of all former firemen to the company. These addresses will also be posted in the fire company quarters so that members can forward personal letters as well as the monthly mimeographed bulletins of home town news.

Charles Lacey Wounded In Pacific War Area

Word has been received by Mrs. Earl Beahm of Harvey's Lake that her son-in-law, Machinist Mate First Class, Charles L. Lacey, former Alderson resident, had been wounded in action in April and brought back to California by plane May 6. Charles had been serving with the Seebees in the West Pacific. No details except that it wasn't likely that he would see any more action accompanied the message from Mrs. Lacey who has been working in California ever since her husband left last October for overseas duty.

Mrs. Beahm left this week for California to be with her daughter and son-in-law for a few days.

More Local Boys Called By Board

Forty-eight men from Draft Board No. 1 at Wyoming took their pre-induction tests on Monday.

Among them were: Elmer L. Honeywell and John Nash of Shavertown; Warren Brown, Clinton Brobst, Michael Kozich, Edward Hops and Kenneth Covert of Dallas; and Thomas J. Harrison of Trucksville.

Boy Who Stopped German Tanks Is Killed In Italy

Sam Galletti Had Been Overseas For Almost Two Years

Pvt. Sam Galletti, a smiling Italian lad who left the hills of Lehman to engage in some of the most vicious tank action in North Africa is dead on an Italian battlefield.

His parents Mr. and Mrs. Biagio Galletti received the telegraphed War Department message Saturday morning at their home on Ide hill on the Outlet Road at Lehman. The terse message stated that Sam had been killed in action on May 23.

The young tankman entered service at Fort Knox, Kentucky, March 1, 1941 and had been overseas for the past 26 months. From November 8, 1942 until May 9, 1943 he saw action in North Africa and commanded a tank in an American detachment which first met the German 88-millimeter (3.46-inch) guns and found to its cost that they were good. In the hills and valleys of Tebourba two of the American tanks were disabled when they engaged in a fierce battle with German Mark-IV tanks armed with these guns. Ordered to drive the German tanks from the hill action flew thick and fast.

"We pulled out over the ridge and turned off our engines to listen and see what was happening," said Pvt. Galletti commanding one of the tanks. "Then two of our tanks were hit. The men climbed out and ran down the hill. Boy, I never saw anyone move so fast in my life as those fellows. Two or three were wounded and we had to carry them. They had been cut down by machine gun bullets as they jumped out of their tanks."

Later when he moved to Italy Sam wrote the editor of the Post, "I have been in Italy for five months. I've seen little action for we can't use tanks very well here. I've been sleeping on the ground now for eighteen months and all we have is a "Dog tent" and three blankets. It has been two years since I last saw my mother and I hope that I may return before long and that the war will be over."

And then he closed his letter with these ominous words, "excuse the writing for I'm a little nervous because some shells just landed about fifteen yards from my tent. . . they didn't do much. . . only ripped up some of the tents and our clothing."

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Band Presents Concert Sunday

Second In Summer Group Starts At 3

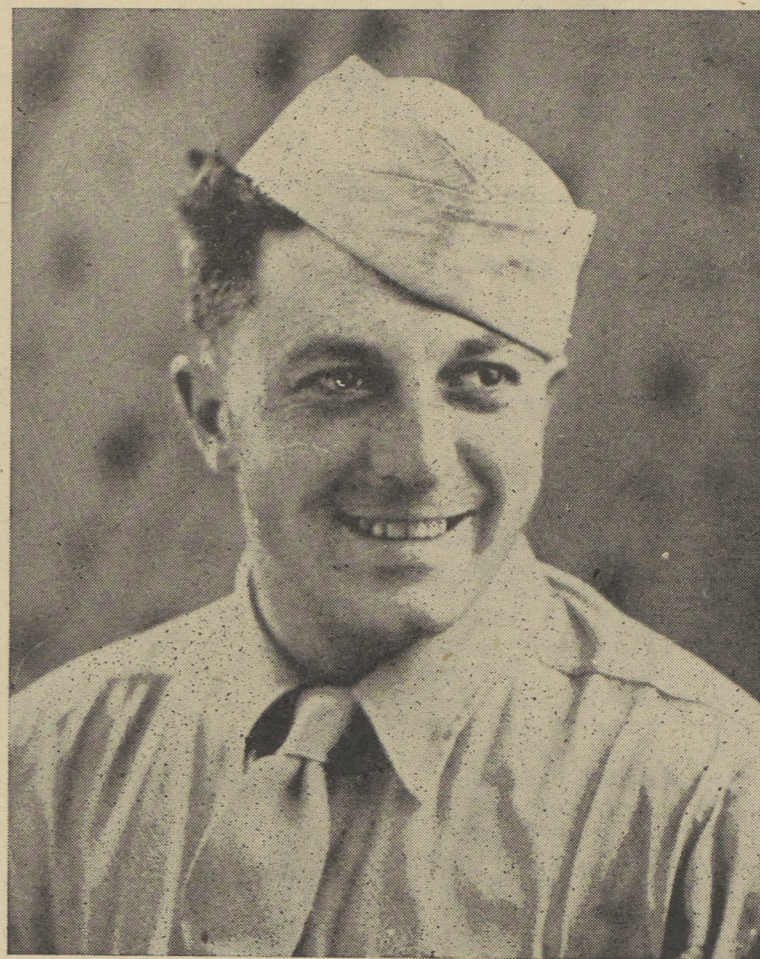
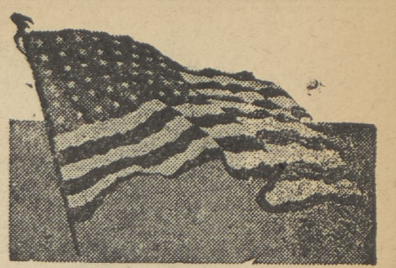
Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company Community Band will present the second of its summer series of concerts Sunday afternoon at 3 at the band stand in Dallas.

Director Howard Cosgrove has prepared a program that will include such favorites as Clarinet Polka, Rio Rita, Anchors Aweigh, Excalibur and Doll Medley. Other featured numbers are: Grandioso by Seitz; Lustspiel, by Keler-Bela; Panorama, by Barnhouse; the Golden Sceptre Overture and Victory Polka. Marches will be used as encores.

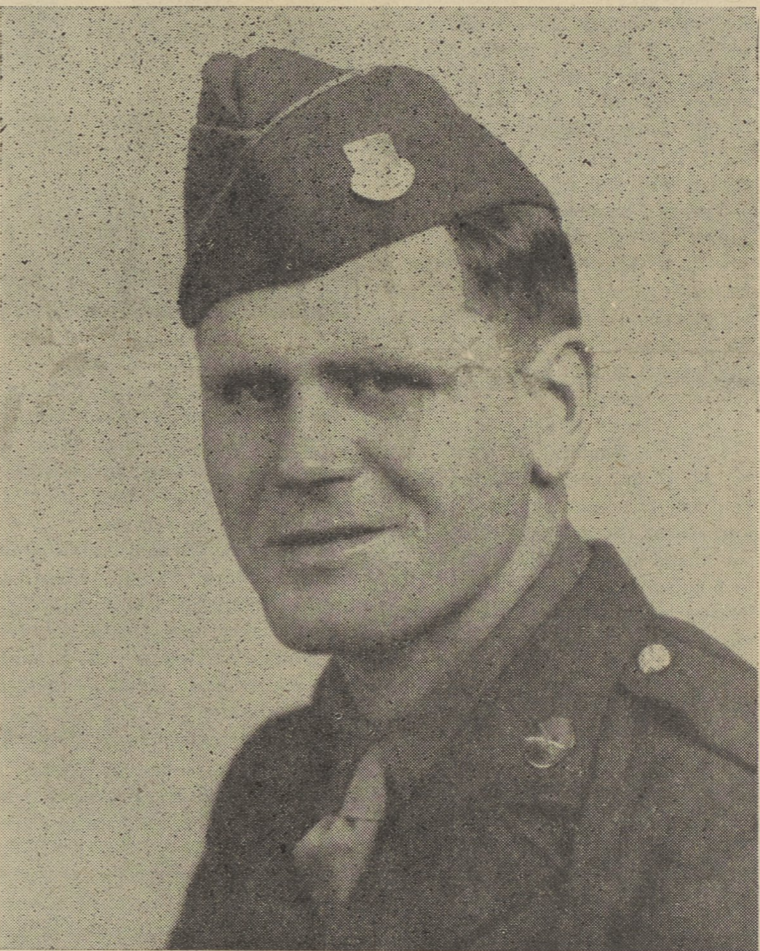
The band has recently welcomed to its membership John Roberts of Claude street who plays baritone.

Pennsylvania Bird-Life Free For The Asking

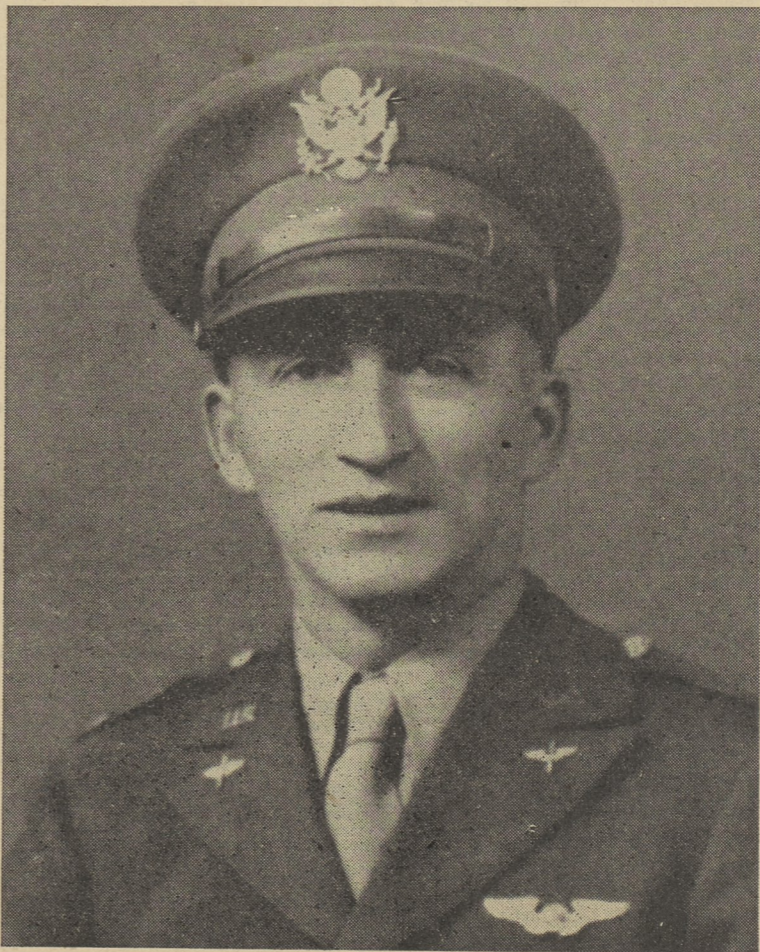
Representative Harold Flack of Goss Manor has replenished the Post's supply of "Pennsylvania Bird-Life". The first supply of these booklets was quickly exhausted by bird lovers. Those who were unable to obtain a booklet at that time may do so now by calling at the office of The Post. There is also available a limited number of pamphlets on "Attracting Birds" with suggestions for building bird houses and bird baths, food for birds and improving environment. These, too, are free to those who wish them.



Killed In Action - Italian Theatre
SAMUEL GALLETTI
March 7, 1917—May 23, 1944



Missing In Action - Italian Theatre
ROBERT A. GIRVAN
March 21, 1914—May 14, 1944



Missing In Action - Over Austria
LIEUTENANT PETER SKOPIC
June 16, 1918—May 29, 1944

Robert Girvan Is Missing On Italian Front

Dallas Boy Was With A Famous Infantry Unit

Robert A. "Bob" Girvan, 30, has been missing in action on the Italian front since May 14 according to a message from the War Department received Saturday morning by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Girvan of Lake street.

One of the most popular young men of the community, "Bob" enlisted in the Army on May 12, 1942 shortly after his return from Puerto Rico where he spent a year in charge of linoleum work on government contracts with the McCloskey Construction Company of Philadelphia. He had hoped by enlisting early that he might select his branch of service. He was, however, assigned to the infantry and stationed for a time in Mississippi and later at the desert training camp in California.

From the time of his high school days when he captained the 1932 football team at Dallas Township, he was interested and took an active part in athletics. While he was in Mississippi he won a silver medal for winning four out of five matches in the Division boxing tournament.

For a time during his seemingly endless infantry training he chafed under army restrictions and was impatient to see action. He was happy as soon as his outfit reached Fort Dix and he learned that he would soon be overseas. He arrived in North Africa in January and saw his first action in Italy in April.

In frequent letters to his family he spoke of his long training period in the United States. "It was worth everything that I put in it. We've

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Back Broken In Truck Accident

Shaffer Among Injured When Bridge Collapses

Pvt. Al Shaffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Shaffer of Mill street, was one of thirteen boys injured when a bridge at Fairfax, Virginia, collapsed under a troop truck at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, June 4th. Part of a thirty-truck convoy of engineers from Fort Belvoir going to Bay Meadows, Pennsylvania, for maneuvers, the last five trucks, of which Al's was the second, had started late and were trying to catch up with the others. The first truck crossed the bridge safely, but when the second started over the underpinning snapped and the bridge collapsed in the middle.

The truck dashed down the sloping bridge, caught on a steel girder, and hung suspended forty feet above the railroad tracks below. The impact was such that it ripped the canvas canopy from the truck, throwing the men in all directions. Al, who was sitting fourth back from the driver's cab on the left side, was thrown out the other side and landed on a bank beside the tracks. His spine was chipped on both sides of the lower vertebrae, and three ribs were broken.

One man, Robert V. Hamilton of Stanley, Ky., who had just returned from 22 months' overseas duty, was killed when a steel girder broke his neck. Al's pal, William Shirley, of Williamsport, who had also just returned from two years' service at the front, had his foot crushed. The only uninjured man—there were fourteen in the truck—had been asleep on some bags on the floor and escaped from the accident unscathed.

Not officially notified of their son's injury, Tuesday morning the Shaffers had just finished reading a letter from Al dated Saturday, when a neighbor brought them the news. A small article in the Pittston Gazette about the accident, listing Al as one of the injured, had been noticed by Mrs. Line of Main street, Dallas. Other friends and neighbors brought the Shaffers clippings—Barry Furneaux, who had raised turkeys with Al on the Furneaux farm outside of Scranton, saw the story in the Scranton

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