

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

He Can Take It

Dear Mr. Risley:
How's the old town coming along. I receive the Post pretty regularly and really enjoy it.

Say, the boys from the Back Mountain are sure seeing action by the letters they write. I see some more are missing. Well, the good Lord is sure looking after them, I believe.

You know I am called a "slate picker" by the boys from Tennessee. Well, let me tell you something. The boys from Pennsylvania, especially from Dallas, are showing the Tennessee boys up. We stay in the ranks, whatever the temperature.

The Tennessee boys fall out like flies. I told them I might be a Pennsylvania "slate-picker" but I could take it. You can rest assured the Dallas boys will go through with flying colors.

I was sorry to hear that Bob Girvan is missing. It was also a surprise to hear my buddy, Al Shaffer, was hurt. I hope he recovers soon. I didn't know his address before, but I see it is in the Post so nothing stops me now. Give my regards to all my friends and if you see Don Cosgrove tell him to "get on the ball" and write.

Thanks again for the Post.

Your Friend,

"Mark" Ide

Co. A, 206th Bn.

Camp Blanding, Fla.

• Off the record, Mark, the old town is pretty quiet with all you fellows away.—Editor.

Down In Texas

Dear Howard:
How's everything? Been receiving the Post every week. Boy, I really like to see it in the mail box every week to see how Dallas and all the fellows are coming along.

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.

- S. Franklin Leinthal July 14
- Michael W. O'Boyle July 14
- Robert Ray July 14
- Andrew Kozemchak July 15
- Charles W. Kern July 16
- George Kuchta July 16
- William Baker July 17
- Carol Eveland July 17
- Clifford H. Davis July 18
- Joseph H. Layaou July 18
- Clayton Cairl July 18
- Fred Girton July 18
- William Carroll, Jr. July 19
- Joseph Maculus July 20
- Evan M. Hontz July 22
- Charles L. Moore July 22
- Frederick J. Case July 23
- Samuel Elias July 24
- James Hummel, Jr. July 25
- Robert Payne July 25
- Leland R. Case July 25
- Paul H. Rhodes July 26
- Clarence L. Hebron July 27
- Clarence G. Hubbell July 28
- Elwood C. Ide July 28
- David Decker July 29
- Raymond Hozempa July 30
- Lewis LeGrand, Jr. July 30
- Alfred R. Roman Aug. 1
- Ralph Whitebread Aug. 3
- Thomas J. Miers Aug. 3
- Edward Thompson Aug. 4
- Robert P. Hanson Aug. 5
- R. C. Huey Aug. 6
- Asa Dale Parsons Aug. 6
- John Reese Aug. 6
- Paul Montross Aug. 7
- Stacy H. Schoonover Aug. 7
- John Garbutt Aug. 8
- Harold Rood Aug. 8
- Daniel E. Rusiloski Aug. 8
- Russell J. Transue Aug. 8
- James D. Wyatt Aug. 8
- George A. Frazier Aug. 9
- Alfred Alvie Hoyt Aug. 9
- Harold Rood Aug. 9
- Joseph Stencil Aug. 9
- Bernard Wisniewski Aug. 9
- Lauren Dymond Aug. 10
- Jonathan W. Jones Aug. 10
- Harry Williams Aug. 10
- Lemuel Williams Aug. 10

I'll bet the Back Mountain boys are really doing their share in all the invasions.

Mother writes that the weather has been cool home. Gosh, any Back Mountain fellows in Texas will back me up. Really is hot here!

Fort Worth Army Air Base is a swell field. We're fortunate in having some swell lakes nearby, too.

Right now I'm about two-thirds of the way through this transition course on B-24's.

I like the ship a lot. Keeps us kinda busy, but it's wonderful.

Well, I'll have to tie a knot in this line hoping that everything's just swell with you and I want to say "hello" to everyone. Thanks again for the Post.

2nd Lt. Harry C. Snyder

O. S. D., Box 1623

F. W. A. A. F.

Fort Worth, Texas

• Army language ties me in knots, too, but I'm gradually getting unraveled.—Editor.

In Pilot Training

Dear Editor:
Many months have long past since I last wrote you, and I am indeed very ashamed of myself for this neglect. However, there are always the many excuses a person usually offers in such a case and I certainly have one this time! Ever since I signed the necessary papers to become an aviation cadet, it seems that I haven't had a moment's spare time. Especially here at C.T.D., the studies are terrific, and to think that I once thought I studied hard in high school—gosh, who said that!

We finish our course here June 30th and then we go straight to pre-flight as we had our "On the line training", before we came here. I only pray that I may do as well as Harry did to receive his pilot's wings. He certainly is doing great now, flying B-24's and preparing himself for overseas duty.

Enclosed please find the change of address form, so that I will once again receive the Dallas Post. I have certainly missed the Post, naturally due to my neglect in sending this form in long before. "Call to Quarters" has just sounded, and I must now begin studying again. So 'till next time, I am as ever wishing you and the Post staff the best of success always.

A/S William J. Snyder

(M/Sgt.)

2185th AAF Base Tng.

Unit

Sq. B., Peabody College

Nashville, Tenn.

• Great Guns, we better get this in the Outpost or you'll be having a change of address before we know it. Good to hear from you, Bill.—Editor.

Johnson Prepares For Combat

Dear Howard:
The title of this letter should be "Johnson Prepares for Combat".

Yes, the preliminary training is over and now I am getting ready for the big show. If everything goes O. K. from now on, when I leave here I will be an Airplane Commander, and receive a new B-17 and crew. Then we start to win the war.

All kidding aside, though, to me the B-17 looks like a great ship—perfectly capable of doing all they say it will. My duties from now on will undoubtedly keep me busy for the duration. So don't expect a letter every week or so. I know you say you don't get letters from me that often, even when I'm not busy, but it isn't because I don't want to write. I can't think of a better way than the Post for keeping in touch with happenings back home.

I haven't been getting the Post lately, so I'm sending for some back copies. I hope you have them, as I don't want to miss a single copy of the Post.

Well, I have to start flying again in an hour, so I'll sign off now.

Sincerely,

Bill Johnson

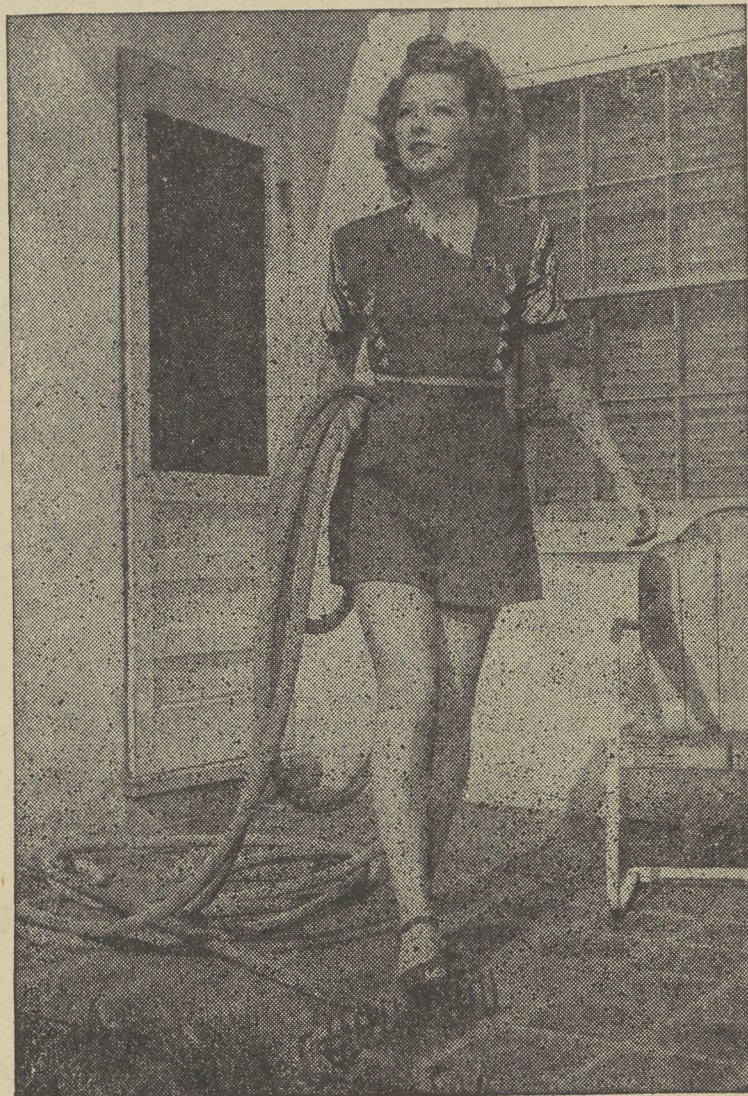
Lt. William A. Johnson

Hendricks Field, Fla.

O. S. S., 44-4-C

• Your letter was a victim of this desk of mine. After I'd read it, it was hidden for a week or so under

PAPER DOLL OF THE WEEK



Julie Bishop

the litter of papers that make life a constant surprise in my office. Martha didn't have any back issues to forward. On account of the paper shortage we're completely cleaned out every week. Forgive my neglect in not answering sooner and don't fail to write.—Editor.

On West Coast

Dear Editor:
It wasn't very long ago that I had my address changed, but here is another change. I suppose Martha gets rather tired of all these changes, but if I remember her right, she will grin and bear it.

I am now in pre-flight. Frank Shappelle is also here, but unfortunately we are in two different squadrons. We are both in accelerated squadrons, which is lucky in one way, and not so lucky in another. We are taking 10 weeks pre-flight in 4 1/2 weeks. They are really pouring the oil on. We have to catch up to squadrons with 5 weeks lead, and it is fairly tough. But, the tour ramp keeps you on the ball. We expect to finish classes about the middle of May and go to Primary about the 25th.

They are eliminating fellows right and left here. One day we had a squadron of 240 men. The next day we had about 130. These men who were washed out had been classified, too. Here, if you fail on one subject, you are washed out, so we all are getting gray hair in our heads. To compensate for this, they give us an extra \$25 and cadet meals. That is where all our butter and steak goes. We also get one quart of milk a day each. So you can see they really feed us. But, P. T. tears a lot of that weight off. It is really tough.

Engaged you will find a change of address form, and I hope you will continue to send me the Post. It is really a message from home. Well, there is not much more I can say, except thanks again for the Post.

Sincerely,

A/C George M. Lamoreux

AFPS (Pilot) Sq 36,

SAAAB

Santa Ana, California

• Martha says: "Tell that red-headed pilot that I don't mind changing his address as long as he will stop in to see us the next time he's home." There you are, that's how Martha feels about it.—Editor.

Watta Place!

Dear Mr. Risley:
Two moves merit my writing to you again, from Lowry to Daniel and then on to the MOP.

It was about ten months ago when I shipped out of Keesler for

Massachusetts State but I guess the ticket then read return to Mississippi, because I am back in a much beloved state.

About six weeks ago you and I were wondering just what I would

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When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address in order to prevent delay.

We will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs and editorial matter unless self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed, and in no case will we be responsible for this material for more than 30 days.

National display advertising rates 60c per column inch. Local display advertising rates 40c per column inch. Classified rates 2c per word. Minimum charge 25c.

Unless paid for at advertising rates, we can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affairs for raising money will appear in a specific issue. In no case will such items be taken on Thursdays.

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★ In Armed Service.

CONTACT

For Service Men



Lt. Herbert C. Culp, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley L. Culp of Huntsville, is now overseas. At one of the Air Service Command Stations known as Control Depots Lt. Herbert Culp was carefully processed by classification experts who made certain that he was well fitted for the job assigned to him.

His next station will be one from which America's fighting planes take off to smash the Nazi war machine.

Sioux Falls Army Air Field, S. D.—Clarence E. LaBar, of 105 Main Street, Dallas, Pa., has been promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant, it was announced this week by Col. O. L. Rogers, Commanding Officer.

Lt. LaBar, who joined the Army June 8, 1942, was commissioned a Second Lieutenant on May 3, 1943, and assigned as Assistant Training Inspector at this Post.

Prior to entering the service, he graduated from East Stroudsburg Teachers' College, Stroudsburg, Pa. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth LaBar of Dallas.

(Continued on Page Six)

be doing when I hit Daniel Field. Now we both know. Play softball and leg sack time. Never spent a month in the Army where I did so much of nothing. It wouldn't have been too long before a fellow would have gotten soft there, so it is good we did move on.

The MOP is part of Hell's ten acres as far as I can see. Walter Winchell says it is "Mississippi's Only Prison". In reality MOP means Mississippi Ordnance Plant. This place used to be run by civilians but it proved too much for them so Uncle Sam took over. They even moved our black brothers out recently. Disheartening? No, disgusting.

Howard, I hope you don't think I am bitter. I just get fed up with the politics in this state.

I guess you are wondering if I am still in the Air Corps. Yes, but in the Ordnance end now. Where we go from here is anyone's guess. Maybe home. (Smile on this kid's face as he writes that.)

Are there any local boys down here, Howard? This is the only camp other than Jackson Army Air Base within about 30 miles.

I had better close for now but will write again soon. Thanks a million for the Post. It sure brings a lot of good news.

I contacted both Youngblood and Meacham since I saw you.

As ever,

Philip Cee

4th AOTC, 4050 AAFB-MOP

Jackson, Mississippi.

• Phil, drop over to the Station Hospital at your own Mississippi Ordnance Plant and have a chat with Lt. Ellen Piatt, Army Nurse Corps. Maybe she can cheer you up. She's from your own home town. I told you, you were lucky.

—Editor.

Fifteen Rugged Days

Dear Editor:

I know I should have written sooner but I couldn't because of the situation that arose unexpectedly. As you know I am in the amphibious troops and when I got back from furlough we left immediately on maneuvers to see how amphibious we really were. The maneuvers were short—15 days, but were rugged. I don't know whether you remember me saying that the Tennessee maneuvers were tough, but they were child's play along side of these. I got seasick for the first time in eleven operations or landings, but I made up for it that time. I can very truthfully say I have never been so sick in all my life as I was for that three and a half hours from when we embarked on the ships into the landing craft until we disembarked on the beach.

Then after we got back from maneuvers we went on a problem that took up another week. That

FROM FIELDS AFAR

In The Tropics

Dear Mr. Risley:
Just a few lines to let you know I still receive the Post although it is a month or so late, I guess that is to be expected though.

I am terribly sorry I haven't written sooner, but I've been laid up with a sore leg. I hope you understand. I'll try to do better from now on.

I want to thank you again for the Post you have been sending me for the last two years. It has helped me locate several friends of mine.

I hope before long I'll be able to come and have a chat with you. I certainly will be glad when that day comes. These tropics are getting the best of me. They're all right for awhile but after three years they start getting on a person's nerves.

Right now everything is fine over here. It's nice and peaceful around. I only hope it stays this way, may be I'll be able to go back to my family for awhile.

I guess that's all for this time, so hoping to hear from you soon, I'll say "so long" for awhile.

Yours truly,

Arthur Hunsinger

In the South Pacific.

P. S. Thanks again for the Post.

• The way the boys are knocking down Jap planes, it looks as though AAA gunners are going to run out of targets shortly, in which case a boy by the name of Hunsinger ought to be coming home shortly. Anyway that's our wish.—Editor.

With Hospital Unit

Dear Howard:
I have been missing the Post lately, perhaps it is because of my change in address. The last time I received it was about three weeks ago. I've put my address at the end of this letter so you can get it.

How are things in Dallas? I suppose everyone is interested in the Invasion. It is really something. Sorry I can't tell you more about it.

You know, I received a letter the other day, saying school would soon be out. I just happened to think how time flies. It is (nearly) two years since I graduated. It seems like yesterday. I wish I could have those days over again. They were loads of fun.

I am working in a hospital over here, in a neuro-psychiatric ward. It is pretty interesting work. The hours are long, from 7 to 7, and I am on nights. The hospital is large and set in beautiful surroundings of trees, grass and flowers. It

makes a beautiful picture, if you could take one.

Well, Howard, sorry this is so short, but there isn't very much of interest to say.

Please make the change in address as soon as possible. I would like to receive the Post again.

As ever,

Jay Gould, Ph. M. 1/C

c/o Fleet Post Office

New York, N. Y.

• It's good to hear from you again, Jay, and I know everybody in town will be interested in your letter.—Editor.

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New York, N. Y.

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Three Kings

Dear Editor:

It's time I drop you a few lines again to thank you for the Post. It is appreciated very much by myself and a few of my buddies with me who live in Pennsylvania. On account of my traveling so much, I don't receive the paper often but when it does come through, I'm glad to see it.

My address has been changed again to c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

I have seen very beautiful weather these last couple of weeks and we have a nice hot sun over us but there is always a nice cool breeze out here at sea.

Although I've been in the Navy only a very short while, it didn't take long for me to get in a ship and now at the present I'm somewhere in the Pacific.

The Navy life agrees with me but it's much different than I had ever expected. I'm learning to be a cook now, work right along with the rated cooks.

Will close now and am looking forward to receiving the next copy of the Post. The last one I received was dated May 12th.

As ever,

Roy H. King

Somewhere in the Pacific

• The three Kings; Dorothy, Roy and Don are certainly scattered over the face of the globe. Dorothy wrote from England a few days ago and Don wrote to us from Florida and now you come along with one from the Pacific. It's been swell to hear from all of you.—Editor.

"In India's Sunny Clime—"

Dear Editor:

I have been the happy recipient of the Post the last few weeks but haven't been able to drop a few lines due to the lack of ambition and moving about. The lack of ambition came when I entered this

(Continued on Page Three)

FREE POSTS FOR SOLDIERS

Application And Change Of Address Form

Date.....

Soldier's Name.....

Home Address.....

Parents' Name.....

Address.....

Telephone Number or nearest Telephone.....

Soldier's Birthday..... Month..... Day..... Year.....

Age.....

Date of Entering Service.....

Occupation Before Service.....

School Attended..... Class.....

Church Attended.....

If married, wife's maiden name.....

Soldier's Present Address.....

Submitted by:
Name.....
Address.....
Telephone Number or Nearest Telephone No.....

No Free Posts will be sent to any soldier unless this coupon is completely filled out, properly signed by sender and filed at the Dallas Post.