

### THE OUTPOST FROM CAMPS AT HOME

(Continued from Page Two)

close quickly after Germany is defeated if not before.

Please note another change of address and thanks for sending The Post.

Yours

Albert Crispell  
E. Company 8th Grp. 3rd Reg.  
Camp Reynolds, Pa.

I have always had great admiration for General Reynolds, the Pennsylvanian, who was killed just as the battle of Gettysburg opened. He deserves better than a temporary camp named in his honor.—Editor

#### Changes Address

Dear Mr. Risley:

I have enjoyed reading the Dallas Post which you have sent me. I have a change of address which is:

Paul E. Snyder S 1/c  
Bld. A134 EE & RM  
USNTC Guilford, Miss.

Short but it does the job.—Editor

#### Nothing But Silence

Dallas Post

Dallas, Pennsylvania

Gentlemen:

Please change the address on my paper to

1st Lt. Clarence C. LaBar  
c/o Air Inspector Office  
Sioux Falls Army Air Field  
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

Thank you.

Sincerely,

Clarence E. LaBar  
1st Lt., Air Corps

"OK" Caddy, but if all the other guys were as brief as you are nobody would get much kick out of The Outpost.—Editor

#### Point Lookout Light

Dear Editor:

Everything down here at the Point is the same as usual, sort of monotonous but it is nothing compared to what some of the others put up with. I don't know what has happened but I haven't received a Post in over six weeks, and I really do miss it. I hope the reason for the delay can be corrected as there isn't anything to take the place of the "Post" and its hometown news.

It is mail time and I will close for now and write a longer letter next time. Thanking you for all the Posts I've formerly received.

Sincerely,

Warren Stanton  
Point Lookout Light Station  
Scotland, Maryland  
U.S.C.G.

P.S. I am sending my correct address in case it may be incorrect on your list.

You bet we'll see that the address is correct. You must have had a little relief from monotony during the hurricane, Warren. Tell us a little about what happens in a light station during such emergencies.—Editor

#### At Sampson

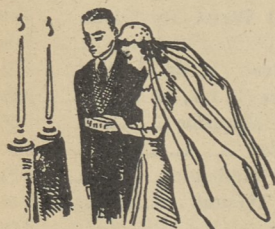
Dear Mr. Risley,

I guess it is about time I got around to dropping you a line. I have been here four weeks and one day and like Navy life very much. We have classes every day and drill periods; of course, marching and lots of it. Last week we had work week and we all worked hard at the jobs we were told to do. This week we have our service week and still we work just as hard if not harder. But all in all I still like the Navy.

How is the old town getting along without all the fellows that left when I did? I sure miss it; so do all the other fellows.

Sampson is a nice camp. Believe me, when you get out of it you know how to take orders and follow them for you sure get a lot of them here.

... till death do us part.



But why not take the steps now to provide for her after "death us do part." A Farm Bureau life insurance contract can assure her of a future well provided with the material necessities of life after you are gone, as well as assure security for both of you in your old age.

For further information, call

Ernest Gay  
Dallas RFD 3  
Telephone  
Centermoreland 62-R-3

FARM BUREAU  
LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
Home Office—Columbus, O.

We have seen three or four football games and USO shows. So far none of us has been homesick but I guess that is because they don't give you time enough.

I've received two Posts and sure hope they keep on getting here so soon. Well, there isn't any more to say so I guess I'll sign off.

As ever,  
Bob McCarty  
Sampson, N. Y.

Anybody who ever lived on Lehman Avenue ought to be a good Sailor after having to wade through that pond that collects in front of my garden after every rain. Isn't it so, Bob?—Editor

#### No Flat Tires or Blowouts

Dear Howard,

Greetings from Alabama! Until a couple weeks ago I had the impression that the Louisiana purchase was a good deal but now that I have lived in some of the territory, I think we got hooked. Maybe I have missed the best parts of it but it's doubtful. As a member of the Infantry, I have hiked over a lot of it.

The automobile business is a little different from the Infantry basic training. Instead of flat tires and motor trouble, we have flat feet and "Packitis" (caused by a full field pack on a ten mile march). There is a rumor here that certain branches of the Infantry are mechanized, but you couldn't prove it by me.

Have met a lot of fine fellows here. I was introduced to the mess sergeant the first week of my training and have had many long visits with him since. He is slightly eccentric as he insists upon having the kitchen and mess hall scrubbed three times every hour.

As a whole our officers and cademen are not too bad. However, we had one 2nd Lieutenant who must have got his commission from a correspondence school. He was transferred a short time ago and we didn't mind a bit.

Our company goes in for poker playing in a big way. Of the 200 men in it, 197 of them play poker. The other three shoot crap.

Seriously, the Post is a very welcome old friend. Many thanks for sending it.

As ever,

Jim Oliver  
Fort McClellan, Ala.

Those who would like to read a few less inhibited letters from Jim ought to visit Oliver's Garage and ask for Frank. We spent a pleasant half hour reading them the other morning.—Editor

#### Down Oklahoma Way

Dear Editor,

I'm just writing you a few lines tonight to let you know that my address has changed again. I surely do miss the Post with all its news of the Back Mountain region and more than anything, the letters from our men and women in service.

I guess all of my old friends will think that I am a "U.S.O. Commando" as I have almost thirty two months of service and haven't been out of the states as yet. I have been trying all the ways I know to get a "boat ride" but I guess I'll have to be content with those steamer rides that I used to



Released by Keystone Features, Inc.

take on Harvey's Lake when I was a young sprout.

If you know of any local boys stationed at Camp Gruber, please send their addresses to me. I always enjoy talking over old times with a local boy when I run across one. I met a fellow on the street of Dallas, Texas, last week that I used to work with at the Lake about seven years ago.

Well Howard, I'll close for now; so please tell Roy Schultz to get the Post travelling down Oklahoma way.

As ever, an ardent reader  
Lt. Glenn A. Kitchen  
P. W. Camp  
Camp Gruber, Okla.

Glenn, you must be in God-forsaken country. Not a Back Mountain boy within miles of your camp. Thoroughly enjoyed your enclosure of prisoners of war.—Editor

#### From Texas

Dear Mr. Risley,

I received the last week's edition of the Dallas Post and enjoyed reading it very much. Although I am far from home, I can at least read of the doings of our community and of some of my friends who are fighting overseas.

I have received letters from many of my acquaintances but because my time is not my own, I can not correspond with all of them.

I wish to thank you for sending me the paper and I will be looking forward to the next edition.

Respectfully yours,  
James F. Taylor  
Sheppard Field, Texas

"Ok" Jimmie, you can write to all your friends anytime through "The Outpost."—Editor

### THE OUTPOST FROM FIELDS AFAR

(Continued from Page Two)

afford to waste a bit. Vegetables are plentiful and the other day I saw a peach tree just loaded with ripe peaches, the first I have seen since I left the States. I don't think that I would care to go back to England now that I have seen some of France.

I think that I had better close now and grab a little much needed sleep. I really enjoy the Post and enjoy all the other letters that the other fellows send in. Thank you very much for sending it to me and I hope it won't be long before I am able to sit at home and read it.

Sincerely  
Ernie Culp  
France

4 September 1944  
Well, neighbor, you can have

#### Protecting The Nest

#### Somewhere in England

Dear Editor:

It has been quite awhile since I have written, I am long over due. I have been putting off writing because I was moving so much but I have really missed all the local news in the Post.

I have seen a lot of scenery both at home and over here which is more to my liking. Time goes much faster when you keep moving because you have less time to think of back home.

The most striking thing I can say about the England that I have seen so far is that the homes are of brick and stone and each home has many chimneys. Instead of having a central heating system such as our furnaces they have fireplaces in each compartment.

The houses close by have bright red roofs and really look nice against a green background of pasture fields. A lot of the places here look like Pennsylvania such as hills, valleys, and the like but the weather is much damper than home. It is very easy to be in the fog over here.

Enclosed is the change of address card. I shall be looking forward to getting the Post again and I will endeavor to keep you posted as to my address.

Yours Truly,  
Cpl. John Stoffo  
c/o Postmaster  
N. Y.

Good to hear from an old Lehman boy. Old? You were 19 when you enlisted. Weren't you, Johnny? Well, you can sing the praises of Lehman where ever you go. It's a Swell little town and it's got a Swell School.—Editor

#### Frank's In England

Hello Howard,

Just a few lines to let you know that I've arrived in England O. K. so am sending you my new address so you can send me the Post. I sure do miss the news back home.

I'm sorry that I didn't get to see you when I was home on furlough, but I was busy taking care of some business in Wilkes-Barre before I left the states. I hope this mess over here will soon be over so we can all get back home to work once more.

Well Howard, this is September 3 and the weather is very stormy over here in England. I don't know whether or not the boys have told you but this is a beautiful place for sight seeing. The homes have thatched roofs and are very quaint.

Don't forget to write when you get a chance. Tell everybody I said

"hello". Best regards to every one. Thanks again for the Post.

Same as ever,  
Pfc. Frank Morgan  
c/o Postmaster New York

How are all the girls over there, Frank. By the time you read this I know you'll have the telephone numbers of two or three.—Editor

#### South Pacific

Dear Editor,

Well here I am writing to change my address once more. I am on an island somewhere in the South Pacific. It seems to rain almost every day down here.

I've been trying to find time to write for the last couple of weeks. I received a Post today. Although it was a couple of months old, I enjoyed reading every bit of it.

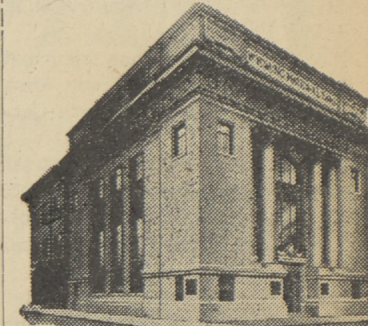
Hope the old town isn't changed too much. I really appreciate all the news that I get from the Post.

Will sign off now as it is getting darker all the time. Thanks again for the Post.

Sincerely yours,  
Pfc. David Decker  
c/o Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Cal.

The woods are beginning to change now, and the whole Country Side is beautiful. Aside from that, the town is just the Same.—Editor

**SPECIAL CHECK SERVICE FOR EVERYONE**  
**20 CHECKS \$1.50**  
**YOUR NAME PRINTED ON EACH CHECK**



**NO REQUIRED BALANCE**  
**NO CHARGE FOR DEPOSITS**  
**OPEN YOUR ACCOUNT WITH ANY AMOUNT AT ANY TELLERS WINDOW IN**

**THE WYOMING NATIONAL BANK**  
OF WILKES-BARRE  
114 YEARS OF BANKING SUCCESS AT  
Corner Market & Franklin Streets  
Member Fed. Deposit Insurance Corp.

## Baseball Scores

Presented by  
Stegmaier's Brewing Co.

#### American League

Final Standing

	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	89	65	.578
Detroit	88	66	.571
New York	83	71	.539
Boston	77	77	.500
Cleveland	72	82	.468
Athletic	72	82	.468
Chicago	71	83	.461
Washington	64	90	.414

#### National League

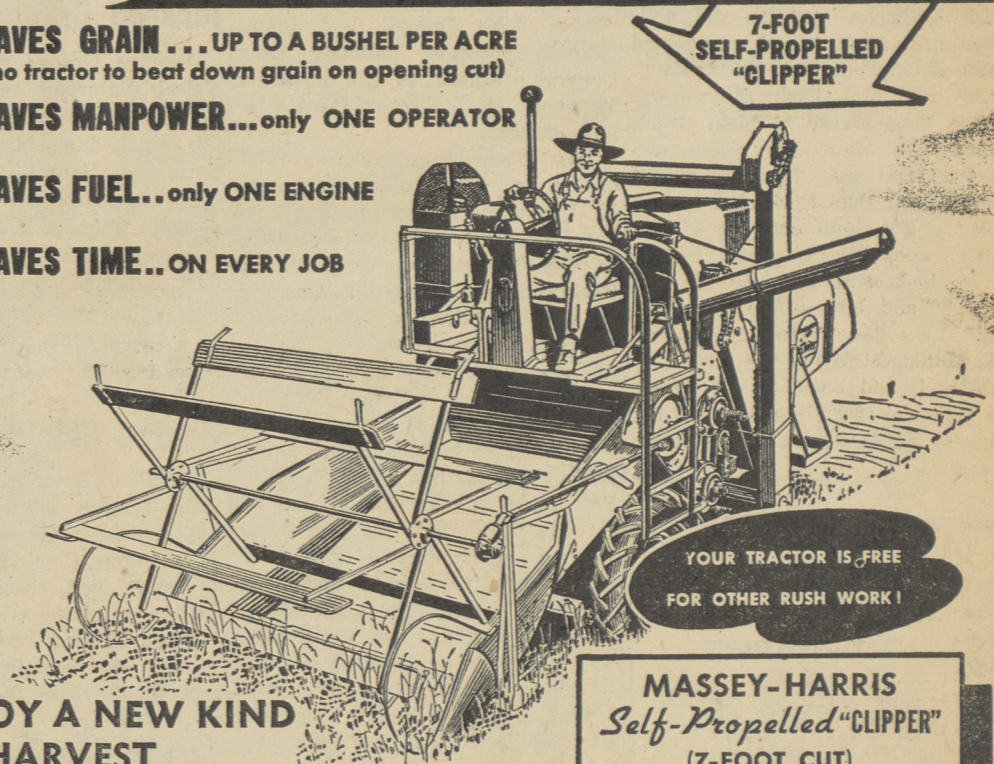
Final Standing

	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	105	49	.682
Pittsburgh	90	63	.588
Cincinnati	89	65	.578
Chicago	75	79	.487
New York	67	87	.435
Boston	65	89	.422
Brooklyn	63	91	.409
Phils	61	92	.399



More Bushels in the Bin  
with a MASSEY-HARRIS  
SELF-PROPELLED COMBINE

- ✓ SAVES GRAIN... UP TO A BUSHEL PER ACRE (no tractor to beat down grain on opening cut)
- ✓ SAVES MANPOWER... only ONE OPERATOR
- ✓ SAVES FUEL... only ONE ENGINE
- ✓ SAVES TIME... ON EVERY JOB



#### ENJOY A NEW KIND OF HARVEST

Traveling through the field under its own power, the Massey-Harris SELF-PROPELLED Combine has no tractor ahead of it beating down grain on the opening swath... saves up to a bushel of grain per acre... works up close to borders and fences... allows selective cutting, getting the ripe grain today—leaving green sections for later cutting. One operator, sitting up high out of the dust, handles the harvest alone; One engine both propels the combine and operates the threshing mechanism. All these important advantages plus a bonus of time saved in the field add up to Massey-Harris SELF-PROPELLED field-proved Combine for tomorrow's heavy harvest. Stop in soon and get the complete Self-Propelled story.

#### MASSEY-HARRIS Self-Propelled "CLIPPER" (7-FOOT CUT)

Anyone familiar with Combine harvesting knows the brilliant success story of the Massey-Harris "Clipper." Since the day it was first introduced, the "Clipper" has rated "top honors" for fast, clean, grain-saving combining in more than 110 different crops. Now Self-Propelled, the 7-foot "Clipper" brings you all the advantages of its original 3-Point construction features plus the 4-way savings of Self-Propelled combining as pioneered by Massey-Harris. Available in grain tank or bogger models.

For More Modern Out-Standing Lines Of Farm Equipment See

CHARLES H. LONG

Sweet Valley, Pa.

Phone Dallas 363-R-7

When You Think of SELF-PROPELLED... Think of MASSEY-HARRIS... The Pioneer Builders