

KILLED IN ACTION

RICHARD WELLINGTON CEASE, January 29, 1942
 KEATS POAD, March 3, 1942
 CLIFFORD S. NULTON, November 26, 1943
 ELWOOD BLIZZARD, March 1, 1944
 ROBERT RESSIGUE, April 20, 1944
 SAMUEL GALLETTI, May 23, 1944
 JAMES DeANGELO, June 22, 1944
 WILLIAM STRITZINGER, July 9, 1944
 FREDERICK LOVELAND, SEPTEMBER 12, 1944
 HARRY BEAN, September 13, 1944
 EDWARD METZGAR, October 12, 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
 GEORGE S. RACE, October 26, 1944

MISSING IN ACTION

WALTER CECIL WILSON, May 9, 1942
 HAROLD THOMAS KEPNER, December 19, 1942
 JOHN P. GLEASON, March 30, 1943
 JOHN E. FRITZ, May 7, 1943
 ALFRED E. MAURY, February 5, 1944
 ROBERT A. GIRVAN, May 14, 1944
 OTTO W. HARZDORF, June 1, 1944
 HERBERT C. CULP, July 12, 1944
 ELWOOD R. RENSCHAW, August 20, 1944
 JAMES B. DAVIES, August 25, 1944
 IRVIN C. DAVIS, JR., September 15, 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
 PETER SKOPIC, May 29, 1944
 RAYMOND F. SUITON, May 29, 1944
 PAUL F. NULTON, Jr., July 19, 1944
 1002 Free Posts to Soldiers this week.

FROM
PILLAR TO POST

There is a type of war-time article dealing with the service-man which should definitely be discouraged by a counter-barrage of common sense. In time of national upheaval, near-psychologists invariably uncork their fountain pens, run a preliminary hand through those thinning locks of hair which have replaced a luxuriant mane, and get down to what they consider brass tacks. The tacks which they select from a supply of a genuine brass are for the most part very poor substitutes for the real thing. Near-psychologists have to dramatize a situation. In so doing, they plant very dangerous ideas in the immature mind, and even in minds which have had the experience of a lifetime behind them and ought to be able to distinguish the false from the true at any number of places you'd like to mention. Call a problem child a problem child, and he at once steps over the boundary line, spanning that tenuous barrier between normal behavior and problem behavior in one easy stride. Tell Little Johnny that his failure to eat his scrambled eggs in the morning is giving you gray hairs, and Little Johnny will go cheerfully and devilishly on, rejecting scrambled eggs and making a tremendous fuss over taking enough calories to keep him well-rounded and in the pink. Not only that, but he will bring up the subject of scrambled eggs in company, lipping a request to his mother to tell Mrs. Jones all about the time when he upchucked his scrambled eggs and how ever since that historic episode he has been unable to keep them in his little tummy. Just keep on talking about the scrambled eggs, and you develop a genuine idiosyncrasy against eggs in any form whatsoever, an idiosyncrasy no less real because it lives only in the imagination. People can die of imagination, and frequently do. The articles dealing with readjustment to civilian life are flourishing in every magazine, every newspaper. Columnists revel in the subject. The general theme is that Johnny will be oh so changed when he comes marching home, and that he will look with a jaundiced eye upon a normal household and a normal family life. The assumption is that Johnny, having lived in a fox-hole in the midst of a torrential downpour for a period of time, will be overcome with a mighty desire to dig a fox-hole or a slit trench in the back yard and continue to go native. Of course Johnny will be a changed man when he comes home. Naturally. A young man changes constantly, and the younger he is the more he will change. A boy of high-school or Junior College age changes every day of his life. He is growing up, and change is inevitable. The change is less marked when it goes on constantly under the family eye, but it is there. Johnny will be some fifteen

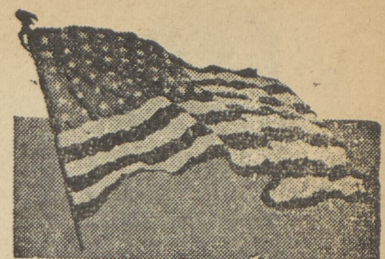
THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

Vol. 54, No. 44

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1944

6 CENTS PER COPY



Plan For Later Mail Collection Meets Approval

Isaacs Says Cost Of Night Pick-Up Would Be Trivial

The movement set on foot by Dallas Kiwanis Club for later week day mail collections as well as a mail collection on Sundays from postoffices in Dallas, Shavertown and Trucksville is meeting with favorable response throughout the Back Mountain Region.

Businessmen, salesmen and others who have been inconvenienced for years and who in the past have been forced to make evening and Sunday trips to Luzerne, Kingston and Wilkes-Barre to mail their daily and weekly reports are enthusiastic in support of the Kiwanis Club's action. Residents of outlying districts have also given their hearty approval for later mail collections will not only benefit those served by the three mentioned offices, but will also cut down driving distances for all Back Mountain residents who have late outgoing mail.

Howard Isaacs, president of the club, estimated this week that the cost of such service to the Postoffice Department would not be great. Mail trucks already make evening collections in Luzerne and the cost of sending that truck on to Dallas would be far overbalanced by the convenience afforded to, between 5,000 and 9,000 people living in the area. "The latest daily pick up in this area is now 4:30 p. m. Our Club is working to have another collection sometime between 8 and 9 o'clock every day of the week."

At the Club's meeting on Wednesday night, members of the committee working on the project, reported definite progress.

Past President Frank Warriner had charge of the dinner program which was in the form of Kiwanis Education for new members of the club. The Club now has twenty-eight members and an active membership committee is working to obtain a full quota by January 1. Recently admitted to membership are: Sherman Harter, manager of Trucksville Dairy and Samuel Thompson, Dallas, cashier, Kingston National Bank.

Crowd Enjoys Annual Frolic

Masked Band Leads Hallowe'en Parade

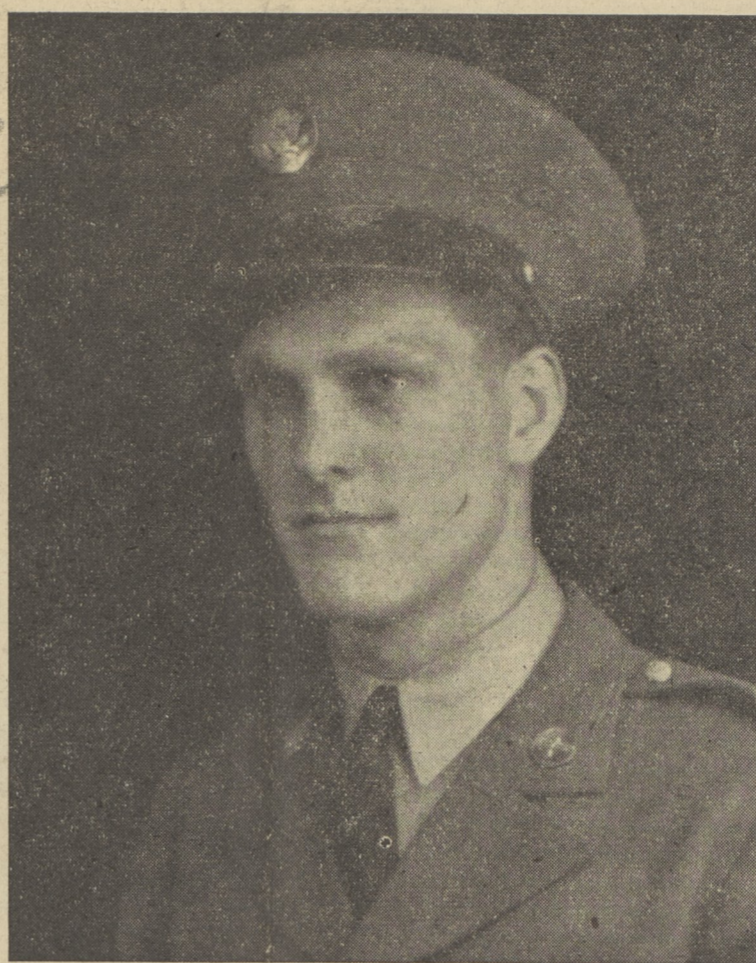
Main street of Dallas was the scene of excitement and confusion Tuesday evening, as a large crowd gathered for the fourth annual Hallowe'en Parade and block dance under the auspices of Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company and Dallas Borough and Township Parent-Teacher Associations.

The parade was led by the Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company Community Band. Each member of the band was masked. Directly behind were masqueraders of every description, shape, and size. Next came three ponies, proudly carrying their masked riders, and last, the parade's only float, an out-of-date and very noisy car, decked with cornstalks and laughing boys and girls.

Following the parade was a program of band music, group singing under the direction of David Joseph, several tall stories by Billy Goode, and several accordion numbers by Eddie Yarrish.

Prizes were awarded to the following: For the most original—1st, Elsie Andreas; 2nd, Eugene Candiff; 3rd, Ruth Elston. Most humorous—1st, Thomas and James Rogers; 2nd, Nancy and George Schooley; 3rd, Grace Allen and Bessie Oney. Best dressed—1st, Diane Jenkins; 2nd, Eileen O'Boyle; 3rd, Donald Besoeker and David Joseph. Best groups—1st, Anne Marie and Dolores Cullen; 2nd, Joan Lewin, Barbara Lewin, Joan Brown and Doris Brown; 3rd, Ruth Drake and Wanda Culp. Special prizes were awarded to the Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company Community Band; to Stanley Bloziek, Velma Davis and Joseph Davis.

Both children and adults participated in the dancing that took place in the street after the program.



Died In Service - Albuquerque, N. M.

GEORGE S. RACE

January 30, 1922—October 26, 1944

Army Keeps Wife Informed Of Husband's Hospital Progress

An indication of the manner in which the United States Army is taking care of its soldiers wounded on the battlefield of Germany and France was revealed in two letters received from the War Department during a two weeks period by Mrs. Dorothy M. Swire of Dallas, whose husband, Pvt. Amos Swire, was seriously wounded in action some weeks ago.

The first letter written for Adjutant General J. A. Ulio and mailed from Washington on October 26 stated:

"I am pleased to inform you that the latest report from the theatre of operations states that on October 9, your husband, Pvt. Amos H. Swire, was making normal improvement."

"You have my assurance that when additional information is received concerning his condition, you will be notified immediately."

The following day the Adjutant General wrote a second letter as follows:

Woman Who Died In Flaming Home At Kunkle Is Buried In Dallas

The funeral of Miss Margaret J. Kunkle, 71, lifelong and highly respected resident of Kunkle, who burned to death a week ago Monday morning in the fire that destroyed the family home in Kunkle where she lived with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Kunkle, was held Wednesday afternoon at 2 from Brickel's Funeral Home in Dallas. Rev. David Morgan pastor of Kunkle Methodist Church, of which Miss Kunkle was an active member, officiated.

Daughter of the late Charles D. and Hester Baird Kunkle, Miss Kunkle was born on the old Kirkendall place which before its sale was the Kunkle homestead. A member of a pioneer Back Mountain family she expressed her loyalty through her devotion to her brothers and sisters and in her many acts of kindness to her neighbors and friends. Her disposition and habit of always thinking and doing for others before herself won her a community of friends beyond the confines of her own hamlet.

Miss Kunkle never married and for almost fifty-five years lived with the members of her family in the home where she met her tragic death. On that night she retired to her room on the second floor rear of the house. About 2 A. M. her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lillian Kunkle, awakened by the odor of smoke ran down stairs to search for the source. She could see no flames but could hear them crackling in the cellar. She ran back up stairs summoned her husband and called Miss Kunkle, who answered, to leave everything and come at once.

Edward Metzgar Dies Fighting While In Italy

Shavertown Lad Was Youngest of Four Brothers In Service

Edward Metzger, 19, youngest of four brothers in military service was killed in action in Italy on October 12, according to a telegram from the War Department received on Sunday morning by his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Metzgar of Terrace Drive, Shavertown.

Edward entered the army on January 3rd of this year and received his basic training at Camp Meade, Florida. He left Fort Meade, Md., on July 18 for Italy. Prior to his enlistment he was employed by Jacob Laux Manufacturing Company of Shavertown and Blue Ribbon Cake Company of Kingston.

Only three days before his death in a letter dated October 9, the young soldier wrote his mother, "I'm getting along fine. I'd rather be over here now than later on." In none of his letters did he ever speak of action or hardships but was always filled with high spirit for the adventure that lay ahead.

In his relations with his family and friends he was loyal and devoted and won scores of friends wherever he might be.

Besides his parents he leaves the following brothers and sister; Alfred, Schenectady, N. Y.; Harry with the Air Corps in Kansas; Sgt. Donald, with the Quartermaster Corps in England; Charles at Aberdeen, Md.; Mrs. Harry Cobleigh, Chester; William, who registered for the Draft on Sunday, at home; Francis and Carl also at home.

Hundreds Give To Dewey Drive

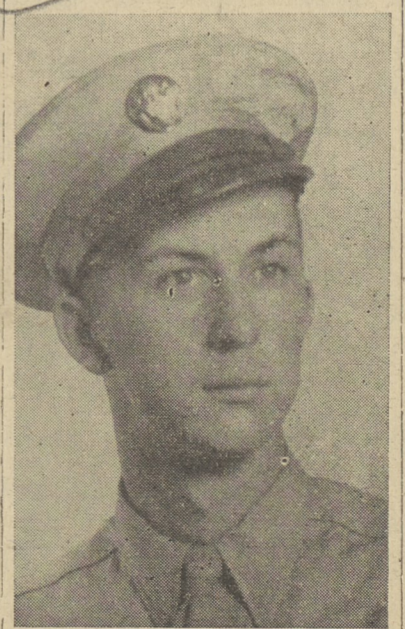
Back Mountain Area Exceeds Its Quota

The dollar drive in the Back Mountain Region is now at its height. With just two days to go G. O. P. women are intensifying their campaign efforts to marshal a quota of fighting dollars to keep this State in the Republican column and send the Dewey-Bricker ticket to victory at the polls on Tuesday.

The Dallas committee with Mrs. Nelson Thompson as chairman has already forwarded \$100 to the State Committee and will have well over \$200 by the time the campaign closes on Saturday night. Assisting her in a last-minute whirlwind climax to the campaign are Mrs. Clifford Ide, Mrs. Joseph Adametz, Mrs. Thomas Kingston and Mrs. Florence Phillips.

It will probably not be possible for the committee to call back at all of the homes where persons were out when it made its first calls, or to all homes where it was requested to return. Mrs. Thompson has therefore asked that persons who want to contribute even up to as late as Saturday night, either call her or Mrs. Florence Phillips of Norton Avenue.

At Air Mechanics School



Pvt. Warren Ward Hoover

Pvt. Warren Ward Hoover, son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hoover who enlisted in the A.A.F. June 1944 has completed his basic training and is now enrolled in Aerial Mechanics School at Keesler Field, Miss. Pvt. Hoover is a graduate of Lake Township High School.

George S. Race Dies In Crash Of Army Plane

Body Brought Here For Military Burial Yesterday Afternoon

Killed when an army plane he was checking crashed and burned on Tuesday, October 26, within six flying miles of Kirtland Army Air Base, Albuquerque, N. M., the body of Sgt. George S. Race 22, son of the late George S. Race and Mrs. Laverne Race of Davenport street, Dallas, was brought here for burial yesterday afternoon.

Escorting the body was Staff Sgt., Martin Milkulski of Plymouth who had enlisted in the army with George on September 10, 1944, and who accompanied him through the Army Air Corps Technical School at Chanute Field, Ill., and later to Barksdale Field, La. They had been roommates until six weeks prior to the crash in which George and his pilot, 2nd. Lt. William Skelton of Tahlequah, Okla., lost their lives.

Sgt. Milkulski was crushed on learning of the death of his friend with whom he had frequently come home on furloughs. The boys together with Robert Race who is now in the South west Pacific, had spent Mother's Day here this year.

In relating the events leading up to the plane crash, Sgt. Milkulski, said that George, a skilled aviation mechanic, had been working on P-38's that were grounded because of technical difficulties, and that he believed that it was one of these planes that he and the pilot were testing when it suddenly crashed and started to burn.

He spoke highly of the character of his comrade, stressing his dependability and the preciseness and accuracy with which he carried on his work. "He kept the whole barracks in an uproar with a big Model of a B-29 on which he was working and in which he had installed a gasoline motor."

George was a graduate of Hershey Industrial School, Hershey, Pa. in the class of 1940. Shortly after his graduation and just before he entered service he became a member of Dallas Methodist Church, and on the day he left for training he went alone with his mother to the church and knelt at the rail to take communion.

The family has been unable to reach his brother, Bob, who is with the Marines in the Pacific. Besides his mother he leaves a brother, Robert, in the South west Pacific, a sister Mary Lou at home and his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Mary Williams of Plymouth, and his paternal grandmother, Mrs. Mary E. Race of Kingston.

Largely attended military services were held yesterday afternoon at Dallas Methodist Church with Rev. Francis Freeman, former pastor, in charge. Daddow-Isaacs Post American Legion provided a military escort and had charge of services at the grave. The first three classes, Senior, Junior and Sophomore, of Dallas High School attended in a body.

Among the many floral tributes was one from the men at Kirtland Army Air Base. It consisted of a Air Corps insignia with wings of gold fashioned of bronze cyprianthems above a white air corps star of pompons and a red center of carnations.

Pallbearers were: Staff Sgt.

(Continued on Page Eight)

Wounded Soldier Returns To States

Word has been received here that Pvt. John Macullough has returned to the United States aboard a hospital ship and is now at the U. S. Army Station Hospital at Camp Edwards, Mass.

John lost a leg below the knee and was severely wounded in the other while fighting in France on July 31. Since that time he has been in an English Hospital. In a letter this week to his mother, Mrs. Pearl Moore of Jackson street, Johnny displayed good spirits and said that he expects to be home shortly so no one should come up to Camp Edwards to see him. Members of his family believe that he has already received an artificial limb and that after a period of rest he will be home for a short furlough before returning to the hospital for further rehabilitation.