



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 FIELDS AFAR

WOUNDED IN ACTION

Hospital addresses of Back Mountain boys wounded in action are carried weekly in this column. Parents and relatives are asked to keep us advised of any address changes so that letters from friends will not be misdirected. Unless otherwise indicated, patients discharged from hospitals are presumed to be back with their old outfits. Their addresses cannot be published because of censorship regulations.

F. O. W. GLENN KNECHT

Dallas, In France
Serial T-50749
Ward 10
England General Hospital
Atlantic City, N. J.

SGT. MADARA M. KRIEGER

Trucksville, in France
Serial 33056332
4105 U. S. Hospital Plant
Co. E 2nd Trainee Bn
APO 872 c/o P. M., New York

PFC. ELMER LAMOREAUX

Lehman, in Italy
Serial 13100025
Room 325
England General Hospital
Atlantic City, New Jersey

PVT. LAWRENCE E. MOSS

Shavertown, in France,
June 12, 1944
Serial 13174804
Hospital
Central Postal Directory
APO 640 c/o P. M., New York

PVT. JOHN MACULLOCH

Dallas, in France
Serial 33055289
U. S. Army Station Hosp.
3119 Ward 209
Camp Edwards, Mass.

S/Sgt. THOMAS J. NEYHARD

Fernbrook, in France,
June 19, 1944
Serial 7022126
158 Gen. Hospital
APO 519 c/o P. M., New York.

PVT. HARRY ROGERS

Itdetown, in France,
June 18, 1944.
Serial 33175142
Det. of Patients
Company T
4167 U. S. Hosp. Plant
A.P.O. 514, c/o PM New York

PVT. AMOS SWIRE

Serial 33847715
Det. of Patients
Ward 10
U. S. Hosp. Plant
4165
A.P.O. 508 c/o PM New York

Hospital Patient

Sgt. Harry P. Beck
Shavertown
Woodrow Wilson Hosp.
Stauton, Va.

Pvt. Milton Z. Huey

Dallas, in Texas
Serial 33613,980
Ward A-15
Regional Hospital
Camp Berkeley, Texas.

PVT. RAYMOND H. LOVELAND

Trucksville, Georgia,
Ward 16c Lawson Genl. Hosp.
Atlanta, Georgia

Pfc. R. M. WALP 33560148

191st. Port Co.
488 Port Bn. Tc. 782 APO
c/o Post. N.Y. N.Y.

PRISONERS OF WAR

Regulation P. O. W. stationery may be obtained from any U. S. Postoffice. All letters to prisoners must be written on such stationery and handed to the postmaster rather than being mailed through regular channels.

LT. PETER SKOPIEC

U. S. Prisoner of War
Stalag Luft III
Germany

S/SGT RAYMOND F. SUTTON

U. S. Prisoner of War No. 2105
Stalag Luft III
Germany

Invitation To Hawaii

Dear Sir:
Well, sir, here I am again. Hope you don't think I'm being pesky, writing again, but I want to thank you for the answer to my first letter in your paper.

Sorry to hear about Teddy Loveland, he was, what the gang would call, a real Joe.

Lt. Turn gave me the September 15th Post, Saturday, and in it, I read where Bill Conyngham of Hillside Farms was home on furlough. Eight o'clock, Saturday night, he and Lt. Turn walked in my barracks, made me get dressed, and we went for a nice ride over the island.

There is one thing I would like, if possible, sir. Sometime put something in the paper to any of the boys who come this way. Tell them to look me up at Barracks J at Fleet Landing. I know this place from stem to stern, and would be delighted to show them around.

I see where Flack has been elected to something or other in the Kiwanis.

I am sending a clipping of Miss Fixit's column. She has become a byword with the boys out here. I believe that everyone, who has left the mainland for these parts, has read her column some time or other. You may have received one before this, but I'll send one anyway.

As to your question of whether or not I enlisted, Howard; yes, I did. Just one of those things, I guess. A fellow gets patriotic, and there's nothing that can stop the feeling. As for action, I doubt if I'll ever see any. I guess there's always the chance it may come, though.

Many thanks, again, Howard, for answering my letter. So long!
As ever,
Johnny E. Miles E. M. 2/C
Postmaster San Francisco, Calif.

Missed you at the Hallowe'en parade in Dallas this year Johnny. Hope you'll be here next year to keep the folks smiling with your songs. Harold Flack gets in every now and then with some dynamic project he wants to put across. Right now he's working on a plan to get some place fixed up with a juke box and ping pong tables where the youngsters of the community can gather evenings, but this week his biggest job is getting himself re-elected for Sixth District Representative in the Legislature. Willard Garey was in a few days ago to give us the dope on life in the Pacific area. Got himself married while he was home as you have probably already heard. Everybody who could get away from the job last Wednesday was hunting. There seem to be lots of rabbits and birds. I know all the boys who read your letter will take advantage of the invitation to drop in at Barrack J. at Fleet Landing when they hit Hawaii. Let me know the names of your visitors. Good to hear from you, Johnny. Give my regards to George and write often.—Editor.

Also In France

Dear Editor:
Well, how is everyone back in the states? I am fine. I am sending you my new address, so I can get the wonderful paper you put out. Sure will be glad to hear some back country news.

My buddies, Rus Bertram, is writing at the same time, so you will see whose letter gets there first. We were in England, where we got paid in pounds, now we get paid in Francs, so we sure are learning different currency.

Well, I hope things are okay back in the U.S.A., maybe we will be there some day again.

Yours truly,
Bob Considine
In France

It's good to hear from both of you Trucksville lads.—Editor.

Somewhere In France

Dear Editor:
Just a few lines to let you know my change of address. I haven't had a Post since I left the states. I really miss the Back Mountain news. So I will be very glad to receive them again.

When we first came over on the other side, we went to England. We were located in a spot which was very much like home. We had

CONTACT

For Service Men



Recovering In England

A U. S. Army Rehabilitation Centre, England: Wounded by mortar shrapnel in the right shoulder and legs while moving into an attack on the outskirts of Montebourg, France, Staff Sergeant Thomas J. Neyhard, 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neyhard, of RD 3, Demunds Road, Dallas, is taking military and physical training at this U. S. Army rehabilitation centre in England.

An infantryman, Sgt. Neyhard landed in Normandy on D-Day. His unit's objective was to invest and secure Cherbourg. The sergeant praises the medics for their fine treatment of the wounded. He says, "I was given immediate attention by our company aid man who reached me despite the intense firing in the area. He brought me to our battalion aid station. I was then sent to a field hospital and finally evacuated to England. Whether in the field or hospital our medics are giving wonderful treatment to the boys."

A recipient of the Purple Heart and the Bronze Star, the Sergeant was employed by the Hazard Wire and Rope Co., Wilkes-Barre, prior to his joining the army.

Lieutenant-Colonel Irvin H. Sonne of Louisville, Kentucky, commanding officer of the installation said, "We have well trained officers and men and the best equipment to help us in the reconditioning of our men."

Completes Deck Duty

Kings Point, N. Y.—Cadet-Midshipman Walter Raymond Dewees, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Dewees, of Goss Manor, Dallas, Pa., has completed eleven months sea training as a deck Cadet-Midshipman aboard a merchant ship carrying vital war supplies to the far-flung battlefronts and has just entered the UNITED STATES MERCHANT MARINE ACADEMY here for twelve months advanced training. Upon graduation he will be qualified to serve as a third officer in the Merchant Marine.

Dewees attended Wyoming Seminary, and Dartmouth College. During his school terms he was active in skiing, swimming, debating, and was a member of the school publication editorial board. He was appointed to the UNITED STATES MERCHANT MARINE ACADEMY about fourteen months ago receiving his preliminary training here at the Academy.

Electrician's Mate

U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla., October 9—Gilbert Fern Husted, Dallas, recently graduated from the Aviation Electrician's Mate school here and was promoted to Seaman First Class in the U. S. Navy.

Entering the Navy he received his recruit training at Bainbridge, Md., before being transferred to the Naval Air Technical Training Center here.

Husted is now qualified Aviation Electrician's Mate and will probably see service with a Naval Air Unit.

Goes Back To Duty

Chief Petty Officer Willard Garey of Shavertown left Monday for the SeeBee training center in Rhode Island. Petty Officer Garey recently returned to this country after twenty-seven months service in the Southwest Pacific area.

some swell times there. Their pubs (saloons) are much smaller than back home. They also close at 10:30 p. m. that wasn't so good. There were two towns very close and we had lots of passes. It was swell while it lasted. But it didn't last long enough. We just started to get used to the pounds and shillings, and we were moved. Now it is Francs.

We are now somewhere in France, a place which you have

Letter Of The Week

Dear Sir:

I meant to write to you for sometime, but it seemed that we were always moving, or something. Well, tonight, I will get at the job of telling you how much I enjoyed getting your swell paper. It has followed me a long way, first to England, over 2 years ago. Then to North Africa, to Sicily, England, France, Belgium; and today I received my first copy in Germany.

Well, I need not say any more, as anyone, who has been away from the states for 2 years, knows what getting home news means. All I can say is—"thanks a million, please keep up the good work."

The place I am at, now, is on the edge of a big town in Germany. It has a large number of civilians in it. We have it in the bag, but the Germans in it won't give up. Our air force dropped leaflets, today, warning them to either come in, or they would get the biggest shelling, from artillery, in the war. I hate to think what will happen to the civilians. Well, Germany started the war, and they are paying for it. I have seen a lot of wrecked homes and homeless people. I am glad they have the war over here and not in the U.S.

I will close, for now, with best regards, and again, many thanks.
Pfc. William Swartwood
Somewhere in Germany

Needless to say, Bill, it's letters like yours that make us feel that it's really worthwhile to send the hometown paper to boys and girls who are far away. Some of the lads don't receive their Posts as frequently as they ought to. Sometimes its months old when they get it, but just the fact that it gets there at all should convey to all of you that the folks at home are deeply concerned with your welfare and thinking of you daily. It's swell to know that the Post has tagged along wherever you have gone and I hope it will be right up there with you when you march into Berlin. Good Luck and Best Wishes from all of us at home.—Editor.

read very much about. France is very much different from England. There is one thing bad here. We can't talk, or understand the language. I sure feel sorry for the people, too, when I see their homes. Well, I will close for this time. Bob Considine and I wrote together to see whose letter gets in the Post first. I'm hoping to be reading a Post soon.

Somewhere in France
Tain't fair I know but Bob's letter and yours came in a photo

PUT THESE IN YOUR BIRTHDAY BOOK!

The Post assumes no responsibility for the accuracy and completeness of this list, compiled each week from the card index of soldier information on file at the Post.

H. V. Lyne Nov. 11
William Lancio Nov. 12
Paul Redmond Nov. 12
Jessie Ashton Nov. 14
John L. Kunkle Nov. 14
Dick Warner Nov. 14
John Charles Nov. 15

Youngblood Nov. 15
John Szela Nov. 16
Willard Garey Nov. 16
Chaplain Lynn Brown Nov. 17
Earl Williams Nov. 17
George Frank Nov. 17
James Agnew Nov. 17
Frank E. Laincz Nov. 18
Floyd Wolfe Nov. 18
John Blase Nov. 18
Lyle Campbell Nov. 18
Ed. Cundiff Nov. 18
Clyde Lord Nov. 19
George B. Smith Nov. 19
Nelson Garinger Nov. 20
Jack Evans Nov. 20
Robert Hackling Nov. 21
Howard Johns Nov. 21
Francis Prushko Nov. 21
Earl Vivian Nov. 21
Stanley Kapsom Nov. 22
George Steltz Nov. 22
Edward Poggi Jr. Nov. 23
Herbert Jackson Nov. 24
James Russell Nov. 24

Bertram Nov. 26
Howard Carey Nov. 26
Chester Rusiloski Nov. 26
Antonio K. Dolbear Nov. 27
Harold E. Kittle Nov. 27
Thomas Metz Nov. 27
Sterling Meade Nov. 27
Antonio Kozemchak Nov. 27
Lester Hoover Nov. 27
George Gracely Nov. 27
Corey Besteder Nov. 28
Obed Hantz Nov. 28
Burton W. King Nov. 28
Willard Woolbert Nov. 28

Birthdays
Donald Davis Dec. 1
James Harris Dec. 1
Nelson E. Nelson, Jr. Dec. 1
William J. Jennings Dec. 2
Norman Oney, Jr. Dec. 2
Donald Smith Dec. 3
Norval Blaine Dec. 4
Charles Mahler Dec. 6
Ralph S. Taylor Dec. 7
Walter I. Weiss Dec. 8
Frank B. Kamor Dec. 9
August F. Walters Dec. 9

THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution" ESTABLISHED 1889

A non-partisan liberal progressive newspaper published every Friday morning at its plant on Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Penna., by the Dallas Post.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: \$2.50 a year; \$1.50 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$3.00 a year; \$2.00 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 10c each. Single copies, at a rate of 4c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Tally-Ho Grille, Hislop's Restaurant, Shavertown, Evans' Drug store; Trucksville—Leonard's Store; Itdetown—Gaves Store; Huntsville—Hunt's Store; Harvey's Lake—Edwards' Restaurant; Alderson—Deater's Store.

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.

Editor and Publisher

HOWARD W. RISLEY

Editors

★ S/Sgt. Howell E. Rees, U.S.A.

★ Lieut Warren Hicks, U.S.A.

Associate Editor

MYRA ZEISER RISLEY

Contributing Editors

MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

Advertising Department

★ Harry Lee Smith

American Red Cross Foreign Ser.

Mechanical Department

★ S/Sgt. Alan C. Kistler, U.S.A.

★ Norman Rosnick, U.S.N.

★ S/Sgt. Alfred Davis, U.S.A.

★ Pvt. Wm. Helmboldt, U.S.A.

★ Pvt. Joseph Riehl, U.S.A.

★ In Armed Service.

FROM CAMPS AT HOME

Here We Go Again Boys

My Dear Mr. Risley:
Due to circumstances beyond your control, you are going to get a letter from me, and there isn't a thing you can do about it.

Darn near half of my Amphibious Training is over now. I will have finished my second school—Gunnery and Quartermaster. If I don't get to sea this time, I am going to Washington to see what is the matter. An L.S.M. isn't my idea of the best kind of ship to go to sea on, but at least, it is a ship, and I heard they float. I hope so. It is about 150 feet, carries 57 officers and men, and sinks down into the water about 4 feet. If we ever get into a pretty good storm, we will have about 57 of the most seasick men the world has ever seen.

After doing a lot of serious concentration, I came to the conclusion that Norfolk is a swell place . . . for a sailor to steer clear of. There are two Amphibious Training bases, an Armed Guard School, Naval Operations Base and a few other bases, with only a thousand or two in each. Those who can still make up their minds what they will wear are definitely in the minority. We get liberty every third night, and when we really want to have a good time, we get all dressed up, and stay on the base. There is really a lot more fun if we don't go out. Take last night, for instance. I went to a boxing show, and then I went to a dance. It isn't that way every night, but there is always something to do.

According to all reports, a Quartermaster has a heck of a lot of work to do. Generally he works four hours on and four off, but sometimes, we get eight off. In our time off, we correct charts, then just any old thing we feel like doing, we do. (If my assumptions prove true, it will be sleep.)

Just what good is a letter without a little corn? The following are three jokes, but the hard part of it is, I am not going to tell you where to laugh. That is what will make it really corny.

1. She: I think kissing is childish.
Gob: So do I, baby.

2. I always thought that she wasn't the only fish in the sea.

But now it has occurred, of late,

That I am not the only bait. 3. Then there is the story about the gal who got on the Norfolk bus and the driver said, "Fare." Then, turning around, the gal cooly said, "You are not so bad yourself."

That is enough of that, maybe a little too much, but I won't be home for a while, so I don't have to worry.

Oh, yes! I made seaman first, will be an Admiral in no time.

You may have heard something about an obstacle course. Brother, do we have a super one! It is only about a half mile long, but when you do all the stuff they tell you to do, it stretches into about five miles. It is supposed to make men out of us, but it has been the cause of more broken arms and legs than anything on the base; even that dance last night, and that was murder.

Guess I will let you go on about your work.

Thanks for listening, Dick Phillips, Little Creek, Va.

Well, Dick, I have gone over your letter carefully this time, so that nobody down on Norton avenue—especially in the Gordon and Phillips family can object to our jokes. After that last one you and I were both in the dog house. I like Georges' wife. They were both in to see Myra and me and we both agreed that they make a dandy couple.—Editor.

One Of The Gang

Dear Sir:

Received a copy of the Post this morning and sure was glad to get it. I've been moving all over Va. since I finished Boot Training, and have never been settled long enough to have my address changed. I left Camp Peary, went to Norfolk, then to Camp Bradford and took the Amphibious training. Now I'm back at Peary, waiting for further orders. The Post has been following me all along though. Sometimes they are a couple weeks old when I get them, but I sure get a lot of pleasure out of them. I start reading it and don't stop until I've read every word from start to finish. I drove a truck for Fay and Lyman Williams before I came into the service, and came to know most of the people in the Dallas area. Your paper sure gives a fellow a chance to find out what's going on back there, and where the friends in the service are. In other words, I think the Post is one swell paper.

Just a Back Mountain sailor, George Steltz, Jr. F 2/c Camp Peary, Va.

By golly, you've got to hand it to Fay and Lyman Williams. They've gathered more swell kids around them at one time or another than any body I know, and "You are not so bad yourself." (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.