



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

Food For Thought

Dear Mr. Risley,
Received one of the Posts today and it reminded me that it was about time I wrote you again thanking you, and letting you know that I'm still on the receiving end, appreciating it very much.

Someone, haven't found out who yet, gave you my change of address, since I moved from Italy to France. Perhaps if the address hadn't been changed and I didn't receive the Post in due time I would have written sooner.

Was in the hospital just before I left Italy with a slight case of malaria, but feel none the worse for the experience, and so far it hasn't re-occurred on me like it does on some fellows.

When I was returning to my outfit I rode in one of those railroad cars used in the last war, supposed to accommodate 40 hommes (men) or 8 chevaux (horses). We had thirty in our car and we slept with our heads against one side with our feet extending toward the other side, and placed along side the fellow who was sleeping with his head

against that side. It always seemed to me as if the guy who slept opposite me was taller than most fellows and his feet usually were up around my armpits. We always took off our shoes, so the odor circulated freely. I couldn't even put my nose under the blankets to warm it when it got cold.

Things were kind of rough over here for awhile, but you know all about that. Now they are more settled and we are going in the right direction once again.

The Allies' war machine surely is powerful. Would to God that we could work as hard to retain Peace as we do to curb world conquerors.

Thanks,
Ted
Cpl. Edward Parrish
% Postmaster New York

● Ted, there is more real thought in your last paragraph than in a dozen volumes on Peace. I hope every serviceman everywhere will let that thought burn its way deep in his soul. If he does, there need be no fear about the future. It was swell to hear from you again.
—Editor

Up Front

Dear Sir,
We have been moving around quite a bit in the front and the Post hasn't caught up with me for quite some time.

I am sending you my address now which should be permanent for a little longer period than in the past.

I sure appreciate your sending me the Post and hope to receive it again in the near future.
Respectfully yours,
Sterling Meade
% Postmaster New York

● Some G.I.s move so fast that neither man nor Post can follow them. It's good to hear from you, Sterling, and to know that you're still top side.—Editor.

Dutch East Indies

Dear Editor:
You may find it necessary to ponder on my name for a few moments before you recognize me as a certain heel who hasn't written the Post for somewhat over a year. And I now probably hold that unpleasant position undisputed by any of your correspondents. But I shall not attempt to make explanations, or apologies, for I think that generally speaking they are usually pretentious and affected. So I will let it pass with saying that I am just a confirmed procrastinator, and that you are not alone in having suffered in this respect from my neglect.

While still back at Pope Field, I accepted the weekly arrival of the Post with the nonchalance that you accept something you know will occur without any extra effort on your part. When we departed Maxton, N.C., I mailed the Post a change of address card, and again gave the matter no further thought. Assuming that when I got overseas the Post would start arriving once more, in due time. But as you have by now quite correctly deducted, it hasn't.

To come up to the present however. First of all I won't bore you by going into detail over the very uninteresting topography of this overgrown coral reef geographically referred to as an island. For doubtless there have been so many of these descriptions in the course of the war, that they have by now lost their value as a news item.

About the freshest thing in my mind at the moment is the USO show we attended last night. I would like to say however that I don't want to be judged as a critic by what I have to say on it. It was the overseas premier of the Broadway stage hit, "Mexican Hayride." Naturally when we first heard about it yesterday we were all very much interested. The show was scheduled to start at seven-thirty, and being familiar with the habit of the G.I. we piled into a weapon carrier about six-fifteen and headed for the theater where it was being shown. We found our seat positions at a distance from the stage that might compare with the third balcony of an ordinary theater. The play was two hours long. And at the end of the first hour one didn't have to be a critic to detect that it was anything but living up to the expectations of those present. And
(Continued on Page Six)

CONTACT

For Service Men



Wins Promotion

Red River Ordnance Depot, (March 13.)—T/5 William F. Niemeyer, Dallas, Pa., has been promoted to Technician Fourth Grade at the Ordnance Unit Training Center here, according to a release from the Depot Public Relations Office.

Prior to his induction in July, 1944, Sgt. Niemeyer resided with his wife, Dorothy, at Huntsville Road Dallas. His mother lives in that city at Davenport street.

Flying Officer

Carl J. Dykman, 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dykman of RD 2, Trucksville, was a member of the 32nd class of aviation cadets to graduate from the Columbus Army Air Field near Columbus, Mississippi, on March 11, 1945. He received the silver wings of a Flying Officer and commission as a second Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces. Lt. Dykman entered pilot training last April 1944, and attended flying schools at Douglas, Ga. and Montgomery, Ala. before his graduation at the advanced flying school near Columbus, Mississippi. Before he enlisted for pilot training he had attended Kingston Township school.

With Famous Outfit

With The Engineers In Italy—T/5 James Lavelle who recently completed his 32nd month overseas

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. Single copies, at a rate of 6c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Tally Ho Grill, Histo's Restaurant; Slawertown, Evans' Drug Store; Trucksville—Leonard's Store; Leflow—Caves Store; Huntsville—Hontz'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 6c per column inch.

Local display advertising rates 4c 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 Rich, U.S.A.

★ In Armed Service.

Letter Of The Week

Dear Howard,

I'm in a "rest" camp now and this being the first chance I had I decided to drop you a line. We arrived here from the lines several days ago and at the present time we're making this place "more livable." One reason for writing this letter, Howard, was to thank you, Mrs. Risley and the staff of the Post for the wonderful job you're doing by sending the Post to us. We realize the tremendous job it must be to take care of addresses and mail the Post, but if you could drop in on some boy or girl who has just received your paper, to see their expressions, their reactions and interest as they read it, you'd realize how much we enjoy the Post and your efforts!

The other reason for writing was a letter which appeared in the Post I received today (December 15). It was written by one of the hometown boys in the South Pacific. Perhaps he was aggravated over some matter to a certain extent, but the letter he wrote was certainly not a credit to his bearing as a soldier!

This soldier like every boy in the services has been in some "rough" places and had to put up with plenty of discomforts! No matter what the job is, or where it is, there is one more disagreeable! When he thinks things are tough, or some other soldiers are having it easy in some other place, he'd better stop and think of the boys who fell in the sweltering jungles of the South Pacific or the Frozen Fields of Belgium, France or Germany, and thank the Lord that things haven't been that rough on him!

As for the difference between enlisted men and "draftees," I don't like his "singing the blues" and I don't think many of the other boys do! If he's seen much action, which he probably has, he knows that the draftee is as good a fighting man as any fellow who enlisted, at least they are in my outfit, and as for not seeing women in 20 months, I hope he gets home soon so he won't have that gripe!

The complete Regimental S-2 Section (12 men) reads the Post. When they read that letter they really went "sky high" Howard, this is the first letter I ever wrote griping about anything. I don't expect it to be published—when a fellow writes a letter he should bear in mind the same rule civilians use when writing to service men. Make your news cheerful. They know and realize servicemen are having to put up with risks and discomforts without its taking up mail space.

I'll close now, Howard. Thanks ever so much for the Post, and I expect to send you an article in a few days!

Best of Luck,
Cpl. Ralph Antrim
Parachute Infantry
C/O Postmaster New York

P. S. If this fellow in the South Pacific thinks I'm "battling the breeze" and that I'm probably a "rear echelon boy" let him know I'm a Patrol Leader and have been in "The Bulge" and one other place closer to "The Objective." I was drafted when I was several months past 18, and I'm not a darn bit ashamed of it!

● Your letter rings the bell, Ralph. When a fellow can write the "Letter of the Week" two weeks in succession, he's good. Your style, your command of English and your spelling are above the average which makes us proud of the training you must have received at Dallas Borough High School. You express your thoughts clearly. You should seriously consider newspaper work or teaching—perhaps combined with coaching, when you leave the army. Thanks for a swell letter, and Good Luck.—Editor.

with a veteran aviation engineer battalion was authorized to wear the Meritorious Service Unit insignia, when his unit was awarded the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque.

The engineer unit which has participated in four major campaigns in both the European, and Mediterranean Theaters, received the award for "superior performance and devotion to duty in the performance of exceptionally difficult tasks."

Among the first aviation engineers to arrive in England, this unit immediately set to work building the largest airdrome on the island. Almost to the point of completion, the unit turned over its work to another unit fresh from the states and headed southward to the shores of North Africa. Arriving shortly after the invasion, the Engineers again were busily engaged in building airfields for the Air Forces. Throughout North Africa, through the desert and over the "djebels", they toiled, building, maintaining and defending. When the enemy was driven from North Africa, they continued their efforts providing bases for the Sicilian campaign. They didn't have long to wait for their next show.

Landing on the Italian beachhead during, and after the time when Infantry and Artillery were gaining that tenuous toe-hold at Salerno, they laid out and constructed an airfield within 24 hours to make possible the first effective fighter cover for the hard-pressed invaders.

Again on D-Day plus 3, these same men shed their sweat on the soil of Southern France, building airfields only minutes from Nazi installations.

Wounded Dallas Soldier Released From Hospital

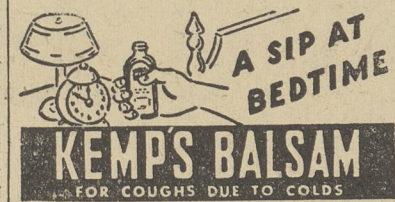
The 185th General Hospital, England—Pvt. Bernard J. Buckman, 19, Star Route Dallas, has recovered at this United States Army hospital, from wounds received on the 13th November, 1944. While at this hospital he received expert medical care, followed by a period of convalescence. He has now been released for a return to duty.

He is a member of an Infantry Unit. He entered the Army on the 30th April, 1943. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Isaac S. Buckman.

Promoted

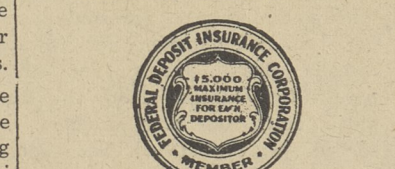
With The 35th Infantry Division On The Western Front—Headquarters, 35th Infantry Division, has announced the promotion of Private First Class Walter Humink of Dallas, to the rank of technician fifth grade. T/5 Humink entered the army in February, 1943 and is a clerk with the 35th Signal Company.

He has served with the Division in France, Germany, Luxembourg and Belgium and holds three battle stars for participation in three major campaigns. His mother is Mrs. Ann Humink, Dallas RFD 3.



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

DALLAS, PENNA. MEMBERS AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION



DIRECTORS
R. L. Brickel, C. A. Frantz, W. B. Jeter, Sterling Machell, W. R. Neely, Clifford Space, A. C. Devens, Herbert Hill.

OFFICERS
C. A. Frantz, President
Sterling Machell, Vice-President
W. R. Neely, Vice-President
W. B. Jeter, Cashier
F. J. Eck, Assistant Cashier

Vault Boxes For Rent. No account too small to secure careful attention.

FROM CAMPS AT HOME

In Good Old Florida

Dear Editor:

Well, sir, I'm writing to you to let you know I have a change of address. I left Arizona a while ago and had a 16-day delay enroute so I got home for awhile, and boy, it was swell to get home again, but now I'm back in the old grind again. I'm down south now. I'm in good old Florida, but I'd rather be in the Back Mountain of Pennsylvania any day.

Well, sir, as I have said before, I thank you very much for sending me the Post and I hope I get the latest one soon. So till I move again,
Jack
PFC John T. Carey Jr.
Plant Park
Tampa, Florida.

● At long last we've got a guest

book at the Post for every soldier and sailor to sign. Next time you're home, drop in, we want your name on it Jack.—Editor.

Made Him Feel Swell

Dear Editor,

I have just finished reading my last Post and decided I owe you another letter to thank you for sending the paper out to me again. I waited three weeks for it. Then they all came at once. It sure was a welcome mail call, believe me. I am doing fine with my work here. But we don't intend to stay here much longer. I will just have to wait and send the change of address when I know for sure. I noticed a short letter from my mother in my last Post and it made me feel swell,
(Continued on Page Three)

Attention Servicemen!

It is important that you notify The Dallas Post at once if you are discharged from service, win military awards special citations or are wounded. When sending this information will you be sure to specify dates and place where the event took place. The Post's Service File is the only complete community record of the Back Mountain Region's contribution during World War II. It will become invaluable as the years pass as a permanent historical record. You owe it to yourself to have a complete record in that file. Use the coupon below.

Name _____
Home Address: _____
Rating _____ Citations _____
Branch of Service _____
Major Combats to date: _____
Wounded _____
Discharged _____
Further Comment _____

Designed For A SPECIAL Purpose

CHICATINE— for rugged, healthy chicks that will prove their worth as layers.
TI-O-GA BROILER FEED— for the chicks intended for marketing.
TI-O-GA LEADS THE WAY WITH QUALITY FEEDS!

DEVENS MILLING COMPANY

A. C. Devens, Owner
KUNKLE, PA. DALLAS, PA.
Phone 337-R-49 Phone 200

PLANT AND SPRAY THE IRON AGE WAY

Have You Ordered Your Planter And Sprayer? We Can't Deliver Without An Order.
TRACTOR MOUNTED WOOD SAWS FOR ANY MAKE TRACTOR. (Can Also Be Used Stationary)

USED FARM EQUIPMENT AND HORSES

- 1—IRON AGE POTATO PLANTER — ONE ROW
- 1—JOHN DEERE POTATO DIGGER
- 1—HARDIE POTATO AND ORCHARD SPRAYER
- 1—BEAN POTATO AND ORCHARD SPRAYER
- 1—MYERS POTATO AND ORCHARD SPRAYER
- 1—MYERS ORCHARD SPRAYER
- 1—SUPERIOR GRAIN DRILL
- 1—STATIONARY WOOD SAW (With Saw)
- 1—HORSE—8 YRS. OLD—1600 lbs.—GUARANTEED IN EVERY WAY
- 1—TEAM BAYS—8 YRS. OLD—2,800-3,000 lbs.—NEW HARNESS
- 2—TEAMS ROANS—8-9 YRS. OLD—3,200-3,400 lbs.
- 1—YOUNG TEAM—4-5 YRS. OLD—2,800 lbs. GOOD WORKERS

For More Modern Outstanding Lines Of Farm Equipment See
CHARLES H. LONG
SWEET VALLEY, PA.
Phone Dallas 363-R-7