DEAR MOLLYE

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Dear Mollye:-

I am having a hell of a time trying to get this pen to work. Now, that it has started I'll tell you a few things about myself.

I want you and the rest of my friends to know that I am safe and well, and at the present time, taking a rest. There isn't any need for worry because I am still in Sicily.

Mollye, how is everything at the "Y"? Tell Sonny Levy he looks good. Lil Waxman sent me a picture of the gang at Atlantic City. Lately I haven't received a letter or the Recorder, what's up? Give out with the dope.

Regards to the gang.

(Censored)

Marty Balick

Dear Mollye:-

Got a change of address again. My file must look like an advertisement of a scenic tour.

I'm back at Chanute, and it feels pretty good to get out of the woods of Washington. So help me I'm finally getting tired of moving around this country. I'd like to stay in one place four months just to break a record. I don't even get a kick out of riding crosscountry on a train; chances are 99 of 100 that I've been there before.

I personally wish I had some railroad stock; I would kill two birds with one stone then.

Thanks for the Recorder, it's like a letter from the boys, and say hello for me to any who might be home on furlough.

Charlie Edelberg

Dear Mollye:-

I've delayed writing you because the Army is moving me from one end of the camp to another like a bowling pin. I finally got your Recorder and wel-

comed it with open arms. This is a good chance to hear everybody's business without being nosey.

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Herman Cohen

Dear Mollye:-

Have just received your V-Mail letter of September 10th which was forwarded on from my last post of duty. What do I think of the place? Would you want the censor to get initiated to a few thousand cuss words he hasn't ever come in contact with before? I can see you nodding your head negatively and asking me to spare him the ordeal. It sure is nice knowing that wherever I go your letters are going to continue to give me the news around the old homestead. I am hoping that you will note the new address and dispatch my copy of the "Y" Recorder accordingly. Dave Glazer is my neighbor. It's impossible to pay him a visit but he is going to have his friend in the Army Transport System, who shuttles back and forth from there to here, stop and give me his personal regards, etc.

Thanks ever so much for your sincere wishes for the coming year. Although it's a bit late, I still want to wish you and Mr. Sollod, Johnny Russo, and Sonny Levy the best of everything for the New Year.

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Dear Mollye:-

This time I'm the one who is using V-mail. I certainly hope that you can read it. Received yours of August 26 . . . it was waiting along with about 50 others when I came back from two weeks rest (?) at a mountain resort. (I guess the Army thought I was working too hard . . . little do they know!)

I'm glad to hear that so many of the boys are getting back. Sure do wish they hurry up and get around to me. Sent mother a couple of negatives. I'm sure she'll give you a couple of prints if you smile pretty at her (it says here). This bit of news'll be short 'cause I'm very busy (two weeks work piled up) and trying to catch up with all you good people who write me . . . no idle moments for this lad . . . promise a larger communique later. Regards to Mr. Sollod et all. Happy Holidays. Always,

(Censored)

Lt. E. J. Lipstein

Dear Mollye:-

Believe it or not I am now convinced that the Army is a great institution. It's really swell down here in Camp Stewart despite what anyone might say.

The biggest surprise, so far, came last Sunday when I was sitting in a restaurant in Savannah. While biting into a very delicious steak, I noticed a very familiar face wich belonged to none other than the "Lothario" of the "Y", Stanley Finkle. I found out that his luxurious apartment (?) is just up the street from mine.

I've met so many fellows here that I went to college with, I have a hard time thinking this is not the University of Delaware. As for girls, I won't commit myself any further than saying that the "Georgia peach" really does exist. Of course, it may not be so nice when they're out of season but they sure are ripe now.

Keep things going at home.

Lt. Nate Plafker

Dear Mollye:-

OK, go ahead and give me heck but honestly, it's difficult to believe how busy we've been. This outfit can't decide where it really wants to be . . . and from a radio speech made by our C. G. last week from Abilene, Texas, he said that he'd never be satisfied until the 11th AD helped spill the blood of the Axis in either Rome or Tokyo, so there's no telling where I'll wind up.

At any rate, I received the "Recorder" today, which really made me think of writing, hence this letter. The exact location of our new camp is still unknown (?) but it's fairly close to Les Vegas, Nevada, although in the state of California. I believe Los Angeles is about 200 miles away.

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Miami is really the most beautiful place I have ever been as all of the buildings and hotels are practically new and modern in design. I would appreciate it if you could send me Marty Sloan's address as I understand that he is stationed very near here.

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Last Wednesday and Thursday nights I went into town for Rosh Hashanah Services. The services were really nice and there was a fairly large crowd attending. This Friday night and all day Saturday we have off to go in town for Yom Kippur Services. Sunday afternoon there was a USO show here featuring "Slapsie Maxie" Rosenbloom the former fighter and now in the movies.

I haven't heard from Ted Dubois, Harry Rofel or Moishe Jacobs lately. I did get a letter from Aaron Sklut a few days ago. Well let's hope it won't be to long before all the fellows will be coming home for good. (Censored)

Lenny Abrams

Dear Mollye:

Your welcome letter received and indeed glad to hear about all the boys who have managed to get home. I imagine that a number of the boys can get furloughs for the holidays. On our post those who had enough time left for furlough, could take it and go as far away from the post as they cared to go. Those who didn't have enough time could only go within 250 miles radius. They have four days, and they must bring back a receipt that they attended services. How do-you like that? Boy did that burn me up, but nothing could be done about

I'm going to conduct Services myself for the holidays. I can't get away. So I'm doing myself a favor and the boys who will remain on the post a mitzvah by conducting Services.

Your cousin and Judy are getting along fine and dandy. They have a lot in common.

I wish you all a Happy New Year. Regards.

Lt. Danny Ehrenfeld

Dear Mollye:-

Intended to write you when I arrived in port but the strangeness of the place kept me busy sight-seeing all the time. There was one spot which would take your breath away—a hotel built like a villa—cut right out of the jungle, now taken over by the Navy. A beautiful natural beach fronts the place

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Everytime I get a letter from either you or Marion Weinstock or anyone else from Wilmington, they tell me of all the fellows home on furlough, and I become so darned envious, that it almost makes me somewhat angry. I just can't wait for this darn mess to end . . . and get back into good old civvy days again. Must have been nice seeing Bernie Greenberg, as well as the rest of the gang. Haven't heard from George Frankel for almost three months . . . guess the guy keeps busy in and around Atlanta.

Tomorrow we have a review for the Colonel who is being transferred to a new unit . . . so I'm staying in tonight and am going to do some washing. Imagine the humiliation . . . but heck, this is war, and anything goes. You've probably been informed already, but if not, the new rank is 1st Sergeant. Yep, one of those rough and rugged 'top-kicks' (Some stuff, huh!!) The surrounding towns of this camp are fairly good, and the city of Abilene is really 'all-reet' Hardin-Simmons University; Mac-Murray College, and Texas Teachers all have their campuses in the city, and make for plenty of social life . . . and that isn't bad at all.

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* * * * *

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Please send me Marty Balick's latest address.

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I sure was glad to hear abut Harry First graduating. He will make a swell officer. I sure am proud of him.

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Mendel Fine

P. S. A Happy and Prosperous New Year to you, the Skluts, Mr. Sollod, and the Gang.

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Pardon me for writing on the holidays, but at this time, there is no such thing here. In fact from my new address, you can see that sooner or later, I'll be riding a herring boat to "Yenavelt".

Sorry that I hadn't answered sooner, but I have been very busy. We cleaned up at the old place and moved here to be cleaned up again. In the interim I got promoted again to a Tech Sergeant, and heard from Joe Weiner and Julius Reiver.

Thanks for the wedding wishes, and I am only sorry that I didn't

have more time to bring my wife around. But who am I to foretell what is in store for me.

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Hope that you found the holidays very enjoyable, and that a good many of the other boys were home for them. This was the first time in years that I couldn't be home, but after all, "If you can't help win the war, forget it."

So with best regards to all and keep writing.
(Censored)

Harold Kruger

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Dear Mollye:-

Received yours of 15th a short time ago. Note new OPA.

Yes, Mollye I brought candles plus other items. Except for the absence of us guys, things seem to be humming as usual back home. I'm glad of that. It's nice of you to tell me about Sarah's continued ability to please with her singing. Wish I could hear her.

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(Censored)

Capt. Joe Tannen

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for the Recorder! it sure was a treat to receive it. I often wonder if the folks back home realize just what it means to the boys in the service to be able to read about their friends scattered all over the world, and about the activities of the "Y." It is just like a voice from home.

I sure do wish that holidays would come more often. Two weeks ago, I spent two days at Baton Rouge, La. Now I am at Natchez, Miss., for Yom Kippur. Natchez is about 45 miles from our camp, and it is really a nice place. The people here make a soldier feel at home, especially at the Service Club.

At Baton Rouge, however, the people there are still fighting the Civil War. Perhaps I am too critical, for instead of calling you a "Damn Yankee" they just call you a "Yankee." Progress is being made.

We are kept busy all the time at our Camp, especially since our basic course has started.

I intend to make the most of my visit here, as it will be sometime before I get another pass. We inwhich is modern in every respect even to the slot machines which devour sixpence and rarely pay off. I doubt if there's anything on earth which quite comes up to it.

I decided to wait until I have a better picture to send you — one taken aboard ship in a natural setting rather than against the fake backdrop of a two-penny photographer's shop.

When you get this I'll be back in N. Y. C. waiting for another ship. Regards.

(Censored)

Lt. j.g.) Herman M. Hirshout

Dear Mollye:

I was quite pleasantly surprised to receive the copy of the "Y" Recorder. I have only been a resident of Wilmington for seven years but I have always felt as though Fd lived there all my life.

I would be grateful indeed if you would write me as to the goings on in town. Although my body is here in the deep South, my heart is at home, in Wilmington.

I ran into Nate Rosbrow and Morris Cohen while on a three day Yom Kippur pass in Natchez. They are in the next regiment to mine and yet I never meet them at camp. You can just imagine how immense this place is!

We "medics" go through the same basic as the infantry that we are attached to, except that we don't use any rifles. Yep, I guess my job in this war will be to heal—rather than to harm. But we all have to play the part assigned to us—and well too, so that we may hasten peace and victory.

I would like to add my belated New Year's wishes to you, Mr. Sollod and all the rest and to thank you once again for the Recorder. Please keep on sending it to me. Can you give me Sid Harwitz's and Abe Nathan's addresses? Thanks.

Frederick Terman

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I just can't tell you how swell it was being in Wilmington again.

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Regards to Mr. Sollod and rest of gang. This space has been reserved

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Sam Sloan

Dear Mollye:-

I received your letter and was very glad to hear from you.

Had one of the best holidays yet, what a time I had. Attended services over in Hollywood and they were really super.

After services we were invited over someone's home for the night. The family was simply swell. They did everything in their power to show us a good time, and that it was.

We had a mid-nite lunch Mollye and I never saw so much food in all my life, from soup to nuts, and I do mean chicken noodle, yep that's this kid's favorite dish and did I go to town. They kept on filling my bowl up and I just kept on

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My best to all, and please don't forget the Recorder. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

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The services were very good. We had two kinds, one for the orthodox and the modern orthodox. These were held in two different places and both places were jammed with officers, nurses, enlisted men, and Jewish boys from other nations. There are three Jewish families

that live in Iceland; they attended the services also. So a religious time was held by all.

I have moved to a new camp and have a new job, which is operating a Post Exchange. Kindest regards to all.

(Censored)

Paul Hurschman

Dear Mollye:-

Received your letter two months ago and was glad to hear all the news about the home town. The reason I did not write sooner was negligence on my part so I hope I am forgiven.

Since I received your letter I have been touring the United States at the Army's expense. After I left Georgia I participated in six weeks of maneuvers in Tennessee. Then suddenly, as the Army does things, my battalion was called to participate on desert maneuvers in California. So as I write this letter the train is about 200 miles from Amirillo, Texas. This morning the train passed through the Texas oil region, and the oil wells could be seen with the naked eye for a radius of about—anyway that's all one could see. Oh yes, last night we passed over the Mississippi River and the sky cast a rainbow on the river. Mollye, you don't see such beauty on a post card. I am trying to get off for the holidays, if I do I'll try to go to Los Angeles, maybe Hollywood. If I ever get a furlough I'll be so far from home it'll take a year to get home. Tell me, is it true that the 10 year olds run the "Y?" This trip is my first experience in a sleeper, believe me it's really solid. Please excuse the writing as I couldn't do better on a train. Regards to all.

Dave Balick

Dear Mollye:

This is my first letter to you and I don't know how to start it so I'll tell you what brought me around to writing it.

I went to the Rosh Hashonah services here and out of all the Jewish boys attending them, I met two from Wilmington. You remember Dave Berger and Joe Bloom? Well I had a good time that afternoon talking with them about Wilmington. They are feeling fine and look better than they did in the States.

They asked me if I wrote to

tend to go to the Temple for services tonight and tomorrow.

The services at the Temple in Baton Rouge were nice. That Temple was built in 1860; it is very pretty.

According to the Recorder, it looks as if the "Y" is going to have plenty of activities. I wish that I were there to help, but I suppose I must keep working on my present "committee."

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camps, from here.

Peeny left, Company A, of its best Mason's. This special racket, sans the

Bob Lewis left, Company s best Sanitation Engineer. geant had another name o Bob left in a helluva don't blame him.

Lewis Statnekoo left he old the Sergeant's car and ly to do a real estate job f the Barracks so the Serulled a fast one. The next knew, Lew was on a Pullipped. He saved me by a h a tube of mentholatum—it's all in knowing the ople.

ther day the Company orcrophoned my name over speaker to report immedialmost fainted when I esting into the office, salutfalling into Jake Kovner's ought he was a General. I w so many stripes. Where all did he buy them. I guess the right people, too. Afwe all had a big session ervice Club.

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Charles Glazar

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and I think all the Jewish boys from Wilmington now in service will agree that you are our 'Number One Sweetheart."

The service of the "Y" under the able direction of Mr. Sollod and his staff, to men in service both at home and over-seas, is second to none and too much praise cannot be given. Received the September issue of the Recorder and thanks for the New Year's greeting. I attended Rosh Hashanah services at Oxford University and Yom Kippur at a Temple in London. The Temple in London was packed by both service men and civilians. All had much to be thankful for as "Jerries" visited the night before. While too much damage was not done it was interesting to watch.

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Capt. Sam Green

Capt. Sain Gi

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Now I will tell you why I haven't written sooner. There isn't very much that you can say, if and when you do find time to write. But I did get a three day pass to London for the holidays anyway. So as for work, you see, busy isn't the word for it at all.

For a word about the weather here in England; it is now getting colder and very damp. Very dark nights and not a light to be seen anywhere.

We are now a depot company instead of the Motor Transport Supply. And of course, another slight change is that I have been advanced to Staff Sergeant.

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Ike Paris

Dear Mollye:-

Well Mollye I'm really a cad for not writing more often and really the only excuse I have is that there is little to write about. I've been receiving the copies of the Recorder regularly and believe me it is good to keep track of those you used to know.

I hear that a great many of the men who were taken into the Army after the end of the year at Delaware have returned to take various Engineering Courses. I would gather from what some of the boys say that it all isn't a bed of roses. Really though, they are lucky to be able to continue their education. I haven't seen Davie Berger in quite a while although I think he's still here in this area.

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This short letter letting you know I'm still around and am enjoying good health.

After moving around for sixteen months, I finally landed on board a ship and so far I'm finding it most interesting, and am very much satisfied with the conditions we are living under. Our quarters, though a bit crowded, aren't too bad and the food is pretty good. (Censored) where my next stop will be, who knows, but I'm looking forward to doing plenty of sailing in the near future.

Send my regards to all.

Hy Podolsky

Dear Mollye:-

It seems that they are shipping the younger boys over first, not that I'm an old man but it looks like they are holding our outfit for something special because we are getting every kind of training imaginable.

I told you that Irv Sigmund and Jack Shenkman were going to A. P. Hill and I also knew that they were going to Indiantown Gap because we turned our vehicles over to the 77th at A. P. Hill and they drove them to Indiantown Gap.

By the way the temperature is down to 28 degrees and it is snowing hard.

Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and the rest.

Irv Miller

Dear Mollye:

I never expected to end up on Northern Ireland but here I am. When I went back to camp after my furlough we were already on the alert so I missed getting in the Air Cadets by about ten days. I guess I'll be content to be a Johnny Doughboy after all.

Guess who I met on the way here? Irv Polish was with me for the entire trip. What a surprise that was. Only today I met a former schoolmate of mine in this camp. Mollye, don't forget to send me the Recorder and any news about the boys from the "Y". I would appreciate Harry Rofel and Milton Cohen's address. I was home once while I was at the . . . but I didn't see you at the "Y".

So far I like Ireland a lot but of course nothing can compare to the United States. If you know of any one who may be near here, please let me know. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone down at the "Y".

(Censored)

Sol Balick

Dear Mollye:-

I want to thank you for sending me the "Y" Recorder, also Ted Landesman for conveying my regards to you, and the rest at the "Y". It certainly boosted my morale a lot to get almost all the news from the hometown in one letter.

As you know, I am somewhere in Africa, well, our local paper here, "The Star and Stripes" had an announcement in it for all the Jewish boys in a certain Area, which read something like this . . . "Rosh Hashanah Services will be held in the Opera House in . . . Rabbi Henry Tavel will officiate." ... You can imagine my surprise and delight. I happened to be in that area, as I decided to get a two-day pass and go. Rabbi Tavel and myself had a short talk and he told me he also runs Friday nite services in the Red Cross and I promised him I'd attend some of those, and spend sometime with him, providing I can get a pass.

Keep up the good work on the home front, and I'd appreciate it, if you would continue sending me the Recorder. Regards to all. (Censored)

Phil Neiman

"Mollye" and if I didn't, I should. They said that the Recorder is just like a bunch of letters put together and when they read it, it's like reading mail from all the guys. Also the news of what's going on at the "Y" is always welcomed.

Well that's it and so if you get a chance, when you are not too busy, I would appreciate it if you send me the Recorder once in a while. Thanks.

(Censored)

Itzie Schoenberg

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

This is Private "So and So" reporting to the "Y" Recorder for duty any time before 5:30 A. M. or after 10 P. M. seven days a week without overtime, at Fort Dix.

Three of our best boys, Peeny Berger, Bob Lewis and Lew Statnekoo left last week for their basic training camps, from here.

I practicaly grew up with these fellows at Fort Dix, since the good olds days when we all got the "Hook" together.

When Peeny left, Company A, lost one of its best Mason's. This was his special racket, sans the cigar.

When Bob Lewis left, Company A lost its best Sanitation Engineer. The Sergeant had another name for it so Bob left in a helluva hurry. I don't blame him.

Before Lewis Statnekoo left he almost sold the Sergeant's car and was ready to do a real estate job on one of the Barracks so the Sergeant pulled a fast one. The next thing we knew, Lew was on a Pullman—shipped. He saved me by a nose with a tube of mentholatum—you see it's all in knowing the right people.

The other day the Company orderly microphoned my name over the loud speaker to report immediately. I almost fainted when I came bursting into the office, saluting and falling into Jake Kovner's lap. I thought he was a General. I never saw so many stripes. Where in the hell did he buy them. I guess he knows the right people, too. After that we all had a big session at the Service Club.

My kind regards to Mr. Sollod and the staff.

Charles Glazar

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

Your news of what is happening is just what a fellow is hungry for

and I think all the Jewish boys from Wilmington now in service will agree that you are our 'Number One Sweetheart."

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Phil Ne

Kozak, Gilbert

Kraft, Lt. Jacob

Kravitz, Arthur

Kravitz, Morris

Krasnowitz, Louis B.

Krause, Lt. Arthur F

Kreshtool, Lt. j|g Bern.

Kreshtool, Lt. Jacob

Kreshtool, Lt. Louis

Kurland, Capt. A. B.

Lazarus, Myron L.

v Leibowitz, Abram I.

Leibowitz, Leonard

Krigstein, David J.

Krinsky, Herman

Kruger, Harold

Laub, Arthur

Levin, William

Levine, Abe P.

Levine, Herman

Levine, Martin

Levine, Victor

Laub, Sidney

GOD KEEP THEM

Ableman, S. Bernard Abrams, Lenny Adler, Franklin Allman, Leonard Arieff. Morris Astrin. Harry Bachstein, Capt. Barney Baer, Irvin Balick, David Balick, Jacob Balick, Jacob Jerry J. Balick, Balick, Martin Milferd Balick, Balick, Nathan Balick, Sol. Barshay, Marvin Barsky, Abraham Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M. Belfer, Ralph Bellak, Seymour Bell. Bernard Bell, Harold Bell, Stanley Berdit, Willard Berg, Lt. Melvin Berger, Bernard Berger, David R. Berger, Irvin Berger, Martin "Peeny" Berger, Capt. Simon M. Berkowitz, Lt. S. M. Berlin, Capt. Irvin I. Berman, Samuel Berman, Lt. Seymour Berman, Stuart Berman, Theo. W. Bernhardt, Robert Binder, Stanley Bernstein, Lt. Paul Blatt, Eli A. Bierman, Lt. Harry Biloon, Lt. Arthur Biloon, Ralph Blatman, Arthur M. Bleiberg, Lt. Carl Bleiberg, Bernie Bleiberg, Leon Bloom, Lt. Harry Bloom, Joseph Bloom, Leon Bowman, Isaac

Bowman, Lt. Lou Boys, Lt. Arthur E v Brace, Harry Braunstein, Bertram W. Braunstein, David Brenner, Harry Brodie, Robert Brofsky, Louis Brown, Harvey B. Brown, Irving N. Brown, Leonard E.

Bucholtz, Max I. Budin, Edward Bunin, Norman Caney, Norman Cannon, Lt. Norman Caplan, Benj. Morris Carlis, Alfred Carlis, Morton Chaby, Robert Chambers, Leon Chudnofsky, Morris Chaiken, Frank

Chesler, Paul Cohen, David Cohen. Emil Cohen. Lt. Jerome Cohen. Herbert Cohen, Herman

Cohen, Herman Cohen, Milton Morris Cohen,

Honorably Discharged

Cohen, Morris M. Cohen, Lt. Irving B. Cohen, Nathan Cohen, Samuel Cohen, Seymour Cohne, Sydney Colton, Samuel Coonin, Jacob Cooper, Leonard Cooperstein, N. (WAVE) Cramer, Franklin Danberg, Irv. L.

Decktor, Herman Diamond, Lt. Sidney DuBois, Theo. H. Dworkis, Walter Edelberg. Charles Elias, Edward Elias, Marvin G. Ehrenfeld, Lt. Daniel v Eisenman, Lt. Abe o Eisenman, Martin v Ettingoff, Nathan

Euster, Edgar Faber, Louis O. Faller, Rudolph Feldman, Edw. L. Feldman, Herman Feldman, Max Feldman, Sidney Fine, Lt. Alvin I. Fine, Jerry

Fine, Mendel Fineman, Ensign Albert * Fineman, Harry Fineman, Samuel Finger, Judah Finger, Louis Finkle, Irving Finkle, Stanley First, Lt. Harry First, Lt. Joseph M. Fischer, Bernard Fisher, Danny v Fisher, Irving

Fisher, Richard Fishman, Herman Flanzer, Leon v Flanzer, Max Forman, Leonard Forman, Sidney Frankel, Arthur Frankel, Edw. E. Frankel, George Frankel, Samuel Frankfurt, Bernard R. v Freedman, Alec Freedman, Dot WAC Freedman, Louis Freid, Lt. Jacob Fried, Benj. S. Friedman, Harold Galperin, Sol Garber, Joseph

Garfinkel, Irving H. Garfinkle, Martin Samuel Garfinkle, Milton Gelof, Lt. Marvin Gelb, Louis Gellens, Paul Geller, David

Geller, Samuel Gershman, Benj. H. Glazer, David H. Glazar, Charles Glick. Samuel

Gluckman, Capt. A. G. Goberman, Charles A. Goberman, A. Leighton Goberman, Lt. N. L.

Goldberg, Albert Z. Goldberg, Julius Goldberg, Lt. Mildred Goldberger, Earle

o Prisoner of War

Goldman, David E. Goldman, Lt. Bernard J.

Goldstein, Gordon Goldstein, Jacob Goldstein, Lt. Jules M. Goldstein, Kenneth Goldstein Louis Goldstein, WO Nathan Goldstein, Maurice D.

Golder, Donald

Goldstein, Stanford Goldwein, Manfred Goldberg, Samuel Golden, A. A. Golin, Edward Goodlevege, Bunny

Gordon, Herman Gordon, Joe Green, Capt. Alfred Green, Harold N. Green, Lt. Samuel v Greenbaum, Jos.

Greenberg, Major B. J. Greenfield, Eli Greenstein, David Greenstine, Herman Greenstein, Louis Greenstine, Sydney Greenwald, Betty, WAC Greenwald, Herbert Gross, Major B. A.

Haber, Gerd Haber, Milton Hanick, Harvey Harris, Lt. Lewis Harwitz, Ensign Harry Harwitz, Sidney Harwitz, Lt. Col. Martin

Harwitz, Major Morris Heisler, Albert Herrman, Capt. Daniel Himber, Melvin Hirsch, Herbert Hirsch, Leo Hirshout, Lt. David

Hirshout, Lt. j|g H. M. Hirshout, Francis Hirshout, Lt. Matt Hochstein, Eugene R. Hochstein, Irving Hoffman, Abe

Hoffstein, Jules Hoffstein, Stanley Honey, Edward Honey, Milton Hurschman, Paul Jablow, Milton

Jacobs, Alby

Jacobs, Bertram E. Jacobs, Fred Jacobs, Harry "Reds" Jacobs, Lt. Maurice Jacobs, Maurice N. Jacoby, Mark

Jacoby, William Jacoby, Lt. I. Willis Jasper, Lt. Sol. Kammer, Capt. Hy. Karp, Harry S.

Keil. Millard B. Kelrick, Pinky Kessler, Paul E. Keyser, Morton Keyser, Sidney Kety, Jack H. Kety, Sam

Kety, Lt. S. S. Kirsch, Richard V. Kirshner, Samuel, S. Kline, Major Manuel Klawansky, Daniel B. Koerner, Alfred

Knopf. Aaron Kovner, Jacob Pinckney, Edward *Killed In Action

Silverman, Lawrence Silverman, Lt. Sidney Simon, Benjamin M. Simon, Louis Simon, Max Simon, Morris M. Missing In Action

Ploener, Arthur J. Podolsky, Hyman Podolsky, Lt. Leahman v Podolsky, Max. Poland, Lt. Thomas L. Polish, Irving Pottock, Louis G. v Prober, Herman Protigal, Bernard Rapkin, Joseph Raphaelson, WO Bern'd Rappaport, Joseph Rappaport, Samuel Redless, Isadore Redless, Jacob

Plafker, Lt. Nathan V.

Platt, Capt. David

SAFE AND

Redless, Jack Reiver, Ernest Reiver, Capt. Julius Reitzes, Samuel Resnick, Capt. Elton Rofel, Harry Rosenblatt, Horace

Saltzman, Lt. Stephen

Salus, Israel I.

Salus, Norman S.

Samonisky, Byron

Samuel. David

Sayer, Alvin

Sayer, Coleman

Schaffer, Bernard

Schenkman, Jack

Schagrin, David

Schenkman, Seymour

Schreiber, Harold M.

Schoenberg, Itzie N.

Schoenberg, Norman

Schulman, Morton H.

Schulson, Hyman A.

Schutzman, Nathan

Segal, Lt. Sol C.

Seidel, Benjamin

Shapiro, Daniel

Shapiro, Hillard

v Shapiro, Israel

Shapiro, Riehard

Shapiro, William

Shore, Joseph

Shpeen, Sidney

Sigmund, Howard

Sigmund, Eugene

Silver, Robert T.

Silver, Lt. Samuel

Silverstein, Sidney

Silver, Jacob Israel

Sigmond, Lt. Irving

Sherman, Gert WAC

Selnkoff, Lt. J. J.

Schutzman, Lt. Noah N.

Schinfeld, Major Louis

Schoenberg, Lt. Harold

Samuels, George

Sandler, Lt. Pincus

Salus, Leon

Levy, Janice, WAC Levy, Capt. Leon Rosbrow, Edward Levy, Lt. Leon Rosbrow, Nathan Levy. Lt. Richard Rosen, Isidore Lewis, Charles Rosen, Simon G. Lewis, Robert v Rosenbush, Jack Lichtenbaum, Joseph Rosevich, Harris Lincoln. Morris Rosevitch, Joseph D.

Lincoln, Sidney Ross, Irving Lipstein, Lt. Eugene J. Rossin, Benj. Lipstein, Lt. L. L. Rubin, Milton Lipstein, Roy Rubenstein. Herbert Lipstein, Lt. Sig. M. Rudnick. Milton Lisakoff, Samuel Sachs. Beni.

Lisansky, Jack Lisansky, Robert Loeb, Adrian N. London, Samuel Lubin, Betty, WAC Lubin, Harry

Lubin, Irvin Lundy, Jacob Maisel, Morton R. Maisel, Rubin

Mann, Gilbert Marbey, Irving Margolin, Ralph Markowitz, Herman Marienberg, Joseph

Matt, Eddie Matusoff, Seymour B. Mazer, Benj. Miller, Aaron

Miller, Howard Mazer, Herbert Miller, Irv. Miller, Joseph Miller, Leon

Miller, Lt. Seymour Miller, William Mittleman, Burton C. Mittleman, George Morris, David Morris. Harold

Muderick, Bernard Nathans, Lt. Abe Nathans, Lt. David Neiman, Phil Neumann, Joseph Newber, Robert

Nozinsky, Jules Newstadt, Beni. Newstadt, Flor'ce, WAC Novik, Lt. Joseph

Odin, Harry Opis, Benjamin Opis, Leon Oxfeld, Albert Paris, Isaac

Kirshner, Joseph M.

x

Sklar, Albert Sklut, Aaron Sklut, Kalman Sklut, Morton Skversky, Manuel Slesinger, Capt. M. L. Sloan, Martin Sloan, Samuel Slovin, Lt. I. Small, Bernard Smith, Capt. Alex Smookler, Morton Sokoloff, Sidney Solomon, Seymour C. Sortman, Capt. H. P. Spain, James Spiegal, Gilbert Spiller, Benj. H. Spiller, Edward Spring, Isadore Stape, Jack Stat, Capt. Sidney Statnekoo, Harry Statnekoo, Lewis Steelman, Sidney Stein, Morris Steinback, Benj. Steinberg, Reuben Stiftel, Capt. Albert J. Stone, Leslie Strauss, Charles v Strauss, Herman Strauss, Louis Strauss, Nathan Stutman, Harry Swartz, Hyman Swinger, Isadore v Swinger, Lewis Swinger, Morris

WELL

Switko, Emanuel Tannen, Bernard M. Aannen, WO Jerry Tannen, Capt. Joseph S. Tannen, Capt. Martin R. Tanzer, Leon Tappman, Jack

Tavel, Lt. Henry Taylor, Lt. Harry Terman, Fred Tonik, Robert Topkis, Perry Tupp, Beryl

Wahl, Mervyn Wapner, Leon Wasserman, David Waretnick, Walter Wax. Emanuel K. Weiman, Irvin F.

Weinberger, Emanuel Weiner, David L. Weiner, George J. Weiner, Israel Weiner, Louis Weiman, Willard Weiner, Joseph E.

Weiner, Lt. Marvin Weinstein, Philip Weinstock, Jack Weinstock, Lt. Leonard Weinstock, Capt. Nathan Weisberg, Harold Weiss, Edward

Weller, Harry Waxman, Lt. David A. Waxman, Seymour Waxman, Elliott Winston, Lt. Henry Wishnow, Edward M. Zelcowitz, Alfred Zeirinsky, Milton

Zinman, David Zinman, Manuel Zogott, Louis Zutz, Harry M.