

"Y" RECORDER

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- ES I. BELFINT ..... President KAUFMANN .... Vice-President N KELRICK ..... Treasurer S. COHEN ..... Secretary L F. KEIL .... Associate Secretary E I. SOLLOD Executive Director

JULY 1, 1944 No. 5

HOME CAMP IN L SWING

Continued from Page 1)

These children. The program has been augmented by the addition of an interested and enthusiastic staff of young people who serve as councillors under Goldstein. This assures each of the values of organized recreation and at the same time gives a maximum of service to the group. The following is a tentative schedule of activities: Monday each morning at 9:30 to 11:30. Classes in finger painting, printing, basketweaving clay modelling, soap sculpture, sewing and drawing from 10 to 11:30; swimming and swimming instruction from 11:30 to 12:30, lunch 12:30 to 1:30.

In order to afford the youngsters the values of participation in outdoor activity the camp this year will visit one of the parks Monday, Tuesday and Thursday afternoon for a program of dancing, music, dramatics, and Wednesday afternoon will be devoted to a motion picture performance and all day Friday will be spent on an outing, boat ride and picnic. Camp adjourns at 3:30 p.m. day. REGISTRATION IS LIMITED TO 60 CHILDREN. INTERESTED PARTIES ARE URGED TO ENROLL IMMEDIATELY BY CALLING THE OFFICE OF THE "Y".

SOFT BALL LEAGUE BEGINS FIRST HALF

Completion of the first half of the Youth Council Soft Ball League was announced last week with the Wilmington High School Club of Wilmington High School in first place, Mu Sigma Phi, AZA, "Y" Boys and Alpha Rho finishing in the order mentioned.

The second half opened on June 1. All games are played at the Hard Stadium on Sunday afternoons at 2:00 P. M. Winners of the first and second halves will meet in a championship playoff.

"Y" SCOUT TROOP PLANS ACTIVE SUMMER

The Boy Scouts of the "Y" will continue their activity during the summer months with various hikes, overnight camporees and nature study programs. As an added feature, the "Y" has arranged for a series of swimming parties for the boys and their fathers. Several of these have already been held and it is anticipated that swimming meets and joint splash parties will be arranged with other troops of the city.

The "Y" Troop has been extremely fortunate in having as its leader the interested participation of Isadore Silverman, veteran Scoutmaster, Louis Goldstein, Esq. and Jack Aronowitz as assistants.

A full scale campaign for new members will be underway during the summer so that with the opening of the Fall season the Troop will have its full quota of boys enrolled. Those interested may register now by calling the office of the "Y".

YOUTH GROUP TO ENJOY NOVEL SUMMER PROGRAMS

Morris Levenberg, director of Youth Activity, is planning an interesting program of special events for the "teensters" of the "Y" to be conducted during the coming summer months. Several weeks ago an enthusiastic group of young people participated in a "treasure hunt." Previous to that a dance was held in honor of the boys and girls of various clubs and groups of the community who were graduated from high school this season. The weekly Wednesday "Jam" sessions will be continued during the entire summer in the "Y" auditorium. In addition, arrangements are now being completed for a series of splash parties on Saturday nights in the "Y" pool. Music, exhibitions and a general social hour will be included in the activity.

Plans for the coming Fall and Winter season will be discussed at the next meeting of the Youth Council and will center around the general fields of dramatics, music, discussions, socials, athletics of all types, and various special girls and boys programs.

DEAR MOLLYE

The former "Word From The Front" is now "Dear Mollye. It has its reasons. Miss Sklut has undertaken a one-man correspondence with virtually every Wilmington boy who has left for service. Even the stranger in our midst writes "Dear Mollye." . . . . .

After twenty-two months here at Fort Dupont, Uncle Sam has decided it's about time I moved.

So, just a few lines to thank you and your staff at the "Y" for giving me many hours of social enjoyment and many hours of religious services that will never be forgotten.

Give my regards to everyone and thank you again.

Leon Bader

Dear Mollye:

I'm very happy to hear that Harry First was awarded the Air Medal, darn good work I should say. No doubt Harry, Seymour and Jerry had quite a conversation on their meeting. It's a swell feeling to see and talk to fellows from home.

It sure looks like things are going to start popping all over the globe. It'll be some show. They'll be plenty of action out here one of these fine days. They'll be no rest for those yellow . . . . .

I heard from good source the "Y" is providing splendid entertainment and relaxation for the soldiers back home. I'm sure there isn't one of them who'll ever forget the "Y" and the people who made their army life a little more pleasanter. Keep up the good work.

I haven't seen Irv Sigmund lately; we're both pretty busy these days. It looks like Irv will stick around here for awhile. There is little else to write just now. If my mail is slow in coming I'll have a darn good reason, I can assure you.. Best regards to all at the "Y".

(Censored)

Dave Berger

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Well, I am back in harness after completing a wonderful furlough. I am expecting to ship any day, but as yet my name has not come out on the shipping list. Practically all soldiers have left this post and Miami Beach looks like a de-

serted town. This probably sounds difficult to believe to some of the people that visited here last winter, when it was just overcrowded with soldiers.

Give my best to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

Hymie Swartz

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

We are stationed at an advance pilot training field. There are airplanes in the sky continuously; they don't even stop at night.

Now for the city of Greenwood itself. The best way I can think of to describe it is that it looks like one of those "Ghost Towns" that you see in the Western pictures. All it would need would be dirt roads, a couple of hitching posts, a local barber shop, and a couple of saloons. They already have a general store.

There are approximately 15,000 people in the town. About 10,000 are colored.

We expect to be shipped to Maxwell Field very shortly. Then the work will really begin. I can't say that I'm looking forward to it with any great relish. But I guess if my cousin Siggie Lipstein could do it, maybe I can, too. They really made a man out of Sig; and since I was a man when I started, I ought to come out sort of a superman.

Roy Lipstein

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Dear Mollye:—

Yes, I received my Recorder about ten days ago, therefore my humble apologies to you. Should anyone ask me I could tell them you are wise people.

It is strange during my stay in England I haven't run across many Jewish boys or girls from Delaware. Should you happen to have Harry First's A. P. O. I would like to write him as I knew him well. Thanks for the newsbits about the boys and girls. I always said thank God for V-Mail as you don't have to write much. Right?

My best regards to Mr. Sollod.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Harry Bierman

Mollye:—

write this letter the Allies fighting in the suburbs of Burg. The Russians are driving their armies through Poland, Marines are establishing bases on the small atolls in the Pacific, and here I am sitting "can" in a radio shack on the coast safely in a U. S. Port. You know what I've been doing the past fourteen months. . . . dangerous convoy work.

Mollye, I am definitely tired. You know when you're asked to do a job you want to do it to good advantage. Your job means and that's why I'm doing another kind of duty. We don't have any Chaplain on this ship. I'm using you as my Chaplain. . . . you don't mind do you? . . . I'm weary of my bellyaching. . . . everything down the "Y"? . . . I received the Recorder today and I appreciate it very much. . . . again I want to express my enthusiastic feelings for your . . . you are doing a marvellous job in corresponding daily to so many service men and because your name will go down with the others in our community . . . have performed their service without flinching in these terrible times. Keep up the good work.

"Bernie" Cohen

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Mollye:—

your letter of the 5th. Yes, I am now a proud Granddad and the best is away out these days. Hoping Bobby won't be too far before I get home to see him. I want to see him as a baby. I received mail from my son Al regularly. My son-in-law is temporarily located near the front and we see each other every night. Saw Ted Berman the other day he looks fine. Keep a close eye on both my nephews Irving and Harvey Brown and know they are taking care of you. So you see I have quite a family to look after over here. I hope we have the same chance of seeing each other after we get back to the continent.

As you wrote, the big news is coming out and we are all happy with the progress made so far. The morale of the boys is excellent and all are anxious to get home as soon as possible. Regards to Sam and friends.

(Capt.) Sam Green

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Mollye:—

I received the Recorder the day after I wrote the letter telling you

I hadn't received it. It's really wonderful how the fellows are meeting each other in the far parts of the world . . . as Gil Spiegel being sent to Leon Lotstein's outfit. I have two Captains in my outfit who were at Delaware when I was there, one I had been in High School with.

My brother Milton is on Admiralty Island. He said he was in the hospital on account of ear trouble, he was always bothered with his ears even in civilian life, and I don't think the army has helped him any.

For the past two weeks I've been staying at one of England's summer resorts and having a pretty good time. So far while I've been here I've seen the musicale put on by the Eighth Air Force, and we had a party at the hotel here, we had both A. T. S. girls and WRENS, equivalent to our WAC's and WAVES. We are going to have another party tonight. We had for refreshments, ice cream, cider and beer. All for now, regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

(Censored)

Sammy Garfinkel

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Dear Mollye:—

I presume that you know by now just where Harry First is. Anyway, we were in Italy together at the same time, but just couldn't manage to contact one another. I also had the same tough break in trying to arrange a meeting with Seymour Berman. Incidentally, they are both together now. I also understand that Yank Ariff and Jerry Tannen are with them or at least close by.

I recently arrived in the British Isles and have gone on liberty a few times. Mollye, it certainly is wonderful, almost like the States. Besides, after all the time that I spent in Africa and Italy and not being able to converse with the opposite sex, this is seventh heaven. The girls here are as pretty and as pleasant as the ones back home, and can dance just as well. I have had my fill of beer and ale and a little scotch, which isn't doing bad after about fourteen dry months.

Practically everyone that I know is now in the Armed Forces. However, that means the women outnumber the men about five to one. That is just the proper time for a fellow to get leave, so I hope that I get mine soon. Rumors

are still prevalent that Morty is coming home soon.

(Censored)

Bertie Braunstein

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Dear Mollye:—

Life here at Anzio has been pretty dull lately, everything has been quiet and Jerry has left us alone. For awhile there we thought he had our number, because he was throwing everything at us but the kitchen sink. One time he dropped several bombs so close it flew the doors off our fox holes. Some of us are thinking of moving back above ground again, but you never know when the Nazis are going to start laying them in here again.

I hear so much complaining about rationing at home. We got our ration yesterday of a few candy bars. Oh yes, we got Coca Cola. One bottle for every seven men. We drew numbers out of a hat to see who would get them. I've been overseas two years now and the states would be like Shangri-La to me now.

(Censored)

Harold Schreiber

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Dear Mollye:—

Believe it or not your letter was delivered to me in my Fox-hole . . . swell service. Yes, I am in the thick of things with the 5th Army. I was scared for the first couple days but am now fully acclimated to the whistling and bursting shells. I sure feel proud that I am able to be here in the Front lines and do my part in the saving of lives of many of those swell kids out there in No Man's Land. They are going thru a terrific ordeal and doing a swell job. No doubt you will follow events on the Radio and Newspapers.

I had a chance to see Leon Levy just before I moved to the Front and could only spend a few minutes with him. It's really a good show going on here and one that I'll never forget. Please remember me to your family and Mr. Sollod.

(Censored)

(Capt.) Elton Resnick

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Dear Mollye:—

I just received your letter. You mentioned about Maurice Jacobs not hearing from me. Well, I wrote him a letter about the same time I wrote your last one. So, I believe I should be getting an

answer most any day now. That is if he hasn't shoved off for the States. He told me that he has been away for a year and expected a leave very shortly.

I certainly am glad to hear of the boys who are home, after being out of the states for such a long time. They deserve all the leave they can get and then some.

To be truthful, Mollye, really nothing exciting has happened since I wrote you last. The liberty here is nothing to brag about . . . nothing to do and no place to go . . . too many servicemen. This place is worse than Norfolk, Va., so, I believe you can imagine how things are. Anyway, I am just as content to stay on board ship and listen to my radio. During my little spare time, if I'm not writing I'm reading some good books from the Ship's Library. So, as you see I can keep myself busy.

I haven't received a Recorder for quite some time. Sure do miss it. Maybe my mail is fouled up somewhere along the way. Remember me to Mr. Sollod, Sonny Levy and everyone else connected with the "Y".

(Censored)

Marvin Barshay

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Dear Mollye:—

Hope you are well as well as all at the "Y". Also want you to know that I received the Recorder last week, and enjoyed reading all the letters. The boys are sure scattered, all seem to be well and in good spirits.

Well, I'm still alright and working pretty steady these days. It's the same old grind, and darn boring at times. But there is nothing one can do expect grin and bear it.

Good to hear about Seymour Berman and Harry First getting medals . . . also happy to learn that Syd Greenstine is back in the states. Yes I envy him; anybody here is just dying to get back even for a little while. Artie must be having a grand time. After Louisiana maneuvers I can't blame him, but right now I would settle for that part of good old U. S. A.

I haven't heard from my brother Lou for over a week. He may be seeing some action very soon. He is in the spot the world is looking too, and probably he will see a great deal more than expected. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and all at the "Y".

(Censored)

Maxie Simon



Dear Mollye:—

As I write this letter the Allies are fighting in the suburbs of Cherbourg. The Russians are driving their armies through Poland, the Marines are establishing Beachheads on the small atolls in the Pacific, and here I am sitting on my "can" in a radio shack on a Tanker safely in a U. S. Port. I guess you know what I've been doing the past fourteen months. . . monotonous convoy work.

Yes, Mollye, I am definitely tired of it. You know when you're trained to do a job you want to put to good advantage. Your training I mean and that's why I want another kind of duty. We don't have any Chaplain on this ship so I'm using you as my Chaplain . . . you don't mind do you?

Enough of my bellyaching. How's everything down the "Y"? Just received the Recorder today and I appreciate it very much. Mollye, again I want to express my enthusiastic feelings for your work . . . you are doing a marvelous job in corresponding daily with so many service men and believe me your name will go down with the others in our community who have performed their service without flinching in these terrible times. Keep up the good work.  
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Since you wrote, the big news has come out and we are all happy with the progress made so far. The morale of the boys is excellent and all are anxious to get over as soon as possible. Regards to Mr. Sollod and friends.

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(Censored)

Marvin Ba

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Dear Mollye:—

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(Censored)

Maxie Si

Mollye:

use in the midst of my bath-  
bedmaking and bedpanning  
p you a few lines. At pre-  
m working in the wards of  
ospital. I've dressed, fed and  
l three heroes ((they all  
the purple heart)) for the  
week and have come to know  
pretty well; their intimate  
s of their future life, as  
es and their tales of action  
shivers down my spine; to  
othing of the effect on my  
made by the sight of their  
s.

of them will never be able  
ut His Arms Around Me,  
" again, as he gaily whistles  
for his left arm has been  
ated just below the armpit.  
ther two might be able to  
around on crutches at some  
date, if the astero infection  
ed.

Mollye, I'm not one for  
ntimentalities, but this week  
t me thinking . . . and plen-  
ow true the maxim, "Where  
life there is hope." For hope  
that keeps these boys going.  
come to learn that war is  
glory and headlines of saty-  
ry missions accomplished."  
all reality has struck me in  
e as forceful as the initial  
of the Infantry establishing  
hhead.

ow that quite a few of the  
s I knew, passed the hour  
ntly with me down at the  
e are now overseas. My  
ts are with them as yours  
ive my regards to all back  
For a Victory Forever.

Freddie Terman

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:

ived your letter and also  
Recorder both were swell.  
o get Sammy Sloan's ad-  
and also the others. I say  
y's in particular as my step-  
r is at the same field, so  
ite and maybe we can meet.  
ying to get in touch with  
y Walsh but its very hard  
the location of any other  
The only way possible is  
e and make an appointment  
ve're both on pass and that's  
o impossible right now, but  
eep on trying.

glad at this time to tell you  
2000 lb Demolition Bomb  
our name on it, has a burial  
in Germany. Sorry I can't  
Hitler's backyard but my  
e to you was the first mis-  
Germany but if I ever go

to Berlin Ill write you up another,  
O. K.?

Give my regards to the gang,  
until Berlin.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Maurice Jacobs

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received your V-Mail yesterday  
and it was good to hear from you.  
I met a chap who was engaged  
in business with his Dad two  
blocks away from where I lived  
back home, his name is Herman  
Cohen of 9th and Poplar. He was  
a friend of my sister Jeanette,  
spending many an evening on the  
front porch at the house.

Haven't as yet run into the fel-  
lows you mention but hope to be-  
fore long, if so will let you know  
about it. We are very busy doing  
our job over here, something that  
makes us feel proud to know that  
we are helping toward final victo-  
ry.

I'll bet it would be something  
to walk into the "Y" now and look  
the place over. That's something  
I will do when I get back, believe  
me. Well, Mollye give my best  
regards to Irvin and Walter Baer,  
also any of my old friends.

(Censored)

Ben Caplan

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

I am now stationed down here  
in Gulfport, Miss. attending Elec-  
trical Engineering School. Boy!  
For the next 3 weeks we will have  
nothing but advance Math and it  
is advanced; I'll have to consult  
Prof. Einstein.

The town is really a beautiful  
place and it is laid out a lot like  
Atlantic City but here and there  
are palm trees all over the place.  
The Gulf breeze is very refreshing  
at night but it is as hot as hades  
here in the daytime.

There are a few Jewish families  
here but there is no place to com-  
pare with the "Snack Lounge" at  
the Y. M. H. A. in good ole Wil-  
mington. Since I was home on  
leave I've been traveling quite a  
bit and I've yet to see the "Y's"  
Lounge beaten. You can really be  
proud of it and the women who  
give their time up and work at  
the Lounge.

I would appreciate if you would  
send me the "Y" Recorder.

Give my regards to everyone at  
the "Y".

Jerry Epstein

(alias the "Swab-jockey.")

P. S. We are also known as bulb-  
snatchers.

Dear Mollye:

Like many another Wilmington  
soldier, I too can state that your  
letter was like manna from heaven.  
I awoken in the morning wonder-  
ing what the mailman is going to  
bring me this day . . . it always  
is a pleasurable expectation, par-  
ticularly when your dear ones are  
so far away. Usually, the mail  
turns out to be War Department  
communications, Special Orders  
and the like. Still hope springs  
eternal and when a letter from a  
personal friend crops up, it is like  
the oasis in the desert.

My attitude towards the Army  
and the Army experience has not  
changed. It is still an inspiration-  
al reaction, for again I must re-  
peat that there is developed a  
friendly intimacy in a short space  
of time that is impossible in civi-  
lian life. On the field friend-  
ships are counted in hours and  
days for there is a continual  
change of personnel. Yet what  
they lack in time is made up in  
intensity.

Here is a character chosen at  
random. This boy is a youngster  
who is in this country but eight  
years; a handsome lad, a winsome  
personality and without any trace  
of so-called foreignism either in  
accent, manner or appearance. He  
is the kind who might very well  
pass for the male counterpart of  
a Hollywood starlet. The boy's  
father is apparently well-to-do, he  
is a Belgian who owns a large  
diamond business in New York  
City and diamond properties in  
South America. He told me that  
on a trip to South America, his  
mother learned how to slaughter  
animals ritually because they were  
traveling in the jungle and ob-  
viously could not be supplied with  
kosher meats. Very young people  
they are, very attractive (from  
their picture), very modern, well-  
to-do and yet overwhelmingly de-  
voted to all the traditions of our  
people. The boy, at an Oneg  
Shabat, got up and entertained  
the group with songs, Hebraic and  
chassidic, and with parodies on the  
old time Shames and Rabbi that  
would have done credit to the en-  
tertainment ability of a Lou Holtz  
or an Eddie Cantor.

I close with warmest regards to  
you, to Isadore Sollod and to all  
my friends at the Y. M. H. A.

Chaplain Jacob Kraft

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

I have been moving around since

I left the states. I was in Eng-  
land for awhile and now I'm in  
the green part of the world. Al-  
though I haven't seen any Irish-  
man with any part of their cloth-  
ing with the color of green in it.  
I went in town last night for the  
first time. Mollye, your folks sure  
would feel at home here with all  
the tea they drink. The people  
here are very poor. What I mean  
is they don't have any fancy  
clothes and they work for every  
penny they make. Most of them  
are farmers.

While I was in England I re-  
ceived a letter from Irv Polish. I  
was hoping we would get a chance  
to get together. But I guess its  
impossible now. Do you know if  
any of the boys are stationed here.  
I sure would like to meet someone  
from home.

Best regards to Mr. Sollod, also  
to your folks and mine.

(Censored)

Jerry Fine

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

I should have written to you a  
lot sooner, but now, I am glad I  
didn't, for I have some news that  
will compensate for the lack of my  
not writing before.

A few days ago while eating at  
one of the mess-halls, who should  
walk in, but Capt Willis Jacoby.  
It was certainly grand seein him  
again. We spent part of a very  
pleasant evening reminicing old  
times. We were at one time, in  
the same outfit, but I was trans-  
ferred out about six months ago,  
and now, he is transferred out. As  
long as we are located so close to  
see another, I am sure we will  
see more of each other.

Regards to all at the "Y".

(Censored)

Phil Nieman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Just a line from the cold North.  
I am up on a short inspection tour.  
We took off from Florida last nite  
at midnite and going back tonite  
about the same time. I've flown  
an average of 100 hours a month  
for the past five months and it's  
really getting me down.

This is my first trip to this sec-  
tion and I am really surprised  
how nice it is. I am sorry I can-  
not get into Chicago which is only  
100 miles away from here.

Hope to see you soon. I may  
be up on another flying visit to  
Washington in the near future.

(Capt.) Art Krause



Dear Mollye:

I pause in the midst of my bathing, bedmaking and bedpanning to drop you a few lines. At present I'm working in the wards of the hospital. I've dressed, fed and bathed three heroes ((they all have the purple heart)) for the past week and have come to know them pretty well; their intimate feelings of their future life, as cripples and their tales of action sent shivers down my spine; to say nothing of the effect on my senses made by the sight of their wounds.

One of them will never be able to "Put His Arms Around Me, Honey" again, as he gaily whistles . . . for his left arm has been amputated just below the armpit. The other two might be able to hobble around on crutches at some future date, if the astero infection is cured.

Yes, Mollye, I'm not one for any sentimentalities, but this week has set me thinking . . . and plenty. How true the maxim, "Where there's life there is hope." For hope is all that keeps these boys going. I have come to learn that war is not all glory and headlines of satisfactory missions accomplished." The full reality has struck me in the face as forceful as the initial move of the Infantry establishing a beachhead.

I know that quite a few of the fellows I knew, passed the hour pleasantly with me down at the "Y", are now overseas. My thoughts are with them as yours are. Give my regards to all back home. For a Victory Forever.

Freddie Terman

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Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and also April's Recorder both were swell. Glad to get Sammy Sloan's address and also the others. I say Sammy's in particular as my stepbrother is at the same field, so I'll write and maybe we can meet. I'm trying to get in touch with Franny Walsh but its very hard to find the location of any other Group. The only way possible is to write and make an appointment when we're both on pass and that's next to impossible right now, but will keep on trying.

I'm glad at this time to tell you that a 2000 lb Demolition Bomb with your name on it, has a burial place in Germany. Sorry I can't say in Hitler's backyard but my promise to you was the first mission to Germany but if I ever go

to Berlin Ill write you up another, O. K.?

Give my regards to the gang, until Berlin.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Maurice Jacobs

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Dear Mollye:

Received your V-Mail yesterday and it was good to hear from you. I met a chap who was engaged in business with his Dad two blocks away from where I lived back home, his name is Herman Cohen of 9th and Poplar. He was a friend of my sister Jeanette, spending many an evening on the front porch at the house.

Haven't as yet run into the fellows you mention but hope to before long, if so will let you know about it. We are very busy doing our job over here, something that makes us feel proud to know that we are helping toward final victory.

I'll bet it would be something to walk into the "Y" now and look the place over. That's something I will do when I get back, believe me. Well, Mollye give my best regards to Irvin and Walter Baer, also any of my old friends.

(Censored)

Ben Caplan

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Dear Mollye:

I am now stationed down here in Gulfport, Miss. attending Electrical Engineering School. Boy! For the next 3 weeks we will have nothing but advance Math and it is advanced; I'll have to consult Prof. Einstein.

The town is really a beautiful place and it is laid out a lot like Atlantic City but here and there are palm trees all over the place. The Gulf breeze is very refreshing at night but it is as hot as hades here in the daytime.

There are a few Jewish families here but there is no place to compare with the "Snack Lounge" at the Y. M. H. A. in good ole Wilmington. Since I was home on leave I've been traveling quite a bit and I've yet to see the "Y's" Lounge beaten. You can really be proud of it and the women who give their time up and work at the Lounge.

I would appreciate if you would send me the "Y" Recorder.

Give my regards to everyone at the "Y".

Jerry Epstein

(alias the "Swab-jockey.")

P. S. We are also known as bulb-snatchers.

Dear Mollye:

Like many another Wilmington soldier, I too can state that your letter was like manna from heaven. I awaken in the morning wondering what the mailman is going to bring me this day . . . it always is a pleasurable expectation, particularly when your dear ones are so far away. Usually, the mail turns out to be War Department communications, Special Orders and the like. Still hope springs eternal and when a letter from a personal friend crops up, it is like the oasis in the desert.

My attitude towards the Army and the Army experience has not changed. It is still an inspirational reaction, for again I must repeat that there is developed a friendly intimacy in a short space of time that is impossible in civilian life. On the field friendships are counted in hours and days for there is a continual change of personnel. Yet what they lack in time is made up in intensity.

Here is a character chosen at random. This boy is a youngster who is in this country but eight years; a handsome lad, a winsome personality and without any trace of so-called foreignism either in accent, manner or appearance. He is the kind who might very well pass for the male counterpart of a Hollywood starlet. The boy's father is apparently well-to-do, he is a Belgian who owns a large diamond business in New York City and diamond properties in South America. He told me that on a trip to South America, his mother learned how to slaughter animals ritually because they were traveling in the jungle and obviously could not be supplied with kosher meats. Very young people they are, very attractive (from their picture), very modern, well-to-do and yet overwhelmingly devoted to all the traditions of our people. The boy, at an Oneg Shabat, got up and entertained the group with songs, Hebraic and chassidic, and with parodies on the old time Shames and Rabbi that would have done credit to the entertainment ability of a Lou Holtz or an Eddie Cantor.

I close with warmest regards to you, to Isadore Sollod and to all my friends at the Y. M. H. A.

Chaplain Jacob Kraft

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Dear Mollye:

I have been moving around since

I left the states. I was in the land for awhile and now the green part of the world though I haven't seen any man with any part of their hair with the color of green. I went in town last night for the first time. Mollye, your folks would feel at home here. The tea they drink. The clothes here are very poor. What is they don't have any clothes and they work for a penny they make. Most of them are farmers.

While I was in England I received a letter from Irv F. I was hoping we would get a chance to get together. But it is impossible now. Do you know any of the boys are stationed here? I sure would like to meet some of them from home.

Best regards to Mr. Sollod to your folks and mine.

(Censored)

Jerry F.

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Dear Mollye:

I should have written to you a lot sooner, but now, I am not, didn't, for I have some news that will compensate for the lack of not writing before.

A few days ago while eating one of the mess-halls, who walked in, but Capt Willis. It was certainly grand seeing you again. We spent part of the evening reminiscing about pleasant evening reminiscing times. We were at one time in the same outfit, but I was transferred out about six months ago and now, he is transferred out long as we are located so close to one another, I am sure we will see more of each other.

Regards to all at the "Y" (Censored)

Phil Nie

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Dear Mollye:

Just a line from the cold front. I am up on a short inspection. We took off from Florida last night at midnite and going back to about the same time. I've been an average of 100 hours a week for the past five months and really getting me down.

This is my first trip to the states and I am really surprised how nice it is. I am sorry I can't get into Chicago which is 100 miles away from here.

Hope to see you soon. I'll be up on another flying mission from Washington in the near future. (Capt.) Art K.

Mollye:

In the letters I received from I see the "Y" had a very successful anniversary affair. I had to hear that because the means quite a lot to us in service.

I scooped them all on the about Marvin Barshay. I had heard from him for weeks, I had heard from Jake Coonin and Moishe Jacobs. I think my idea of seeing Gilbert Spiegel as "slim". He is in another town altogether. But I appreciate your sending a home town letter.

Remember me to Mr. Sollod, and the gang.

(Censored)

Manuel Zinman

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Mollye:

I received your letter and glad from you. I went to see Harry and he told me he really appreciates it.

I'm glad to hear the boys have gotten together and are reorganizing the A. R. Chapter. My brother Seymour wrote me about all the meetings and Seymour and the meeting. They really must be happy. I have been in there several times and it sure is an interesting place. The best part about it is that they have good steaks and you can buy a drink there for almost

nothing to the USO very often. It's a WB, and I really have a good time. I hope that we will come real soon and come to see us and have the good times we always had. Give my regards to everyone at the "Y".

Israel Weiner

\*\*\*\*\*

Mollye:—

Whenever I hear from just raves about the programs the "Y" sponsoring the week of April I believe me, the "Y" is a real treat to the Jews in Delaware. I have never seen an institution that

like all the boys are over-whelmed. I was really surprised by the letter from Leon Wapner from Philadelphia. He probably has "taken" a crowd similar to the Sweet Crowd he controlled in Wilmington. Occasionally I get letters to go to town, but I have never seen Jerry Tannen, Seymour or Yankee Arieff for

over two weeks. However, Jerry called me by phone just last night, and at this writing all three are o. k.

Seymour is also in the 15th Air Force, so he and I are often on the same missions. I shall check his stories very carefully and will give you the lowdown if he exaggerates. I read with much interest one of the letters published in your Recorder objecting to Mendy Fine's opinion concerning the Army's proposal for rotation of overseas men. I think the letter objected more to the term "USO Commando" than anything else, but I can see Mendy tearing his hair when he reads that one. I look forward to reading Mendy's reply.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Harry First)

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

I have finished my basic training and have been sent to administration and Clerk School. Ever since I received your most welcome letter, I have been really kept on the go. You see, I have to go to school all day and then I must have my daily training in military affairs, too. Don't misunderstand, I am not griping as I don't have time to.

I am glad the campaign and your cold have come to an end. I know that the campaign was a success, because of the very competent assistance and of the very fine staff in charge of it.

Yes, I guess Wilmington Jewry was well represented all over the world at Passover and I hope that it won't be long before we can all get home and be able to talk over this mess.

I am glad my brother Moishe keeps in touch with you.

Leon Jacobs

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

This last trip was almost my last, we almost went over a mountain. But my fairy Godmother is still with me in more ways than one. I am going to be sent to one of the hot places in the world, temp 192 degrees in the heat of the summer. But fortunately at the last minute, the powers decided that I was needed here.

As you probably know by now I am head Special Service Officer at this base also in charge of all physical training. The first issue of the camp newspaper came out

May 1st. From all reports our little venture was a success.

I sure was sorry to hear about Henry Winston. I think he will show up. A lot do. We just saw each other a little while back, for the first meeting in years. About the Seder, it was a very nice affair, conducted by a Sgt. There were about 42 people at this affair, held in a private house. The food was served European style. Its completely different but very enjoyable in taste.

I'm slowly acquiring some knowledge of French, Arabic and Italian. I found out why the Jewish quarters of some of the towns is known as a Mellah. In arabic Mellah means "to salt." The Arabs in their tribal warfare used to cut each other's heads off, and bring them to the Jews to salt. After they would hang the heads in the center of town.

Regards to all the gang.  
(Censored)

(Lt.) Jake Fried

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter in the afternoon's mail yesterday. Seymour Berman was here so I gave it to him to read. Harry First was here for a couple of hours this afternoon and he also read it. Harry got a big kick when he read that there was to be a writeup, plus picture, of our meeting.

We had quite a conversation this afternoon, and, as usual, the topic eventually came to women. We just about took them apart and put them together again.

Each and every time I get a letter from home they mention how nice the "Y" looks. I am getting very impatient to come and see for myself. I really believe I have a good chance of coming back soon. Give my regards to all and save me a sandwich in the Snack Bar.  
(Censored)

W. O. Jerry Tannen

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Dear Mollye:

It was good to hear that Ernie Reiver was home on leave. I guess he must have been at New Caledonia when I was there and also on Stirling Island but neither time did I get to see him. I got a letter from Harry Rofel a few weeks ago and he told me that he thought he would be leaving again soon but didn't know if he would leave from the East coast or the West. I hope he goes out the East Coast.

Wherever he lands then he'll at least be in civilization.

I was glad to hear that the S. A. R. had started again. I hope that they keep going till we get back and then I know that we'll really get things in full swing again. It's hot as the devil here, we're close to the Equator but now we're used to this heat and don't mind it too much. I do hope that our next move will take us to a cooler spot. I finally got to play some basketball and it feels good to get a ball in my hands. They had a league here on the Island and we got our ball team together again and entered the league. A lot of fellows think we're nuts for playing in this terrific heat but it's fun. But our main job on this Island was to build an air strip and we completed it before the scheduled time.

I haven't heard from Aaron Sklut for a long time. I imagine he's pretty busy. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest.

(Censored)

Lenny Abrams

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

How are you, and what's new down the good old "Y"? I often read about the activity at the old place, and must say that you've been having some grand sounding affairs as well as eloquent speakers here of late. I also saw the picture yesterday of three fellows in Hawaii and I'll bet they had lots to talk when they got together. My letter writing isn't quite as extensive as it used to be, and though I'm somewhat ashamed of myself for not writing to some of the guys, I never hear from any of the boys I used to know from the "Y".

This past week-end, our company had a highly successful dinner dance at Santa Barbara, and I really had a grand time. It was held at the Montecito Club, a real swanky spot, with the most beautiful and glamorous babes from that vicinity that I've ever seen. Saturday and Sunday I spent enjoying the beach and visits with my sisters at Long Beach, and I really got a sunburn.

Give my best regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

"Hetz" Statnekoo

P. S. Saw Sid Lincoln today and he, my sister and I covered many years and happy moments in our reminiscing.



Dear Mollye:

From the letters I received from home I see the "Y" had a very successful anniversary affair. I was glad to hear that because the "Y" means quite a lot to us in the service.

You scooped them all on the news about Marvin Barshay. I haven't heard from him for weeks, but did hear from Jake Coonin and Moishe Jacobs. I think my chances of seeing Gilbert Spiegel are very "slim". He is in another territory altogether. But I appreciate your sending a home town address.

Remember me to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and the gang.

(Censored)

Manuel Zinman

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Dear Mollye:

I received your letter and glad to hear from you. I went to see Lt. Lazar and he told me he received the "Y" Recorder and he really does appreciate it.

I am glad to hear the boys have got together and are reorganizing the S. A. R. Chapter. My brother George wrote me about all the boys, Harry and Seymour and the others meeting. They really must have been happy. I have been in Mexico several times and it sure is an interesting place. The best part about it is that they have delicious steaks and you can buy any kind of drink there for almost nothing.

I go to the USO very often. It is a JWB, and I really have a swell time. I hope that we will all be home real soon and come to the "Y" and have the good times we always had. Give my regards to everyone at the "Y".

Israel Weiner

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

Everyone I hear from just raves about the programs the "Y" sponsored during the week of April 19th. Believe me, the "Y" is a credit to the Jews in Delaware. I have never seen an institution that equals it.

Seems like all the boys are overseas. I was really surprised by a letter from Leon Wapner from England. He probably has "taken over" with a crowd similar to the 26th Street Crowd he controlled in Wilmington. Occasionally I get a chance to go to town, but I haven't seen Jerry Tannen, Seymour Berman or Yankee Arieff for

over two weeks. However, Jerry called me by phone just last night, and at this writing all three are o. k.

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(Censored)

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Regards to all the gang.

(Censored)

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(Censored)

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I was glad to hear that A. R. had started again. That they keep going till back and then I know they really get things in full again. It's hot as the devil we're close to the Equator now we're used to this heat, don't mind it too much. I think that our next move will be to a cooler spot. I finally will play some basketball and good to get a ball in my hand. They had a league here on Stirling Island and we got our ball together again and entered a league. A lot of fellows are nuts for playing in the heat but it's fun. My main job on this Island is to build an air strip and we had it before the scheduled date.

I haven't heard from Sklut for a long time. I think he's pretty busy. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest.

(Censored)

Lenny Abrams

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

How are you, and what's down the good old "Y"? I read about the activity at the place, and must say that you've been having some grand things going on as well as some speakers here of late. I also read the picture yesterday of the fellows in Hawaii and I'll bet you had lots to talk when they got together. My letter writing isn't quite as extensive as it used to be, and though I'm somewhat ashamed of myself for not writing to some of the guys, I never know from any of the boys I used to know from the "Y".

This past week-end, our company had a highly successful dinner dance at Santa Barbara. I really had a grand time. I held at the Montecito Club. It's a swanky spot, with the most beautiful and glamorous babes in that vicinity that I've ever seen. Saturday and Sunday I spent enjoying the beach and visiting my sisters at Long Beach, and really got a sunburn.

Give my best regards to Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

"Hetz" Statnek

P. S. Saw Sid Lincoln today, he, my sister and I covered 20 years and happy moments in reminiscing.

Mollye:—

I received two letters from you plus a copy of the Recorder that came in yesterday. I was glad to hear from you and the first news that I have actually of home since I left shores of Merry . . . For this mission of Uncle Sam's. I'm a bit envious when I read the letter that the boys are able to get where they are, but the thing that I can say is that they're somewhere. Maybe one of these days you will know where I am though you were aware that I was in Egypt at one time or another.

For getting furloughs I can't blame them to the winds. However on my trip here I had a good chance to see what the rest of the world is doing, and you ought to be proud you are in America, but I couldn't have missed this trip around the world, as I have learned a lot from it, sorry I can't say whether I hit Palestine or not, but I know that is a choice spot and that the fellows stationed in the East crave to go there on their free time. It is the garden of the East they say, and I'm glad to hear about Tel-A-Viv.

I'm glad to learn that some of the boys in the scout troop made a name for the old organization by doing some rescue work. I noticed in the paper that you missed Joe Weiner by a close shave and maybe we'll meet one of these days. I hope you're home, real soon. Also missed Jules Reiver, and I guess the chips were against me again. Seems everybody is in England maybe you ought to open a branch of the "Y" there. By the way, I return I ought to be a lieutenant and a Foreign Exchange Examiner. At the present rate I am using a new word of this language everyday, and maybe I shall be able to say something.

It's pretty tough trying to get home when you know that you can't say all you would like. However we hope soon to be able to get home, and then everyone will be surprised that I was able to get home on this trip. I can fully say that it is one that I would like to repeat as a civilian if I had the chance.

Lou Kreshtool got married; that's good to hear, and I hope that he stays around a long time. I don't like me; get married for a few months and then shove off to the pond. By now I am a

veteran of traveling and what is an ocean voyage if the submarines are not after you or Jerry is trying to bomb or strafe you from overhead. So far all has been well, and I am keeping my fingers crossed. At least we all hope that the next voyage will be HOME, (Censored)

Harold Kruger

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

It's certainly good to hear that some of the boys are still getting home on furlough and I suppose I'm a little jealous. It's about time that Sdy. Greenstine finally got back to the states after spending two years in the South Pacific. I only hope that Mendel and Morty get a break soon because they've both been away a long time.

I heard from Harry First and he told me about his meeting with Seymour Berman and Jerry Tannen. He also told me about the Air Medal and I'm sure they're doing a good job in Italy.

Thanks for all the addresses and I'll try to see the boys. It's pretty tough, but I'll do my best. I wrote to Bertie Braunstein about ten days ago, and I haven't heard from him yet. He's in England too and I'd really like to see him. I'm taking it easy on the beer and scotch; too near the end of the month.

Haven't received a Recorder for a long time, so see what you can do about it. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and the gang at the "Y". (Censored)

Lou Simon

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Thanks a million for putting that picture of ours in the newspaper as you know how proud our families are of each of us. Jerry Tannen has a very responsible job and he is doing a swell job. He has taken good care of me and I hope to be able to return all of his favors. I'm not able to see Harry First to much but Jerry keeps good track of both of us. He is well and coming along fine.

Sure glad to hear all the good news about Arthur Krause and I know he is doing swell. I like my job and this life isn't bad at all. Being right in the middle of the war and living with a swell bunch of fellows. I'm getting quite a

kick out of the war.

I read Harry Lubin's letter in answer to Mendel's remark about the USO Commandoes. Nobody asked me, but I feel that I have to put my sympathy with Mendel as I know that if a man is determined to go to combat he can find ways. Of course Mendel's remarks were not intended to insult the training men but just a well deserved desire to be able to be a USO Commando himself.

By the time you get this letter the whole war should be in full blaze and I hope it is a matter of days till Hitler comes to his final doom. He is sure overdue. If the war does last longer than I do expect, I should still be home relatively soon as I am well on my necessary missions. I have already two clusters on my Air Medal.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and Sonny and just remember that we are giving Hitler's boys plenty hell.

(Censored)

(Capt.) Seymour Berman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Prior to coming here I spent two months in New Zealand. It felt swell to get back in civilization and I had a good time. The people treated us swell. I tried a couple of "jags" on and it was quite expensive as liquor was \$20. a quart. But as they say in the Humidor "It's only money."

The camp I am in isn't bad. We have a big Red Cross Hut and a big P. X. where you can buy anything you need. On Friday night we have a boxing show and Thursday night we have an amateur show, all in all it isn't bad at all. I am taking things easy here as I am a "sanitation expert" (that's a high class name for a garbage man). I only work about a half hour a day so it gives me plenty of time for "bunk fatigue" which suits me fine.

I sure was glad to hear that Syney Greenstine got home. He did a swell job over here and deserves a break. I hope Morty Sklut is next. He has been over here 29 months and that is long enough for any man to spend in this hell hole.

My father sent me the picture in the Morning News showing Harry First, Jerry Tannen and Seymour Berman meeting in Italy, also the one showing Irv. Sigmond, Joey Bloom and Davy Ber-

ger meeting in Hawaii. The boys sure look good. I'll bet they are happy to see each other, I wish I could meet somebody I know on this Island.

I read Davy Berger's letter in the "Recorder"; they sure did a swell job at Makin Island and he should be proud that he was in on it. I was glad he came out o. k.

Best regards to Mr. Sollod, the "Y" gang, Sonny and the Sklut's. (Censored)

Mendel Fine

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

This is the first chance I have had to write, because these days a fighter-bomber pilot is a busy person as you can see by the papers. Evelyn mentioned in one of her letters that she had seen you and Mr. Sollod and Sonny and that you would write. Please write often and send the Recorder to me. It would be a welcome interlude during a busy day . . . Have you seen my boy yet? He's the biggest operator between New York and Washington, just ask his old man and his mother.

I was at a base a few weeks ago and met Earl Goldberger. Boy, it was a pleasant surprise and we sat one afternoon in the middle of the airdrome and talked for about two hours. I left his place and am now in a hot outfit in the 9th Air Force. My address can show you what kind of work we are doing and, honey, we are doing it.

Regards to the folks, Mr. Sollod and family, Sonny, Bill Berman and all the gang that is still around. Goodbye now, got to get my ship and sail into the blue.

(Lt.) Marvin Weiner

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

You probably will remember me if you think hard enough. Please have my name added to the "Y" Recorder and send me a copy as they come out. It gets "kinda" lonesome down here when you don't hear from your friends even if it is close to home.

Thanks a lot.

Joe Rosbrow

**RUBE KELRICK**  
GENERAL INSURANCE

1 East Fourth Street (2nd floor)  
Phone 3-5365—Res. 4-8344  
REAL ESTATE — NOTARY PUBLIC



Dear Mollye:—

Received two letters from you today plus a copy of the Recorder that came in yesterday. I was very glad to hear from you and it was the first news that I have had actually of home since I left the shores of Merry . . . For this special mission of Uncle Sam's. I am a bit envious when I read the Recorder that the boys are able to say where they are, but the only thing that I can say is that I am somewhere. Maybe one of these days you will know where I am, although you were aware that I was in Egypt at one time or another.

As for getting furloughs I can kiss them to the winds. However on my trip here I had a good chance to see what the rest of the world is doing, and you ought to be proud you are in America, but I wouldn't have missed this trip for the world, as I have learned a lot from it, sorry I can't say whether I hit Palestine or not, but I know that is a choice spot and any of the fellows stationed in the Middle East crave to go there on their free time. It is the garden spot of the East they say, and they rave about Tel-A-Viv.

Glad to learn that some of the fellows in the scout troop made a good name for the old organization by doing some rescue work, as I noticed in the paper that you sent me. Missed Joe Weiner by a close shave and maybe we'll meet again one of these days. I hope it is home, real soon. Also missed seeing Jules Reiver, and I guess the chips were against me again. It seems everybody is in England and maybe you ought to open a Branch of the "Y" there. By the time I return I ought to be a linguist and a Foreign Exchange Expert. At the present rate I am learning a new word of this language everyday, and maybe I shall soon be able to say something.

It is pretty tough trying to write, when you know that you can't say all you would like. However, we hope soon to be able to say more, and then everyone will be surprised that I was able to make this trip. I can fully say that it is one that I would like to take as a civilian if I had the "gelt".

So Lou Kreshtool got married; well that's good to hear, and I hope that he stays around a long time not like me; get married for two months and then shove off across the pond. By now I am a

veteran of traveling and what is an ocean voyage if the submarines are not after you or Jerry is trying to bomb or strafe you from overhead. So far all has been well, and I am keeping my fingers crossed. At least we all hope that the next voyage will be HOME, (Censored)

Harold Kruger

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

It's certainly good to hear that some of the boys are still getting home on furlough and I suppose I'm a little jealous. It's about time that Sdy. Greenstine finally got back to the states after spending two years in the South Pacific. I only hope that Mendel and Morty get a break soon because they've both been away a long time.

I heard from Harry First and he told me about his meeting with Seymour Berman and Jerry Tannen. He also told me about the Air Medal and I'm sure they're doing a good job in Italy.

Thanks for all the addresses and I'll try to see the boys. Its pretty tough, but I'll do my best. I wrote to Bertie Braunstein about ten days ago, and I haven't heard from him yet. He's in England too and I'd really like to see him. I'm taking it easy on the beer and scotch; too near the end of the month.

Haven't received a Recorder for a long time, so see what you can do about it. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and the gang at the "Y". (Censored)

Lou Simon

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Thanks a million for putting that picture of ours in the newspaper as you know how proud our families are of each of us. Jerry Tannen has a very responsible job and he is doing a swell job. He has taken good care of me and I hope to be able to return all of his favors. I'm not able to see Harry First to much but Jerry keeps good track of both of us. He is well and coming along fine.

Sure glad to hear all the good news about Arthur Krause and I know he is doing swell. I like my job and this life isn't bad at all. Being right in the middle of the war and living with a swell bunch of fellows. I'm getting quite a

kick out of the war.

I read Harry Lubin's letter in answer to Mendel's remark about the USO Commandoes. Nobody asked me, but I feel that I have to put my sympathy with Mendel as I know that if a man is determined to go to combat he can find ways. Of course Mendel's remarks were not intended to insult the training men but just a well deserved desire to be able to be a USO Commando himself.

By the time you get this letter the whole war should be in full blaze and I hope it is a matter of days till Hitler comes to his final doom. He is sure overdue. If the war does last longer than I do expect, I should still be home relatively soon as I am well on my necessary missions. I have already two clusters on my Air Medal.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and Sonny and just remember that we are giving Hitler's boys plenty hell.

(Censored)

(Capt.) Seymour Berman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Prior to coming here I spent two months in New Zealand. It felt swell to get back in civilization and I had a good time. The people treated us swell. I tried a couple of "jags" on and it was quite expensive as liquor was \$20. a quart. But as they say in the Humidor "It's only money."

The camp I am in isn't bad. We have a big Red Cross Hut and a big P. X. where you can buy anything you need. On Friday night we have a boxing show and Thursday night we have an amateur show, all in all it isn't bad at all. I am taking things easy here as I am a "sanitation expert" (that's a high class name for a garbage man). I only work about a half hour a day so it gives me plenty of time for "bunk fatigue" which suits me fine.

I sure was glad to hear that Syney Greenstine got home. He did a swell job over hede and deserves a break. I hope Morty Sklut is next. He has been over here 29 months and that is long enough for any man to spend in this hell hole.

My father sent me the picture in the Morning News showing Harry First, Jerry Tannen and Seymour Berman meeting in Italy, also the one showing Irv. Sigmond, Joey Bloom and Davy Ber-

ger meeting in Hawaii. The sure look good. I'll bet they're happy to see each other, I could meet somebody I know on this Island.

I read Davy Berger's letter in the "Recorder"; they sure did a swell job at Makin Island and should be proud that he's on it. I was glad he came home. o. k.

Best regards to Mr. Sollod and the "Y" gang, Sonny and the (Censored)

Mendel

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

This is the first chance I had to write, because the plane was a fighter-bomber pilot is a person as you can see by her letters that she had sent me and Mr. Sollod and Sonny and you would write. Please write often and send the Recorder. It would be a welcome letter during a busy day . . . Have you seen my boy yet? He's the best operator between New York and Washington, just ask his man and his mother.

I was at a base a few days ago and met Earl Goldberg. It was a pleasant surprise. I sat one afternoon in the mess hall and talked for two hours. I left his plane and am now in a hot outfit in the Air Force. My address is . . . you what kind of work you are doing and honey, we are

Regards to the folks, Mom and family, Sonny, Bill and all the gang that's around. Goodbye now, goodbye my ship and sail into the (Lt.) Marvin

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

You probably will remember if you think hard enough I have my name added to the Recorder and send me a picture they come out. It gets a little lonesome down here when you don't hear from your friends if it is close to home.

Thanks a lot.

Joe Ro

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REAL ESTATE — NOTARY

Mollye:—

really does a fellows heart to come home to find what a good job everyone at the factory is doing for the visiting Jews and others who may happen. I have been in some and more ornate "Y's" but do not have anything like the Snack Lounge or affairs. The of mentioning the Snack is not the fact that you may something for nothing but that you do get something disely Jewish. This alone, in ves, serves a great purpose ping us happy. To elaborate r, being away only five s in Texas and doing withese things, makes me appreciate this more so.

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"Dutch" Sklut

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Has been a little on the hot side lately. I am quietly picking up a little tan while working on the line, it's swell working in the outdoors . . . that's for me.

I was really overwhelmed with joy to hear about Ernie Reiver . . . he surely deserved it.

This is all for now honey . . . take care and regards to Mr. Solloed, Sonny and Johnn. (Censored)

Seymour Waxman

P. S. Don't forget the Recorder.

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Dear Mollye:—

Well here I am in Sunny Italy. So far things have been quiet over here and I haven't been around. Although I did just come from a horse and buggy ride around the town. This is nothing like the States. The boys back home don't realize what they have.

You told me that you would send me the list of boys that are around here. The boys A.P.O. that I am interested in is either 528, or 650.

I sure would like to know just how things are back home. It seems like years already, but it is only months.

Well Mollye I will say so-long for now and in closing give my regards to the gang at he "Y". (Censored)

Leon Flanzer

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

I do wish Texas was on the Delaware border instead of two and a half days away. Just think I used to hesitate, consider and reconsider before I would persuade myself to walk to the "Y". Now I walk miles with my pack following behind and my trusty rifle slung on my shoulder and don't find a dam thing when we do get to where we're going. I see Howard Berg frequently and we talk about Wilmington and old times. Will you please tell me if there are any other Wilmington boys down here.

I fell into a stroke of good luck by getting into a barrack with quite a few Jewish fellows from New York. They are all swell guys and proficient with Jewish profanity, which one readily observes, while on a nice long hike on a hot day. I know of twelve sure court-martials which would take place immediately if a certain

Sergeant could understand Yiddish. It's really twice as hard to have to march and keep laughing all the way.

Just one more thing and also the main thing. Could you spare just one more "Y" Recorder and have it sent out Deep in the heart of Texas. I would surely appreciate it even though Phil Weinstein doesn't contribute to it anymore.

Davie Lundy

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

Today is sort of an anniversary for me. It was just two years ago today that I stepped on the train at Wilmington all dressed up in my uniform and confidentially feeling a bit self conscious, and headed for Edgewood Arsenal down in Maryland.

Gosh a lot of water has flown under the dam in that space of time. Things of course go in cycles in the army it seems. You go along smoothly for awhile, then, things get a little bumpy. When the mail slows up is when it really gets rocky. I've heard that Jeep Lipstein is not in India anymore, is that true? I get letters from Lenny Lipstein infrequently. Last I heard he was in Corsica.

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Dear Mollye:—

If you're wondering about me traveling over the places I did, well now I have a place to roost for awhile. I could write an awful lot about where I have been, but now the subject is where do I go.

Yesterday, I had my taste of gunfire, and my first mission, no doubt back home it is in the papers and on the radio, but I was an eye witness. Of course there are the times, you throw yourself down to hope for protection against the flak, so you miss part of the show. You can usually see where you are going, and if anything is left when you leave and I cant say I feel sorry to see things go up in flames, after the things they did.

As far as social life is concerned, we are near a city that was bombed by our side, so it isn't a city any longer, but if you never see a bombed place, its well and good, its awful.

We have never gotten any mail

from the time we left, so I'm wondering whats new. We have plenty time to write after missions, and we have rests in between. Regards to everybody.

(Censored)

Syd Feldman

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Dear Mollye:—

Surprise! Please don't be angry with me for not writing sooner but I have been busy bombing Germany these past few weeks and you know, business before pleasure. I have been in England for two months and have completed eleven missions over Hitler land. What I have seen and been through is for the books, but I wouldn't have missed it for the world. I would like to tell you where I have been but the censor won't allow it. You can read in your papers at home what the 8th Air Force is doing and I was in all the big raids. At present my crew and I are in school learning new methods of bombing. I have been given the honor of being Lead Bombardier . . . I hope I never miss. I have been awarded the Air Medal and a Oak Leaf Cluster. Tell Mr. Solloed I got a German plane for him . . . it was my greatest thrill. Life here is boring at times and I can't see what is wonderful about England.

Just wanted you to know that our group was the first bombers to attack the coast this morning on D-Day. What a sight . . . the Navy shelling the shore the thousands of planes dropping bombs and the ships and men landing. I'll never forget it . . . All day we have been bombing and I just came back from my third trip today . . . A couple of hours sleep and we start out again. Those poor Germans, but times are tough all over. Finished No. 14 today and the rate we are going who knows. Well toots, very tired after a very busy day so will close with our trust in God and our undying courage and determination that final Victory, no matter how long and tough, shall be ours. Then on to Tokio . . . Here's hoping I can say I bombed both capitals.

How is Sonny and Art Blatman? How is the basketball team? Please send me addresses of some of the boys over here . . . also the "Y" Recorder. Well, toots, there is work to be done and into the blue I must go.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Irv. Cohen



Dear Mollye:—

It really does a fellows heart good to come home to find what a really good job everyone at the "Y" is doing for the visiting Jewish boys and others who may happen in. I have been in some larger and more ornate "Y's" but they do not have anything like your Snack Lounge or affairs. The object of mentioning the Snack Bar is not the fact that you may get something for nothing but the fact that you do get something distinctively Jewish. This alone, in my eyes, serves a great purpose in keeping us happy. To elaborate further, being away only five months in Texas and doing without these things, makes me appreciate this more so.

Please let me know the fellows if they are ever around St. Louis. Our next stop will be about 100 miles from here but that won't be for a couple of months.

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Received your letter of May 19th over a week ago but haven't had an opportunity to answer it as you can understand by this time. Big things have happened and we were really busy before, during and after that momentous D-Day. Thank God it has happened . . . it sure relieved the tension. I'll never forget it. I am awfully glad I was here when it did happen. Even though I didn't have the opportunity to "go in", with the boys, I nevertheless played a small part in it and am quite proud of the fact. That Day will no doubt go down in history as Liberation Day and probably the most momentous in all history. It sure gives you a big thrill even to your part was infinitesimal.

Well, Mollye, I guess I had better hit the sack and get some sleep. Give my best to everyone. Yes . . . the ole team is still winning and with the help of God we will win the big game now.  
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(Lt.) Irv. C

# GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

Ableman, S. Bernard	Cohen, David	Glazar, Charles	Jacoby, Lt. Mark	Maisel, Morton R.	Rudnick, Milton	Spiller, Benj. H.
Abrams, Lenny	Cohen, Emil	Glazar, Max	Jacoby, William	Maisel, Rubin	Sachs, Benj.	Spiller, Edward
Adler, Franklin	Cohen, Lt. Jerome	Glick, Harry A.	Jacoby, Capt. Willis	Mann, Gilbert	Saitzman, Lt. Stephen	Spiller, Samuel
Allman, Leonard	Cohen, Herbert	Glick, Samuel	Jasper, Lt. Sol.	Marbey, Irving	Salus, Israel I.	Spring, Isadore
Ariff, Morris	Cohen, Herman	Gluck, Charles	Kammer, Capt. Hy.	Margolin, Barney	Salus, Leon	Stape, Jack
Astrin, Harry	Cohen, Herman	Gluckman, Capt. A. G.	Karp, Harry S.	Markowitz, Herman	Salus, Norman S.	Stat, Capt. Sidney
Bachston, Capt. Bonney	Cohen, Milton	Goberman, Charles A. G.	Katz, Daniel	Marienberg, Joseph	Samonisky, Lt. Byron	Statneko, Harry
Bachston, Ensign Louis	Cohen, Morris	Goberman, A. Leighton	Kaufman, Elmer S.	Matusoff, Seymour B.	Samuel, David	Statneko, Lewis
Bachston, Lt. Philip	Cohen, Morris M.	Goberman, Lt. N. L.	Keil, Millard B.	Mazer, Benj.	Samuels, George	Steelman, Sidney
Balick, David	Cohen, Lt. Irwin B.	Goldberg, Albert Z.	Kelrick, Pinky	Miller, Aaron	Samuels, Lewis	Stein, Morris
Balick, Jacob	Cohen, Nathan	Goldberg, Julius	Kerbel, Lt. William	Miller, Howard	Sandler, Martin	Steinback, Benj.
Balick, Jacob	Cohen, Samuel	Goldberg, Lt. Maurice	Kessler, Paul E.	Mazer, Herbert	Sandler, Lt. Pincus	Steinberg, Reuben
Balick, Jerry J.	Cohen, Seymour	Goldberg, Lt. Mildred	Keyser, Morton	Miller, Irv.	Sayer, Alvin	Stiftel, Capt. Albert J.
Balick, Martin	Cohen, Sydney	Goldberger, Earle	Keyser, Sidney	Miller, Joseph	Sayer, Coleman	Stone, Leslie
Balick, Milferd	Coonin, Jacob	Golder, Donald	Kety, Jack H.	Miller, Leon	Schaffer, Bernard	Strauss, Charles
Balick, Nathan	Cooper, Leonard	Goldman, David E.	Kety, Sam	Miller, Lt. Seymour	Schenkman, Jack	Strauss, Louis
Balick, Sol.	Cooperstein, N. (WAVE)	Goldman, Lt. Bernad J.	Kety, Capt. S. S.	Miller, William	Schenkman, Seymour	Strauss, Nathan
Barab, Arthur S.	Cramer, Franklin	x Goldstein, Gordon	Kirsch, Richard V.	Mittleman, Burton C.	Schinfeld, Lt. Col. Louis	Stutman, George
Barshay, Marvin	Danberg, Irv. L.	Goldstein, Jacob	Kirshner, Joseph M.	Mittleman, George	Schreiber, Harold M.	Stutman, Harry
Barsky, Abraham	Decktor, Herman	Goldstein, Lt. Jules M.	Kirshner, Morris	Morris, David	Schragin, David	Swartz, Hyman
Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M.	Diamond, Lt. Sidney	x Goldstein, Kenneth	Kirshner, Samuel S.	Morris, Harold	Schneider, Edward	Swinger, Isadore
Belfer, Ralph	DuBois, Theo. H.	Goldstein Louis	Klein, Maurice	Morris, Melvyn	Schoenberg, Lt. Harold	Swinger, Morris
Bellak, Seymour	Dworkis, Walter	Goldstein, W/O Nathan	Kline, Lt. Col. Mannie	Muderick, Bernard	Schoenberg, Itzie N.	Switko, Emanuel
Bell, Bernard	Edelberg, Charles	Goldstein, Maurice D.	Klatsky, Samuel	Nathans, Lt. Abe	Schoenberg, Norman	Tannen, Bernard M.
Bell, Harold	Elias, Edward	Goldstein, Stanford	Klawansky, Daniel B.	Nathans, Lt. David	Schulman, Lt. M. H.	Tannen, W/O Jerry
Bell, Stanley	Elias, Marvin G.	Goldwein, Manfred	Kleinbart, Leon	Neiman, Phil	Schulson, Hyman A.	Tannen, Capt. Joseph S.
Berdit, Willard	Ehrenfeld, Lt. Daniel	Goldweil, Samuel	Klevan, Joseph	Neumann, Joseph	Schulman, Sidney	Tannen, Capt. Martin R.
Berg, Lt. Melvia	o Eisenman, Martin	Golin, Edward	Koerner, Alfred	Newber, Robert	Schutzman, Lt. Noah N.	Tanzer, Leon
Berger, Bernard	Epstein, Jerry	Goodlewege, Bunny	Knopf, Ensign Grace	Nozinsky, Jules	Schutzman, Nathan	Tappman, Jack
Berger, David R.	Euster, Edgar	Gordon, Herman	Knopf, Aaron	Newstadt, Benj.	Segal, Lt. Sol C.	Tavel, Ch. Henry
Berger, Irvin	Faber, Louis O.	Gordon, Joe	Kovner, Jacob	Newstadt, Flor'ce, WAC	Seldel, Benjamin	Taylor, Lt. Harry
Berger, Martin "Peeny"	Faller, Rudolph	Green, Capt. Alfred	Kozak, Gilbert	Novik, Lt. Joseph	Seinkoff, Lt. J. J.	Teder, Isadore
Berger, Capt. Simon M.	Faller, Warner	Green, Harold N.	Kraft, Ch. Jacob	Odin, Harry	Shapiro, Daniel	Termer, Fred
Berkowitz, Lt. S. I.	Feldman, Edw. L.	Green, Capt. Samuel	Krasnowitz, Louis B.	o Opis, Benjamin	Shapiro, Hillard	Thompson, George
Berlin, Capt. Irvin I.	Feldman, Herman	Greenberg, Major B. J.	Krause, Capt. Arthur	Opis, Fred	Shapiro, Richard	Tomases, Lt. Ralph
Berman, Joseph	Feldman, Louis	Greenblatt, Harry	Kravitz, Arthur	Opis, Leon	Shapiro, William	Tonik, Robert
Berman, Samuel	Feldman, Max	Greenfield, Eli	Kravitz, Morris	Oxford, Albert	Sherman, Gert WAC	Topkis, Perry
Berman, Capt. Seymour	Feldman, Sidney	Greenstein, David	Kreshtool, Lt. jlg Bern.	Paiken, David	Shore, Joseph	Tucker, John B.
Berman, Stuart	Fine, Ch. Alvin I.	Greenstine, Herman	Kreshtool, Lt. Jacob	Shpeen, Sidney	Shpene, Sidney	Tuckerman, Arthur
Berman, Theo. W.	Fine, Jerry	Greenstein, Louis	Kreshtool, Lt. Louis	Sigmund, Howard	Sigmund, Howard	Tupp, Beryl
Bernhardt, Robert	Fine, Mendel	Greenstine, Sydney	Krigstein, David J.	Sigmund, Lt. Irving	Sigmund, Eugene	Twer, Charles
Binder, Stanley	Fineman, Albert	Greenwald, Betty, WAC	Krinsky, Herman	Sigmund, Eugene	Silver, Jacob Israel	Wahl, Mervyn
Bernstein, Lt. Paul	* Fineman, Harry	Greenwald, Herbert	Kruger, Harold	Sigmund, Eugene	Silver, Robert T.	Wagner, Leon
Blatt, Eli A.	Fineman, Samuel	Gross, Major B. A.	Kurland, Capt. A. B.	Silver, Jacob Israel	Silver, Robert T.	Wasserman, David
Bierman, Lt. Harry	o Finesmith, Max	Grossman, Martin	Laub, Arthur	Silver, Ch. Samuel	Silverstein, Aaron	Waretnick, Walter
Biloon, Lt. Arthur	Finger, Judah	Haber, Ernest	Laub, Sidney	Podolsky, Hyman	Silverstein, Aaron	Wax, Emanuel K.
Biloon, Ralph	Finger, Louis	Haber, Gerd	Lazarus, Myron L.	Podolsky, Lt. Leahman	Silverstein, Sidney	Waxman, Lt. David A.
B'atman, Lt. Arthur M.	Finkle, Irving	Haber, Milton	Lee, Lt. Bernard	Poland, Lt. Thomas L.	Silverman, Lawrence	Waxman, Seymour
Bleiberg, Lt. Carl	Finkle, Stanley	Hendler, Sidney	Levin, Henry	Polish, Irving	Silverman, Lt. Sidney	Waxman, Elliott
Bleiberg, Bernie	First, Lt. Harry	Hankin, Lt. Leah M.	Levin, Robert H.	Pottock, Louis G.	Simon, Benjamin M.	Waxman, Irvin F.
Bloom, Lt. Harry	First, Capt. Joseph	Harris, Lt. Lewis	Levin, William	Protigal, Bernard	Simon, Louis	Weinberger, Emanuel
Bloom, Joseph	Fischer, Bernard	Harwitz, Sidney	Levine, Abe P.	Rapkin, Joseph	Simon, Max	Weiner, David L.
Bloom, Leon	Fisher, Danny	Harwitz, Lt. Col. Martin	Levine, Herman	Raphael, Ernest	Simon, Morris M.	Weiner, George J.
Blume, Nathan	Fisher, Richard	Harwitz, Major Morris	Levine, Martin	Raphaelson, W/O Bern'd	Simon, Nathan	Weiner, Israel
Bowman, Isaac	Fields, Sarah (WAC)	Heisler, Albert	Levy, Janice, WAC	Rappaport, Samuel	Sklar, Albert	Weiner, Louis
Bowman, Lt. Lou	Fishman, Herman	Heinstein, Maurice	Levy, Capt. Leon	Rappaport, Samuel	Skut, Aaron	Weiman, Willard
Boys, Lt. Arthur E.	Flanzer, Leon	Herrmann, Capt. Daniel	Levy, Lt. Richard	Redless, Isadore	Skut, David	Weiner, Joseph E.
Braunstein, Bertram W.	Forman, Leonard	Himber, Melvin	Lewis, Charles	Redless, Jack	Sk'ut, Kalman	Weiner, Lt. Marvin
Brenner, Harry	Forman, Sidney	Hirsch, Herbert	Lewis, Robert	Reiver, Ernest	Skut, Jack	Weinstein, Philip
Braxman, Samuel M.	Frankel, Arthur	Hirsch, Leo	Lichtenbaum, Joseph	Reiver, Capt. Julius	Skut, Morton	Weinstock, Lt. Leonard
Brodie, Robert	Frankel, Edw. E.	Hirshout, Lt. David	Lincoln, Morris	Reitzes, Samuel	Skversky, Manuel	Weinstock, Lt. Leonard
Brofsky, Louis	Frankel, George	Hirshout, Lt. jlg H. M.	Lincoln, Sidney	Resnick, Capt. Elton	Slesinger, Major, M. L.	Weinstock, Capt. Nathan
Brown, Harvey B.	Frankel, Samuel	Hirshout, Francis	Lipstein, Lt. Eugene J.	Rofel, Harry	Sloan, Aaron	Weisberg, Harold
Brown, Irving N.	Frankfurt, Bernard R.	Hirshout, Lt. Matt	Lipstein, Lt. L. L.	Rosbrow, Joseph	Sloan, Martin	Weiss, Edward
Brown, Leonard E.	Freedman, Louis	Hochstein, Eugene R.	Lipstein, Roy	Rosenblum, Samuel	Sloan, Samuel	Weller, Harry
Brown, Louis	Freid, Lt. Jacob	Hochstein, Irving	Lipstein, Lt. Sig. M.	Rosenblatt, Horace	Slovin, Capt. I.	x Winston, Lt. Henry
Bucholtz, Max I.	Fried, Benj. S.	Hoffman, Abe	Lisakoff, Samuel	Rosenblum, Raymond	Slovin, Milton	Wishnow, Edward M.
Budin, Edward	Friedlander, Jack	Hoffstein, Jules	Lisansky, Jack	Rosbrow, Edward	Small, Bernard	Wolson, Morton
Bunin, Norman	Friedman, Harold	Hoffstein, Stanley	Lisansky, Robert	Rosbrow, Nathan	Smith, Capt. Alex	Wintner, Martin
Cahan, Louis	Galperin, Sol	Honey, Edward	Loeb, Adrian N.	Rosen, Isidore	Smookler, Morton	Yarowsky, Morris
Caney, Norman	Garber, Joseph	Honey, Milton	London, Samuel	Rosen, Simon G.	Sokoloff, Sidney	Zelcowitz, Alfred
Cannon, Capt Norman	Garfinkel, Irving H.	Horwitz, Ensign Harry	Lubin, Betty, WAC	Rosevitch, Joseph D.	Solomon, Seymour C.	Zeirinsky, Milton
Caplan, Benj. Morris	Garfinkle, Martin Samuel	Hirschman, Paul	Lubin, Harry	Ross, Irving	Sortman, Capt. H. P.	Zinman, David
Carlis, Alfred	Garfinkle, Milton	Jablow, Milton	Lubin, Irvin	Rossin, Benj.	Spain, Clara (WAC)	Zinman, Manuel
Carlis, Morton	Gelof, Lt. Marvin	Jacobs, Alby	Lundy, David	Rubin, Milton	Spiegel, Gilbert	Zogott, Louis
Chaby, Robert	Ge'b. Louis	Jacobs, Bertram E.	Lundy, Jacob	Rubenstein, Herbert		Zutz, Harry M.
Chambers, Leon	Gel'ens, Paul	Jacobs, Fred				
Chudnofsky, Morris	Geller, David	Jacobs, Harry "Reds"				
Chaiken, Frank	Geller, Samuel	Jacobs, Leon				
Chesler, Paul	Gershman, Benj. H.	Jacobs, Lt. Maurice				
Cohen, Benjamin D.	Glazer, David H.	Jacobs, Maurice N.				

o Prisoner of War

\*Killed In Action

x Missing In Action