

# DEAR MOLLYE

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

been quite sometime since I written you but I have been the Recorder all the time. ion of the work you are the same as all the other who are lucky enough to It is one way to know that the other fellows are and how they are making up the good work and ending the Recorder to me. 15th of March made exact-year of sea duty for me six more months I can reshore base. Of course a is only one way of wishing and there is only a y slim chance that they it to me. There is only g wrong with sea duty is the sea. The LST's bottom and they bob ke a cork on top of water. y that once you have had an LST you can stand any kind of a ship and e of "the rough riding we I am inclined to believe fullest extent. When they e galley and serve only es because it is too rough ooks to work near a hot en you know that they pretty rugged ships. Oh complaining, not after I t some of the other fel- going through.

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Eddie Honey, PHM 2/C  
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I was informed of the shocking news about Artie, and believe me I too was knocked for a loop. I heard the news while at Fort . . . ; and that evening the fellows took me to Anchorage to snap me out of it. You know I drank more that nite than I ever did in my life, and still I could not get drunk. Mollye, if possible, please convey my sincerest feeling to the Blatman's. He really was a chip off the ole block and this is one G. I. who is really going to miss that swell boy. G-d Damn it! Your mentioning of Sonny's sorrow brought the lump up again, and honestly I read your whole letter twice with tears in my eyes. You see, I know how Sonny felt, being one of the old "Y" boys myself. I wish this damn war was over. I think we have paid our toll.

Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and the rest of the crowd.  
(Censored)

Pvt. Jack Sklut.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

You must have read in the newspapers of my outfits latest doings. We helped pave the way to Cologne and I feel pretty proud, that we had a hand in clearing up the Krauts up on this side of the Rhine. Our boys making that surprise crossing of the Rhine was certainly great news. If I could only find the words to tell you how good it makes you feel to get moving and knowing each mile you travel is bringing victory closer to home. It's just great. I certainly am experiencing things that I never knew were humanly possible. I thought when I was in France that the French people's homes were really banged up, but what these homes and towns in Germany are getting will keep these people pretty busy for a long time and they'll never have time to think of another war. I only hope we can keep moving and get this darn mess over with.

Received your letter and it's always swell hearing from you. Glad to hear that all is going well at home. Also happy to hear that Davey Berger finally got home. He sure deserves all the breaks in the world. Also was glad to hear Peeney Berger and Georgie Frankel are coming along o. k. I have been corresponding with Irv Polish quite regular. You know he is in Paris. I thought I might

be able to get a pass to see him but my chances are very small. Sammy Waxman is stationed near Irv and they see each other. I guess I've about told you all so I'll close with best regards to your folks and family, Mr. Sollod and Sonny. Haven't received the Recorder for awhile but I guess they will all catch up with me soon.  
(Censored)

Pvt. "Yankel" Fine  
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Dear Mollye:

Here is one of your correspondents reporting for duty again. I spent the entire day with Dave Balick; in fact I think I've seen him twice since I last wrote you. Not too long ago I had a three day pass to a Rest Camp in Belgium and surprisingly enough I did just that, rest.

Mollye as you know, the war is going along swell for us and that means plenty of moving and naturally work. I was sorry to see how battered St. Lo was back in France but I recently passed through Duren and you can take my word for it that Duren has really had it. If the Germans ever intend to start another war I doubt very much if it would be possible in our life time. Duren for instance can never be repaired, it would have to be moved in its entirety to a new site and started all over again.

Received the Recorder and it was appreciated. I meant to ask you . . . Do you want anything for your trophy or keepsake collection. Personally I don't save any of that stuff like some of the fellows do but if there is anything special you want, I'll do my best. Thanks for the addresses I should be able to see Jerry Fine as I am always close to his outfit. Not too far from Garfinkel either if we ever get the chance to go visiting?  
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Pfc. Sol Balick  
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Dear Mollye:

Don't be shocked, yes it's me again, this time I'm writing from overseas. Who the hell ever said Sunny France is a G--liar. All it

does here is rain. However it could be worse. I'm attached to a General Hospital, working in the lab and the work is darn interesting so naturally I like it. As for France the French can still have it, I'll take Wilmington. The hospital is a series of double storied brick buildings that once were part of an old French Army Camp. At one time the Germans occupied it, now we do.

How is everybody in Wilmington. I heard about Sid Lincoln, I wish he'd tell how he did it. I'm sorry to hear that Peeny Berger and Georgie Frankel were hurt, but they are home now and that means a lot. My sister Reba told me that you had sent me the Recorder, it should arrive soon.

I am located in the champagne country as I am told and this French champagne isn't too bad; that's at least one thing that is good about France. I still have a battle with the French language even tho I am over here more than four months. I was lucky even to visit Paris and that certainly is a swell town, in fact one might call it a wild town. I met a girl there, who was Jewish and of course French. She spoke Jewish excellently along with German, French and English. Her family was deported by the Germans to parts unknown and as for herself she hid all during the German occupation of Paris. Quite a gal too, and pretty. I correspond with her now and she writes a very interesting letter.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the bunch.  
(Censored)

S|Sgt. Harry ((Horse) Brenne.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

I guess you thought I got lost, but here I am physically fit, and still in my right senses. Writing to you. I received the Recorder the other day, and it really brought me close to home, as you can see by my new address, I'm not in the Atlantic anymore. My monotonous days are over . . . over here you can expect anything at any moment.

11th Annual "Y" Meeting  
MONDAY, MAY 7TH 8:15 P. M.

Election of Directors — Annual Reports

Harry Hershfield  
(In Person)

— RESTRICTED TO MEMBERS ONLY —

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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." . . . . .

It has been quite sometime since I have written you but I have been getting the Recorder all the time. My opinion of the work you are doing is the same as all the other fellows who are lucky enough to read it. It is one way to know just what the other fellows are doing and how they are making out. Keep up the good work and keep sending the Recorder to me.

The 24th of March made exactly one year of sea duty for me and in six more months I can request a shore base. Of course a request is only one way of wishful thinking and there is only a very, very slim chance that they will give it to me. There is only one thing wrong with sea duty and that is the sea. The LST's are flat bottom and they bob around like a cork on top of water. They say that once you have had duty on an LST you can stand duty on any kind of a ship and from some of the rough riding we have had I am inclined to believe it to the fullest extent. When they secure the galley and serve only sandwiches because it is too rough for the cooks to work near a hot range then you know that they must be pretty rugged ships. Oh I'm not complaining, not after I read what some of the other fellows are going through.

I bumped into Irv Hochstein about four months ago. He had a room which he shared with me. We had a few beers and talked about old times back home and what we were going to do after the war. His ideas were about the same as mine and that is to revert back to Joe Civilian as quickly as possible. It has been some time since I have been down to the "Y" but from what my sister writes there have been quite a few changes made. That lobby for service men sounds like a pretty swell place and I sure would like to see it. Regards to all. (Censored)

Eddie Honey, PHM 2/C

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Dear Mollye:

Reached my destination and assignment after a 16 day rough trip on the good old Pacific, if someone mentions to me, when this war is over, to go boating, I honestly will lay them out cold. Even the mere mention of a row-boat.

I was informed of the shocking news about Artie, and believe me I too was knocked for a loop. I heard the news while at Fort . . . ; and that evening the fellows took me to Anchorage to snap me out of it. You know I drank more that nite than I ever did in my life, and still I could not get drunk. Mollye, if possible, please convey my sincerest feeling to the Blattman's. He really was a chip off the ole block and this is one G. I. who is really going to miss that swell boy. G-d Damn it! Your mentioning of Sonny's sorrow brought the lump up again, and honestly I read your whole letter twice with tears in my eyes. You see, I know how Sonny felt, being one of the old "Y" boys myself. I wish this damn war was over. I think we have paid our toll.

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MONDAY, MAY 7TH 8:15 P. M.

Election of Directors — Annual Reports

Harry Hershfield

(In Person)

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and Sol Galperin's letter in order and believe me it's a piece in my opinion. I believe struck home . . . there is about whatsoever that the point doesn't know the actual that the American service going through overseas . . . letter where he is, Burma, Iwo, Guam . . . do the know that Marines are still being captured out in the Pacific thought it was pretty tough Atlantic, but I'm here now, have a different view on the set-up. We are not only being the enemy out here, but being to tangle with the elephants Typhoons is another enemy I saw the survivors of a vessels that capsized (no you read about it in the paper never will I forget the faces of those men. I started out being a cheerful letter, but my sense of humor undoubtedly materialize. Regards to Solly and the gang at the

(Censored)

"Bernie" Cohen, Rm2|C  
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Mollye:

once in awhile someone in the outfit gets into a situation that provides a hearty laugh for everyone concerned. One of these situations came up not so long ago and I've been waiting for an opportunity to write it.

During the recent "Belgium" operation, we were rushed along with the division, to the front to aid in pushing back the German army. Things were, as you might expect, a madhouse. Trigger finally became exceptionally nervous, his nerves became exceptionally tense and suspicious of anything out of the ordinary. On one of those days of uncertainty, another officer went out to reconnoiter positions for our respective Companies. We split up at a designated point and decided to meet again at that point at a certain time.

My reconnaissance was completed without much difficulty and I returned to the pre-designated meeting place a few minutes later. I made myself comfortable in the jeep and waited. A half-hour passed and still my jeep didn't arrive. I began to get nervous. In those dangerous days, when a person did not return on time usually meant that he was probably dead. After waiting for what seemed an eternity "Van" finally appeared in sight. My relief at seeing him was unbounded. But I was slightly indignant at hav-

ing been kept waiting so long.

"Now look Firsty, you'll eventually find out the truth anyhow, so I might as well get it off my chest and let you have your laugh right now. "I was riding down the road looking around. Finally, I stopped and checked the map again to see if there might still be some place in the area that I hadn't already checked. I noticed on the map that the little town of Moircy was within bounds, but it was pretty far up. I wasn't sure whether the town had been taken by us or not. I decided to find out whether or not I could get in to it. So I stopped the next G. I. I met, and asked him whether or not Moircy had been occupied by us. "Be damned if I know," he says, "whyntcha take a run down dere' fin' out. If Jerry's there, he'll letcha know purty quick"! I disregarded this statement and turned to another G. I. who was coming up the road." "How about Moircy", says I, "Has it been occupied yet." "Yeah", says he" took it yesterday. If yer goin' down there though, y'oughta be careful."

"So we went to Moircy. We parked the Jeep about 100 yards outside of town, and I got out and started walking the rest of the way. There wasn't a sound or a sign of movement in the town. I walked cautiously down the street but encountered silence. There were plenty of German dead sprawled along the street, and lots of dead horses and cows. I began to get a creepy feeling. 'S matter-of-fact, I was kinda nervous. It didn't seem natural for things to be so damned quiet. About the time I hit the center of town, the feeling of being all alone and the air of danger became too much for me, I decided to get the hell outa there. But, I was too late. Suddenly something shoved hard against the small of my back. My hair almost stood straight-up under my helmet. "My God," thought I "an' I don't even know a prayer."

I froze in my tracks, I was afraid to turn around and face my captor . . . I was afraid to move at all. Then without a sound my captor nudged me in the back. I figured he wanted me to raise my hands, so I did. Again he nudged me . . . this time I figured that he wanted me to start walking . . . so I did. I kept my hands high in the air and walked slowly up the street, and every few seconds I was nudged. Scared? You bet I was, the guy never made a sound, just kept pushing . . . if I could hear his voice, if he'd said

something, I'd felt a little better. But there wasn't a sound. Well, after I'd walked for about 25 yards or so, the nudging stopped . . . so I stopped. I waited a minute or so, but nothing further happened. Then, I noticed that my carbine was still on my shoulder. "What the hell", I thought, "it's unusual for a prisoner to be allowed to be armed. Somethin' aint kosher here. "Maybe if I say something this guy behind me will break down. "So I took a deep breath, and blurted out, "Whaddya want me to do now?" And then I got the surprise of my life, because for an answer I got a long plaintiff Moo-oo-oo. I whipped around and stared right into the sad brown eyes of a cow."

"The only way I can figure it," said Van, "is that the cow had been wandering around for days without being milked, and when she saw me she followed me, which, I guess, was her way of asking me to milk her. Anyway, I saw a barn nearby, led her in . . . there was plenty of straw and hay, so I figured she'd make out okay. By the way, the barn is just the thing for a C. P. too." Is that the whole story, I said. "No", and he pointed to a couple of cans in the back of his Jeep, "I milked the cow."

It's not the best of my experiences, or rather the experiences that anyone of the outfit have had; however, the rest of the good stories that I've tucked away in my mind cannot be written yet. At any rate, I believe that this is a pip, that's why I wrote it to you.  
(Censored)

Capt. Joe First

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Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and was happy to hear from you. My brother Sam writes and tells me that he gets a big kick out of hearing everybody on the phone. It makes him feel that none of his friends have forgotten him, and he knows they haven't.

The weather, here is improving a lot. Dave Paiken, I believe, is now in Germany. I am close to the German border. We have our clothes washed for a few bars of soap, candy and food. The people don't want money. I picked up a few souvenirs which I will send home. Have you heard from Joe Swartz lately? Three letters were returned to me which I had sent him. I hear the "Y" boys are right on top in the House League, where they belong. I'm feeling fine and

I hope everything with you is the same. Say hello to Mr. Sollod, Johnny, Sonny and all the "Y" Boys. Don't forget the Recorder.  
(Censored)

Pvt. Aaron Sloan

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Dear Mollye:

Today I received your V-mail. I've just returned to the hospital from a three day leave at a Rest Hotel. I had a very nice time, but the best of all was when Henry Tavel and Elton Resnick walked in on me. What a pleasant surprise. We had lunch together and enjoyed a pleasant hour and a half talking about the gals back home. This afternoon I met Burt Mittleman. He looks very well and is doing O. K. Give my regards to all.

(Censored)

Capt. Leon Levy

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Dear Mollye:

We hit a pretty good spot here in France after a pretty rugged time. Can you send me the names of a few of the boys who are in France? Maybe the Recorder would do the trick. This morning the "Ad-Liberators" now the "Ambassadors" had a rehearsal in preparation for a little tour we are going to make. I hope I meet some of the Wilmington boys.

Today, the sun was shining for the first time in quite a few days. The whole gang turned out of doors. You know us! New Castle or France our gang is really crazy about taking pictures. The countryside here is really terrific. The only thing I miss with this color is a terrific corned-beef sandwich on rye, with mustard, a Jewish pickle, a little chopped liver, celery and a big slab of your mother's delicious kugle to top the sandwich.

I was walking from the mess hall (which is about a half mile away, by a beautiful stream) I passed a farm house where a charming French maid about 20 years old smiled at me. I had my eye peeled on her, also, her old man has his eye peeled on me. So . . . the boys and I really have become interested in farms all of a sudden, like! Mollye, tell all those pretty American girls that hang around the "Y" hello. Also the boys in the band want to say "hello" to everybody in the "Y".

(Censored)

Cpl. Aaron Sklut

I read Sol Galperin's letter in the Recorder and believe me it's a masterpiece in my opinion. I believe he struck home . . . there is no doubt whatsoever that the homefront doesn't know the actual agony that the American service man is going through overseas . . . no matter where he is, Burma, Germany, Iwo, Guam . . . do the people know that Marines are still battling the Japs on the Islands we have captured out in the Pacific. I thought It was pretty tough in the Atlantic, but I'm here now, and I have a different view on the whole set-up. We are not only fighting the enemy out here, but we have to tangle with the elements. Typhoons is another enemy of ours, I saw the survivors of a few vessels that capsized (no doubt you read about it in the papers) never will I forget the faces of those men. I started out to write a cheerful letter, but my sense of humor undoubtedly didn't materialize. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang at the "Y".

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ing been kept waiting so long.

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Dear Mollye:

We hit a pretty good spot in France after a pretty long time. Can you send me the names of a few of the boys who are in France? Maybe the boys would do the trick. This is the "Ad-Liberators" now the "bassadors" had a reahearsal preparation for a little time are going to make. I hope some of the Wilmington boys

Today, the sun was shining for the first time in quite a few days. The whole gang turned out to the doors. You know us! New York or France our gang is crazy about taking pictures of the countryside here is really nice. The only thing I miss with color is a terrific corned-beef sandwich on rye, with mustard, pickles, and a little chopped celery and a big slab of my mother's delicious kugle to go with it.

I was walking from the hall (which is about a half mile away, by a beautiful street) and passed a farm house with a charming French maid a few years old smiled at me. I had my eye peeled on her, also, a man has his eye peeled on . . . the boys and I really become interested in farming. A sudden, like! Mollye, those pretty American girls hang around the "Y" hello to the boys in the band want "hello" to everybody in the (Censored)

Cpl. Aaro



Mollye:

being in France for over  
I am now in Northern  
This is my second port  
Africa. I was in Oran for  
the day but I didn't get any  
to go ashore. What I saw  
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any food. The soldiers  
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French & Spanish. I just  
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This hurt me very much.  
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and I would ever be so far  
from each other. I haven't  
the Recorder yet and  
ait until I get it. I have  
I may be going back to  
od old States" soon. Give  
t regards to everybody.

Yoisel Swartz, S2/C

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Mollye:

een back here a week now  
ging for home is already  
inside me. I had a most  
e furlough and I'm trying  
ce the Doc that I need  
re time at home. I believe  
ere for awhile; I've got  
good check up; so far I'm  
ealthy, Thank God.

en't been able to get a pass  
o want to see Sam Sloan  
n here. I received a let-  
Irv Sigmond, he tells me  
sting up and seems to be  
spirits. I'll close now.  
oping this letter finds you  
est regards to Mr. Sollod  
gang at the "Y".

Cpl. Davie Berger

\*\*\*\*\*

Mollye:

ciated your speedy an-  
my letter. Yes, if any-  
n the ball it's surely you.  
re just fine with this fel-  
an't report much on the  
ey don't seem to know  
is. I think it's either a  
tillage or a strained one;  
it is has me pretty dis-  
I've been here a month  
as much as I hate to  
t hasn't improved. The  
s fixing a shoe for me  
am hoping will help.

ved the old Recorder from  
dron and thanks a lot. I  
e a fellow by the name  
ules Goldstein is a pilot

in a Troop Carrier outfit, if you'll  
send me his address I may know  
where he is. I used to fly to a  
lot of T. C. bases and being in  
the same kind of outfit I may have  
landed on his Base. He gave you  
a good summary of the Holland  
Invasion so there's no need for me  
to reiterate the story for you.

Looks like there are still some  
boys around to participate in the  
basketball league. The last time  
I was on the hard-woods at the  
"Y" was when I fell for the second  
time on this knee; really saw  
stars. Was sorry not to find an  
S. A. R. team in the running,  
guess all the boys are in service.  
I read Sol Galperins letter and it  
surely was a masterpiece. Most  
of the fellows in the ward are  
from the Infantry, in fact I am  
the only Air Corps job. Hearing  
these guys tell some front line  
stories seem unbelievable . . . they  
are true. I sure do salute them.

I had a letter from "Reds" Ja-  
cobs the other day. He seems to  
be doing o. k., he may go to B-29  
Gunnery School I hear Yank Fine  
was supposed to get a furlough to  
Paris, sure hope he got it, he and  
Irv Polish could of gotten together.  
Don't forget the Recorder. My re-  
gards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and  
and Johnny. "Keep 'em Happy".  
(Censored)

Sgt. Seymour Waxman

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

Tonight at mail call I received  
your most welcomed letter. I don't  
think that my wife would mind if  
you were my Valentine. Glad to  
hear that Sammy Sloan is coming  
along good, how about sending me  
his address, please. We got an-  
other award the other day (the  
whole battalion) but it is still on  
the restricted list, just as soon as  
we are allowed will send you a  
copy of the order. The fighting  
44th may not of had a good name  
before we left the States, but it  
sure is making a reputation for it-  
self over here. To date I am al-  
lowed to wear one star on my E.  
T. O. ribbon.

Getting the Recorder o. k.  
thanks a lot. Regards to all.

(Censored)

Pfc. Sam Geller

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for Col. Barsky's address.  
I immediately located him and  
talked with him by phone. Hope  
to see him before long. He is some  
distance from me but not too far  
from my son-in-law so I can kill

two birds with one stone when I  
get a chance. I also learned this  
week that Bertram Jacobs is here  
also that he has been wounded in  
action twice. I trailed him all  
over France and then located the  
hospital he is in. Have talked  
with him a couple of times. He  
is doing very well and is about to  
be discharged for duty soon. He  
is in fine spirits. Also recently  
met my new nephew for the first  
time "Pete" Goldberg, Evlyn's  
husband. He is a pilot in one of  
our bomb groups. He is a fine  
boy. Has been on a number of  
missions and doing good. Things  
are going well in this theatre and  
everyday is a day closer to the  
time we will be heading toward  
home. Remember me to Mr. Sol-  
lod and friends.

(Censored)

Major "Sam" Green

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Dear Mollye:

I came here to Camp Butner for  
redistribution and they kept me  
here. I have a very good job and  
work with the rationer. It's the  
best set-up I ever had in the army.  
We live in Durham and we have  
met some very nice people and  
have made a lot of friends.

They have a USO in town run  
jointly by the Jewish Welfare  
Board and the Y. M. C. A. Every  
Sunday they have a "brunch",  
serve lox, cream cheese, herring,  
cottage cheese and sour cream,  
bagel, rye bread and pumpernickle  
and coffee. We go every Sunday  
and really enjoy it.

By the way Elmer Valo, who  
used to play with the "Blue Rocks"  
is an officer in camp. I was talk-  
ing to him and he invited me to  
play with the team down here. But  
they have too many bats and they  
are too heavy. Regards to the  
"Y" gang and best Passover wish-  
es to all.

Pfc. Mendel Fine.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter as well as  
the Recorder. I was happy to see  
that no more names had been ad-  
ded to that already long list of  
the deceased and hope that future  
issues will contain the same cheer-  
ful ommissions. Much had hap-  
pened since I last wrote you. My  
first letter was sent shortly after  
we arrived in France, when we  
were still green. Now I feel we  
have been battletried and are qual-  
ified to consider ourselves veter-  
rans, a little scarred perhaps but  
still a good strong fighting divi-

sion. We had a rather rough time  
of it for several months, and my  
outfit was busy in its qualified  
field. During this time I was for-  
ward with my supporting medical  
company, helping them out more  
by my presence than by actual  
work. However, there were many  
times when we all had to pitch  
in, and when we were going twen-  
ty-four hours a day. It was good  
to see many Krauts come through  
my station and they didn't look  
like Supermen to me, although  
some were still arrogant and sul-  
len. Many times I wished that we  
didn't have to treat them like we  
do, particularly when I saw what  
they did to our boys, but our code  
as Doctors and the Geneva Con-  
vention required us to give them  
the same treatment as we gave  
our own. One thing that they all  
wanted was American cigarettes,  
and in fact one offered a pack of  
German cigarettes for one of the  
American kind. I ordered our men  
never to be that kind to them,  
since I knew that both on the  
home front and over here, less so  
here than in the States, cigarettes  
were at a premium.

The Germans immediately after  
the Ardennes hit us here, and we  
had to withdraw to better posi-  
tions, which I know you read about.  
One night we got out just in time,  
although the situation was never  
as serious as it was up North.  
January saw the toughest month  
for all concerned, but we proved  
our worth, killed plenty of the  
Heinies, and best of all accom-  
plished our mission. For the past  
month we have been taking things  
easy, and I am back in my Head-  
quarters getting caught up with  
my personal affairs and adminis-  
tration, which must go on, war or  
no war.

There was one letter in the last  
issue of the Recorder, a long one,  
written by one of the fellows,  
which I heartily endorse. It con-  
cerned the hell the boys take on  
the front lines, and I assure you  
that I take my hat off to the In-  
fantry, their life is a short, rough,  
crippling and often deadly one. I  
have been trying to locate my  
cousin Ben Cohen, who is in the  
same Army, but as yet I have been  
unsuccessful. When I do, then I  
shall see Wilmington boys for the  
first time since I landed here.  
Thanks so much for your letters,  
just another little touch of home,  
just a little more toward the up-  
lift of the Wilmington soldier's  
morale. Regards to all at the "Y"  
including Morris Levenberg.

(Censored)

Lt. Col. Lou Schinfeld.

Dear Mollye:

After being in France for over a week, I am now in Northern Africa. This is my second port here in Africa. I was in Oran for only one day but I didn't get any liberty to go ashore. What I saw of France, the French people seemed to be hit the hardest as they do not have much clothes or hardly any food. The soldiers that I met here are very homesick and wish this damn thing would get over with (who doesn't). Here, in Africa practically all you see is Arabs consisting mostly of Jewish, French & Spanish. I just learned that Aaron Sloan is in Alsace. This hurt me very much. It's pretty hard to believe that Aaron and I would ever be so far apart from each other. I haven't received the Recorder yet and can't wait until I get it. I have an idea I may be going back to the "good old States" soon. Give my best regards to everybody.

(Censored)

Yoisel Swartz, S2/C

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Dear Mollye:

I've been back here a week now and longing for home is already burning inside me. I had a most enjoyable furlough and I'm trying to convince the Doc that I need some more time at home. I believe I'll be here for awhile; I've got a fairly good check up; so far I'm pretty healthy, Thank God.

I haven't been able to get a pass yet. I do want to see Sam Sloan while I'm here. I received a letter from Irv Sigmond, he tells me he is resting up and seems to be in good spirits. I'll close now. Here's hoping this letter finds you well. Best regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang at the "Y".

Cpl. Davie Berger

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Dear Mollye:

Appreciated your speedy answer to my letter. Yes, if anybody's on the ball it's surely you. Things are just fine with this fellow. Can't report much on the knee, they don't seem to know what it is. I think it's either a torn cartilage or a strained one; whatever it is has me pretty disgusted. I've been here a month now and as much as I hate to say it, it hasn't improved. The doctor is fixing a shoe for me which I am hoping will help.

I received the old Recorder from my Squadron and thanks a lot. I see where a fellow by the name of Lt. Jules Goldstein is a pilot

in a Troop Carrier outfit, if you'll send me his address I may know where he is. I used to fly to a lot of T. C. bases and being in the same kind of outfit I may have landed on his Base. He gave you a good summary of the Holland Invasion so there's no need for me to reiterate the story for you.

Looks like there are still some boys around to participate in the basketball league. The last time I was on the hard-woods at the "Y" was when I fell for the second time on this knee; really saw stars. Was sorry not to find an S. A. R. team in the running, guess all the boys are in service. I read Sol Galperins letter and it surely was a masterpiece. Most of the fellows in the ward are from the Infantry, in fact I am the only Air Corps job. Hearing these guys tell some front line stories seem unbelievable... they are true. I sure do salute them.

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Lt. Col. Lou Sch



## GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

|                          |                          |                         |                          |                           |                           |                          |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| Ableman, S. Bernard      | Cohen, Benjamn D.        | Glantz, Harris          | Hurschman, Jack          | Lisanuky, Jack            | Rosen, Jos. L.            | ::Sortman, Capt. Harold  |
| Abrams, Lenny            | Cohen, Bernard           | Glazer, David H.        | Hurschman, Paul          | * Lisansky, Robert        | * Rosen, Simon G.         | Spain, Clara (WAC)       |
| Adler, Franklin          | Cohen, David             | Glazar, Charles         | Jablow, Milton           | Lockyitch, Howard         | Rosevitch, Joseph D.      | Spiegel, Gilbert         |
| Allman, Leonard          | Cohen, Emil              | Glazar, Max             | Jacobs, Alby             | Loeb, Adrian N.           | Ross, Lt. Irving          | *Spiegel, Charles        |
| Ariff, Morris            | Cohen, Capt. Jerome      | Glick, Albert           | Jacobs, Bernard          | Lobel, Larry              | Rubin, Milton             | Spiller, Benj. H.        |
| ::Astrin, Harry          | Cohen, Herbert           | Glick, Harry A.         | :: Jacobs, Bertram       | London, Samuel            | *Rubenstein, Herbert      | Spiller, Edward          |
| Bachston, Capt. Bonney*  | Cohen, Herman            | Glick, Samuel           | Jacobs, Fred             | Lubin, Betty, WAC         | Rossin, Benj.             | Spiller, Samuel          |
| Bachston, Lt. Louis      | Cohen, Herman            | Gluck, Charles          | Jacobs, Harry "Reds"     | Lubin, Harry              | Rudnick, Milton           | Spring, Isadore          |
| Bachston, Capt. Philip   | Cohen, Milton            | Gluckman, Capt. A. G.   | Jacobs, Jack             | Lubin, Irvin              | Sachs, Benj.              | Stape, Jack              |
| Bader, Sidney            | Cohen, Morris            | o Goberman, Charles     | * Lt. Maurice Jacobs     | ::Lundy, David            | Saltzman, Capt. Steve     | Stat, Capt. Sidney       |
| Balick, David            | Cohen, Morris M.         | Goberman, A. Leighton   | Jacobs, Maurice N.       | Lundy, Jacob              | Salus, Israel I.          | Statneko, Lt. Harry      |
| Balick, Jacob            | Cohen, Lt. Irwin B.      | Goberman, Lt. N. L.     | Jacoby, Lt. Mark         | :: Maisei, Morton         | Salus, Leon               | Statneko, Lt. Lewis      |
| :: Balick, Jacob         | Cohen, Nathan            | Goldberg, Albert Z.     | Jacoby, William          | Maisel, Rubin             | Salus, Norman S.          | * Sidney Steelman        |
| Balick, Jerry J.         | Cohen, Samuel            | Goldberg, Julius        | Jacoby, Capt. Willis     | Mann, Gilbert             | ::Samonisky, Lt. Byron    | Stein, Morris            |
| Balick, Milferd          | Cohen, Seymour           | Goldberg, Lt. Maurice   | Jaffe, Isadore           | Marbey, Irving            | Samuel, David             | Steinback, Benj.         |
| * Balick, Nathan         | Cohen, Sydney            | Goldberg, Melvin        | Jasper, Lt. Sol.         | Margolin, Barney          | ::Samuels, Lt. George     | Steinberg, Reuben        |
| Balick, Sol.             | Coonin, Jacob            | Goldberg, Lt. Mildred   | Kammer, Capt. Hy.        | Marienberg, Joseph        | Samuels, Lewis            | Stiftel, Capt. Albert J. |
| Barab, Arthur S.         | Cooper, Leonard          | Goldberger, Earle       | Katz, Daniel             | Mattusoff, Lt. Seymour B. | Sapowith, Alan D.         | Stone, Leslie            |
| Barshay, Marvin          | Cooperstein, N. (WAVE)   | Golder, Donald          | Katz, Daniel             | Mazer, Benj.              | Sayer, Alvin              | Strauss, Charles         |
| Barsky, Abraham          | Cramer, Franklin         | Golden, Martin          | Katz, Philip             | Miller, Aaron             | Sayer, Coleman            | Strauss, Freda (WAVE)    |
| Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M.   | Danberg, Irv. L.         | ::Goldman, David E.     | Kaufman, Elmer S.        | Miller, W. O. Howard      | Schaffer, Bernard         | Strauss, Louis           |
| Belfer, Ralph            | Dektor, Herman           | Goldman, Lt. Bernard J. | Keil, Louis              | Mattes, Teddy             | Schenkman, Jack           | Strauss, Nathan          |
| Bellak, Seymour          | Diamond, Lt. Sidney      | * Goldstein, Gordon     | Keil, Millard B.         | Mazer, Herbert            | Schenkman, Seymour        | Stutman, George          |
| Bell, Harold             | DuBois, Theo. H.         | Goldstein, Jacob        | Kelrick, Pinky           | Miller, Irv.              | Schinfeld, Lt. Col. Louis | Stutman, Harry           |
| Bell, Stanley            | Dworkis, Walter          | Goldstein, Lt. Jules M. | Kerbel, Lt. William      | Miller, Leon              | Schlesinger, George       | Swartz, Hyman            |
| Berdit, Willard          | Dwyer, Martin            | *Goldstein, Kenneth     | Kessler, Paul E.         | * Miller, Lt. Seymour     | Schlesinger, Herbert      | Swartz, Joseph           |
| Berg, Lt. Melvin         | Edelberg, Charles        | Goldstein Louis         | Keyser, Sidney           | Miller, William           | Schreiber, Harold M.      | Swinger, Isadore         |
| Berger, Bernard          | Elias, Edward            | Goldstein, W/O Nathan   | Kety, Jack H.            | :: Mittleman, Burton      | Schragin, Lt. David       | Swinger, Samuel          |
| ::Berger, David          | Elias, Marvin G.         | Goldstein, Maurice D.   | Kety, Sam                | Mittleman, George         | Schevitz, Joseph K.       | Switko, Emanuel          |
| Berger, Irvia            | Ehrenfeld, Lt. Daniel    | Goldstein, Stanford     | Kety, Capt. S. S.        | Morris, David             | Schneider, Edward         | Tannen, Lt. Bernard M.   |
| Berger, Capt. Simon M.*  | *Eisenman, Martin        | Goldwein, Manfred       | Kirsch, Richard V.       | Morris, Harold            | Schnitzer, Ch. J.         | Tannen, C. W. O. Jerry   |
| Berkowitz, Lt. S. I.     | Epstein, Jerry           | Goldberg, Samuel        | Kirshner, Joseph M.      | x Morris, Irving          | Schoenberg, Lt. Harold    | Tannen, Capt. Joseph S.  |
| Berlin, Capt. Irvia I.   | Euster, W. O. Edgar      | Golin, Edward           | Kirshner, Morris         | Morris, Melvyn            | Schoenberg, Itzie N.      | Tannen, Capt. Martin R.  |
| Berman, Joseph           | Faber, Louis O.          | x Goodleeve, Bunny      | Kirshner, Samuel, S.     | Muderick, Bernard         | *Schoenberg, Norman       | Tanzer, Leon             |
| Berman, Norman           | Faller, Rudolph          | Gordon, Herman          | Klein, Charles           | Nathans, Lt. Abe          | ::Schulman, Lt. M. E.     | Tappman, Jack            |
| Berman, Samuel           | Faller, Warner           | Gordon, Joe             | Klein, Maurice           | Nathans, Lt. David        | Schulson, Hyman A.        | Tavel, Ch. Henry         |
| Berman, Capt. Seymour    | Feldman, Edw. L.         | Green, Major Alfred     | Kline, Lt. Col. E. M.    | Nathans, Robert           | Schulman, Sidney          | Taylor, Lt. Harry        |
| Berman, Theo. W.         | Feldman, Herman          | Green, Harold N.        | Klatsky, Samuel          | Neiman, Phil              | Schutzman, Calvin         | Teder, Isadore           |
| Binder, Stanley          | Feldman, Louis           | Green, Marvin           | Klavansky, Lt. Daniel    | Neumann, Joseph           | Schutzman, Lt. Noah N.    | Terman, Fred             |
| Bernstein, Lt. Paul      | Feldman, Max             | Green, Major Samuel     | :: Kleinbart, Leon       | Newber, Robert            | *Schwitzgold, Max         | Thompson, George         |
| Blatt, Eli A.            | Feldman, Sidney          | Greenbaum, Lewis        | Klevan, Joseph           | Nozinsky, Jules           | Segal, Lt. Sol C.         | oTomases, Ralph          |
| Bierman, Capt. Harry     | Fine, Ch. Alvin I.       | Greenbaum, Melvin       | Koerner, Alfred          | :: Newstadt Benjamin      | Seidel, Benjamin          | Tonik, Robert            |
| Biloon, Lt. Arthur       | Fine, Jerry              | Greenberg, Major B. J.  | Knopf, Ensign Grace      | Novik, Lt. Joseph         | Selinkoff, Lt. J. J.      | Topkis, Perry            |
| Biloon, Ralph            | Fine, Mendel             | Greenberg, Albert       | Knopf, Aaron             | Odin, Harry               | Shames, Lt. Norman A.     | Tucker, Benjamin         |
| Bicow, Irving            | Fineman, Albert          | Greenberg, Melvin       | Kovner, Jacob            | oOpis, Charles B.         | Shapiro, Daniel           | Tucker, Samuel           |
| *Blatman, Lt. Arthur M.* | Fineman, Harry           | Greenblatt, Harry       | Kozak, Gilbert           | Opis, Fred                | Shapiro, Hillard          | Tuckerman, Arthur        |
| Bleiberg, Lt. Carl       | Fineman, Samuel          | Greenfield, Eli         | Kramer, Seymour B.       | Opis, Leon                | ::Shapiro, Richard        | Tupp, Beryl              |
| Bleiberg, Bernie         | o Finesmith, Lt. Max     | Greenstein, David       | Kraft, Ch. Jacob         | Oxford, Albert            | Shapiro, William          | Twer, Charles            |
| Bloom, Lt. Harry         | Finger, Judah            | Greenstine, Herman      | Krasnowitz, Louis B.     | Paiken, David             | Sherman, Gert WAC         | Wachtel, Edwin           |
| Bloom, Joseph            | Finger, Lt. Louis        | Greenstine, Sydney      | Krause, Capt. Arthur     | Paris, Isaac              | Shore, Joseph             | Waldman, Simon           |
| Bloom, Leon              | Finkle, Irving           | Greenwald, Betty, WAC   | Kravitz, Arthur          | Pinckney, Edward          | Shpeen, W. O. Sidney      | Wagner, Leon             |
| *Blume, Nathan           | Finkle, Stanley          | Greenwald, Herbert      | Kravitz, Morris          | Plafker, Jacob S.         | Sigmund, Howard           | Wasserman, David         |
| Bowman, Isaac Lt.        | *First Lt. Harry M.      | Gross, Major B. A.      | Kreshtool, Lt. j/g Bern. | Plafker, Lt. Nathan V.    | Sigmund, Lt. Irving       | Waretnick, Walter        |
| ::Bowman, Lt. Lou        | First, Capt. Joseph      | Groll, Robert           | Kreshtool, Lt. Jacob     | Platt, Capt. David        | Sigmund, Eugene           | Wax, Emanuel K.          |
| Boys, Lt. Arthur E.      | Fischer, Bernard         | Grossman, Joseph        | Kreshtool, Capt. Louis   | Podolsky, Hyman           | * Silver, Jacob Israel    | Waxman, Lt. David A.     |
| Braunstein, Bertram W    | Fisher Frany             | Haber, Ernest           | Krigstein, David J.      | Podolsky, Lt. Leahman     | Silver, Robert T.         | Waxman, Seymour          |
| Brenner, Harry           | Fisher, Richard          | Haber, Gerd             | ::Krinky, Herman         | Poland, Lt. Thomas L.     | Silver, Ch. Samuel        | Waxman, Elliott          |
| Braxman, Samuel M.       | Flanzer, Leon            | Hendler, Sidney         | Kruger, Harold           | Polish, Irving            | Silverstein, Aaron        | Weiman, Irvin F.         |
| Briskin, Albert          | Forman, Leonard          | Hankin, Lt. Leah M.     | Kurland, Capt. A. B.     | Pottock, Louis G.         | Silverstein, Sidney       | Weinberger, Emanuel      |
| Brodie, Robert           | Forman, Sidney           | Harad, William          | Lacoff, Joseph           | Protigal, Bernard         | Silverman, Lawrence       | Weiner, David L.         |
| Brofsky, Louis           | Frankel, Arthur          | Harris, Capt. Lewis     | Laub, Arthur             | Rapkin, Joseph            | Silverman, Capt. Sidney   | Weiner, Louis            |
| Brown, Harvey B.         | Frankel, Edw. E.         | Harwitz, Sidney         | Laub, Sidney             | Raphael, Ernest           | *Simon, Benjamin M.       | Weiman, Willard          |
| Brown, Irving N.         | Frankel, Samuel          | Harwitz, Major Morris   | ::Lazarus, Myron         | Raphaelson, Ensign B.     | Simon, Louis              | Weiner, Joseph E.        |
| Brown, Leonard E.        | Frankfurt, Bernard R.    | Heisler, Albert         | Levin, Henry             | Rappaport, Joseph         | Simon, Max                | * Weiner, Lt. Marvin     |
| Brown, Louis             | Freedman, Arnold         | Heisler, Jerome         | Levin, Robert H.         | Rappaport, Samuel         | Simon, Morris M.          | Weinstock, Capt. Leon.   |
| Bucholtz, Max I.         | Freedman, Louis          | Henochstein, Morris     | Levin, William           | Redless, Isadore          | Simon, Nathan             | Weinstock, Capt. Nathan  |
| Budin, Edward            | Fried, Benj. S.          | Herrmann, Capt. Daniel  | Levine, Abe P.           | Redless, Jacob            | Sklar, Albert             | Weinstock, Jacques       |
| Bunin, Norman            | Freid, Lt. Jacob         | Himber, Melvin          | Levine, Herman           | Redless, Jack             | Sklut, Aaron              | Weiss, Edward            |
| Bunin, Tevis             | Fried, Nathan            | Hirsch, Leo             | Levine, Martin           | Reiver, Ernest            | Sklut, David              | Weller, Harry            |
| Cane, Anna (WAC)         | Friedlander, Jack        | Hirshout, Capt. David   | Levithan, Leonard        | Reiver, Capt. Julius      | Skut, Jack                | * Winston, Lt. Henry     |
| Caney, Norman            | Friedman, Harold         | Hirshout, Lt. s/g H. M. | Levitt, Harold           | Reitzes, Samuel           | Skversky, Manuel          | Wishnow, Edward M.       |
| Cannon, Capt Norman      | :: Galperin, Saul        | Hirshout, Francis       | Levy, Janice, WAC        | Resnick, Capt. Elton      | Slesinger, Major. M. L.   | Wintner, Martin          |
| Caplan, Benj. Morris     | Garfinkel, Irving H.     | Hirshout, Lt. Matt      | Levy, Capt. Leon         | Resnick, Louis            | Sloan, Aaron              | * Wolson, Morton T.      |
| Carlis, Alfred           | Garfinkle, Martin Samuel | Hochstein, Eugene R.    | Levy, Lt. Richard        | Rofel, Harry              | Sloan, Martin             | Yarowsky, Morris         |
| Carlis, Morton           | Garfinkle, Milton        | Hochstein, Irving       | Lewis, Charles           | Rosbrow, Joseph           | ::Sloan, Sam              | :: Zelcowitz, Alfred     |
| Chaby, Robert            | Gelof, Lt. Marvin        | Hoffman, Abe            | Lewis, Irving            | Rosenberg, Jerome J.      | Slovin, Capt. I.          | Zeirinsky, Milton        |
| Chambers, Lt. Leon       | Gelb, Louis              | Hoffstein, Jules        | Lewis, Robert            | Rosenblum, Samuel         | Slovin, Milton            | Zinman, David            |
| Chudnofsky, Morris       | Gellens, Paul            | Hoffstein, Stanley      | Lichtenbaum, Joseph      | Rosenblatt, Horace        | Small, Bernard            |                          |
| Chaiken, Frank           | Geller, David            | Honey, Edward           | Lincoln, Morris          | Rosenblum, Raymond        | Smith, Capt. Alex         |                          |
| Cheitlin, Daniel         | Geller, Samuel           | Honey, Milton           | Lipstein, Lt. L. L.      | Rosbrow, Edward           | Smookler, Morton          |                          |
| Chesler, Paul            | Gershman, Benj. H.       | Horowitz, Morris        | Lipstein, Roy            | Rosbrow, Nathan           | Sokoloff, Sidney          |                          |
|                          |                          | Horwitz, Lt. (jg) Harry | Lisakoff, Samuel         | Rosen, Isidore            | Solomon, Seymour C.       |                          |

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:: Wounded in Action

o Prisoner of War

\*Killed In Action

x Missing In Action