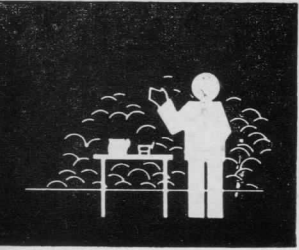


DISCUSSION IS VITAL



We shall NOT have truly won war unless victory finds us a clear understanding of what must do to prevent another. That understanding can come on-ly from free and honest discussion of the people of the vital issues of war and peace."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT  
\*\*\*\*\*

Senator Fulbright at the on Sunday evening, November Subject — Education For e.

BASKETBALL TEAM IS REORGANIZED

"Sonny" Levy has been chosen by the Athletic Committee to coach "informal" Varsity Basketball in this year. Practices are held on Monday and Wednesday nights at 9:30. An ambitious schedule is now being planned for play nights with local C. Y. O. Industrial League as well as a major portion of games to be played with Philadelphia Jewish League teams.

At the first practice 15 boys showed up. Among those who are lined out for the team are Peenyger, Harry Statnekoo, Sam Berger, Dr. Armond Gordon, Bernie Gessler, Morris Schultz and Mike Sklut, Seymour Miller, Harry Hershman, Sonny Schwartz, Silver, Bob Rosen, Lenny Adams, Irving Lewis, Marty Golan, Milton Cohen, Hy Bertman, Marvin Solomon, Jerry Bloom, Abe Berger and Steve Hendler. Andy Arenson is manager of the team.

YOUTH COUNCIL FOOTBALL

At the end of the first half of the Youth Council Football League tally shows the "Y" boys in the lead with two wins and one tie. The league champs, Mu Sigma Phi, are not too far behind with two wins and one loss, followed closely by Sigma Phi and trailing in an unusual position is AZA.

The second half starts off with Mu Sigma Phi playing Mu Sigma and the boys against Sigma Phi. Games are played at the Baynard Stadium on Sunday afternoons. Spectators are welcome.

DANCING CLASS FOR YOUTH

Dramatic classes have started at the "Y". These classes, which are held every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. are open to all intermediates. They include the art of acting, directing and make-up.

At present the theory of acting is being considered by the class, and soon this theory will be put into practice with the production of a three-act play.

It is not too late to get into this activity if you are interested. Just come to the "Y" on Wednesday night and learn how to act.

LOCKERS REARRANGED

All lockers have been rearranged to provide more room for dressing and proper maintenance. Clothing, removed where necessary, may be claimed from the gym director. If not claimed before December 10th, all clothing will be disposed of.

All lockers will shortly be disinfected and cleaned thoroughly. Notice will be posted sufficiently in advance.

Y GIRLS

A new twist to the collection for Jews in Europe has been given by the "Y" Girls.

Instead of the usual clothes and shoes project, the girls collected something else. They collected items such as soap, sewing needles and thread, toothbrushes, shaving cream and razors and razor blades.

Under the direction of the president, Doris Hollett, the material has been turned over to the proper authorities.

**"No matter how much you give you are not sacrificing a thing. You will wake up tomorrow to the same hearty breakfast, the same fine home, the same comfortable life. We must learn, as those who are starving have learned, the true meaning of the word "Sacrifice." GIVE TO THE UNITED JEWISH CAMPAIGN.**

**'Moe' Braunstein**  
REAL ESTATE BROKER  
400 North American Bldg.  
10th and Market Sts.  
PHONE 2-0087  
FLORENCE BERMAN  
Representative

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." . . . . .

As a matter of introduction I think you'd know, or rather remember me, as "Sleepy." It seems ages since I've been called that, since I last put on a pair of basketball shoes—yes to sit on the bench. But it was loads of fun!

I have received while in the service, the Recorder. Each Recorder seemed like a lot of little Recorders, with all the numerous letters from the many fellows in the service.

Before coming into the hospital, I was going to school for two and a half months in Detroit. I really had some rare week-ends there. I did everything from attending a Jewish wedding to viewing and listening to a Ford Sunday Hour.

There is one thing I'd like to say, or rather present: it concerns the building of a new Y. M. and Y. W. H. A. I know you must remember "Bunny" Goodlewege. I don't see how anyone who had ever seen him dribble a ball, smile, or just live, could ever forget him. I speak of him in particular because I grew up with him, but there are a lot of other "Bunny" Goodlewege's in Wilmington. I wonder if the new "Y" couldn't be dedicated to all the Jewish boys who never really began to live, when their life was taken from them. It would be more than a memorial or dedication, it would be a living reiteration of our faith in their cause, it would also be a reminder to the Gentile world that Jewish boys too die in wars. I should think it merits a lot of consideration and thought.

The nurse is now voyaging in my general direction so I guess I'd better give that Sola-X a rest. Salong and keep the presses pushing around that word atom — it certainly is a great job.

Albert Greenfeld, S1-c

(Editor's Note: See editorial column. Write to the Editor, the Recorder and let him know if you are for or against a new "Y". Add your reasons.)

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Dear Mollye:

This is the last in a three year series of overseas communiques from this particular reporter. I am happy to inform you that it

won't be long now. I am scheduled to leave Berlin in about two weeks and it should take me about a month after that to get to the U. S. A.

Anything more that that would be sort of anti-climax . . . at least, as far as I'm concerned. Yesterday I completed my three years overseas, and I'm really looking forward to that trip home.

Give my best regards to everyone around the "Y", and I'll be dropping in to see you myself one of these fine weeks.

Lt. Lenny Lipstein.

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Dear Mollye:

I've just received the splendid September issue of the Recorder and it was a pleasure reading it. One of the best issues you people have put out in a long time and I hope it continues that way. Read with interest Mr. Bluestone's message and apparently he's going to do a good job. Of course it will be a long time before any of us will forget Mr. Sollod, but I know all of us will cooperate with the new Boss and make his stay a pleasant one.

I'm expecting to be home Thanksgiving. I'm with the 66th Division now and our sailing date is November 7th. It's been a long time, and with the end in sight, I'm welcoming it with much relief.

Someone must have thought I did something a little outstanding because I was awarded the Croix de Guerre for meritorius service with the French 2nd Armored Division last September. If you recall, at that time I wrote you that we had been attached to Gen. Le Clerc's outfit for AA protection. It was on the drive to Epinel and we certainly were kept in hot water with those Frenchmen. Well, the award just reached me and of course I was pleased. Just another bit of fruit salad to add to my blouse.

Right now football holds the interest here. Being stationed in the Delta Base Section we support the DBS team and go to the games every Saturday. Just putting time 'till November 7th. Regards to all and hope to see you soon.

Lt. Bernie Goldman

Dear Mollye:

I had considered myself actually a member of the modern lost tribe just now. Yesterday I received the Recorder. It made me feel all over to read the news and see that the old town and people are still there. It seems that no matter how far a man travels from his home and friends, the ties that bind him to those that are left behind remain intact. In all my travels over here in Europe I have never been fortunate enough to run into one of the boys from home. It's good to see that most of my old friends are still getting on nicely. Could you oblige me with Sid Harwitz's address? Thanks.

At present I'm stationed in a quiet area near Marseilles. I work in the Pharmacy of the Bn. Dispensary and it is my duty to see all the troops that leave here for home their "shots" before they leave. So far I've been here for several months and have sent thousands of men home and one of these days I'm going to sneak my way on a shipping packet and run in and say "hello" to you personally. The work here is indeed a lull after my exciting days in combat as a Medical Aid man.

Believe me it's a welcome relief. After being awarded the Bronze Star Medal and the Oak Leaf Cluster to it, I ran into an accident and had to spend almost 3 months recuperating at a couple of hospitals. At first, resting all day and sleeping between clean white sheets was a treat, but then I started to get so boring that even the smiling nurses didn't use me. So when they offered me this job here I accepted gratefully, since I was told I couldn't go back to my old outfit.

So for the first time in my career I have been able to put to use the long nights that I spent studying in the Pharmacy and selling toothpaste at Lou Stromwasser's drug store.

I just returned from a two-week vacation spent at London and Paris. I made the entire trip by air and it was quite a thrill. Naturally I saw many of the sights in both cities and was able to spend the holidays with a very Jewish family. Mollye, I wonder if our American Jewry really knows what an added heritage they possess in being American citizens! Do you think they know that most Jewish families in London are not able to have the customary big feast before Yom Kippur due to scarcity of food? Do

you think they know that the Jews in Poland suffered a mild pogrom last week? Do you think they know that there are only certain areas in Paris and Marseilles where Jews may live? Do you think they know that even now, here in France, when a Jew addresses a letter to another Jew the word "juif" or the French for Jew, must be written on the envelope and underlined? I am stating these things from my actual experience and not from hearsay. The fight for victory over Nazism has been accomplished, but I'm afraid that the seeds sown by the monster have taken root and will take years to destroy.

In general the furlough that I just had was indeed a memorable one. Every time I see a new town I sort of feel all the more homesick for Wilmington. Paris, is a wonderful place, for Parisiennes. London, for Londoners. Give me Wilmington with its Market and King Streets, the DuPont Hotel, Rodney Square and that building on Fifth and French Streets—it's a wonderful place for me.

I can't close this story of my trip without some reference to the feminine sex. The English women are sure tops when it comes to facial beauty, and the French have a symmetry of body that rival De Milo. If you put the best point of each of these species together and add a certain refreshing brand of naturalness and simplicity, drawn from actual experience and not from hearsay, you have my opinion of American femininity. Hope there are still some "eligible" females left when I get back. I'd better hurry though, the way the other fellows are getting home.

Thinking along the same lines, my most optimistic hopes place me home not any sooner than early next year. Hopes, I said. I only have 60 points with all my medals. Now then if you would pray a bit for me I'm sure it would help. At least please keep sending me the Recorder and I'll be ever grateful. Give my fondest to Mr. and Mrs. Morris Levenberg and all the rest there at the "Y". Good health!

Cpl. Fred Terman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Well, here I am in Berlin. The long journey across Africa, Italy, Corsica, France and Germany has ended. I suppose that you have had a complete description of this joint (from one of the Balick boys) that I sat at the Jack Benny show about a month ago. He told me he wrote to you weekly—so I'll not

bother you with the "Kaput" condition of the German capital.

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It's strange too, that the German people accept the fact that they must pay for the sorrow they have caused. Half of them continue to blame Hitler and his buddies for everything, while the other half seem to have the opinion that all must suffer for what a few of "us" have done. Some of them are already crying about the coming winter—no food, no clothes, no heat, no home. But they're crying to the wrong person when they cry to me. There isn't one ounce of sympathy for them—either heartfelt or spoken. Not even a "Tch! Tch!" do I offer.

There is still unlimited opportunity to discover more from these people. It's an excellent chance to fathom the why and wherefore of this war, and I already feel that my three years overseas were not a total loss. Whatever the little contribution I could have made, I feel that I had a hand—however small—in cracking open the greatest machine of oppression that ever existed. To err is human; to forgive, divine. Let us NOT be divine for many years, for to forgive these people their recent trespasses would violently violate the trust of those who laid down their lives that this day might be attained.

Oh—but I preach. Time enough for that when I see you in person. When that day will be—I have no idea—but I sure hope it will be soon. I'd like to take this opportunity to wish you—and everyone in Wilmington a very Happy, Prosperous and Blessedly Peaceful New Year. Please communicate my best to the Sollods.

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Dear Mollye:

I would like to tell you about the typhoon we hit a few days ago. There for a while I didn't think we were going to make it. I never prayed so hard in all my life as I did those two days and nights. The typhoon was 480 miles in diameter, the wind was somewhere between 130 and 140 miles an hour, the waves about 95 to 110 feet high, and we were about 75 miles from the center of it. I was a little sick but more scared and worried than sick. Some of the fellows were so sick they didn't care about anything except getting back to a calm sea. Most of us were worried and scared. All we had to eat (that was if you could keep down) was crackers, ham sandwiches and black coffee.

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Keep healthy and give my regards to all.

Danny Cheitlin, S2-C

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I guess you're surprised to hear from me, but I feel when I write to you I'm talking to all of my friends in Wilmington. I am now in the Philippine Islands so I guess I won't be at the "Y" for quite some time. I would appreciate it if you would continue to send me the Recorder as I enjoy reading it even when I don't know some of the folks I'm reading about. Just as long as it's about Wilmington I enjoy it. I met a fellow whose relatives live in Wilmington by the name of Toor. If you see the Silvermans please give them my regards.

We attend services which were conducted by Chaplain Haleway from Los Angeles. The true spirit of Judaism, was even here on the islands, 8000 miles from home. Give my best to the "Y" and best wishes for a Happy New Year. Don't forget to send the Recorder.

Pvt. Seymour Kramer



Dear Mollye:

I had considered myself actually a member of the modern lost tribe 'till just now. Yesterday I received the Recorder. It made me feel warm all over to read the news and see that the old town and people are still there. It seems that no matter how far a man travels from his home and friends, the ties that bind him to those that he left behind remain intact. In all my travels over here in Europe I have never been fortunate enough to run into one of the boys from home. It's good to see that most of my old friends are still writing to you and are getting along nicely. Could you oblige me with Sid Harwitz's address? Thanks.

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Pvt. Seymour Kra

Mollye:

On the way things are shaping up at the present time I may be writing from here much. Our mission is now complete. The Indians have taken the railroads with our men fighting, more or less, just to keep them busy. We have been deserting surplus waiting for transportation home. One outfit has already left this week. Our turn will be coming soon. Anyway we are optimistic for us.

Life is fine but of course a little dull with things happening as they did. At the time of the raid I was high up in the mountains, Darjeeling to world leaders, on a four day pass. We stayed at a big hotel eating delicacies—steaks when the announcement came through. Everyone was wild especially the British. One night there was a big dance at the service canteen so of course we turned into a Victory Ball. Bob donated all the beer you can drink along with sandwiches. Most made us forget we were in a land of poverty. It is nice to be in a decent place to celebrate. We ate so much steak we were hungry for two weeks afterwards back in camp. My stomach was not used to fresh vegetables and steak.

During our vacation we stayed at a nice little house. It was run by an Irish woman. They served three meals a day at odd hours so we had three meals out as well as the meals we had. To get the appetite we went back riding. Quite a vacation. I am still here next month I will go back there in preference to cutta. I am glad to hear that life is fine at home. My best regards to everyone for a Happy Year.

Pfc. "Dutchy" Sklut

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Mollye:

I left France in June and were in the water for 48 days, landed in Manila on the 1st of August and were trucked to Batangs, our current location. We received new boys in the outfit. They have only seven months service and are scheduled for a long stay here. Our job is to break them in to Ordnance work. As long as that is accomplished we go home. The latest rumor I heard here is that we will return to the States the latter part of December or the first of January. I haven't heard from Marty in a long time, so I'm grateful for his address and will be able to correspond with him once again. I can't believe the story about

Charlie Edelberg and sincerely hope that it was a mistake in identity even though he was buried in Wilmington.

I've been trying to figure out what it is over here that McArthur is so fond of because there are only two things that are plentiful over here and that is rain and dust. The natives are more or less the primitive type and think nothing of walking around half dressed. There are only a few natives here that can speak English. It's been so long since I've seen an American girl that I'm afraid I wouldn't know how to act around one. I can see now why so many G. I's turn into wolves on their arrival in the States.

I tried to locate Bleiberg as he is within a hundred miles of me. One of these days I'll meet someone from the home town. I hear Jerry Tannen is back in the States with his wife. Has he been discharged yet?

I understand that all the local girls are going out of town to find husbands, what are the boys going to do when they get home? I'm not going to have too much trouble as I managed to get a gal in Washington where they are plentiful. Well, that about covers all the news for this writing so until later, I'll sign off. Be sure to give my regards to Sonny, Johnny and the "Y" Gang. Tell Doris Blatman I was asking for her.

Sgt. Irvin Miller

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Dear Mollye:

Always welcome are your letters and the Recorder. I've noticed recently my comments are absent from said publication. What's the trouble? Are they too direct? I don't blame you, I'm plenty sore, and don't care who knows it. Under the present Navy point system I've about eight more months to serve and all because I don't have a dependent.

After 37 months in the Navy, 24 of which were overseas, I wind up in Tokyo Bay with no prospect of getting home until 1946 sometimes. Now we're two miles away from Tokyo in a tropical atoll (104 degrees in the shade—four inches of rain in nine minutes) getting all prettied up to go back up and patrol some more. "The war is over," said President Truman—Nuts! says I. We're still fighting it out here, and please note the date. We've been blowing up mines every day—almost, and yesterday we put up two more planes on our director. Yep! I'm griped—good and plenty.

Hope to see you about March or so—look for me then.

Ralph (Jose) Biloan, SoM

\* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received the letter you sent from Detroit and it gave me a shock I thought you also had left the "Y". That would have been a catastrophe.

I went to England on a furlough and just recently returned. I arrived in London the night of V-J Day and the city was in an uproar. Honestly, I think it had New York beat during its rush hour. Visited Leeds in Yorkshire with my relatives and then returned to London for five days. While sitting in the Red Cross at Piccadilly Circus one afternoon, who should come walking through the door but Melvin Humber. I don't know how many people I knocked over getting to him. We spent the entire afternoon and most of the evening together. In Paris just before leaving for Germany, the scene is once again the Red Cross. I am dejectedly sitting on the steps thinking about home when who comes strolling up the steps but Bob Lewis. Fate sure was treating me good on this furlough. We adjourned to the PX where over a couple of cokes (minus the rum) we had a good old bull session. Bob is anxiously awaiting that little piece of paper that says, "O.K., Joe, you're going home!" Meeting those two fellows made my furlough worthwhile and I hope that it won't be very long before I meet them again at the "Y".

Heard from Morty Maisel and he is stationed with the 29th Division, also received a letter from Itsy Spiller and was very sorry to hear that his outfit was sent to the CBI. I ran into Cpl. Aaron Sloan last week-end. It sure was good to see him again. He told me he met Aaron Sklut in London. It was almost like old times at Camp Shelby. He made his Cpl. rating a few weeks ago and I was glad to hear it as he sure deserves the rating.

There goes the chow call, so I better end this letter. I've been writing this on company time, but don't tell my C. O. Regards to everyone at the "Y". Do you still have to throw the Sigma Phi boys out on their meeting night, so you can close the "Y" for the night.

Cpl. Dave Paiken

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Dear Mollye:

Since the 1st of July I've been in Replacement Depots. I was transferred from the 99th to a camp near Chateau Thierry. We

came by truck and the trip was something out of this world. We passed the cemetery at Verdun. There were two bodies of crosses, one with a Temple which had only Catholics and the other, the Frenchmen said were Protestants. But the plaque at the head looked a lot like the Ten Commandments of Moses.

From this "Ripple" we went to the 28th Division for redeployment to the U. S. for the Pacific. Alas the gods were against us and four days before shipping we were sent out of the division to this camp. Here we were supposed to be formed into packets and shipped home. After 10 weeks we were told it was all off. Then we started sweating the occupation. My buddy and I were sent to an AA outfit stationed near Cherbourg. We're living on top of a hill with a private movie, beer hall, showers and light and stoves in the tents. There is a PW orderly with nothing to do except wash your clothes or anything else your little heart desires. It was heaven pure and simple but C'est La Guerre as they say in France and this hole had to have men to run it since the former division was going home. We, the lucky (?) ones were elected. So here I sit waiting till the cows come home. I suppose this is better than CBI but 30 days at home looked good.

While in Cherbourg I met a Jewish fellow who had just been discharged after three years in the French Army. He asked me to visit him and he would get me a Kosher date. I did and his folks fed me a kosher meal, fish, cheese, wine, tea, delicious sponge cake and the inevitable French bread. There were two officers there one from Wilkes-Barre, Leon Blum, the other was from Pittsburgh by the name of Packes or Parkes. He knew the Sachs from Wilmington. It was a pleasant evening and now I'm looking forward to Paris.

My regards to the gang and congratulations to Sonny for me.

Pfc. Dave Rosenblatt

#### A WORD TO THE WISE

The YM-YWHA helps strengthen character building by:

- 1—Providing opportunity for the wise use of leisure time.
- 2—Giving healthful emotional release and needed relaxation for mind and body.
- 3—Developing leadership and initiation.
- 4—Making youthful bodies strong.
- 5—Helping children through play to learn to give and share.



Dear Mollye:

From the way things are shaping up at the present time I may not be writing from here much longer. Our mission is now completed. The Indians have taken back the railroads with our men supervising, more or less, just to keep them busy. We have been declared surplus waiting for transportation home. One outfit has already left this week. Our turn should be coming soon. Anyway things are optimistic for us.

I am fine but of course a little excited with things happening as fast as they did. At the time of surrender I was high up in the Himalayas, Darjeeling to world travelers, on a four day pass. We were at a big hotel eating delicious steaks when the announcement came through. Everyone went wild especially the British. That night there was a big dance at the service canteen so of course it was turned into a Victory Ball. A club donated all the beer you could drink along with sandwiches. It almost made us forget we were in India the home of poverty. It was nice to be in a decent place to celebrate. We ate so much steak that I was hungry for two weeks afterwards back in camp. My stomach was not used to fresh vegetables and steak.

On our vacation we stayed at a boarding house. It was run by an English woman. They served three meals at odd hours so we had three meals out as well as the meals there. To get the appetite we went horseback riding. Quite a vacation. If I am still here next month I might go back there in preference to Calcutta. I am glad to hear that everyone is fine at home. My best wishes to everyone for a Happy New Year.

Pfc. "Dutchy" Sklut

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

We left France in June and were on the water for 48 days, landed in Manila on the 1st of August and were trucked to Batangs, our present location. We received 100 new boys in the outfit. They have only seven months service and are scheduled for a long stay over here. Our job is to break them in to Ordnance work. As soon as that is accomplished we can go home. The latest rumor around here is that we will return to the States the latter part of December or the first of January.

I haven't heard from Marty Sloan in ages, so I'm grateful for his address and will be able to correspond with him once again. I still can't believe the story about

Charlie Edelberg and sincerely hope that it was a mistake in identity even though he was buried in Wilmington.

I've been trying to figure out what it is over here that McArthur is so fond of because there are only two things that are plentiful over here and that is rain and dust. The natives are more or less the primitive type and think nothing of walking around half dressed. There are only a few natives here that can speak English. It's been so long since I've seen an American girl that I'm afraid I wouldn't know how to act around one. I can see now why so many G. I's turn into wolves on their arrival in the States.

I tried to locate Bleiberg as he is within a hundred miles of me. One of these days I'll meet someone from the home town. I hear Jerry Tannen is back in the States with his wife. Has he been discharged yet?

I understand that all the local gals are going out of town to find husbands, what are the boys going to do when they get home? I'm not going to have too much trouble as I managed to get a gal in Washington where they are plentiful. Well, that about covers all the news for this writing so until later, I'll sign off. Be sure to give my regards to Sonny, Johnny and the "Y" Gang. Tell Doris Blatman I was asking for her.

Sgt. Irvin Miller

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Always welcome are your letters and the Recorder. I've noticed recently my comments are absent from said publication. What's the trouble? Are they too direct? I don't blame you, I'm plenty sore, and don't care who knows it. Under the present Navy point system I've about eight more months to serve and all because I don't have a dependent.

After 37 months in the Navy, 24 of which were overseas, I wind up in Tokyo Bay with no prospect of getting home until 1946 sometimes. Now we're two miles away from Tokyo in a tropical atoll (104 degrees in the shade—four inches of rain in nine minutes) getting all prettied up to go back up and patrol some more. "The war is over," said President Truman—Nuts! says I We're still fighting it out here, and please note the date. We've been blowing up mines every day—almost, and yesterday we put up two more planes on our director. Yep! I'm griped—good and plenty.

Hope to see you about March or so—look for me then.

Ralph (Jose) Bilon, SoM

\* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received the letter you sent from Detroit and it gave me a shock I thought you also had left the "Y". That would have been a catastrophe.

I went to England on a furlough and just recently returned. I arrived in London the night of V-J Day and the city was in an uproar. Honestly, I think it had New York beat during its rush hour. Visited Leeds in Yorkshire with my relatives and then returned to London for five days. While sitting in the Red Cross at Piccadilly Circus one afternoon, who should come walking through the door but Melvin Himber. I don't know how many people I knocked over getting to him. We spent the entire afternoon and most of the evening together. In Paris just before leaving for Germany, the scene is once again the Red Cross. I am dejectedly sitting on the steps thinking about home when who comes strolling up the steps but Bob Lewis. Fate sure was treating me good on this furlough. We adjourned to the PX where over a couple of cokes (minus the rum) we had a good old bull session. Bob is anxiously awaiting that little piece of paper that says, "O.K., Joe, you're going home!" Meeting those two fellows made my furlough worthwhile and I hope that it won't be very long before I meet them again at the "Y".

Heard from Morty Maisel and he is stationed with the 29th Division, also received a letter from Itsy Spiller and was very sorry to hear that his outfit was sent to the CBI. I ran into Cpl. Aaron Sloan last week-end. It sure was good to see him again. He told me he met Aaron Sklut in London. It was almost like old times at Camp Shelby. He made his Cpl. rating a few weeks ago and I was glad to hear it as he sure deserves the rating.

There goes the chow call, so I better end this letter. I've been writing this on company time, but don't tell my C. O. Regards to everyone at the "Y". Do you still have to throw the Sigma Phi boys out on their meeting night, so you can close the "Y" for the night.

Cpl. Dave Paiken

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Since the 1st of July I've been in Replacement Depots. I was transferred from the 99th to a camp near Chateau Thierry. We

came by truck and the trip something out of this world passed the cemetery at Verdun. There were two bodies of crone with a Temple which had Catholics and the other, Frenchmen said were Protestants. But the plaque at the headstone a lot like the Ten Commandments of Moses.

From this "Ripple" we were the 28th Division for redeployment to the U. S. for the Pacific. The gods were against us and days before shipping we were out of the division to this. Here we were supposed to be formed into packets and shipped home. After 10 weeks we were it was all off. Then we were sweating the occupation. Myself and I were sent to an AA station near Cherbourg. Living on top of a hill with a private movie, beer hall, shower light and stoves in the tents. I am a PW orderly with nothing to do except wash your clothes and anything else your little head desires. It was heaven pure and simple but C'est La Guerre as they say in France and this holds to have men to run it since the former division was going. We, the lucky (?) ones were elected. So here I sit waiting for the cows come home. I sure this is better than CBI but 30 days at home looked good.

While in Cherbourg I met a Jewish fellow who had just been discharged after three years in the French Army. He asked me to visit him and he would get me a Kosher date. I did and he fed me a kosher meal, fish, coffee, wine, tea, delicious sponge cake and the inevitable French. There were two officers there from Wilkes-Barre, Leon Blum and other was from Pittsburgh. His name of Packes or Parkes. I knew the Sachs from Wilkes-Barre. It was a pleasant evening and I'm looking forward to Paris.

My regards to the gang and congratulations to Sonny for his

Pfc. Dave Rosenberg

#### A WORD TO THE WIS

The YM-YWHA helps strengthen character building by:

- 1—Providing opportunity for wise use of leisure time
- 2—Giving healthful emotional release and needed relaxation for mind and body.
- 3—Developing leadership ability.
- 4—Making youthful boys strong.
- 5—Helping children to play to learn to give and share.



## A

bleman, S. Bernard  
brams, Lenny  
lder, Franklin  
lman, Leonard

## B

achston, Capt. Bonney  
achston, Lt. Louis  
achston, Capt. Philip  
ader, Sidney  
alick, David  
alick, Herbert  
alick, Jacob  
alick, Jerry J.  
alick, Milferd  
alick, Nathan  
alick, Sol.

arab, Arthur S.  
arshay, Marvin  
arsky, Abraham  
arsky, Lt. Col. J. M.  
elfer, Ralph  
ellak, Seymour  
ell, Harold  
ell, Stanley

eredit, Willard  
erg, Lt. Melvia  
erlin, Capt. Irvin I.  
erman, Joseph  
erman, Norman  
erman, Samuel  
erman, Capt. Seymour  
erman, Theo. W.  
nder, Stanley  
erman, Capt. Harry  
loom, Lt. Arthur  
loom, Ralph  
eow, Irving

Blatman, Lt. Arthur M.  
eiberg, Lt. Carl  
eiberg, Bernie  
loom, Lt. Harry  
loom, Joseph  
loom, Leon  
Blume, Nathan  
owman, Isaac Lt.  
Bowman, Lt. Lou  
oys, Lt. Arthur E.  
renner, Harry  
raxman, Samuel M.  
riskin, Albert  
rodie, Robert  
rown, Harvey E.  
rown, Leonard E.  
rown, Louis  
ucholtz, Max I.  
udin, Edward  
unin, Norman  
unin, Tevis

## C

ane, Anna (WAC)  
aney, Norman  
annon, Capt. Norman  
aplan, Benj. Morris  
arlis, Morton  
baby, Robert  
chambers, Lt. Leon  
udnofsky, Morris  
haiken, Frank  
heitlin, Daniel  
herrin, Samuel M.  
Chesler, Paul  
obin, Herbert  
ohen, Benjamm D.  
ohen, Bernard  
ohen, David  
ohen, Emil  
ohen, Capt. Jerome  
ohen, Herbert

\* Cohen, Herman  
Cohen, Herman  
Cohen, Morris  
Cohen, Morris M.  
Cohen, Nathan  
Cohen, Sydney  
Coonin, Jacob  
Cooper, Leonard  
Cooperstein, N. (WAVE)  
Cramer, Franklin

## D

Danberg, Irv. L.  
Diamond, Lt. Sidney  
DuBois, Theo. H.  
Dworkis, Walter  
Dwyer, Martin

## E

\*Edeberg, Charles  
Elias, Edward  
Elias, Marvin G.  
Ehrenfeld, Lt. Daniel  
\*Eisenman, Martin  
Epstein, Jerry  
Euster, W. O. Edgar

## F

Faber, Louis O.  
Faller, Warner  
Feldman, Alex  
Feldman, Edw. L.  
Feldman, Herman  
Feldman, Louis  
Feldman, Max  
Fine, Ch. Alvin I.  
Fine, Jerry  
Fineman, Albert  
\* Fineman, Harry  
Fineman, Samuel  
o Finesmith, Lt. Max  
Finger, Judah  
Finkle, Irving  
Finkle, Stanley  
\*First Lt. Harry M.  
Fischer, Bernard  
Fisher Frany  
Fisher, Richard  
Flanzer, Leon  
Forman, Sidney  
Frankel, Arthur  
Frankel, Edw. E.  
Frankel, Samuel  
Freedman, Alex  
Freedman, Arnold  
Freedman, David L.  
Freedman, Louis  
Fried, Benj. S.  
Freid, Capt. Jacob  
Fried, Nathan  
Friedlander, Jack  
Friedman, Harold

## G

:: Galperin, Saul  
Garfinkel, Irving H.  
Garfinkle, Martin Samuel  
Gelof, Lt. Marvin  
Gellens, Paul  
Geller, David  
Glantz, Harris  
Glazar, Charles  
Glazar, Max  
Glick, Harry A.  
Gluckman, Capt. A. G.  
Goberman, Chas.  
Goberman, A. Leighton  
Goberman, Lt. N. L.  
Goldberg, Albert Z.  
Goldberg, Julius

Goldberg, Lt. Maurice  
Goldberg, Melvin  
Goldberg, Lt. Mildred  
Goldberg, Samuel  
Golder, Donald  
Golden, Martin  
::Goldman, David E.  
Goldman, Lt. Bernard J.  
\*Goldstein, Gordon  
Goldstein, Lt. Jules M.  
\*Goldstein, Kenneth  
Goldstein Louis  
Goldstein, W/O Nathan  
Goldstein, Maurice D.  
Goldstein, Stanford  
Goldwein, Manfred  
Goldberg, Samuel  
Golin, Edward  
x Goodlevege, Bunny  
Gordon, Herman  
Gordon, Joe  
Green, Major Alfred  
Green, Harold N.  
Green, Marvin  
Green, Major Samuel  
Greenbaum, Lewis  
Greenbaum, Melvin  
Greenberg, Major B. J.  
Greenberg, Albert  
Greenberg, Melvin  
Greenblatt, Harry  
Greenfeld, Albert  
Greenfeld, Eli  
Greenstein, David  
Greenstine, Herman  
Greenwald, Betty, WAC  
Greenwald, Herbert  
Groll, Robert  
Grossman, Joseph

## H

Haber, Ernest  
Haber, Gerd  
Handelman "Buddy"  
Hendler, Sidney  
Hankin, Lt. Leah M.  
Harad, William  
Harris, Capt. Lewis  
Harwitz, Sidney  
Heisler, Albert  
Heisler, Jerome  
Henochstein, Morris  
Himber, Melvin  
Hirsch, Leo  
Hirshout, Capt. David  
Hirshout, Lt. s/g H. M.  
Hirshout, Francis  
Hochstein, Eugene R.  
Hoffman, Abe  
Hoffstein, Jules  
Hoffstein, Stanley  
Honey, Edward  
Honey, Milton  
Horowitz, Morris  
Horwitz, Lt. (jg) Harry  
Hurschman, Jack  
Hurschman, Paul

## J

Jablow, Milton  
Jacobs, Bernard  
:: Jacobs, Bertram  
Jacobs, Harry "Reds"  
Jacobs, Irv.  
Jacobs, Jack  
\* Lt. Maurice Jacobs  
Jacobs, Maurice N.  
Jacoby, Lt. Mark  
Jacoby, William  
Jacoby, Major Willis  
Jaffe, Isadore  
Jasper, Lt. Sol.

## K

Kammer, Capt. Hy.  
Katz, Daniel  
Katz, Philip  
Kaufman, Elmer S.  
Keil, Louis  
Keil, Millard B.  
Kerlick, Pinky  
Kessler, Paul E.  
Keyser, Sidney  
Kety, Jack H.  
Kety, Sam  
Kety, Capt. S. S.  
Kirsch, Richard V.  
Kirshner, Joseph M.  
Kirshner, Morris  
Kirshner, Samuel, S.  
Klein, Charles  
Klein, Maurice  
Kline, Lt. Col. E. M.  
Klatsky, Samuel  
Klavansky, Lt. Daniel  
:: Kleinbart, Leon  
Klewan, Joseph  
Knopf, Ensign Grace  
Knopf, Aaron  
Kovner, Jacob  
Kozak, Gilbert  
Kramer, Seymour B.  
Kraft, Ch. Jacob  
Krasnick, Marty  
Krasnowitz, Louis B.  
Krause, Capt. Arthur  
Kraivit, Arthur  
Kreshtool, Lt. j/g Bern.  
Kreshtool, Capt. Louis  
Krigstein, David J.  
::Krinsky, Herman  
Kruger, Harold

## L

Lacoff, Joseph  
Laub, Arthur  
Laub, Sidney  
::Lazarus, Myron  
Levin, Henry  
Levin, Robert H.  
Levin, William  
Levine, Abe P.  
Levine, Herman  
Levithan, Leonard  
Levitt, Harold  
Levy, Alfred  
Levy, Janice, WAC  
Levy, Lt. Richard  
Lewis, Charles  
Lewis, Robert  
Lichtenbaum, Joseph  
Lincoln, Morris  
Lipstein, Lt. L. L.  
Lipstein, Roy  
Lisakoff, Samuel  
Lisanuky, Jack  
\* Lisansky, Robert  
Lockyitch, Howard  
Loeb, Adrian N.  
Lobel, Larry  
London, Samuel  
Lubin, Betty, WAC  
:: Lubin, Harry  
Lubin, Irvin  
::Lundy, David  
Lundy, Jacob

## M

:: Maisel, Morton  
Maisel, Rubin  
Mann, Gilbert  
Marbey, Irving  
Margolin, Barney  
Marienberg, Joseph

Mattusoff, Lt. Seymour B.  
Miller, Aaron  
Mattes, Teddy  
Mazer, Herbert  
Miller, Irv.  
Miller, Leon  
\* Miller, Lt. Seymour  
Miller, William  
:: Mittleman, Burton  
Mittleman, George  
Morris, David  
Morris, Harold  
Morris, Irving

## N

Nathans, Lt. David  
Nathans, Robert  
Neiman, Phil  
Newber, Robert  
Nozinsky, Jules  
Novik, Lt. Joseph

## O

Odin, Harry  
oOpis, Charles B.  
Opis, Fred  
Opis, Leon  
Oxford, Albert

## P

Paiken, David  
Paul, Sidney  
Pinckney, Edward  
Plafker, Jacob S.  
Plafker, Lt. Nathan V.  
Platt, Capt. David  
Poland, Lt. Thomas L.  
Polish, Irving  
Pottock, Louis G.  
Protigal, Bernard

## R

Rapkin, Joseph  
Raphael, Ernest  
Raphaelson, Ensign B.  
Redless, Isadore  
Redless, Jacob  
Redless, Jack  
Reiver, Ernest  
Reiver, Major, Jules  
Reitzes, Samuel  
Resnick, Capt. Elton  
Resnick, Louis  
Rofel, Harry  
Rosbrow, Joseph  
Rosenberg, Jerome J.  
Rosenblum, Samuel  
Rosenblatt, David  
Rosenblatt, Horace  
Rosenblum, Raymond  
Rosbrow, Edward  
Rosen, Isidore  
\* Rosen, Simon G.  
Rosin, Bernard D.  
Rosevitch, Joseph D.  
Rosevich, Robert  
Ross, Lt. Irving  
Rubin, Milton  
\*Rubenstein, Herbert  
Russin, Benj.  
Rudnick, Milton

## S

Sachs, Benj.  
Salus, Israel I.  
Salus, Leon  
Salus, Norman S.  
::Samonisky, Lt. Byron  
Samuel, David

::Samuels, Lt. George  
Samuels, Lewis  
Sapowith, Alan D.  
Sayer, Alvin  
Sayer, Coleman  
Schaffer, Bernard  
Schenkman, Jack  
Schinfeld, Lt. Col. Louis  
Schlesinger, George  
Schlesinger, Herbert  
Schagrin, Lt. David  
Schevitz, Joseph K.  
Schneider, Edward  
Schnitzer, Ch. J.  
Schoenberg, Lt. Harold  
Schoenberg, Itzie N.  
\*Schoenberg, Norman  
Schulson, Hyman A.  
Schulman, Lt. M. E.  
Schulman, Sidney  
Schutzman, Calvin  
Schutzman, Lt. Noah N.  
\*Schwitzgold, Max  
Segal, Lt. Sol C.  
Seidel, Benjamin  
Seitz, Ernie  
Selinkoff, Capt. J. J.  
Shames, Lt. Norman A.  
Shapiro, Daniel  
Shapiro, Hillard  
Shapiro, William  
Sherman, Gert WAC  
Shpeen, W. O. Sidney  
:: Sigmond, Lt., Irving  
Sigmund, Eugene  
\* Silver, Jacob Israel  
Silver, Robert T.  
Silver, Ch. Samuel  
Silverstein, Aaron  
Silverstein, Sidney  
Silverman, Lawrence  
Silverman, Capt. Sidney  
\*Simon, Benjamin M.  
Simon, Max  
Simon, Morris M.  
Simon, Nathan  
Sklar, Albert  
Sklut, Aaron  
Sklut, David  
Sklut, Jack  
Skversky, Manuel  
Slesinger, Major. M. L.  
Sloan, Aaron  
::Sloan, Sam  
Slovin, Capt. I.  
Slovin, Milton  
Small, Bernard  
Smith, Capt. Alex  
Smookler, Morton  
Sokoloff, Sidney  
Solomon, Seymour C.  
Sommers, Stanley  
Spain, Clara (WAC)  
Spiegel, Gilbert  
\*Spiegel, Charles  
Spiller, Benj. H.  
Spiller, Edward  
Spiller, Samuel  
Spiller, Sol L.  
Stape, Jack  
Stat, Capt. Sidney  
Statnekoo, Lt. Harry  
Statnekoo, Lt. Lewis  
Stein, Morris  
\* Sidney Steelman  
Stein, Morris  
Steinback, Benj.  
Steinberg, Reuben  
Stiftel, Major, Albert J.  
Stone, Leslie  
Strauss, Charles  
Strauss, Freda (WAVE)  
Strauss, Louis  
Stutman, George

## T

Tannen, Lt. Bernard M.  
Tannen, C. W. O. Jerry  
Tannen, Capt. Joseph S.  
Tannen, Capt. Martin R.  
Tanzer, Leon  
Tappman, Jack  
Tavel, Ch. Henry  
Taylor, Capt. Harry  
Teder, Isadore  
:: Terman, Fred  
Thompson, George  
P Tomases, Capt. Ralph  
Tonik, Robert  
Topkis, Perry  
Tucker, Benjamin  
Tucker, Samuel  
Tuckerman, Arthur  
Tupp, Beryl  
Twer, Charles

## W

Wachtel, Edwin  
Wagner, Leon  
Wasserman, David  
Waretnick, Walter  
Wax, Emanuel K.  
Waxman, Elliott  
Weiman, Irvin F.  
Weinberger, Emanuel  
Weiner, David L.  
Weiner, Louis  
Weiman, Willard  
Weiner, Joseph E.  
\* Weiner, Lt. Marvin  
Weinstock, Capt. Leon.  
Weinstock, Capt. Nathan  
Weinstock, Jacques  
Weller, Harry  
\* Winston, Lt. Henry  
Wishnow, Edward M.  
Wintner, Martin  
\* Wolson, Morton T.

## Y

Yarrow, Morris

## Z

:: Zelcowitz, Alfred  
Zeirinsky, Milton  
Zinman, David



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