

"Y" RECORDERPublished twice monthly by the
Y. M. & Y. W. H. A.

515 French St. Wilmington, Del.

SUBSCRIPTION

Single Copy 5c — — Year 50c

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Vol. III Jan. 29th, 1943 No. 5

**FAMOUS BOY CANTOR
CONCERT THIS
THURSDAY**

(Continued from Page 1)

tour visiting all of the largest communities in the country and the "Y" has been extremely fortunate in being able to secure a place on his schedule. The program will include Shimcho Elohim; Answer us Oh God, Answer us; Ahwas Oilom; Let Us Have Peace Father In Heaven; God of Mercy; Lcho Ezbach; Zevach Toido.

This attraction will be open to members of the "Y" at 25c and to non-members at 55c. The concert will start promptly at 8:15 p. m. As an added attraction a speaker will be featured on a subject of vital interest to all of our Jewish community.

**J. G. S. C. TO SPONSOR
CARD PARTY FEB. 11th.**

The Jewish Girls Service Council who are cooperating in the Army and Navy work of the "Y" will sponsor a Card Party to be held on Thursday evening, February 11th in the "Y" auditorium. Mah Jong and Bridge will be available to those participating and a capacity attendance is expected.

The proceeds of this affair will be devoted to the entertaining of the Jewish soldiers stationed in this area and now being served by the "Y". Miss Mildred Belfint is chairman of the committee arranging the program. Miss Doris Blatman is in charge of tickets which may be secured through her.

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**NEW RULES FOR
GROUP MEETINGS**

(Continued from Page 1)

journed no later than 10 p. m. Public affairs, however, are exempt from this ruling except that heat will be curtailed at an hour earlier than has usually been the practice.

2. Turning off of all lights immediately after meetings will help conserve electric power which is sorely needed by the Government these days.

3. Avoidance of the serving of refreshments except on special occasions, will help reduce the burden of janitorial service, purchase of janitorial supplies, etc., which are becoming scarcer each day.

4. Members are urged to help maintain the building in an attractive and as clean a fashion as possible.

5. No major activity will be reduced, curtailed, or terminated except if government orders drastically changing present situations are received.

**"Y" CHECKING NEW
ADDRESSES OF BOYS
IN ARMED FORCES**

Families of boys in the service are advised to notify the "Y" of the addresses of their sons, brothers, etc., so that a correct file may be maintained in order that constant contact with them can be continued. Attractive gifts are now being mailed out to every boy and unnecessary delay can be avoided if you phone the office telling us of the change, if any, in the address of your boy who is in the armed forces.

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter today and was very glad to hear from you. I'm really sorry I didn't answer you any sooner, but I'm sure you would understand if you were on an alert for moving.

Eddie Rosbrow is in the same squadron as I. We got together on the same shift. The field here is much better than —, but much more to my routine. I understand you are making a lounge for the Service men—that's really swell. I also received a letter from Hy Podolsky today. Isn't it swell about his brother. Jerry Tannen's promotion was certainly a pleasant surprise. Not much more news to write.

Sincerely, Joe Garber

DEAR MOLLYE

We have inaugurated a new column. 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."

Dear Mollye:

So all the boys are getting married, well I guess its all right, but tell them Uncle Sam needs them anyhow, I hope they didn't get married to stay out of the Draft.

I haven't heard from my brother maybe he just don't have time to write me. Have you received any mail from Harold Schoenberg? We got some new fellows in and they are old enough to be my father some in there are 30, 40 and 50, it's really a pity to see them do the work, that we younger fellows can do so easily. How is everyone feeling up North, I guess its really chilly now or should I say cold Do you think I should bring my overcoat home with me or not. Give my regards to everyone and Mr. Sollod.

Your Southern Yankee,

Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and really glad to hear from you. Sorry that I missed Joe Lichtenbaum. I left messages for him at the Service Men's Club, and also at the J. W. B., USO, hoping he would be at either one or the other, but evidently he didn't hit them, because last nite while in town I inquired and he had not claimed the message I left for him. And now your letter saying he had sailed. Better luck next time.

My kid brother is now at the Great Lakes Training Station so don't forget to send him the Recorder. He will appreciate it as much as I do. Regards to everyone at the "Y".

Sincerely,

Milt Honey

Dear Mollye:

How is everything going at the "Y" and how is everyone: It's a wonder that I don't get sick from eating all the candy and cake, etc. that comes in. I don't mind in the least as it's something different than we're getting here.

So far, since I've been here, I've had 4 shots and one haircut. The shots make your arm sore for a couple of days, but they aren't as bad as they're made out to be.

I've heard that Lennie Abrams and Harry Rofel enlisted in the

Navy. Well I'll say something, if they come down here, they sure got themselves into something. There's nothing wrong with the Navy that you can't get used to.

Well since there isn't much to write I'll close here. Write. will you.

Sincerely yours,

Irv Hochstein

P. S. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone else. I received the Recorder yesterday. Thanks.

Dear Mollye:—

Happy New Year. I hope this is the year that will end this titanic struggle which is slowly disintegrating this civilization.

Mollye, this is one beautiful spot. This hotel is surrounded by gigantic mountains (Allegheny). The air is pure and fresh and we have the best drinking water in the country. This place was called Bedford Springs. People used to come here for their health. Of course I did too. I'm telling you its a Shangri-La. We have ice skating on our front lawn—a beautiful sight in the evenings; also toboggan sleds. Well, I'm running out of words so I'll close this letter now.

Regards to all,

Bernie Cohen

P. S. Don't forget to send me a Recorder. Thanx.

Dear Mollye:—

On Christmas we went to —to see the town. Boy, was it packed, there were soldiers from all over, there were more soldiers than people. We went into a new USO to see how it was.

Our instructors in school are o'k. They are just guys like any other soldier in the army. Very friendly with us. In classes they joke a lot —there are some screwy guys in this army and to prove it, what person would have enough nerve to give an "instructor" a hot foot, yes, during a class one of the soldiers did that to the instructor.

Glad to hear that the "Y's" basketball and volleyball teams are doing o.k. Let's hope they keep up their success on the two teams. Regards to Mr. Sollod.

Flying Off,

Murphy (Sam) Goldberg

Dear Mollye:—

I'm taking this way of extending my best wishes to you and the "Y" for a Happy New Year and hope it finds the close of the War and safe return of all your friends and mine.

I'm feeling swell and since I last wrote you I've started to drop my record bombs by which they will classify me.

I thought I'd just about had all the thrills a person could get in a plane, but it sure was one of my biggest thrills when I released my first bomb and watched it drop. It's really uncanny, the whole business here, it just doesn't seem possible at the perfection with which a person can work and drop bombs.

Of course the boy's have come home and told of how swell it was to fly or navigate, but from the paper I guess I'll be the first bombardier from the gang at the "Y". Or am I wrong.

Don't forget to extend my wishes to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Sincerely, Moishe Jacobs.

Dear Mollye:—

I see by your letter almost everyone is coming home on furlough except poor me. Isn't it a pity? I went up to the Major the other day and told him I thought I would take a vacation for a while, but he asked me not to just yet as he needs me here right now as business is very good and I'm so important around here. Well, who am I to let the Major down at a time like this with all the Christmas shoppers buying early.

I weigh exactly one hundred and forty-four and a half. Not much chance to play basketball, but I'm practicing up on my billiard game. Well, it's time for all nice little P'ts. to be in bed so I'll say adios and write soon.

Lots of love,
Milton Cohen

(Censored)

P.S. Don't forget the "Recorder."
P.P.S.S. How are the dances coming along. I'm afraid by the time I get back, jitterbugging will be out of style.

Dear Mollye:—

If I don't say any more for myself, at least I can say I'm seeing the world. I wrote you first from Ireland, next from Scotland, and now from Algeria. Quite a tour—if I must say so myself.

Of course, there is more excitement here than in the other places, but it'll all be over soon, if we

keep up our good work and the Russians do the same.

The other day we played basketball and football in the little spare time we had. The Italians and Germans are teaching us a new game called "dive-dive-who wants the egg." As you can read by the papers, our boys caught on pretty quick and are now teaching the Axis the same game—only we use a much larger playing field.

The Arabs around here are very amusing. They speak a mixture of French and Arabic. Between my little French and some effective signs, I manage to make out better than most of the boys. The French people get a big kick out of hearing the Americans speak French. I have even gone so far as to buy a French newspaper every day.

I have wondered lately if any of the other Wilmington boys are in Algeria. I've been hoping to run into someone from back home and I still think there's an excellent chance. I'm particularly anxious to see Siggy where I am now. There's also a good chance of that.

As yet I have received no mail since I left the States. That means naturally, that I have not received the "Y" Recorder either. I trust you are sending me a copy.

That's about all for now. So for the first time, I'll close with the end in sight. I'll be home soon. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and all the guys and gals.

(Censored)

Till Hitler or Niagara falls,
Lt. Lenny Lipstein

P.S. Am enclosing a 5-franc note for a souvenir. It's worth 7c.

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter last night and it sure was good hearing from you. The Recorders are coming in better. I am waiting patiently for them. It is swell to read of what is going on at home and what the other boys are doing.

Glad to know that the J.G.C.S. are enjoying what they are doing for the boys. We boys sure would like to have an organization like that here. I am feeling as good as can be expected. I haven't seen Arty or Mendel lately but just yesterday I saw a fellow from Artie's battery and he told me that he is o.k. I did see Mendel twice since he has been here. I am waiting for him to come to my place as he promised he would.

Always glad to know that you call my folks. I can just see how thrilled my mother is when you call

her. You sure are a great help to every one of us fellows here and the folks back home.

It must have been nice having some of the boys, who were away, stop in to see you. Maybe one of these days we will do the same—at least we are hoping that day will come soon. All the boys here are pretty happy these last few weeks as mail and packages are coming by the truckloads. There isn't anything better than mail. Food and sleep come secondary to mail. I will say so long for now. Say hello to Mr. Sollod and my folks, friends and relatives. Regards to the Blatman's.

Sincerely,

(Censored) Sydney Greenstine

Dear Mollye:—

This is my new post. Like it very much. Weather here now is like in Wilmington.

Regards to all,
Tom Poland

Dear Mollye:

Thank you for the copy of the Recorder. It really is great stuff to read about doings of our boys all over the globe. I feel proud to see all those letters coming in to you. I had a very lovely time on my furlough. Sorry it couldn't have been longer. But the Army has its certain peculiarities and I had to be back here at a certain date.

Only one from Wilmington down here now is Irv. Baer. He looks well. The boys and girls that have gone to Warner School will be interested to know that Leonard Quinto, their music teacher is down here. Had dinner with him. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Johnny and Sonny. Really was lucky to get my furlough, three days after I came back all furloughs were cancelled and are still cancelled. How's the Federation Drive?

Sincerely,

Dan Ehrenfeld.

Dear Mollye:

All through my train trip to Pickett, I was thinking about you. The first I would do is write to you. Well, now that I removed that from my chest, I will endeavor to tell of some of my experiences in the Army. First, army life is swell, I gained 16 pounds. The first week, I was so ruhed that I thought I was living in a New York Subway, but I got used to it as time went by. I signed up as

a butcher, but they made me go to Cooking School. I didn't care for it and I tried to change but now I like it. I have it very easy, no K. P. or guard duty. Went on a few hikes and enjoyed them immensely. Imagine me going to bed 9:30. Imagine me gaining 16 pounds.

Will close with fondest regards to everyone at the "Y" and remember me to Mr. Sollod and Sonny and will await your most welcome letter.

Yours sincerely,

Jack Schenkman.

Dear Mollye:

We are located near a town of about 22,000. This town . . . supports two Synagogues and the Jewish population as well as the rest of the people are very friendly toward the soldiers. They are building a large recreation hall on the Post that will act as a gym and dance hall. Our squadron has a basketball team that we started at Spence, and we are going to play for the opening next Wednesday. One of the boys played for North Carolina U (Varsity) another was an Ohio State Star, another played for Michigan State . . . and I played for (substitute) Y. M. H. A. Really its a great ball club and we are going to play a lot of games.

Eddie Rosbrow is located at a school at . . . , I haven't heard from him as yet. Looks as if all the boys are gone . . . I'll bet the girls are quite lonesome or do the soldiers from the New Castle Air Base take care of them. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the boys that are left.

As always,
Matt Hirshout.

P. S. Do you have any old basketball suits that could be used by our team.

Dear Mollye:

Well, seven months have passed and I'm finally leaving Chicago and how I hate to go. Please do not send the Recorder again until you hear from me at my next base.

I made the grade and am now a 3rd Class Petty Officer in aviation.

Thanks for sending me the paper in the past, and regards to Mr. Sollod and Abe Lewis.

Sincerely,

Sam Rappaport

Dear Mollye:—

Thank you very much for that much awaited letter.

Tomorrow I'll be assigned to a regular outfit. This is what I was waiting for and I'm glad it has finally come about. It will mean more responsibilities and probably more work, but I'd rather buckle down than do what I'm doing now, i.e., practically loafing the entire day. When I'm assigned to a regular organization, I'll begin to feel like I'm in the army again.

I guess that Bernie Bleiberg is already in O.D.'s at Fort Dix by this time. I haven't heard from him, yet. In case you have his address send it to me, because I would like nothing better than corresponding with my best friend, "Bly".

I've been to Providence, R. I., several times and I went over to the Jewish Community Center there. Oh, what a dive! It just doesn't compare with our "Y" and the girls don't come close to our girls of Wilmington. Now I appreciate the girls at home. At least they're human and don't claw you.

Well, Mollye McSkut, there is nothing more to say now, until again soon.

Love, Lt. Dave Nathans.

P. S. Don't forget to give my best to Mr. Sollod, Johnny, Sonny and the others. As yet I haven't received the Recorder.

Dear Mollye:—

I don't know how many letters I owe you, and this isn't exactly a "Kosher" Christmas card, but I see no reason why I shouldn't wish you a swell holiday and the bestest New Year.

Thanks loads for the Recorder and your very kind letter.

Arthur M. Laub

Dear Mollye:—

This is the first chance I've had to write you in answer to your newsy letter. As you can see by the return address, I'm now at Officers Candidate School. It's tuff, Mollye, really so. This school is the West Point of the Air Force.

You'd never recognize my way of standing or walking. Quite a change. Jake Freid is in my class. I saw him at services on Sunday. The Jewish chaplains conduct our services, all denominations are required to attend on Sundays. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

Sincerely, Dan Ehrenfeld

Dear Mollye:

When we arrived here, there were no available jobs open, so we had to be kept busy and you know there is only one position that is always open. Right! It was good old K.P. and we worked at this job for one week, getting up every morning at 4 a. m. and working until 4 or 5 p. m. (now you see why I have so little time to write). Then I was assigned to what is now my regular work. While we were working in the kitchen we kept kidding each other about the qualifications we had for applying for jobs on W.P.A.

Anyhow, Mollye, it was quite an experience and it did teach me to become a real help to any housewife. Even while writing, I think about it and laugh. I am now working in our Squadron Headquarters as a clerk. You know what that entails. General office work, such as keeping records, making out reports, etc. The fellows in headquarters are a swell bunch.

My best wishes to you and Mr. Sollod and the others around the "Y" for a very Happy New Year.

Sincerely, Georgie Weiner

Dear Mollye:—

I am under orders, but can't say where or when. At present I am a Laboratory Technician, that means I make blood tests, give inoculations, etc. This may sound simple, but here is an example of one test. Draw 10 c.c. of blood; test under microscope for blood type, make a blood count, run a Wasserman-Kahn test, check for coagulation time, etc. This also means making and staining blood slides. If I'm still within furlough distance, I will see you about February or March.

Harry Lubin

Dear Mollye:—

I have been receiving the Recorder regularly and I see that the list of service men is rapidly swelling. You'll soon have to get a staff of assistants.

Today makes exactly one year since I enlisted in the Army. I am still at the same station and work is pretty much the same. However my quarters have been changed and I'd appreciate your sending the Recorder.

I suppose that you know that I am an "old" married man of two months and I have the pleasure of my wife's company as she is living here with me. During the last week

I received a promotion to Sergeant.

I want to wish you, Mr. Sollod, and all my friends in the service a very Happy New Year and may we all be together soon.

Regards, Sidney Shpeen

Dear Mollye:—

Well, I've finally arrived here at Benning, but not to O.C.S. as I expected so I'll explain the situation. If you remember I was telling you that I wanted to become a Transportation Officer, well this is the routine I have to follow. A Transportation Officer must complete 3 months of Mech. School and receive a diploma, then he attends O.C.S. for another 3 months in Infantry training, then he receives his commission. If I had applied for Inf. school it would be a 3-month course, but bright boy Miller had to be the smart one and applied for Trans. Officer—a 6-month course. By the time I complete the course I'm hoping this war will be over with. The para. troops field is right opposite my window, and they are making their jumps—it is a beautiful sight to watch. Can you give me George Frankel's address down here, and any of the boys who are here if there are any. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the mob. Will close until I hear from you.

Love, Irv Miller

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter last night (midnight). That's the latest I've been up in a long, long time.

So little Davy Nathans is now a "loolie". Mollye in your next letter to him please say for me: "Sir: I wish you the best of luck." It does my heart good to hear such news. After all, I used to teach him the art of tumbling. I'm glad he followed the "don't do as I do rule, do as I say." I think it worked out okay. I was just reading the "Sunday Star" and I see another old pupil—Marvin Weiner—and a flying cadet at that. Marvin had a bit of trouble on the basketball court, he could only run, dribble, and shoot on the left. All you had to do was watch him for a few minutes and you could stop him very easily. In your next letter please tell him his old coach is worried about him. I'm sure the stick he holds, when flying, will push to the right as easily as it pushes to the left. And another thing, he used to rush his shots. I hope the army instructors do a

better job than I did and slow him down. He can't afford to miss one under the basket in the league he's going to play in.

So the "Y" opened another season. My best wishes to the "Y" team this year. If we were all home it would have been my ninth year on the "Y" court. We certainly had many swell times and games, didn't we. Most of the boys are married and in the army but it brings back very pleasant memories. Do you remember the first year the "Y" reopened, and put a team on the floor? Ale Goldberg, Sonny Levy, Jake Freid, Sammy Sloan, Jack Sklut, "Easy" Fine, Ben and Eddie Cohen, Bob Lewis and another guy that looked like he was on the way to resemble Gus Reissman (in figure only). I think his name was Abe Lewis. Whatever happened to that guy I heard stories that he later became manager of a team and predicted all sorts of wonderful things for his boys, but, he kept saying "Next year, yes sir! wait 'till next year." He finally was right. Most of his boys are playing in the greatest game of their life, and this will be that great year. Ale predicted. We're coming home to be champions, and we're going to beat them so badly they're never going to ask for a return game. The booked the game at a bad time. Most of our players were out and we couldn't round them up for the first half. It may have looked bad for the home team when the whistle blew ending the half. The boys are all rounded up now, and we're coming out on the floor for the second half in full strength. When the whistle blows ending the game we're going to be so far ahead that our challengers won't ever get it, not even for the next thousand years. Abe, this is one prediction that's going to be right.

Everything is swell. Hello to you and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely, Artie Blatman
(Censored)

Dear Mollye:—

Well, I'm settled once more after being shipped around for two weeks. This place sure is cold and I hope they send us South. I be more than glad to get the Recorder once again, so if you please put my name back on the mailing list. I expect to be home for New Year's, so I'll stop around and say hello. Regards to Mr. Sollod and my friend Abe Lewis.

I remain,
Sam Rappaport

Dear Mollye:—

If you have taken notice to the heading, it states that I am "some-where in Africa." About what section or town it cannot be disclosed as yet. But I hope to tell you in the near future.

Mollye, please don't let the name Africa scare you. I know in the movies and in books it sounds weird. This section here—the people are civilized. The population consists of Hebrews, Arabs, and Moslems—also quite a few French. In a country like this, I'll admit one does see some strange things. Such as, the plowing here is done by camels, the men wear dresses or gowns; and the women wear veils on their faces. The reason for that is the women here are not to be noticed. They are for household purposes only.

You can tell all the folks that I am getting along swell. Also enjoying the best of health and hope to hold out until this war is over and won. If any of my friends want my address please let them have it. I love to hear from them all. At this time I want to send my regards to all of my friends and members of the "Y". Until next time, I say

So-long,

(Censored) Marty Balick

P.S. I would give anything for a bottle of coca-cola and cheese squares. We soldiers miss those little luxuries.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

It's been a long time since I wrote to you, but I guess you know I was pretty busy. My mother probably told you about my brother getting an appointment as W. O. I think it's swell and know what a big thing it is.

Kansas City was pretty nice to the service men and women of this area on Christmas Day. They threw open the Municipal Auditorium and had a big party. That was, one party where officers were invited as well as enlisted men. I saw soldiers, sailors, marines, one nurse, WAAC's, British sailors, and representatives from about six other armies.

My mom sent me a copy of the last Recorder and I notice that there are a lot of new names in the list of those in the service. They look like a fine lot, and from the remarks some of the other officers made here, we are doing a good job of representing the Jewish population of Wilmington.

Please extend my congratula-

tions to Manny Klein and Joe First, wherever they are. Keep your column going, Mollye, because a lot of fellows hear from friends of theirs through you and it gives other fellows from different localities an idea of what Wilmington is doing.

Yours, (Capt.) Joe Tannen

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter. Feeling fine, hope to hear the same from you all. (Pardon my Southern accent). I was very happy to hear that the "Y" team was victorious in its debut in basketball. Here's hoping they stay undefeated the balance of the season. In your next letter let me know Captain Smith's first name, so I can look him up. In the meantime, I am gaining weight and enjoying myself. Expected to be home last week but too many soldiers in my Company went A. W. O. L. Mollye, they sure do get punishment for it. Besides waiting for their court marshal, they have to wear full pack with gas masks and liters on their shoulders and they have to march for three hours every night. I mean to tell you, the boys who went A. W. O. L. are really sorry.

I still did not get the Recorder and I am still waiting patiently for it. Received a letter from Syd Lincoln. Well, I guess this is all for the present. Will close with best regards to you, Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny, Marian, Doris and everybody.

Your soldier boy,

Jack Schenkman

P. S. Please send me the Recorder and try and get Captain Smith's address so I can see him. Looking forward to your coming letter plus Recorder. I just read the Wilmington Journal and didn't see the "Y" team entered in the Catholic League. Why?

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

I received your note on the top of the "Y" Recorder you sent me so I guess it is about time I dropped you a line.

I am now a member of the A. E. F. and it isn't bad at all. I am feeling fine.

Now for a surprise. I am at the same place as Artie Blatman and Syd Greenstein. I looked them up the first chance I got. The only way I could tell them from the natives was that they didn't have wooden plates in their lips and they had their hair combed. They

wanted to make Artie a native chief but he refused. He said that when the war is over he wants to go back to Wilmington and set all the female hearts aflutter again. Tell the Blatmans and the Greensteins that their sons feel fine, look good, and are in excellent spirits. Also tell them that now I am here guarding this place they haven't anything to worry about. We really were glad to see each other. We all went into town together one day last week. We really had a lot of fun. The way we acted and kibitzed around you might think we were on Market Street in Wilmington. I know it did the three of us a world of good. We are going to try to get together at least once a week.

When you write to Milton Rubin tell him I received his card but it was about two months late. It was nice to hear from him and tell him I wish him all the luck in the world. I see where they made Davie Weiner a Staff Sergeant. Well, I'm glad to hear it because the kid needs the money. I heard that they had to give him an office job because he couldn't walk because his shoes were filled with dollar bills. One thing about Davie he don't care what he does with his money as long as he don't spend it. But this is all in fun and I hope he becomes a General before he comes out.

That's all for now but I promise to write more often.

Love, Mendel Fine

P. S. Regards to Mr. Sollod, the Skluts, and the Gang. Happy New Year to all.

M.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

It was nice seeing you again, while on my short furlough. I've been pretty busy, since I got back to camp. We had three tests, and it was the toughest tests we have had. To make it worse, it has been colder than (censored) up here. Every morning when we get up, the thermometer has read between -25 degrees and -30 degrees, and that is really cold.

I received a letter yesterday from my (little) brother. He wrote it while at sea, and I just got it. He writes that he is having a nice cruise, and likes the adventure. He also wrote that there are plenty of rumors, but no one knows where they are going. He didn't get sea-sick yet, so he must be a good sailor.

In closing, give my regards to

everyone at the "Y." I'll be looking for the Recorder, so rush it up here to the frozen north, even if you have to send it by dog-sled.

Sincerely, Lou Simon

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

This is it, Mollye, a quagmire of mud, an abundance of food, and torrential rains; but only for a few days as we are shipping out.

Happy New Year,

Leonard Cooper

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I have always been happy and carefree
And seldom had cause to complain
My life had its share of misfortunes,
But at least there was solace for pain.

Now the war has disrupted our living

Like each one I'm doing my part
But I must confess from the outset
That it's done with tears in my heart.

There's a tear for the homes that are broken

For the sons that are taken away
For the lovers whose vows are still sacred

Though their lives are now lived day by day.

For the threat to our freedom of worship,

To print news just as we please
To speak as our minds and hearts dictate,

There are tears in my heart for these.

Oh, the lives that are needlessly taken

And the blood that's so wastefully shed,
Small wonder my heart's overflowing

At conditions this wartime has bred.

But I must think in terms of the future

The time when this chaos is done
When the guns forever are silenced
And the Victory for freedom's been won.

Thus the threat to our living will perish

In the fire of freedom's reply
When the boys have returned from the battle

Then the tears in my heart will be dry.

Lt. S. M. Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

Here I am back at camp and nothing to do for at least ten days.

I really don't know how long I'll be here so I washed all my clothes today (Boy, O Boy, whew!).

I am going for a flight today and when I come back, I'll tell you in my next letter how close to Wilmington I was, as the trip is north of here.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, and also cowboy (Sonny Levy).

Sincerely yours,
Elliott Waxman.

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter and was very glad to hear from you.

Pretty soon it looks like Wilmington will be barren of Jewish boys. What are all the girls going to do? I believe it's tougher on them than it is on us.

Just think that on January 2nd, I'll be half-way finished. I expect to be out of here by the end of the first week of March.

I met the Director of the Jewish Welfare Board here. His name is Herman Levin and he is related to Mr. and Mrs. Lander from 13th and West. There are only 35 Jewish families here.

There isn't much else I can say at present so I'll close. I'm looking forward to the new issue of the "Recorder." Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the remaining gang.

As ever, Adrian Loeb

P. S. Best wishes for a Happy New Year.

Dear Mollye:—

The weather down here is getting warmer and it's raining cats and dogs. I always have good luck on holidays. Xmas day I had to go on guard duty and miss the dance that evening.

I received a letter from my brother when I got to camp. The reason he says he did not answer me is that he just received my letter and is answering right away.

How is everything at the "Y". See if you can get Leon Levy's address from Dr. Levy so I can find him, to talk to somebody.

We really had one swell Xmas dinner turkey and everything. That was when guard duty was calling me, so I had to do my duty.

Give my regards to everyone and Mr. Sollod.

Happy New Year.

Your friend, Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:—

I'm glad that you liked my letter. Seriously though, the hula skirts are made of the bark from the banana tree. The bark is striped and dried and then woven together. The dried bark has the color of straw. Sometimes they color the skirts. You'll really laugh when I tell you how they color the skirts. They soak the crepe paper in water and all the color comes out of the paper. They then soak the skirts in the colored water and the primitive natives here manufacture their hula skirts.

I wrote Bob a letter, in fact, two letters, while I only received one. So I'm "one up" on him.

I wish I could tell you where I am. I too could say that I am on the — just as Happy, David, Steve, and Alfie did, but it wouldn't do any good because they are all in the Army and there is no Army here.

I am sorry to hear that everyone is leaving, but better to have them gone for a little while now, then to have them gone forever later on.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and all the gang.

Sincerely, Jack Lisansky

P. S. Please note: Something new has been added to Pfc. Jack Lisansky U. S. M. C.

Dear Mollye:—

In my closing weeks of Sound Material, I am kept busy, and I do mean busy. They give you tests every day, and twice on Saturdays. School eight hours a day, study two hours at nite. No fun!

In addition to all this, I am second-in-charge of a brand new half-million dollar swimming pool, 105 by 50 feet. I am flabbergasted every time I go there.

This Navy life seems to agree with me, in some respects. I have gained fourteen pounds and now weigh almost 160. Boy! Am I healthy? No wonder Florida has no germs around. They must all die of exhaustion.

I had a very nice, albeit lonesome Xmas eve. I spent it with a wealthy Cuban family. They have a daughter—a bee-u-ti-ful babe—to say the least. Oh! yes, Navy life is all right.

Regards to everyone, especially you, Mollye.

Ralph Biloon

Dear "Cousin" Mollye:—

I really don't have a minute to

spare, so my letters to you will have to be short and infrequent during my stay at Pre-Flight. The only reason I have time to write now is because I am waiting to be called on guard duty.

I am fine and dandy, and so far I have been doing very well in my work. Best regards to Mr. Sollod and all my friends at the "Y".

Sincerely, Harry First

Dear Mollye:

I have finally gotten a chance to write you. Believe me honey, I have been very busy and have not had much chance to write. I was going to write you last week but I held it up so that I could give you some news. I am now Mr. Tannen, Warrant Officer. Took the examination last week along with seven other fellows and I really feel proud of myself.

Wanted to make Warrant Officer pretty badly and now I have it. I guess if a fellow tries hard enough he can always get what he wants.

Had to take the day off, yesterday, on the Majors orders to go and buy my clothing. I wear the same clothing as an officer

Don't answer this letter because I will not get it. By the time you answer I will be on my way. I know where I am going but that is between me and the lamp-post. Take good care of yourself and keep up your good work. God bless you and keep you. Give my best to all that I know when you see them, and inform the boys on the other side that they can feel safe now because a "red headed devil" is coming to help them.

Love,

(Mr.) Jerry Tannen

Dear Mollye:—

Am o. k.—Lots of love to you and your mom and pop. Don't attempt to write me until I get better located. Happy New Year! Take care of yourselves.

Sincerely, Kalman Sklut

Dear Mollye:—

Yep, it happened! MAIL!

Yesterday I received about 40 letters, in all. Among these were two letters from you and three 'Y' Recorders. Congratulations to Bobby Coleman. I'm pretty sure I know how he feels. I would appreciate the address of Artie Blatman and any other of the fellows in the vicinity. Who knows, I may run into them at any time.

Well, that's all for now—plenty more when I get home. Censor sort of objects to some of the news we send, so I'll save it all, and write you a book on it when I get back.

Pass my regards on to all the fellows and girls.

Till later,

(Censored) Ernie Reive

Dear Mollye:—

Just a few lines to offer you many thanks for your swell letter! I see Haps Goberman and Alf Green occasionally, they are bot well. I spoke to Steve Saltzman over the phone.

I received quite a few letters telling me about Heshie's wedding. It must have been beautiful. Also received word about Peeny be coming a poppa. Never a dull moment in the Berger household.

Mollye, kindly convey my best wishes to Irv. Sigmond for receiving his commission and also to Seymour Berman and Joe First on their promotion to 1st Lt. The boys are doing fine. There is nothing more to write and I hope this letter finds you all well. Regards to all.

As ever,

(Censored) Davie Berge

Dear Mollye:—

Just got your Nov. 12th letter with your line-up of 'white women for which I give a childish "goody goody." Your very aptly put "stinks" to moonlight without a gas strikes home.

Lenny, of course, is in the Emerald Isle and a good Irishman like he can't be in much difficulty there. Today I spent as guest of a teplanter (guest means he lent us his car for the day) and went over jungle paths, etc. Saw an amazing ferry boat powered by (of a things) an American out-board motor! But it took car and a across the stream so I guess the results are o. k. We're in the middle of huge tea plantations and so it grown, treated, etc.

I sure miss Wilmington, with the coming holiday season staring me in the face, but I'll surely make up for it next year. Wish everyone a "Gut Yontiff" for me for Charukah and a real Happy New Year which will find us again doing the things we love most—with the one we love most—at the place we love most.

Got the Recorder O. K.

(Censored) Bye now,
Lt. "Jeep" Lipstein

Dear Mollye:—

Remember I said in my last letter "here I am again at sea where all good sailors belong?" Well, here I am on land again—draw your own conclusions. Somebody had to go to school and I lost. No kidding, anyone who goes to school or has duty here, just is out of luck. There are too many servicemen. Anything you want to do has a catch to it. There is generally a line at least a block long ahead of you. And after being in line for so long before, one gets a phobia and just can't stand in them.

To come to a more pleasant subject, your Chanukah dance was swell. I only wished that all of the fellows from town could have been there. I know everyone appreciated the effort that was put into the affair.

Hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely, Manuel Zinman

Dear Mollye:—

Thanks for your kindness in sending me Harry First and Seymour Berman's address. The news was especially welcome since my division has been transferred to Fort Sam Houston in San Antonio since last I wrote to you.

When we get back to San Antonio in another few days, I shall waste no time in getting in touch with Harry and Seymour. I have already mailed Harry a note. Many thanks to you, Mollye.

Sincerely, (Lt.) Dave Platt

Dear Mollye:—

Glad to hear that Dave Nathans has graduated OCS. The work here is becoming easier, but the hourly inspections are nerve wracking. More money is spent getting uniforms cleaned, and pressed, getting haircuts, shining shoes, than for anything I can think of. After the bed is made up in the morning you don't even sit on it until after evening chow.

I received the Recorder today, and was quite surprised to see a letter from Adrian Loeb. I didn't know he was in the army. Adrian is also a Frat brother of mine from Delaware. From his letter I take it that he is somewhere in North Carolina. I would appreciate it very much if you would send me his address, and I'll write him until I go back to N. C., then maybe we could plan a meeting. There are a lot of boys I would like to write but the lack of time wouldn't permit me to do so, so, will you please

give the following soldiers my best regards when you write them: Adrian Loeb, Lt. Davie Nathans, Lt. Arthur Boys, Jack Lisansky, Lt. I. Slovin, Louis Strauss, Sidney Feldman. Thanks very much.

As ever, Sammy Garfinkel

Dear Mollye:—

I received your swell letter, and want to thank you a lot for keeping me in mind. I finally received a card from Marty Sloan, but he played smart, and in order for me to get the full story from him, I will have to see Phil and Sid, because mine was Part III, and is continued from cards sent to Phil and Sid. I'm glad to hear that good word has been received from Artie, because for a while I was thinking along pessimistic lines, but with Mendel and Syd along with him I'm sure Artie will be o. k. At any rate, just seeing a fellow from home can really lift your spirits.

Congratulations on the initial victory. I hope I can get news each week saying that the "Y" has won another one, and with a coach like Sonny leading them on, they can't miss. Sure wish I were able to be playing with the "Y" this year. I get mail quite regularly from the folks at home, and a few love-sick females, but since I never was much of a lover, I guess too many hearts aren't bleeding for me and besides, with Sonny around—what more would the females want. O.K., don't answer it!!! So Peeny is really a poppa. He sure must be one excited guy. If you see him wish him luck for me, and ask him why he doesn't answer my letter. Also, get Sonny to put his X on a letter. Also glad to hear that Irv. Sigmond made Lt., and I assure you, that if at all possible, I'll keep up the standards of the Jewish boys in Wilmington—and try for OCS. I'll bet George Frankel will look great in an officer's uniform, and speaking of uniforms, mine finally fits, but it took a lot of eating. Believe it or not, I'm up to 175 lbs. now, and if ever you saw a chubby little guy—I'm the guy.

If the Recorder is still being sent out, I'd love to get one. That, along with the local papers which are being sent to me, should give me a full coverage of the activity of the gang from town. Stay well, Mollye, and give my best regards to Mr. Sollod and Sonny. Write real soon and remember,

Hetzie Statnekoo

Dear Mollye:—

At present I am acting First Sgt. However, this job is not so easy as it sounds and I am having plenty of headaches. It seems as if I am doing everything myself. I have not heard from Eddy Rosbrow since leaving Spence Field. If it is possible I would appreciate it if you would forward his address to me. Seems as if all of the boys that came into the army with me have gotten separated. I went to services in town last Friday night. They have two synagogues in the little town of Greenwood, and really the people were very sociable.

Sorry to hear that you are losing all of the players on the basketball squad, but I guess you are proud that they are going into the service of their country. I guess that my kid brother will probably be in by the early part of next year.

Here's wishing you and all of the fellows in the service a very Victorious New Year. Regards to Mr. Sollod, etc.

I remain, Matt Hirshout

Dear Mollye:

I have just arrived here, so I thought I would write to you and give you my new address, so I could receive the "Y" Recorder.

There is not much I can say about my new post as I have not looked the place over yet. Outside of freeing the slaves, they could have given the South back to them. They sure did not have to fight that hard for it.

Well, Mollye, to get on the serious side of this letter, don't forget my Recorder, also if you have a few back issues, I would like to have them.

Give my regards to all the fellows from the "Y" that are in the Service. Also Mr. Sollod. Oh, by the way, Mollye if you write to Hap Goberman, tell him I would like to hear from him.

Bernard Berger

Dear Mollye:

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

I am in an armored division and before my basic training is over I have to know how to drive a tank, a jeep, a half track, a 2½-ton truck, and I think a motorcycle.

By the way, I haven't been out of camp yet, and I don't think I'll be allowed to go out until my basic training is over, but I don't mind

as staying in camp assures me of keeping my mind on my training.

I haven't seen Harry Statnekoo since the time Harry, Phil Weinstein and myself met in the Service Club, although I see Phil nearly every night, in fact, he just walked in and sends his regards. He wants me to go for a walk with him.

I got a very short haircut, one inch long to be exact, and the main thing I don't miss is peg pants.

Quite a few fellows seem to be leaving Wilmington for the service. Wish them all the best of luck for me.

Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Reissman Bros., and everyone else around the "Y".

Mollye, please tell the fellows around the "Y" I'll write to them as soon as I can.

That's all from this neck of the woods, so I think I'll sign off.

So long,

Sid Lincoln

Dear Mollye:—

I hope you will forgive me for not writing, but I am very busy. It's pretty rough here, but so far, I am making out well. They tell you I'm in the toughest OCS in the country, if not the world. One week here and you believe it then.

I think you owe me a few papers. I really appreciate hearing from you even though it is tough finding time to read.

Lots of luck, Happy New Year to the "Y" staff.

Jake Fried

Dear Mollye:—

Well, I am now settled in my new job and everything is fine. I am now instructing recruits, and find it an interesting job. When I first got here, I met my old Company Commander who is now a Captain. The next thing I know, I am to share quarters with him, which I like very much as I think I will be able to gather some excellent advice from him. It hurt to leave home, but they tell me the Army doesn't care about things like that. The old man, Colonel to you, gave me an interview the other day, and he seems to be O.K. Say, don't forget to send me the Recorder. This is all for now, so write me soon.

Lt. Irv Sigmond

P. S. Regards to Mr. Sollod and th gang.

Dear Mollye:

I am looking forward to being home for the New Year's holiday and for a few days after. (I hope).

A friend and myself went up for a plane ride at a nearby local field recently. We are keeping up with our flying so that we can get our civilian license. On this hop when we reached "up stairs" I lowered the window to take some motion pictures. My Garrison (New) Cap decided to fly without me . . . six dollars, "Gone with the wind." I grabbed the control and dove down trying to spot it . . . it is still lost. Perhaps you wonder why? Did you ever try to dive on an object about a foot square from two-thousand feet? Try it some time, in a Cub plane.

Heard from several of my fraternity brothers and it looks as though Sigma Phi is well represented all over the world.

BLACK OUT RULES

The following rules have been adopted to cover emergencies arising from Air Raid tests and Black-outs:

1. Walk, do not run to the main lounge on the first floor and remain quiet.
2. Be sure the lights are out in your meeting room.
3. If you are in the auditorium remain seated until notified to leave by Air Raid Warden.
4. Those in gymnasium and pool should go to locker rooms immediately. The lighting here will not be turned out.
5. Do not leave the building.
6. Stay away from all windows.

SURE I'LL JOIN!

I feel it an obligation and privilege to enclose my check in the amount of \$..... as a member for the coming year.

Name

Address

The family membership includes wife and children up to 16 years of age.

I sincerely hope to actively participate and contribute my share toward the program and activity of the "Y".

RATES:

- Family Membership, \$15.00
- Senior Male, 21 and over, \$12.00
- Senior and Intermediate Female, \$8.00
- Intermediate Male, 16 to 21, \$8.00
- Junior Male up to 16, \$4.00
- Junior Female up to 15, \$4.00

Buy Bonds and Stamps

GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

This is a list of those young men of Jewish faith from Wilmington who are serving their country in the Army, Navy and Marine Corp. Others may be in the service and unknown to us. If this be the case, please call the office of the "Y" so that a contact may be established with them.

Abrams, Lenny	Coonin, Jacob	Goldberg, Albert Z.	Kirsch, Richard V.	Newstadt, Benj.	Silver, Jacob Israel
Arief, Morris	Cooper, Leonard	Goldberger, Earle	Kirshner, Joseph M.	Novack, Joseph	Silver, Lt. Samuel
Astrin, Harry	Cooperstein, N. (WAVE)	Goldman, Bernard J.	Klein, Major Manuel	Odin, Harry	Simon, Benjamin M.
Baer, Irving	Cramer, Franklin	Goldstein, Jacob	Klawansky, Daniel B.	Opis, Leon	Simon, Louis
Balick, Jacob	Diamond, Lt. Sidney	Goldstein, Jules M.	Kovner, Jacob	Paris, Isaac	Simon, Max
Balick, Jerry J.	Edelberg, Charles	Goldstein, Nathan N.	Krasnowitz, Louis B.	Platt, Lt. David	Sklar, Albert
Balick, Martin	Elias, Martin G.	Goldstein, Gordon	Krauss, Lt. Arthur F.	Podolsky, Hyman	Sklut, Kalmon
Balick, Milferd	Ehrenfeld, Daniel	Goldstein, Stanford	Kravitz, Arthur	Podolsky, Lt. Leahman	Sklut, Morton
Balick, Nathan	Eisenman, Martin	Goldstein, Kenneth	Kravitz, Morris	Podolsky, Max	Slesinger, Capt. M. L.
Barshay, Marvin	Ettingoff, Nathan	Goldstein, Lt. Jules M.	Krashtool, Ensign Bern.	Poland, Lt. Thomas L.	Sloan, Martin
Barsky, Abraham	Euster, Edgar	Goldwein, Manfred	Krashtool, Lt. Jg J.	Polish, Irving	Slovin, Lt. I.
Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M.	Faber, Louis O.	Goldberg, Samuel	Krashtool, Lt. Louis	Prober, Herman	Smith, Capt. Alex
Berg, Melvin	Faller, Rudolph	Gordon, Joe	Kruger, Harold	Protigal, Bernard	Sortman, Lt. Harold P.
Berger, Bernard	Feldman, Herman	Green, Lt. Alfred	Kurland, Lt. A. B.	Rapkin, Joseph	Spain, James
Berger, David R.	Feldman, Sidney	Greenbaum, Joseph	Laub, Arthur	Rappaport, Samuel	Spiller, Edward
Berger, Irvin	Fine, Mendel	Greenberg, Capt. B. J.	Laub, Sidney	Redless, Jack	Spring, Isadore
Berger, Lt. Simon M.	Fineman, Albert	Greenstein, David	Leibowitz, Abram I.	Reiver, Ernest	Stape, Jack
Berkowitz, Samuel L.	Fineman, Harry	Greenstein, Sydney	Leibowitz, Leonard	Reiver, Lt. Julius	Stat, Capt. Sidney
Berlin, Lt. Irvin I.	Finkle, Irving	Greenfield, Eli	Levine, Herman	Reitzes, Samuel	Statneko, Harry
Berman, Samuel	Finkel, Stanley	Greenwald, Herbert	Levy, Lt. Leon	Reinick, Lt. Elton	Stein, Morris
Berman, Lt. Seymour	First, Harry	Gross, Capt. B. A.	Levy, Lt. Richard	Rofel, Harry	Steinback, Benj.
Bernstein, Paul	First, Lt. Joseph M.	Harris, Lt. Lewis	Lewis, Charles	Rosbrov, Edward	Stiftel, Lt. Albert J.
Bierman, Lt. Harry	Fischer, Bernard	Harwitz, Sidney	Lichtenbaum, Joseph	Rosenbush, Jack	Strauss, Charles
Biloon, Lt. Arthur	Fisher, Irving	Harwitz, Major Martin	Lincoln, Morris	Rosevitch, Joseph D.	Strauss, Louis
Biloon, Ralph	Fisher, Richard	Harwitz, Capt. Morris	Lincoln, Sidney	Rossin, Benj.	Strauss, Nathan
Blatman, Arthur M.	Fianzer, Leon	Herrmann, Lt. Daniel	Lipstein, Lt. Eugene J.	Rubin, Benj.	Swartz, Hyman
Bleiberg, Lt. Carl	Fianzer, Max	Himber, Melvin	Lipstein, Lt. L. L.	Rubin, Benjamin	Swinger, Isadore
Bleiberg, Bernie	Foreman, Leonard	Hirsch, Leo	Lipstein, Lt. Sig. M.	Rudnick, Milton	Swinger, Lewis
Bloom, Lt. Harry	Frankel, Arthur	Hirschout, Lt. David	Lisakoff, Samuel	Sachs, Benj.	Swinger, Morris
Bloom, Joseph	Frankel, Edw. E.	Hirschout, Herman M.	Lisansky, Jack	Saltzman, Lt. Stephen	Tannen, W. O. Jerry
Bloom, Leon	Frankel, George	Hochstein, Richard	Lisansky, Robert	Samuel, David	Tannen, Capt. Joseph S.
Bowman, Lou	Frankfurt, Bernard R.	Hochstein, Irving	Loeb, Adrian N.	Sandler, Lt. Pincus	Tannen, Lt. Martin R.
Boys, Lt. Arthur E.	Freedman, D. (Waac)	Hoffman, Abe	Lubin, Harry	Sayer, Alvin	Tanzer, Leon
Braunstein, Bertram W.	Freedman, Louis	Hoffstein, Jules	Lundy, Jacob	Sayer, Coleman	Tavel, Lt. Henry
Brenner, Harry	Freid, Jacob	Honey, Edward	Mann, Gilbert	Schenkman, Jack	Tonik, Robert
Brodie, Robert	Fried, Benj. S.	Hurschman, Paul	Markolin, Ralph	Schenkman, Seymour	Tupp, Beryle
Brofsky, Louis	Foreman, Sidney	Jablow, Milton	Markowitz, Herman	Schinfeld, Capt. Louis	Wasserman, David
Brown, Irving N.	Garber, Joseph	Jacobs, Maurice B.	Marienberg, Joseph	Schreiber, Harold M.	Waretnick, Walter
Brown, Harvey B.	Garfinkle, Martin Samuel	Jacobs, Alby	Matt, Eddie	Schragin, David	Weiman, Edward
Cannon, Lt. Norman	Garfinkle, Milton	Jacoby, William	Mazer, Benj.	Schoenberg, Harold	Weiner, David L.
Caplan, Benj. Morris	Gelof, Marlon	Jacoby, Lt. I. Willis	Mazer, Herbert	Schulson, Hyman A.	Weiner, George J.
Chambers, Leon	Gelb, Benjamin	Jasper, Lt. Sol.	Miller, Irv.	Schutzman, Lt. Noah N.	Weiner, Joseph E.
Cohen, Emil	Gellens, Paul	Kammer, Capt. Hy.	Miller, Seymour	Segal, Sol C.	Weiner, Marvin
Cohen, Lt. Jerome	Geller, Samuel	Karp, Harry S.	Mittleman, George	Seidel, Benjamin	Weinstein, Philip
Cohen, Herbert	Glazer, David H.	Kell, Millard B.	Morris, David	Shapiro, Daniel	Weinstock, Capt. Nathan
Cohen, Herman	Glick, Samuel	Keyser, Sidney	Morris, Harold	Shapiro, Hillard	Weisberg, Harold
Cohen, Irving Bernard	Gluckman, Capt. A. G.	Kety, Jack H.	Muderick, Bernard	Shapiro, Israel	Welas, Edward
Cohen, Nathan	Goberman, A. Leighton	Kety, Sam	Nathans, Lt. Abe	Shore, Joseph	Waxman, David A.
Cohen, Samuel	Goberman, Charles A.	Kety, Lt. S. S.	Nathans, Lt. David	Shpeen, Sidney	Waxman, Elliott
Cohen, Milton	Goberman, Lt. N. L.		Neuman, Phil	Sigmund, Howard	Winston, Henry
Cohen, Tillie (WAAC)			Nozinsky, Jules	Sigmund, Lt. Irving	Zinman, Manuel
Colton, Samuel	*Killed In Action			Sigmund, Eugene	Zogott, Louis