

**VETERANS SERVICE COMMITTEE WILL RETURNING CEMEN**

as a constituent of the Jewish Welfare Board responsible for the past years for the presentation and organization of a program of work for men in the Armed Forces stationed in this area. During the period of time the "Y" has conducted and sponsored several hundreds of religious services and programs both in camp and in the building.

In addition to the tremendous task of personal care maintained by Miss [Name] through the "Y" Re-creation of the Snack represented one of the recently sponsored Service recreational facilities in the

realizing that many problems of rehabilitation, readjustment questions of privilege immediately following the return of part of our troops, and Navy Committee is making steps to meet future needs of employment, hospitalization, education, other G.I. rights. In connection for this work a sub-committee has been appointed to consist of Mrs. Har-stein and Mr. Saul I. Co-Chairmen; Mr. Aaron Mr. William Feinberg, Mr. [Name] and Mr. H. Al-

**J. W. B. CONFERENCE TO BE HELD HERE NOVEMBER 19TH**

The Annual Conference of the Middle Atlantic Section of the Jewish Welfare Board comprising Y.M.H.A.'s and Jewish Centers of Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia will be held at the "Y" on Saturday evening, November 18th and all day Sunday, November 19th. Delegates from more than fifty communities are now being appointed by their respective constituents. Mr. Ben H. Charon, field director of the Jewish Welfare Board for this area, will cooperate with a committee appointed by Charles I. Belfint, President of the "Y" in arranging the program of conferences, discussion groups, and addresses which will be featured during convention. On Monday and Tuesday, the 20th and 21st, Executive Directors of the various agencies will continue their studies and discussions on problems of current and Post War interest.

**May God Bless Their Memory**

- PFC. NATHAN BALICK
- SERGEANT HERMAN COHEN
- SERGEANT HARRY FINEMAN
- LIEUTENANT HARRY M. FIRST
- SERGEANT GORDON GOLDSTEIN
- LIEUTENANT MAURICE JACOBS
- PFC. ROBERT LISANSKY
- LIEUTENANT SEYMOUR MILLER
- SIMON G. ROSEN, Y 2/C
- SIDNEY STEELMAN, PHM. 3/C
- LIEUTENANT MARVIN WEINER
- LIEUTENANT HENRY WINSTON

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

**SURE I'LL JOIN!**

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

Name .....

Address .....

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

I sincerely hope to actively participate and contribute my 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

**"TEENSTERS" DANCE TO FEATURE LIVE MUSIC**

A new policy has been inaugurated by the Social Department in connection with the Youth Activities Division of the "Y" for a monthly dance and refreshments to be given on the last Saturday of each month for the "teen" age group of the community. The innovation is represented in the form of "live music" by a popular orchestra who are especially adept in Jive music. This is in addition to the weekly Saturday evening social programs conducted in the auditorium with recordings providing the music.

Last week the young people were special guests of the "Y" at an opening dance on Yom Kippur night. A nominal charge to cover the cost of refreshments which will be served free of charge during the evening will be made. Starting next Wednesday night admission to the regular dances for "teensters" will be restricted to members of the "Y". All young people are urged to have their cards with them at all times.

**"Y" POLL WILL OPEN SOON**

We regret that the "Y" Pool still remains closed at the request of the Board of Health due to the continued but decreasing prevalence of the Poliomyelitis. During this interlude, the strainers and filter facilities have been completely overhauled and when activity is resumed in the pool the members can be insured of a continuation of a high degree of sanitation and water purity.

Steps are now underway for an extensive winter program of swimming instruction and programming. It is hoped to arrange for a special session of instruction for the Jewish Girl Scout Troops of the city as part of their scout work. Boy Scout Troops will also receive attention as the season progresses.

The annual Water Carnival which was postponed because of the closing of the pools will be held at a later date on a Saturday evening to be announced by Mr. Levenberg.

# DEAR MOLLYE

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



Mollye:  
 I received your letter a few days ago dated Aug, 9th and this is the best chance I have had to answer. I'm really busy and I'm working hard, but as long as we are moving closer and closer to home I don't mind a bit. Yep, I'm really going and the "Heinrich" will never stop us. We're pouring it on and how we managed to stand it under the power of ours is beyond me. It won't be much longer and they will be here.  
 My mail has finally caught up with me, and it was good getting it after not getting any for a week. Heard from my brother Max and he's sweating it out in Iran, but good. Also heard from Ralph Belfer and he wanted to meet him in England. I'm sure I can't but he may be over here and I may run into him. It's tough to find some one over here because we're scattered all over the place.  
 I'm looking for the Recorder and I'd better get one or else — I'd like to all at the "Y" and I'll be seeing you soon.  
 (Censored)  
 "Lou" Simon  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 Dear Mollye:  
 I should have written sooner but I recently got back from a swell vacation at a rest home away from the war. To tell you of the whole thing would take up too much time and too much writing, so I'll sum it all up with, I had a good time. We are listening to the radio which is telling of a lot of successes which we were at. Mollye, our conscience must bother us about this war effort. I bet you wish you were a fellow, but I'm glad you weren't. I guess nothing at home seems to be going normally. I wish I could have been on that moon-light ride with my girl. Since we have come back we have had several nice flights; last night we had a moon-light ride with searchlights helping out. Today we had a practice gunnery mission. It's a lot of fun when the target can't get back. I guess it will take some time before we will finish up. We are taking it easy on us, and I'm saying goes "Leave well

enough alone." Do you have Nate Plafker's address? That's all for now. Regards.

(Censored)

"Sid" Feldman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and also the Recorder of July. Feeling fine and hope you are all well. I am still on Guam, but there isn't much to do here. The few towns that are here are wrecked, so all we do is eat, sleep and see movies. I still haven't had a chance to see Irv. Sigmond.

For the past few days we have been eating corn-on-the-cob. I didn't have any for a long time, but it sure tasted good. Some of the boys found fields of corn all ready to be picked. The bread situation is bad, didn't have any for a month. When this war ends, save me some rye bread.

If I get anymore tan on me I will be looking like a native of Guam. During this fighting period all I saw was dead Japs and that's the only ones I like to see. The Medics were praised very highly for our work under fire. There were plenty of days that I said my prayers and I guess I was pretty lucky. When you are at the Front Lines you see those ugly things of War.

Mollye, let me know some of the boys stationed at New Caledonia. Send me their addresses. That's about all for now, so until I hear from you again give my regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and give me more Recorders.

(Censored)

Jack Schenkman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

I was glad to receive your kind letter. It makes one feel good to have the personal touch with a worth-while organization like the "Y".

As I am now in France, I think a soldier looks forward to a message or some sign of recognition from those whom he left behind—more so than ever before because of the greater distance and the closeness of his goal.

The climate of "Sunny" France is about the same and the people have given us a grand welcome. Regards to you, Mr. Sollod, Sonny

and the other members of the "Y". (Censored)

Irv Danberg

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Just a few lines to let you know everything is just solid and I am fine and dandy. Since I wrote last, I have some good and plain news. I met Sol Balick the other day, or rather found him. He really looks good. Gained a little weight and had a little tan. We talked over experiences and spent about two hours together. I thought that a lot of time under the circumstances. Willard Berdit wrote and is now a Cpl. and is knocking himself out in Italy. Told a few stories and closed his letter. Harry Rofel wrote from North Africa and said he would be in France shortly. After that Allied landing in Southern France, I see what he meant. Well I guess I've said enough. Give my regards to Son-Johnny and Mr. Sollod. Take it easy—

(Censored)

Davie Balick

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter and I was very glad to hear from you. It was really great to get all the news about the home town. I am glad to hear that the boys came through okay on the Marianna Islands. I haven't heard from Dick Kirsch in two weeks. I have the feeling that we will bump into each other later on. You will find his address at the end of my letter and he told me that he will really appreciate receiving the Recorder.

I was lying in my bunk at this infernal dust bowl, when one of the fellows brought in a note sent by Ben Lincoln. Jerry Balick was coming over to his home that night, and he wanted to know if I could come over. Boy, I just jumped into a set of clean whites, and I was in town within an hour. Jerry was working that night, but he stopped around in his fatigues. Mollye, he was the first fellow from home that I have met in going on nine months. He must have thought I was "rock happy" the way I kept shooting questions at him. He could only stay a few minutes, but from our little conversation we found out that we are going to see a lot of each other in the future. Don't forget the Recorders.

(Censored)

"Smoke" Smookler

Dear Mollye:

Well, here I am back in Sioux Falls and trying to get back in the swing of things. The train ride back wasn't too bad and in fact even better than I had expected taking into consideration traveling conditions as they are today. I had a four hour lay-over in Chicago and in the usual farmer boy fashion used it to look over the big buildings of the city and stroll along the main stems. No need to tell you that I was pretty tired upon arriving and in fact haven't really rested up as yet.

That's about all for now. Please pardon the brevity of this letter and I promise to do better the next time. If by chance you see my fellow "sneezy" friend Sonny, give him my regards. Also please say hello to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Georgie Weiner

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

A few lines to let you know that I received your letter and good to hear from you.

Well I've got a new address. Moved only a short distance, and like it very well here at Adaban. Got a real good meal on a liberty. Also had a treat the other day, got a real meal on a liberty and I tasted my first fresh apple in about two years. The living quarters are air-conditioned, and sleeping is very pleasant most any part of the day. Only been around a few days, so therefore I am still green. But give me time. I am getting into the knack of it and I will get used to it as time goes by.

The weather is still hot as ever but, thank God, after this month we should be getting a break in that department.

I have heard from Bertie and Lou. Bertie is still back in England and of course looking, as all are, to go home. Lou is going thru tough and rugged doings but I am sure he will make it a point to come thru all right. The way they are going, according to news, brightens everyone and it should be over, I hope, in the very near future.

Well I believe this is about all. Take care of yourself, and please write again. Might as well wish you and all a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

(Censored)

Max Simon

YOU NEED THE "Y" THE "Y" NEEDS YOU

# DEAR MOLLYE

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Dear Mollye:

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Our mail has finally caught up with us, and it was good getting mail after not getting any for over a week. Heard from my brother Max and he's sweating it out in Iran, but good. Also heard from Ralph Belfer and he wanted me to meet him in England. I'm afraid I can't but he may be over here and I may run into him. It's pretty tough to find some one over here because we're scattered all over the place.

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That's about all for now. I'll pardon the brevity of this letter and I promise to do better next time. If by chance you see my fellow "sneezy" friend, give him my regards. Also say hello to Mr. Sollod and his gang.

Georgie

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:

A few lines to let you know that I received your letter and it was good to hear from you.

Well I've got a new record. Moved only a short distance and like it very well here at the moment. Got a real good meal on the 10th. Also had a treat the other day. Got a real meal on a lib. I tasted my first fresh produce about two years ago. The living quarters are air-conditioned, and the dining is very pleasant. A part of the day. Only been here a few days, so therefore it's green. But give me time getting into the knack of it. I will get used to it as time goes by.

The weather is still hot but, thank God, after that we should be getting a change in that department.

I have heard from Bertie. Bertie is still back in the land and of course looking for a way to go home. Lou is thru tough and rugged and I am sure he will make it. I am sure he will make it to come thru all right. They are going, according to the brightens everyone and will be over, I hope, in the near future.

Well I believe this is the last. Take care of yourself, and write again. Might as well say you and all a Happy New Year.  
Sincerely,

(Censored)

YOU NEED THE "Y"  
NEEDS YOU

Mollye:—  
moves on, relentlessly it  
Eyes are focused on Eur-  
A lot depends on the next  
eks. If they can crack the  
as before winter, it will  
that the War out here can  
ned on that much faster.

really sorry to hear about  
First and Marvin Weiner  
missing. Do let us know  
hear anything further  
haven't heard from Lenny  
n in several months. Even  
did go in on the Southern  
Invasion, chances are he's  
What about Jeep Lipstein;  
as though he had hopes of  
back to the States in the  
n't he? It has been a long  
oo since I've seen or heard  
is Jacoby. Last I heard he  
Palestine I think. Regards

(Censored)  
(Major) Alf Green

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:—  
copy of the Recorder finally  
d us. Of course it had to hit  
few points before getting  
I've yet to meet anyone  
Delaware, let alone Wilming-  
whom I might even have  
nodding acquaintance. The  
haven't missed a thing if  
re not on this Island. We  
popular term for the sort  
ription Dave Platt so glam-  
gives of the South Pacific.  
ast, no doubt, have been  
g "Jungle Juice" when he  
chat.

wasted no time after get-  
e across in putting me thru  
st campaign. No, I didn't  
y Japs. They had left for  
unknown. Fact is, we went  
ing a half hour after land-  
f the P.I. are so easy, we  
be home soon. But our  
gn is small potatoes by

g conditions are improving  
All in all, I can't com-  
If you can, get a May 22nd  
of Life. Very, very in-  
g. My sincere regards to  
d the rest of the staff.

(Censored)  
Eddie Budin

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:—  
ved your most welcome let-  
I was very glad to hear  
ou. Believe me the news  
Jacobs really shocked me  
and I still can't get over  
vs. Perhaps he is a Pris-

oner of War and he will turn up  
soon. That oft-times happens and  
I sincerely hope the same will hap-  
pen in his case.

How is everything at the "Y"  
these days? I sure miss the old  
place and hope that soon I'll be  
able to enter the place soon. So  
Sonny is Beau Brummel of Wil-  
mington. Well, Mollye, he is a  
good man for the job and I'll bet  
he likes his work. How is Mr.  
Sollod and Johnny and all the  
rest? Haven't heard from Sam  
Sloan in quite a time, but I'll  
catch up to him soon. Glad to  
hear that Artie is in Ky. I under-  
stand that that Camp is o.k. Well,  
Mollye, no more for now regards  
to all and answer please.

(Censored)

Bobby Lewis

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I received a letter and a Record-  
er from you today and I sure was  
glad to hear from you. I am feel-  
ing fine and everything down here  
is o.k. I am unemployed again. I  
was an M.P. for awhile but they  
cut down on the force and I was  
laid off. I am going to see if I  
can get a pension as an ex-cop. I  
received a letter from Harry First  
and I sure was glad to hear about  
his promotion. I know he deserved  
it and anything else the Army de-  
cides to give him. From what I  
hear about him and Seymour Ber-  
man they both are doing a swell  
job over there in Italy.

Boy, my friend Bertie Braun-  
stein sure is doing his part. With  
four beach-heads, Sicily, Anzio,  
Casablanca and the Invasion, to  
his credit he don't have to take  
his hat off to anybody. He must  
have some great stories to tell and  
I can just see him in the humidor  
telling them. I hope it is soon  
and all the boys are there to listen  
to him. I haven't heard from  
Morty Sklut in a long time. I  
hope it is because he is on his way  
home. He sure deserves it.

I was very sorry to hear about  
Maurice Jacobs, Henry Winston,  
Nathan Balick and Herman Cohen.  
They were all great fellows and  
they will all be remembered by us,  
their buddies. May they rest in  
peace. I hope that they did not  
pay the supreme sacrifice in vain.

I met a fellow Wilmingtonian  
on the Island. He is Dr. Reardon.  
He is a Captain attached to a hos-  
pital right next to my camp. He  
is a swell fellow and I visit him  
every chance I get. We sit around

and talk about Wilmington. Dr.  
Reardon sends his regards to all  
his Jewish friends especially Gus  
Reissman, Herm Reitzes and Ed-  
die Weinberger. Dr. Reardon told  
me that Dr. Dave Platt is on the  
Island. He met him at a Medical  
meeting. I got Dave's address and  
dropped him a line and asked him  
to meet me. I hope he can make  
it because I sure would like to  
meet him. I will let you know  
how I make out.

I'm glad you liked the coconut.  
I thought you would get a kick  
out of it when I sent it to you. I  
heard that Davie Berger was in  
on the Saipan Campaign. Boy, he  
was in two tough campaigns, Ma-  
kin and Saipan. He should get  
home now as he sure deserves it.  
So Lubin is coming overseas. Well,  
I wish him all the luck in the  
world. Regards to Mr. Sollod,  
Sonny, the "Y" gang and the  
Sklut's.

(Censored)

Mendel Fine

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I finally got my first pass last  
week and I headed straight for  
Jacksonville. I was lucky enough  
to get a ride in. After I arrived,  
I went into a drug store to look  
up Harry Hindin's address. The  
druggist told me Harry's store  
was only three blocks away, so I  
scooted over there. Harry re-  
membered the family and we  
talked for about a half an hour.  
He told me where I could get a  
room and suggested I go to Jack-  
sonville Beach for the afternoon.  
I did, and it was wonderful. It  
beats Atlantic City swimming.  
After I came back from the beach  
Harry told me Jack had just step-  
ped out. I found Jack at a resta-  
urant. It is a wonderful place to  
eat, and in a little while Bill  
Jacoby came up. The three of us  
went out that Saturday night and  
they really showed me a wonderful  
time. Sunday afternoon we went  
out to Harry's home and started  
up a bull session. We talked  
about Bertie Braunstein, who used  
to go up there all the time, Wil-  
lard Berdit, his nephew, the Ber-  
ger's and everybody else we knew  
in common.

I still haven't heard from my  
brother Seymour, but I should  
very shortly. I'm taking tests and  
being interviewed for Army Spe-  
cialized Training, this weekend, so  
I'm restricted.

I sure hope they find Marvin  
and Harry. Jack Sklut sends his

love. Regard to Sonny and Mr.  
Sollod.

Norman Berman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Your letter was a welcome sight  
as it was the first news I got of  
my brother Davie arriving back to  
the States. Thanks loads and I  
hope all your future mail will con-  
tain such good news. I also re-  
ceived the July issue of the Re-  
corder and it was good to read  
some of the letters from the boys.

Things out here are pretty dull  
as I am confined to the station.  
The only recreation we have is  
our nightly movie and once in a  
while a USO show. Last night  
the Jack Benny show gave a per-  
formance here. It was very good  
and boasted such stars as Larry  
Adler, Martha Tilton and Carol  
Landis. Every Friday night I go  
to the Jewish services in town. I  
keep looking for Mendel there, but  
so far he hasn't put in an appear-  
ance. Maybe I'll see him tonight.

I was very sorry to hear of  
Sammy Sloan's misfortune. I hope  
he comes out of it without any  
marks. If you should write him  
send him my best. Regards to  
you, Mr. Sollod, Sonny and  
Johnny.

(Censored)

Maxie Glabar

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter and it  
was swell hearing from you. I  
was sorry to hear about Sam  
Sloan, I hope he is o.k. by now.  
Chances are very slim for me to  
meet Louis Simon over here. But  
maybe by some dumb luck I'll  
bump into him. Yes we're still  
going great over here it shouldn't  
be long before they call it quits.  
I don't see how they have held  
out this long.

I hope the "Y's" Moonlight was  
a success. Here's hoping we'll all  
be home to go to the next one.  
I'm not working too hard right  
now, sort of having things a little  
easier. I would just as soon keep  
busy though. Time goes much  
faster. I sure do hope my brother  
gets a break and gets in on that  
rotation plan. He sure deserves  
it. Best regards to your folks  
and family, hope they are all well.  
Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and  
Johnny.

(Censored)

"Yankel" Fine

Dear Mollye:—

Time moves on, relentlessly it seems. Eyes are focused on Europe. A lot depends on the next six weeks. If they can crack the Germans before winter, it will mean that the War out here can be pushed on that much faster.

Was really sorry to hear about Harry First and Marvin Weiner being missing. Do let us know if you hear anything further from them. I haven't heard from Lenny Lipstein in several months. Even if he did go in on the Southern France Invasion, chances are he's o.k. What about Jeep Lipstein; seems as though he had hopes of getting back to the States in the fall didn't he? It has been a long time too since I've seen or heard of Willis Jacoby. Last I heard he was in Palestine I think. Regards to all.

(Censored)

(Major) Alf Green

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

A copy of the Recorder finally reached us. Of course it had to hit quite a few points before getting here. I've yet to meet anyone from Delaware, let alone Wilmington with whom I might even have had a nodding acquaintance. The boys haven't missed a thing if they are not on this Island. We have a popular term for the sort of description Dave Platt so glamorously gives of the South Pacific. He must, no doubt, have been drinking "Jungle Juice" when he wrote that.

They wasted no time after getting me across in putting me thru my first campaign. No, I didn't kill any Japs. They had left for parts unknown. Fact is, we went swimming a half hour after landing. If the P.I. are so easy, we should be home soon. But our campaign is small potatoes by now.

Living conditions are improving rapidly. All in all, I can't complain. If you can, get a May 22nd Edition of *Life*. Very, very interesting. My sincere regards to you and the rest of the staff.

(Censored)

Eddie Budin

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

Received your most welcome letter and I was very glad to hear from you. Believe me the news of Lt. Jacobs really shocked me no end and I still can't get over the news. Perhaps he is a Pris-

oner of War and he will turn up soon. That oft-times happens and I sincerely hope the same will happen in his case.

How is everything at the "Y" these days? I sure miss the old place and hope that soon I'll be able to enter the place soon. So Sonny is Beau Brummel of Wilmington. Well, Mollye, he is a good man for the job and I'll bet he likes his work. How is Mr. Sollod and Johnny and all the rest? Haven't heard from Sam Sloan in quite a time, but I'll catch up to him soon. Glad to hear that Artie is in Ky. I understand that that Camp is o.k. Well, Mollye, no more for now regards to all and answer please.

(Censored)

Bobby Lewis

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Dear Mollye:—

I received a letter and a Recorder from you today and I sure was glad to hear from you. I am feeling fine and everything down here is o.k. I am unemployed again. I was an M.P. for awhile but they cut down on the force and I was laid off. I am going to see if I can get a pension as an ex-cop. I received a letter from Harry First and I sure was glad to hear about his promotion. I know he deserved it and anything else the Army decides to give him. From what I hear about him and Seymour Berman they both are doing a swell job over there in Italy.

Boy, my friend Bertie Braunstein sure is doing his part. With four beach-heads, Sicily, Anzio, Casablanca and the Invasion, to his credit he don't have to take his hat off to anybody. He must have some great stories to tell and I can just see him in the humidior telling them. I hope it is soon and all the boys are there to listen to him. I haven't heard from Morty Sklut in a long time. I hope it is because he is on his way home. He sure deserves it.

I was very sorry to hear about Maurice Jacobs, Henry Winston, Nathan Balick and Herman Cohen. They were all great fellows and they will all be remembered by us, their buddies. May they rest in peace. I hope that they did not pay the supreme sacrifice in vain.

I met a fellow Wilmingtonian on the Island. He is Dr. Reardon. He is a Captain attached to a hospital right next to my camp. He is a swell fellow and I visit him every chance I get. We sit around

and talk about Wilmington. Dr. Reardon sends his regards to all his Jewish friends especially Gus Reissman, Herm Reitzes and Eddie Weinberger. Dr. Reardon told me that Dr. Dave Platt is on the Island. He met him at a Medical meeting. I got Dave's address and dropped him a line and asked him to meet me. I hope he can make it because I sure would like to meet him. I will let you know how I make out.

I'm glad you liked the coconut. I thought you would get a kick out of it when I sent it to you. I heard that Davie Berger was in on the Saipan Campaign. Boy, he was in two tough campaigns, Makin and Saipan. He should get home now as he sure deserves it. So Lubin is coming overseas. Well, I wish him all the luck in the world. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, the "Y" gang and the Sklut's.

(Censored)

Mendel Fine

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

I finally got my first pass last week and I headed straight for Jacksonville. I was lucky enough to get a ride in. After I arrived, I went into a drug store to look up Harry Hindin's address. The druggist told me Harry's store was only three blocks away, so I scooted over there. Harry remembered the family and we talked for about a half an hour. He told me where I could get a room and suggested I go to Jacksonville Beach for the afternoon. I did, and it was wonderful. It beats Atlantic City swimming. After I came back to the beach Harry told me Jack had just stepped out. I found Jack at a restaurant. It is a wonderful place to eat, and in a little while Bill Jacoby came up. The three of us went out that Saturday night and they really showed me a wonderful time. Sunday afternoon we went out to Harry's home and started up a bull session. We talked about Bertie Braunstein, who used to go up there all the time, Willard Berdit, his nephew, the Berger's and everybody else we knew in common.

I still haven't heard from my brother Seymour, but I should very shortly. I'm taking tests and being interviewed for Army Specialized Training, this weekend, so I'm restricted.

I sure hope they find Marvin and Harry. Jack Sklut sends his

love. Regard to Sonny Sollod.

Norman

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Dear Mollye:—

Your letter was a welcome as it was the first news from my brother Davie arriving in the States. Thanks load hope all your future mail contain such good news. I received the July issue of the Recorder and it was good to see some of the letters from

Things out here are pretty as I am confined to the island. The only recreation we have is our nightly movie and our USO show. Last night the Jack Benny show gave a performance here. It was very good and boasted such stars as Red Adler, Martha Tilton and Landis. Every Friday night we go to the Jewish services in order to keep looking for Mendel to see so far he hasn't put in an appearance. Maybe I'll see him

I was very sorry to hear about Sammy Sloan's misfortune. I hope he comes out of it with a few marks. If you should write to send him my best. Regards to you, Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

(Censored)

Maxie

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter and was swell hearing from you. I was sorry to hear about Sloan, I hope he is o.k. Chances are very slim for me to meet Louis Simon over here maybe by some dumb fellow bump into him. Yes we are going great over here it is a long time before they call me. I don't see how they have put out this long.

I hope the "Y's" Moonlight is a success. Here's hoping you will be home to go to the moon. I'm not working too hard now, sort of having things a little easier. I would just as soon be busy though. Time goes so fast. I sure do hope you gets a break and gets in on the rotation plan. He sure is a good fellow. Best regards to you and family, hope they are well. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

(Censored)

"Yank

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s of ammunition at anything an get sight of including

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rather well. He says he to school with him when he

in Conn. His name is Bill y" Dabensky and he is anx-

o hear how Joe is making nd whether he remembers

r not I guess that's about r now. My best wishes to

Roy Lipstein

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:—

bye Italy — Hello France. ks like I'm going into the

last lap of my tour of foreign countries. I think this War will be over this year and if I don't wind up in India or Australia, I ought to be going home. I had the good fortune of coming to France the first day and was able to see the forming of the Invasion Fleet. I wasn't sorry that we met very little opposiion, altho we had to duck a few snipers when we first came in. The French Underground is doing a fine job here of cleaning up the town.. One of their enjoyable duties is to shave the hair off the women who showed any affection to the Germans when they were here

This country is the same as all the other ones I've been in, but just a mere trifle cleaner. Oh to get back to the States where things look like they've been washed once in awhile. I shouldn't talk—I haven't been able to take a bath or shower in over two weeks. My best friend won't tell me about B.O. because he has it too The way I'm moving now—I wouldn't be surprised if my next letter is from Germany. Good-bye for now.

(Censored)

Harold Schreiber

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

How are things "somewhere in Delaware?" I'm feeling swell, never better. That's a very fine grapevine. I don't think Dave Berger's on Saipan anymore. He was fine when I last saw him. I hope you've heard from him and the rest by now. Yes, Davie's outfit had a few bad days; he'll have a lot to tell you when he gets home. This past spring I lived near the place where Steve Saltzman shot down that Zero with a rifle in '41. Is Paul Kessler still here and what's his address, please?

I'm sure sorry to hear that Henry Winston has landed in the Great Beyond. I saw in the paper that Nathan Balick is resting in the arms of God. And Major Al. Green wrote me that Sid Steelman also rests in a Marine Cemetery on Saipan. He was such a kid Mollye. He hardly filled out that new Marine set of khakies when I saw him in Honolulu at the Temple this past Spring. Thanks loads for the prayers; I'm sure they'll come true. I'm going to draw in a lottery tonight for a furlugh, 'cause I'd like to see you too. Hope we can all see you all soon. Thanks again for the blessing and

please give my best to everybody in the swellest town on earth.

(Censored)

Sidney Harwitz

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter while i was away on a trip to Naples and Pompeii. The trip wasn't such a success as I had planned. We broke down twice but the last time was the worst. It happened at 11:30 at night and they had to go back to our Headquarters, and bring a tow truck, which was fifty miles away—so I didn't get any sleep that night. So what is the difference we have plenty of time over here. I just left Jerry and we were laying out our plans for our Rome trip which will take place the first of the month.

Seymour Berman is supposed to come in to see me but he has been flying everyday to get all of his missions in. Today makes his 48th, good luck to him for the next two missions. Nothing new taking place over here. All's quiet on the Italian front. I suppose you know about Harry First. Well, Mollye, I sign off for now and give my regards to all of the Wilmingtonians.

(Censored)

Leon Flanzer

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

I hope you enjoyed your vacation. I've only seen Hymie Swartz that one time and for all I know he's gone from here by now. Camp Grant is emptying out quite steadily and Hymie told me he was due to go to a West Coast installation.

We saw Dolly and Beryle Oser; you probably hear from them by now. We had dinner over there on Sunday afternoon. I got the chicken and we went over there and cooked the meal. We had chicken soup with oodles of noodles and broiled chicken. It was a "machia" and "no kiddin' "!

In all the time I've been writing to you I've never yet asked you for anyone's address. Now is the first time — the victim is Jake Coonin. Can you tell me how I can get in touch with the old Red Head: Yesterday I was very pleased and surprised to get a letter from Walter Dworkis, a Marine now in California. He got my address from the Frat Paper, which reminds me that I haven't seen a Recorder for a long time. Best of luck to you and a Happy New Year to you, Mr. Sollod and Son-

ny and all the Sigma Phis.

Ben Seidel

\* \* \* \* \*

Hi Ya Mollye:

At last the Recorder reached me and as of the hundreds of our boys in the service, it sure was welcome. One question I would like to ask you; how many do we have overseas?

Read with much interest the letters written to you, and it was Freddie Terman's article which held my special attention because he claims even tho working as a medic in an army hospital in Miss., the results of war are seen. Being here and seeing what those "pillrollers" are doing is enough to make me "take my helmet off" to that branch of service. Personally, my thoughts are with the doughboy and after more than three years as an infantryman, I wouldn't take it for the Air Forces and Quartermaster combined. Never the less, all of us together make up the world's greatest and mightiest army and navy; the 'paper hanger" is already very much aware of that fact.

With the news continuing good, my own prediction is that the war with Germany will end on or about December 4th, 1944. Let's hope we can all be home much sooner. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and all the rest of the "Y" gang.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Abe Nathans

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and I certainly was happy to hear from you.

I have been seeing Bill Jacoby quite a bit. In fact there has not been a weekend that we have not been together. I have finally met the Hindin's, and believe me it is exactly like you said, they were certainly grand people. Their hospitality is so nice that for the day you more or less forget that you're a G. I.

I have not seen much of Norman Berman due to him being so busy with his basic training, but I will try to see him as much as possible. Bill Jacoby sends his regards to you.

Mollye tell me, do you ever hear from Sid Shulman? In your next letter to him mention my name and tell him that I would like to hear from him.

Well Mollye, I will close by saying take damm good care of yourself for you are doing a good job.

Jack Sklut

Dear Mollye:

I have so much that I can write about that it is really hard to choose the most interesting subjects. I guess the most interesting would be the town of Las Vegas. No doubt you have read a lot about it. To say that it is the wildest, most fascinating city I have ever seen would be putting it mildly. Half the things you see here you have to look twice before you can believe your own eyes. I know you would like to hear about my experience with the movie stars. I went into town with my buddy looking forward to nothing in particular. I knew that Alice Faye and her husband Phil Harris were in town but that didn't excite me because there are always some celebrities in town.

We decided we would go to the El Rancho Vegas which is the nicest night club. Its beautiful and it has all any fellow could want to make an evening interesting. The story goes that my buddy went over to the roulette table and started to gamble. While he was there he started talking to the gentleman beside him, who eventually asked us to come over to his table and have a couple of drinks with him and his wife. It turned out that he was Phil Harris and his wife naturally, Alice Faye. Of course we were really excited when we found out, but in spite of our awkwardness we had a swell time. I even got up enough nerve to ask Alice Faye to dance. All in all it was quite an evening, we were introduced to Ramsy Ames, Leslie Brooks, the King Sisters and Mickey Rooney's father, Joe Yule. What do you think of my going Hollywood on you.

Now I'll tell you a little of what we do here. Most of the time we fly. We go out on one or two missions a day and fire about 750 rounds of ammunition at anything we can get sight of including mountain bears and desert rats. I met a fellow here that knows Joe First rather well. He says he went to school with him when he lived in Conn. His name is Bill "Whity" Dabensky and he is anxious to hear how Joe is making out and whether he remembers him or not. I guess that's about all for now. My best wishes to all.

Roy Lipstein

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last lap of my tour of foreign countries. I think this War will be over this year and if I don't wind up in India or Australia, I ought to be going home. I had the good fortune of coming to France the first day and was able to see the forming of the Invasion Fleet. I wasn't sorry that we met very little opposition, altho we had to duck a few snipers when we first came in. The French Underground is doing a fine job here of cleaning up the town.. One of their enjoyable duties is to shave the hair off the women who showed any affection to the Germans when they were here

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Well Mollye, I will close ing take damm good care self for you are doing a g

Ja

lye:—

s a million for your let-  
certainly was grand to  
m a person who is doing  
to boost the morale of  
mington boys who are  
throughout this war-torn  
I often wonder how you  
to do all this. No doubt  
n plenty of the so called  
oil. The letters of thanks  
all overseas for your good  
reward enough, I believe.  
weather is plenty hot now  
the day but we get relief  
with cool breezes from  
and mountains. It's been  
me now since I ran into  
from home but expect to  
With news like it is the  
home must be going wild;  
opping for a chance to look  
over real soon. So, for  
will say s-long to a swell  
Good luck to you.

Ben Caplan

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:

is the first chance I have  
write you. I know I owe  
answer to that letter I re-  
shortly before I left the  
But I'm sure that you  
and what the last days are  
and there is no time for

art, I had a very good jour-  
ross. The thing I was al-  
fraid of was sea-sickness  
funny thing was, I wasn't  
all. I was kept very busy  
the time I sailed until we  
I worked in the Ship's  
ary and I saw plenty  
-sickness that kept my  
s from my getting sick.  
n see from the top of the  
that my destination was  
d. The surroundings some-  
(when the sun shines) are  
painting. Sometimes the  
gets a little tough, but I  
you have to take the good  
e bad. We have to work  
ard but when you see some  
soldiers who came back  
ed, you get more courage  
e job is easier. The social  
es are O.K. I had a twenty-  
our pass and went to the  
t city. The people in Eng-  
re very nice. The food situ-  
sn't too good for them, but  
on't complain. I just won-  
w our people at home would  
they would have to eat like  
o over here. It is very ex-  
e also. I passed a fruit  
and there were some beau-

tiful grapes hanging in the win-  
dow. I went in and asked how  
much they were; over 15 shillings  
(over \$3.00). The price of peaches  
over 60c. When I asked, "a  
pound",— no, for one. A can-  
taloupe cost over \$5.00 in Ameri-  
can money. So I had to tell the  
lady I would wait 'till pay-day-  
Almost everything you can think  
of is rationed.

I went to Jewish services. It  
was really nice. Afterward they  
had "Gefillta Fish." Almost like  
home. The Chaplain is from Co-  
ney Island. So far, I haven't run  
into anyone from home. Except  
one officer, who used to work in  
Wilmington.

To close this letter, I want to  
wish you, "Dear Mollye", and  
everyone else a very Happy New  
Year, and hope that all your wish-  
es will be fulfilled. Maybe next  
year we won't have to write but  
we can do it orally. Give my re-  
gards to all. When you see Mor-  
ris Levenberg, give him my re-  
gards.

(censored)

Herbie Hirsch

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

The four and one-half months I  
have spent here in Corsica have  
not been too unpleasant. Condi-  
tions improved continuously, and  
hit their climax this past month.  
First of all, we are located in a  
good sized town, and that gives us  
the feeling of "return to civiliza-  
ion." Secondly, we now get an is-  
sue of ration of American beer,  
and tell me — what could be bet-  
ter than a cold glass of beer on a  
scorching summer day? Thirdly,  
I spent a week at a rest camp,  
high in the romantic mountains of  
beautiful Corsica For the first time  
in two years, I slept in a building,  
on a bed with an honest to good-  
ness box spring and mattress.  
The place was just a small hotel,  
surrounded by pine and alderberry  
trees that reached straight and  
high—majestically to the sky. It  
was almost like a Shangri-La, so  
peaceful and quiet. I spent my  
time sleeping, gorging myself  
with wonderful food, drinking, and  
more sleeping. There were Ameri-  
can nurses there, too, so I also  
had my first prolonged conversa-  
tion with an English speaking fe-  
male in two years. Need I say  
more to tell you I had a wonder-  
ful time?

And now the payoff. The cli-  
max to all these improvements  
came in just yesterday—one quart

of Schenley's Reserve (sigh). Im-  
agine? American whiskey—and  
does it taste good!! Of course,  
I'm a teetotaler from way back,  
but just between you and me, a  
good shot of whiskey sometimes  
hits the spot. Oui? Then, of  
course, there are many things of  
vital interest which I am unable  
to write here. But I presume that  
these things are self-evident from  
the newspapers. The news, inci-  
dentally, is definitely good—isn't  
it?

Before I close, I'd like to make  
a request. I lost Alfie Green's  
address, so would you please for-  
ward same to me? (I hear he's  
a Major now—good show, as the  
English would say). My regards  
to everyone at the "Y", and spe-  
cial regards to Mr. Sollod. See  
you all soon (it says here).

(Censored)

(Lt.) Lenny Lipstein

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for Lou Simon's ad-  
dress.. I wrote to him imediately—  
also penned a short note to Bertie  
Bernstein. As you say, the three  
of us could have a real "bull" ses-  
sion. However, I haven't heard  
from Bertie for more than a  
month—and when we heard the  
first news broadcast of the landing  
in Southern France, my thoughts  
flew to Bertie. I hope that he is  
still in England, or better still, on  
his way home.

The weather has been unusually  
warm—and I've visited Stratford-  
on-Avon several times. I haven't  
any desire to see the larger cities  
—especially London with its buxx-  
bombs, and canoeing on the Avon  
is my idea of a restful day. I  
managed to see King Richard the  
Second and also the Merchant of  
Venice before the weather got too  
warm. The Shakespeare Memorial  
Theatre is modern in many re-  
spects—but it isn't air-conditioned.  
And then too, the "pubs" in Strat-  
ford are the finest in England.  
(By that I mean, they do have  
some Scotch, and occasionally  
some ice.) The more I see of this  
country the better I like America.  
Of course, I imagine that England  
looks good to those boys who  
have been in Africa and Italy for  
so long—but how can people en-  
joy warm beverages and cold  
houses?

I've been here more than four  
months and I'm thankful that the  
time has passed so quickly. Our  
one topic of conversation is "Dis-  
charge" — How! When! We've  
heard that General Lear wants to

send the ETO forces to the Paci-  
fic Theatre just as soon as we  
clean up this mess. Monye —  
please tell those G.I.'s in the Paci-  
fic to "get on the ball"—we're all  
anxious for that "grand reunion"  
—and we want everybody there.  
I know that Herman Cohen and  
Moshie Jacobs won't be with us—  
but I hope and pray that all the  
others will come through safe and  
well. Remember me to Mr. Sol-  
lod, Sonny and the rest of the  
gang.

(Censored)

Ralph Belfer

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Lately I haven't had much time  
for writing. As much as a week  
goes by without writing one let-  
ter. But I have been very busy,  
driving all over France and have  
stayed over night in some beauti-  
ful and well known cities and  
towns. All on business of course.

Today I am taking things easy  
and trying to catch up on my  
mail Even that is hard to do, for  
what we see we can't write about.  
But I have taken many pictures,  
as I brought along plenty of films.

Souls like you are pretty busy  
too, giving the G. I.'s around Wil-  
mington, a home at the "Y". The  
lucky fellows.

Well it should not be long before  
most of the fellows are home  
again. Every one seems to be  
waiting for that day to come  
soon.

Regards to all.

(Censored)

"Ike" Paris

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received a partial list of the  
fellows that were killed in action  
and I guess there isn't anything to  
say, I'm quite sure that we all  
appreciate the way things are and  
will simply do our best to end  
the war as soon as possible.

We are pretty busy and rumors  
fly thick and fast about shipments  
overseas. I am afraid I am again  
stranded in the States for a while.

Received letters from Norman  
Caney and Ed Spiller last week  
and, believe it or not, bumped into  
Izzy Salus one day last week. We  
had time to talk for about five  
minutes. Unfortunately he had  
completed his phase of training  
and was leaving the Post for a  
new destination. Please tell Mrs.  
Salus that Izz looked fine and is  
in the best of health.

I would appreciate the latest  
Recorder if available.

Harry Lubin



Dear Mollye:—

Thanks a million for your letter. It certainly was grand to hear from a person who is doing so much to boost the morale of the Wilmington boys who are scattered throughout this war-torn world. I often wonder how you are able to do all this. No doubt you burn plenty of the so called midnight oil. The letters of thanks from us all overseas for your good work is reward enough, I believe.

The weather is plenty hot now during the day but we get relief at night with cool breezes from the sea and mountains. It's been some time now since I ran into anybody from home but expect to soon. With news like it is the folks at home must be going wild; here's hoping for a chance to look the "Y" over real soon. So, for now I will say s-long to a swell friend. Good luck to you.

(Censored)

Ben Caplan

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

This is the first chance I have had to write you. I know I owe you an answer to that letter I received shortly before I left the States. But I'm sure that you understand what the last days are like and there is no time for writing.

To start, I had a very good journey across. The thing I was always afraid of was sea-sickness and the funny thing was, I wasn't sick at all. I was kept very busy from the time I sailed until we landed. I worked in the Ship's Dispensary and I saw plenty of sea-sickness that kept my thoughts from my getting sick. You can see from the top of the letter that my destination was England. The surroundings sometimes (when the sun shines) are like a painting. Sometimes the going gets a little tough, but I guess you have to take the good with the bad. We have to work very hard but when you see some of the soldiers who came back wounded, you get more courage and the job is easier. The social activities are O.K. I had a twenty-four hour pass and went to the nearest city. The people in England are very nice. The food situation isn't too good for them, but they don't complain. I just wonder how our people at home would act if they would have to eat like they do over here. It is very expensive also. I passed a fruit store and there were some beau-

tiful grapes hanging in the window. I went in and asked how much they were; over 15 shillings (over \$3.00). The price of peaches over 60c. When I asked, "a pound",—no, for one. A cantaloupe cost over \$5.00 in American money. So I had to tell the lady I would wait 'till pay-day—Almost everything you can think of is rationed.

I went to Jewish services. It was really nice. Afterward they had "Gefillta Fish." Almost like home. The Chaplain is from Coney Island. So far, I haven't run into anyone from home. Except one officer, who used to work in Wilmington.

To close this letter, I want to wish you, "Dear Mollye", and everyone else a very Happy New Year, and hope that all your wishes will be fulfilled. Maybe next year we won't have to write but we can do it orally. Give my regards to all. When you see Morris Levenberg, give him my regards.

(censored)

Herbie Hirsch

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

The four and one-half months I have spent here in Corsica have not been too unpleasant. Conditions improved continuously, and hit their climax this past month. First of all, we are located in a good sized town, and that gives us the feeling of "return to civilization." Secondly, we now get an issue of ration of American beer, and tell me — what could be better than a cold glass of beer on a scorching summer day? Thirdly, I spent a week at a rest camp, high in the romantic mountains of beautiful Corsica. For the first time in two years, I slept in a building, on a bed with an honest to goodness box spring and mattress. The place was just a small hotel, surrounded by pine and alderberry trees that reached straight and high—majestically to the sky. It was almost like a Shangri-La, so peaceful and quiet. I spent my time sleeping, gorging myself with wonderful food, drinking, and more sleeping. There were American nurses there, too, so I also had my first prolonged conversation with an English speaking female in two years. Need I say more to tell you I had a wonderful time?

And now the payoff. The climax to all these improvements came in just yesterday—one quart

of Schenley's Reserve (sigh). Imagine? American whiskey—and does it taste good!! Of course, I'm a teetotaler from way back, but just between you and me, a good shot of whiskey sometimes hits the spot. Oui? Then, of course, there are many things of vital interest which I am unable to write here. But I presume that these things are self-evident from the newspapers. The news, incidentally, is definitely good—isn't it?

Before I close, I'd like to make a request. I lost Alf Green's address, so would you please forward same to me? (I hear he's a Major now—good show, as the English would say). My regards to everyone at the "Y", and special regards to Mr. Sollod. See you all soon (it says here).

(Censored)

(Lt.) Lenny Lipstein

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for Lou Simon's address. I wrote to him immediately—also penned a short note to Bertie Bernstein. As you say, the three of us could have a real "bull" session. However, I haven't heard from Bertie for more than a month—and when we heard the first news broadcast of the landing in Southern France, my thoughts flew to Bertie. I hope that he is still in England, or better still, on his way home.

The weather has been unusually warm—and I've visited Stratford-on-Avon several times. I haven't any desire to see the large cities—especially London with its buxsbombs, and canoeing on the Avon is my idea of a restful day. I managed to see King Richard the Second and also the Merchant of Venice before the weather got too warm. The Shakespeare Memorial Theatre is modern in many respects—but it isn't air-conditioned. And then too, the "pubs" in Stratford are the finest in England. (By that I mean, they do have some Scotch, and occasionally some ice.) The more I see of this country the better I like America. Of course, I imagine that England looks good to those boys who have been in Africa and Italy for so long—but how can people enjoy warm beverages and cold houses?

I've been here more than four months and I'm thankful that the time has passed so quickly. Our one topic of conversation is "Discharge" — How! When! We've heard that General Lear wants to

send the ETO forces to the Pacific Theatre just as soon as we can clean up this mess. Morrie, please tell those G.I.'s in the Pacific to "get on the ball"—we're anxious for that "grand re-entrance"—and we want everybody to know that Herman Cohen and Moshie Jacobs won't be with us, but I hope and pray that others will come through so well. Remember me to Morrie, Sonny and the rest of the gang.

(Censored)

Ralph

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Lately I haven't had much time for writing. As much as I can goes by without writing a letter. But I have been very busy driving all over France and staying over night in some of the most beautiful and well known cities and towns. All on business of

Today I am taking time off and trying to catch up on my mail. Even that is hard to do, what we see we can't write. But I have taken many letters as I brought along plenty of them. Souls like you are precious, giving the G. I.'s around here a home at the "Y", lucky fellows.

Well it should not be long before most of the fellows are home again. Every one seems to be waiting for that day to come soon.

Regards to all.  
(Censored)

"H"

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:

Received a partial list of fellows that were killed in the war and I guess there isn't another one. I'm quite sure that you appreciate the way things will simply do our best to win the war as soon as possible.

We are pretty busy around here, fly thick and fast about the place overseas. I am afraid I can't stand in the States for long.

Received letters from Ed Caney and Ed Spiller and, believe it or not, but I had time to talk for a few minutes. Unfortunately, I completed his phase of the war and was leaving the Pacific for a new destination. Please remember Salus that Izz looked fine in the best of health.

I would appreciate your Recorder if available.

Ha

Mollye:—

names Winston, Jacobs, are very familiar ones. Deaths bring altogether too home the tragedy which the world. These were fellows who grew up with us, with whom we kidded, who were from families like ours, who had every tradition of living out their lives normally and peacefully. Was their crime that they were snatched from us? What was their families' crime that they were plunged into helplessness and sorrow? They were innocent victims of the crimes of

the ghastly thing was in Germany in 1933, it was far away from us. We were safe and secure from its coils. It didn't concern us, but as it began to affect our wish brethren, it became that annoying. So we gave more dollars to charity, and that it would not spread. However, and even those who were the most callously indifferent to it now feel the clutch of laws. And the entire uncivilized world is suffering from its effects.

memory of these boys must be like a light which illumines the dreadful character of the man, and then flickers out. Memory should be like a light which should enter our hearts and should make us burn with zeal for peace and for justice. Never again should we feel the sufferings of any individual far from us physically or socially. Read Lowenthal's "Life of the Jews in Germany," and you will discover that a good number of the German Jews were to throw their weight behind Hiler, and another fraction of them begged him to give up anti-semitism, with the hope that they would join him. It was that crucial election which Hitler his "democratic" vice-president were many Jews who voted for the party that was directly opposed to the Nazis. A group had voted against Hitler might have tilted the scales in Hitler's favor. Hitler, just as he was rising to power. These Jews did not have enough moral indignation to stand that fiend to ally themselves with those who saw the end and tried to hold him down. Jews must never dilly-dally in this manner. If we do, the names Winston, Jacobs and Balick

will point the finger of scorn at us.

Winston, Jacobs and Balick! Their kinsmen in Russia, Poland, Germany, and in all the other blind-alleys where the Nazis trapped them had to submit to the enemy without means to defend themselves. They went like cattle to the slaughter. But not Winston, Jacobs and Balick. Yes, they died too, but they died as part of an Army that was meting out death to the villains too. They possessed the equipment and the weapons to strike back at the enemy. They died gloriously, like heroes, and not like rats.

Grief and sorrow make people feel that their lot is insupportable. But the families of Winston, Jacobs, Balick, and all the other folks in Wilmington who are grieving must realize that all of us Wilmingtonians are sharing their grief. We are dividing up the tears. Let them know that we hold their hands. We comfort them. And 10,000,000 other hands hold tightly to them, assuring them that these deaths will not go unavenged and that the sacrifices were made for a Cause which makes death a high honor.

Keep up the good work, Mollye. The worse the news, the more imperative becomes your work of bringing the touch of home to the men in the service.

(Censored)

Chaplain "Sammy" Silver

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Received your long letter and a couple of dehydrated ones, yours and Sonia's. Pardon me . . . I mean Senney's) tell him to spell my name right and I'll do right by him . . . or will I????) As you can see by your local papers, our Army in doing fine. Things are really rolling along. For obvious reasons I can't discuss any details, so keep reading Ernie Pyle's column. Sorry to hear that the casualty list is hitting close to home. But it has held off long enough and there will probably be more before this is over. After all, yours isn't the only State . . . or City . . . War plays no favorites. We are on the High Road to Victory, but it will be no smooth, tree lined highway like the nice paved roads in Delaware. The road to Victory is a rough and rocky one and the price is being paid in blood and lives of our men. Who knows, maybe I'll pay the price before this is over. But

somehow the thought doesn't seem to bother me.

The above sounds kind of gloomy, but we are far from gloomy. It does make us kind of sick reading some of the news from home. People complain—it's hot, sure it is, but that's only physical. Suppose bombs or H.E. was going off around you and the suffering was also mental and spiritual besides physical, then they'd have cause to complain, but I hear no complaints here. At home they suffer from sunburn or other carelessness . . . do they ever think of the anguished suffering of the boys here on hospital beds or the men in prison camps? How about the poor scared kids on the firing line? Sure the parents at home suffer as do the wives and sweethearts of the men here . . . but how about some of the money hungry "defense workers" and some of the others. STRIKES . . . STRIKES and more STRIKES that's what gets us mad. We don't mind them going on vacations, workers need relaxation, but strikes — foey. Blundering civilians who crave money from blood. Suppose the boys on the Front Lines decided to take time off against orders or went on strike? Suppose we on the Beach Heads decided to take it easy in unloading ships. There was one incident which is history now, and can be told. Early in the Invasion when things didn't go so hot, and the ammunition to our heavy guns was rationed, even the soldiers had their rounds of ammo counted out to them for a couple of days. Suppose the Beachhead Command decided to take it easy instead of going out and sweating blood to get the ships unloaded despite hell and high water. There were no complaints or strikes and consequently the German Army is being rolled back like a carpet . . . and a lot of heedless people home feel good and — oh forget the whole thing, but you get the general idea. Can't people stay on the job 'till this is finished and we all come home.

(Censored)

(Major) Bonney Blackston

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I've got time at last to answer your last letter, since I've got a beautiful case of poison ivy. Which I obtained last week-end up at Camp Shelby, Miss. I spent a wonderful week-end with Ben Cohen and Martin Balick and his

wife Lillian. I didn't get to see Aaron Sloan as he had to attend a dance a couple of miles outside of Gulfport. He's attached to the medics you know. It's really a shame the way the guys have to live at Shelby. After seeing the place, so help me I'll never complain about any thing again that the Navy does. We live like kings compared to the guys there.

I met Ben, Lil, and Marty at the Jewish U.S.O. in town, and they weren't going to have a dance but I got one started. There are a few Jewish girls in Hattiesburg. Lillian introduced me to the girls and we all had a good time. The U.S.O. there is small and it is located on the first floor of the "schule". They make a fellow feel at home, but believe me Mollye, I'd give next month's pay to get home for a day.

I was supposed to be shipped out of Gulfport September 9th, but if this poison ivy on my leg doesn't stop swelling and clear up I'll be held here till the next batch leaves. At first the doctors thought that a mosquito had bitten my leg and it got infected but they soon found it to be poison ivy. After spending Saturday night in town, I went back to Shelby to sleep in Ben's barracks. Then Sunday morning he showed me the camp. Believe me it is immense. We even went over the obstacles course. Boy, Ben really showed me everything. He is a swell guy and all the fellows think the world of him.

Jerry Epstein

Give my regards to the gang at the "Y".

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I received both yours and Mr. Sollod's letters this morning. I hope you had a nice time on your vacation. The "boss" does a nice job of letter writing. I'll try my best to find out any information I can about Lt. Louis Finger. I have not heard any more about Harry First. I keep in touch with his outfit all the time and they told me if they get any news they will call me. I am going to write his parents a letter in a few days.

I sure did hit the jackpot in mail the last two days. Twenty letters! They were from all over. Loads of letters to answer this evening so I'll close with regards to all.

(Censored)

(W. O.) Jerry Tannen

Dear Mollye:—

The names Winston, Jacobs, Balick are very familiar ones. Their deaths bring altogether too close to home the tragedy which engulfs the world. These were fellows who grew up with us, with whom we kidded, who were from families like ours, who had every anticipation of living out their lives normally and peacefully. What was their crime that they should be snatched from us? What was their families' crime that they should be plunged into helpless grief and sorrow? They were innocent victims of the crimes of others.

When the ghastly thing was born in Germany in 1933, it seemed far away from us. We were safe and secure from its hideous coils. It didn't concern us, except that as it began to affect our Jewish brethren, it became somewhat annoying. So we gave a few more dollars to charity, and hoped that it would not spread. It did, however, and even those who were the most callously indifferent to it now feel the clutch of its claws. And the entire civilized and uncivilized world is suffering from its effects.

The memory of these boys must not be like a light which illuminates the dreadful character of the villain, and then flickers out. Their memory should be like a flame which should enter our hearts and should make us burn with a zeal for peace and for justice. Never again should we feel that the sufferings of any individuals are far from us physically or socially. Read Lowenthal's "History of the Jews in Germany," and you will discover that a goodly segment of the German Jews failed to throw their weight against Hiler, and another fraction of them begged him to give up his anti-semitism, with the promise that they would join him. And in that crucial election which gave Hitler his "democratic" victory, there were many Jews who did **not** vote for the party that was directly opposed to the Nazis. If that group had voted against him it might have tilted the scales against Hitler, just as he was rising to power. These Jews did not possess enough moral indignation against that fiend to ally themselves with those who saw the danger and tried to hold him down.

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Jerry

Give my regards to t at the "Y".

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I received both yours Sollod's letters this morning hope you had a nice time vacation. The "boss" does job of letter writing. I'll best to find out any info I can about Lt. Louis First have not heard any more Harry First. I keep in touch his outfit all the time a told me if they get any news will call me. I am going his parents a letter in a fe

I sure did hit the jacked mail the last two days. letters! They were from Loads of letters to answer evening so I'll close with to all.

(Censored)

(W. O.) Jerry

Mollye:

never did let a guy down  
at's one thing I've always  
d you for. Received your  
oday and its always so darn  
hear from you I remem-  
o years ago, when I was in  
ific, how your letters were  
ll and now that I'm on the  
side they once again bring  
uch of home to this bomb  
ed world.

to read that Davie Berger  
through Saipan. Much worse  
what with the heat, Malaria,  
lthough I must say that  
collaborationists are not too  
to see the Yanks. It's hot  
nd I don't mean the weath-  
he Jerries are around a  
deal and my gunners have  
me proud. They've account-  
more than their share and  
something for an Ack-Ack  
y. When I get home I'll  
u all about it. One thing is  
, these half tracks sure  
a name for themselves.

(red)

(Lt.) Bernie Goldman

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:—

ks a lot for sending the  
er. I've noticed that it had  
old address and took quite  
to arrive. However, I cer-  
did welcome it when it did  
A large number of names  
ery familiar to me, and I  
elighted to read some of  
letters, which gave me an  
of their whereabouts and

ve been doing quite a bit  
veling myself since my last  
to you. I've been in Eng-  
nd now France and am still  
in's Assistant. My only re-  
eing in France is that I do  
eak French and they do have  
girls here, and the sign lan-  
doesn't help much. I nearly  
ed a slap in the face from a  
girl because she misunder-  
my sign language. I re-  
received a letter from Paul  
man and he is doing o.k.  
ds to Mr. Sollod and Sonny

(red)

Joe Klevan

\* \* \* \* \*

Mollye:—

at two weeks ago they re-  
a letter I had written to  
Balick with the "deceased"  
tamped on it. About three  
ater, a Jeep pulls up and my

cousin Dave hops out. He didn't  
know about Nate and I couldn't  
tell him. He was worried about  
his brother but he hadn't heard  
anything. So far I haven't re-  
ceived any word from the family  
about it, so, until it comes officially  
from the Government there is a  
good chance for a mistake being  
made and I hope so! It's one of  
those things that no one can do  
anything about! I hope it turns  
out to be just a blunder.

Haven't had mail for quite some  
time so I'm not up-to-date on the  
news from Wilmington. Give my  
regards to the entire staff and I  
hope to see you soon.

(Censored)

Sol Ballick

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Just in case the news has not  
reached you, I have completed 51  
missions and will be home soon.  
Got one extra for good measure,  
so you do not have to write to tell  
me till after you have gazed upon  
my war weary face. I have a  
little news about Harry First.  
Yesterday I had lunch in Bari with  
some fellows from his group and  
they feel that most of the boys  
got out O.K. They were hit by  
fighters and there were quite a  
few and the sky was seen to be  
full of parachutes. This informa-  
tion is only second hand but it  
does give cause for hope.

I really have been very lucky  
and have not even suffered a  
scratch. I guess I got my share  
of decorations so I believe that I  
did my job pretty well. It is all  
luck, Mollye and it was, as I told  
you before. There are no fox-  
holes in the skies, and the Ger-  
mans sure put up plenty of oppo-  
sition. According to the paper the  
Luftwaffe is practically extinct,  
but you can believe me that al-  
most all the casualties that I saw  
and heard of was caused by the so  
called dead Luftwaffe. Flak does  
a lot of damage and accounts for  
some of the danger but those  
fighters are really deadly.

Don't know for sure when I will  
be home but I will sure be there  
soon and I will do my best to get  
some more details on both Harry  
and Louis Finger. Tell Harry's  
family that I was very shocked  
and quite jolted by the news as  
Harry was on his last mission. I  
am very optimistic about him as  
it does seem to me that he will  
show up. The area that he went  
down in is not tough and he may be  
walking home. Don't expect to

hear that he is a P W. as he may  
be walking into camp. Lots of  
the boys have done it. Hope that  
I can get some information, but  
just bear in mind that it is unoffi-  
cial so don't build up your hopes  
too high.

We were attacked by fighters  
lots of times but we were not  
heavily outnumbered as were a lot  
of the other groups. In fact in  
the next few days we are to get  
a Presidential Citation for a job  
in which this sort of action occur-  
red. We have the newest bomb  
group in the Theatre and that  
means a lot to us all. Guess this  
letter is all jumbled up but I will  
explain everything to you when I  
see you. It should not be too  
long so just keep your office door  
open. I am the luckiest guy in the  
world and I know it. Be good and  
hope for the best, I'll see you  
soon.

(Censored)

(Capt.) Seymour Berman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

It has been like Old Home Week  
for me over here. For a year I  
have not seen a fellow from Wil-  
mington, and then out of a clear  
(rainy) sky I received a phone  
call from Jake Coonin. He has  
arrived in India. We had a swell  
time talking about the folks at  
home, and all the things that we  
have had in common. He looks  
swell and I think that he will en-  
joy himself over here. The coun-  
try isn't too bad once you get used  
to it.

I no sooner got over this first  
surprise when another call comes  
through for me, and I could not  
believe my ears. Yep, it was Jeep  
Lipstein. We had a swell reunion.  
He will be a happy man in the  
near future. Twenty-seven months  
has not changed him very much  
from the Jeep that we knew long  
ago. We spent three swell weeks  
together. Let's hope our luck  
holds out. Regards to all.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Sidney Silverman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Hello again, I've been a darn  
busy boy. You know by reading  
the papers how fast things are  
going. It is really going fine and  
the end is near. The Germans  
know it for I've talked to lots of  
prisoners. Our boys sure have  
been doing a fine job and the Ger-  
mans are really running. The  
French are glad to see us, all want  
to shake your hand, throw flowers

and fruit, give you something to  
drink. The people are wonderful,  
they just crowd all over you,  
knowing, but hardly believing, that  
they are once again free people.

It was sure swell to get your  
letter. It was right in with our  
first mail call since we said good-  
bye to England and hello to  
France. Would haveliked to have  
been on the Moonlight; it must  
have been a great success, except  
for the lack of the usual faces.  
It's a date for next year, and the  
way things are going, I pray we  
will all be back to keep that date.  
Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and  
Sigma Phi.

(Censored)

Lawrence Silverman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter today and  
happy to hear from you. Was  
terribly shocked to hear about  
Moshie Jacobs. I contacted his  
Base where he was stationed and  
found out what happened. I am  
sorry that I can't write anything  
about it at this time but when I  
get back home I will inform you  
and his family.

I have completed my thirty mis-  
sions safe and sound with the help  
of God. We were transferred to  
another group and I don't expect  
to be here long. I expect to leave  
next week to instruct new crews  
in Ireland for a few months and  
then come home. Please tell my  
uncle not to write me here as I  
won't be here long. When I get  
to Ireland I'll write you. Glad to  
hear Sonny is taking care of the  
home front. Regards to all. I  
received a cluster to my D.F.C.  
when I finished.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Irv. Cohen

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I am glad that you liked the  
picture. It was the first picture  
I had taken (in fact it was the  
first opportunity I had to take a  
picture) in two years. Being one  
of the few Marines in the service  
from the Alumni of the "Y", I  
hope you put me in a prominent  
place.

Well, Mollye, finally some good  
news. Even though I have had no  
official word, the "scuttle-butt"  
says that I will be going State-  
side shortly. Could be!

That's about all. Oh, yes,  
thanks for the Recorder. I really  
enjoy reading one of the few links  
I have with home.

(Censored)

Jack Lisansky

Dear Mollye:

You never did let a guy down and that's one thing I've always admired you for. Received your letter today and its always so darn nice to hear from you I remember two years ago, when I was in the Pacific, how your letters were so swell and now that I'm on the other side they once again bring that touch of home to this bomb shattered world.

Glad to read that Davie Berger came through Saipan. Much worse there, what with the heat, Malaria, etc., although I must say that these collaborationists are not too happy to see the Yanks. It's hot here, and I don't mean the weather. The Jerries are around a great deal and my gunners have made me proud. They've accounted for more than their share and that's something for an Ack-Ack Battery. When I get home I'll tell you all about it. One thing is certain, these half tracks sure made a name for themselves.  
(Censored)

(Lt.) Bernie Goldman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Thanks a lot for sending the Recorder. I've noticed that it had a very old address and took quite a time to arrive. However, I certainly did welcome it when it did arrive. A large number of names are very familiar to me, and I was delighted to read some of their letters, which gave me an idea of their whereabouts and doings.

I have been doing quite a bit of traveling myself since my last letter to you. I've been in England and now France and am still Chaplain's Assistant. My only regret being in France is that I do not speak French and they do have pretty girls here, and the sign language doesn't help much. I nearly received a slap in the face from a French girl because she misunderstood my sign language. I recently received a letter from Paul Hirschman and he is doing o.k. Regards to Mr. Sollod and Sonny Levy.  
(Censored)

Joe Klevan

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

About two weeks ago they returned a letter I had written to Nate Balick with the "deceased" title stamped on it. About three days later, a Jeep pulls up and my

cousin Dave hops out. He didn't know about Nate and I couldn't tell him. He was worried about his brother but he hadn't heard anything. So far I haven't received any word from the family about it, so, until it comes officially from the Government there is a good chance for a mistake being made and I hope so! It's one of those things that no one can do anything about! I hope it turns out to be just a blunder.

Haven't had mail for quite some time so I'm not up-to-date on the news from Wilmington. Give my regards to the entire staff and I hope to see you soon.  
(Censored)

Sol Ballick

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Just in case the news has not reached you, I have completed 51 missions and will be home soon. Got one extra for good measure, so you do not have to write to tell me till after you have gazed upon my war weary face. I have a little news about Harry First. Yesterday I had lunch in Bari with some fellows from his group and they feel that most of the boys got out O.K. They were hit by fighters and there were quite a few and the sky was seen to be full of parachutes. This information is only second hand but it does give cause for hope.

I really have been very lucky and have not even suffered a scratch. I guess I got my share of decorations so I believe that I did my job pretty well. It is all luck, Mollye and it was, as I told you before. There are no fox-holes in the skies, and the Germans sure put up plenty of opposition. According to the paper the Luftwaffe is practically extinct, but you can believe me that almost all the casualties that I saw and heard of was caused by the so called dead Luftwaffe. Flak does a lot of damage and accounts for some of the danger but those fighters are really deadly.

Don't know for sure when I will be home but I will sure be there soon and I will do my best to get some more details on both Harry and Louis Finger. Tell Harry's family that I was very shocked and quite jolted by the news as Harry was on his last mission. I am very optimistic about him as it does seem to me that he will show up. The area that he went down is not tough and he may be walking home. Don't expect to

hear that he is a P W. as he may be walking into camp. Lots of the boys have done it. Hope that I can get some information, but just bear in mind that it is unofficial so don't build up your hopes too high.

We were attacked by fighters lots of times but we were not heavily outnumbered as were a lot of the other groups. In fact in the next few days we are to get a Presidential Citation for a job in which this sort of action occurred. We have the newest bomb group in the Theatre and that means a lot to us all. Guess this letter is all jumbled up but I will explain everything to you when I see you. It should not be too long so just keep your office door open. I am the luckiest guy in the world and I know it. Be good and hope for the best, I'll see you soon.  
(Censored)

(Capt.) Seymour Berman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

It has been like Old Home Week for me over here. For a year I have not seen a fellow from Wilmington, and then out of a clear (rainy) sky I received a phone call from Jake Coonin. He has arrived in India. We had a swell time talking about the folks at home, and all the things that we have had in common. He looks swell and I think that he will enjoy himself over here. The country isn't too bad once you get used to it.

I no sooner got over this first surprise when another call comes through for me, and I could not believe my ears. Yep, it was Jeep Lipstein. We had a swell reunion. He will be a happy man in the near future. Twenty-seven months has not changed him very much from the Jeep that we knew long ago. We spent three swell weeks together. Let's hope our luck holds out. Regards to all.  
(Censored)

(Lt.) Sidney Silverman

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Hello again, I've been a darn busy boy. You know by reading the papers how fast things are going. It is really going fine and the end is near. The Germans know it for I've talked to lots of prisoners. Our boys sure have been doing a fine job and the Germans are really running. The French are glad to see us, all want to shake your hand, throw flowers

and fruit, give you something to drink. The people are won't they just crowd all over knowing, but hardly believing they are once again free!

It was sure swell to get letter. It was right in with first mail call since we said bye to England and hello to France. Would haveliked to been on the Moonlight; it have been a great success, for the lack of the usual. It's a date for next year, a way things are going, I pr will all be back to keep that. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny Sigma Phi.  
...  
(Censored)

Lawrence Sil

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter today happy to hear from you. terribly shocked to hear Moshie Jacobs. I contacted Base where he was stationed found out what happened. sorry that I can't write about it at this time but get back home I will inform and his family.

I have completed my missions safe and sound with the of God. We were transferred to another group and I don't to be here long. I expect next week to instruct new in Ireland for a few months then come home. Please uncle not to write me he won't be here long. When to Ireland I'll write you. hear Sonny is taking care home front. Regards to received a cluster to my when I finished.  
(Censored)

(Lt.) Irv

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mollye:—

I am glad that you like picture. It was the first I had taken (in fact it was first opportunity I had to picture) in two years. Be of the few Marines in the from the Alumni of the hope you put me in a place.

Well, Mollye, finally some news. Even though I have official word, the "scuttle" says that I will be going home side shortly. Could be!

That's about all. O thanks for the Recorder. enjoy reading one of the f I have with home.  
(Censored)

Jack I

# GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

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

# 600

:: Wounded in Action

o Prisoner of War

\* Killed In Action

x Missing In Action