

The B'NAI 'BRITH BULLETIN

PUBLISHED BY THE MARION, INDIANA LODGE FOR THEIR MEN IN SERVICE

Vol. 2

Marion, Indiana, December 6, 1944

No. 2

Missing In Action



Lt. Bernard Glogas

Word has been received that Lt. Bob Glogas has been reported missing in action on a mission over German lines in Northern Italy. Bob had already completed 25 missions over enemy territory, and had been the recipient of the Air Medal with two Oak Leaf clusters and a Presidential Unit Citation. Recent letters from him were written during a rest leave on the isle of Capri. Some airmen who recently returned to this country from Italy have informed the Glogas family that there is better than a 50-50 chance that Bob will turn up either as a prisoner of war, or quite possibly in some neutral country through the aid of partisans. Somehow we feel that Bob will reappear safe and well, whether it be in one month, two, or even six.

The Glogas' address in California is 1641 North Mariposa, Hollywood, 27.

NO NEWS FROM CAPT. MAX GANZ

No letter or report on Capt. Max Ganz has arrived for this issue of the bulletin. It appears that Max's leave to the U. S. has been postponed. He's still with the 4th Field Hospital and manages to visit with Frank Maidenberq quite often. How about a letter, Max?

LT. WEINBERGER BREAKS ANKLE

Lt. Jerry Weinberger is convalescing from a broken ankle suffered when his bomber was shot down on a mission over German lines. We understand Jerry and the rest of his crew landed via parachute close to the Allied line, and were picked up a few days later. He is now in an American hospital in Southern Italy. A letter from wife, Phyllis, says he is doing well, and expects to rejoin his crew sometime this month. He has been awarded the Purple Heart. Jerry has been visited by Frank Maidenberq and also Jerry's brother, Major Lawrence Weinberger whom Jerry hadn't seen in three years. Here's wishing you the best of luck and a speedy recovery, Jerry, and we're all mighty glad you're in good hands.

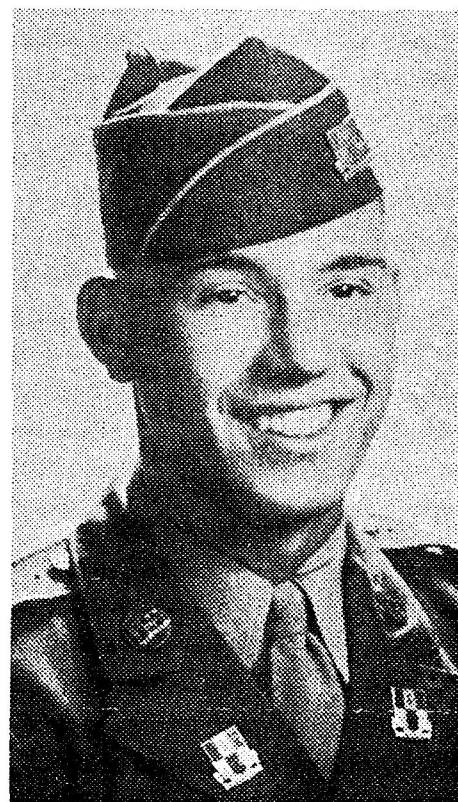
CAPT. BEN MAIDENBURG REPORTS ON INVASION

October 20, on Leyte Island— "The spot where we landed this morning is beautiful and not at all like New Guinea. There was moderate resistance from the Japs and our action on the beach head was fairly interesting, but its all over now except for the planes. This is being written on a coconut log at 4 in the afternoon, and I've got to dig a hole by evening. A marine captain and myself were the first to enter a town of 3,000 inhabitants by the simple expedient of getting lost from the rest of the troops and marching ahead on our own. We were greeted by 18 scared natives; the rest had fled to the hills. Tomorrow I'm going by PT boat to another section of the island. The Filipinos are overjoyed at our coming and bring chickens, ducks, and other foodstuffs to the soldiers. The towns are clean, the trees and vegetation are a welcome contrast to the jungles of New Guinea." Since writing the above, Ben has returned to his New Guinea base and subsequently moved to another section of the island. In another letter received just before the bulletin went to press, he reported having visited with Sgt. Mark Klain, located on a small island off the New Guinea coast.

CAPT. SAM BERMAN IN ENGLAND

Capt. Sam Berman is in England where he is serving as a surgeon specialist in the 162nd General Hospital. Sam reports he is quite busy, and that along with his medical duties he is frequently called upon to travel on missions of a secret nature; he has also acted as defense counsel in court martial cases. Don't suppose you could send Reuben a little tip along that line could you, Sam? We understand Sam has joined the legion of Marionites who have partaken of the hospitality extended by the Roskin's relatives in England.

In Memoriam



Pvt. Robert A. Simons

A telegram received from the War department on November 22 informed Phil and Tille Simons that their son, Bob, was killed in action in Holland on Nov. 5th. He had been overseas only about two months, during which he moved rapidly up to the front from England, to France, through Belgium and finally to Holland, where he was apparently killed in his first action. Bob was in the infantry, and was known by his outfit as a courageous lad who would gallantly volunteer for any assignment. Following graduation from high school, Bob enrolled at Purdue University, and, when he became 18 years old, enlisted in the Army Specialized Training Program, putting in service at Ft. Benning, Georgia. When the A.S.T.P. program was curtailed he was shifted to Ft. Jackson, South Carolina, and after receiving his training there, was sent overseas late in September. Needless to say, the entire Marion community, Jewish and Gentile alike were plunged into grief. Extremely popular in high school, Bob made many friends during the comparatively few years of his life. He will always be remembered in the hearts of those who knew him as a brave young man who willingly gave his life for the cause of freedom.

LT. TONY ROSKIN VISITS SCOTLAND

Lt. Tony Roskin writes of a wonderful 8-day leave he enjoyed. "Went to Edinburgh (Scotland) first and then to London . . . Edinburgh is a marvelous city full of the lore of ancient history, old castles, memorials, but the hotels are as crowded as reported in the states. On the train enroute to London, we met some congenial Scotsmen and swapped cigarettes for their 25-year-old "Scutch." No dining cars on these trains, you have to take along your own vittles . . . in London we saw a good show at the Palladium . . . one of the actors kidded us from the stage when the house lights went on after the first act. "My Gawd," he cried, pointing at us, "the only two American officers in London un-escorted!" It was the longest and loudest laugh the show got. One comedian put on a fine imitation of Sinatra, the mike wilting as he crooned. Am back at work now, and we're quite busy.

Lt. Julian Sectors is the new adjutant of the 228th Infantry Training Battalion (how the hell DO you spell it?). Julian is quite happy about the new job, but still thinks he will be shifted elsewhere before long. Mate 1/c Ann still does the cooking for Julian, and that's no small job. By the way if anyone can locate a small roaster and flour sifter she SHORE does need them.

Corp. Bill Resneck (Yes, we said Corporal) just got his shipping orders, but not overseas. He's being transferred to Memphis, Tenn., air base, and will welcome a change from the zero weather at Presque Isle, Maine. Bill and Charlotte are expected in Marion enroute to the new station. Recently they took a trip to Quebec where Charlotte went rubber-girdle hunting (for the girls back home, of course). They stayed at the Chateau Frontenac overlooking the St. Lawrence, and were quite thrilled with the scenery, the people of Canada, and the fact that they found electric irons for sale there.

Lt. Leroy Jacobs discovered he couldn't fit into a Piper Cub, so gave up his air ambitions, and returned to Ft. Sill, Oklahoma where he's in a motor school for officers, whatever that is (why don't they explain these things to us?). LeRoy's a new papa in case you didn't know, and he and the wife and daughter are living in Lawton, Oklahoma, one jeep jump from Ft. Sill.

Pvt. Irwin "Bud" Fisher is now located at Ft. Thomas, Ky. In the last bulletin we mentioned that Bud was at a Disciplinary Barracks in Texas, but he failed to explain that he wasn't being disciplined, just worked at the joint, so you guys can lower your eye brows now. Bud, the lucky stiff, is only 30 miles from home, has a "C" card, a car, and a furlough fever. The particular unit he's in is a Convalescent Hospital for the Air Corps, where, Bud says, they try to make the boys forget about what they've been through, and re-acustom them to the pleasant ways of life.

We fight not for glory or for conquest. We exhibit to mankind the remarkable spectacle of a people attacked by unprovoked enemies, without any imputation or even suspicion of offense. They boast of their privileges and civilization, and yet proffer no milder conditions than servitude or death. In our native land, in defense of the freedom that is our birthright and which we ever enjoyed till the late violation of it, we have taken up arms. We shall lay them down when hostilities shall cease on the part of the aggressors and all danger of their being renewed shall be removed, and not before.

Thomas Jefferson, in 1775

CORP. ELI MARK IN GERMANY

Corp. Eli Mark arrived in Germany with Allied units operating in the Aachen area, and is with an armed field artillery battalion acting as a liaison scout. The newspapers tell us the action is heavy there and we know Eli is plenty busy, but he finds time to write of a lucky break he got in getting a former interior decorator to build him a deluxe dug-out complete with pictures on the wall (color scheme to match no doubt). Hope you find some time soon, Eli, to write us how the German civilians are reacting to the Allied occupation.

LT. LOUIS FEHR IN ENGLAND

Lt. Louis Fehr, operating out of an Allied air base in England has completed 18 missions over enemy territory. Recently on leave, he visited in London, where he saw Jerry Savesky. He also spent an afternoon with Tony Roskin at the latter's base. Louis was promoted to a first Lt., and has received two oak leaf clusters to his air medal.

FRANK MAIDENBERG PROMOTED TO CAPTAIN

It's Capt. Frank Maidenberg now, of the 83rd Air Service Squadron, squatting somewhere along the Adriatic side of Italy. His outfit, he reports, keeps mighty busy "keeping them flying," and, it appears they will spend the winter season in Italy, but not at any fashionable resort. Frank has seen Max Ganz frequently, has also visited Jerry Weinberger at the hospital where the latter is convalescing.

NOW IT'S SGT. SAVESKY

None other than our own Jerry Savesky has been promoted to Sgt. (never did know how to spell it out). He's at a base depot, and alternates between office and warehouse. Enjoyed an 8-day furlough in London, where he swears he behaved himself. Says he's looking forward to moving over to the continent soon, but doesn't say which one.

CAPT. DAN RESNECK REPORTS "NO CHANGE"

Capt. Dan Resneck, reporting no change in status (still in Africa), has written some interesting comments on the local scene — "In line with the scarcity of paper in the U. S., thought you might be interested in knowing about the paper shortage here. When you buy things at a grocery store or fruit stand, you pay for the bag too if you want one . . . most people carry old newspapers and wrappers around with them . . . some carry bread, fish, meat, and other items, in their hands, or pockets, or tied to their bikes, without any wrapping whatsoever . . . visited a rug factory where the workers at the looms were mostly young girls of from 5 to 7 years . . . they start in working as soon as they are old enough to move their arms about, and never get any schooling . . . contrast that to our system . . . snails are a piece de resistance in some of the cafes here, but I haven't been tempted yet.

M/SGT. MARK KLAIN ON PACIFIC ISLE

Master Sgt. Mark Klain, top man of the non-coms in his outfit is reported by Capt. Ben Maidenburg (who visited him recently) to be on a small isle in the Halmehera group of the South Pacific. Mark's work has won him commendation from his superiors. We understand Mark was offered an officer's commission, but decided that a Master Sgt. was better off anytime than a 2nd Looney.

Sgt. Sid Jacobs is an instructor in radar at the Truax, Wisconsin Radar School. If Sid will write us, we will write more about him. How's about it, keed?

We come now to that **FIRST CLASS Seaman 2/c Allen Zimmerman**, old Eagle Eye. He's still at Great Lakes, Ill., and is instructing on the rifle range. Al gets home to Lafayette once in a while to modestly display his marksman medals.

Pharmacist Mate First Class Milton Abel, is rounding out six months service at the Memphis Naval Hospital, and reports he is expecting a transfer. Milt and his wife are living in private quarters, and are still honeymooning. Just wait, boy, **JUST YOU WAIT.**

A/S Leonard Lasky is now at Great Lakes; **Sgt. Sam Fox** holds down a beat at the Camp Atterbury, Indiana hospital unit; **Lt. Sid Hutner** travels about quife a bit but always gets back to Topeka Kansas; **Major Harold Lawn** is up to his neck in daily work at the Fort Knox Rehabilitation Center. **Capt. Sid Price** is still at Camp Stoneman, California and **Capt. George Levinthal** is with the 186th General Hospital Unit in England.

Remember Fellows, this bulletin is **FOR YOU.** A short letter from time to time giving us an item of interest **HELPS A LOT.**

What's New . . .

Florence and Reuben Berman returned home from their wedding trip to Miami where they spent several weeks. They are busily getting installed in their new apartment. Bessie and Pauline gave a luncheon in Florence's honor at the Spencer Hotel.

The Milt Maidenbergs and the Jason Klains gave a Hallowe'en party. Everyone came in costume and really took off their false faces and had a good time. Nan came in character as Sadie Thompson and made eyes at the Rabbi who came as such. The Weinberg brothers came as Yiddishi cowboys. Belle Weinberg as a Paperdoll and Eline Weinberg was a senorita in a Spanish shawl. Jason, Lee Diamond, Annette Fox, and Ada Ginsberg came as Orientals—Confucious, ain't it? Irma was a harem-scarum, Milt, an apache (in tokos), Ruth, the Spirit of Hallowe'en (ghastly!). Jeanne Roskin was a gypsy, who was bequiling for the first hour and bedraggled the next three. Bess came as a Girl Scout and dragged Benny into a smock—hence an artist. Marge was an lod fashioned girl who didn't act that way and Meyer was a combination of cast-off apparel. Anne Louise wore Mrs. Alexander's dress of years ago and looked quite fetching. Julian wore full dress suit and we can't figure out just what he was impersonating unless it was a penquin. Sylvia Prager of Kokomo came as Carmen Miranda with a bird cage on her head and husband Sam was a zoot-suiter. Jack Dennis wowed 'em as a foreign diplomat, and Buddy came in a night shirt, dragging a bed pan behind her. Rosalie Mark made a good Ukranian peasant girl and Irving Klain was a Bronx Caballero, I yi yi! We have movies of the party, so you'll get a chance to see them one of these days.

The Joe Kuppins and Moe Rosens spent a weekend in Chicago. They saw the "Voice of the Turtle," which has a bit of the call of the wild in it.

Jeanne Roskin, Nan Maidenberg, Bess Senn, Marge Maidenberg, Mae Roskin, Belle Weinberg — good Democrats that they are—went to Indianapolis to hear Orson Welles, who didn't show up—they came home "empty-minded."

Betty Savesky, Washington correspondent for the Chicago Journal of Commerce, is beating a path out of the capitol to our quaint community where she will relax for a few days, then on to Chicago to her old job and new laurels.

Milt Abel and wife, Annette (no longer Tootsie, shes a big girl now) spent a week at home and saw the old familiar faces once again. Milt amused us with some zippy stories told in dialect a la Lou Holtz. He has a talent there we didn't dream of.

Sol Ganz opened his new restaurant, "The Jordan Grill," in Bloomington, November 13th. We wish him the best of luck.

Milt Maidenberg is a new member of the Gallon Club, after having given 8 pints of blood to the Red Cross.

Nan Maidenberg was a bridesmaid for her cousin Ruby Lee's wedding, Nov. 28th, at the Broadmoor Country Club in Indianapolis, a strictly formal affair. After the ceremony they will all take a dip in the pool, weather permitting.

It is rumored that we are to expect a new family in town — Mr. and Mrs. Aaronberg, the former Helen Pickus, and daughter of five years. They have been living in Nebraska. Mr. Aaronberg has recently been discharged from the Army.

Margie Mendelssohn, Nee Rosen, is expecting a leetle bundle from Havin. She is living in Eagle Pass, Texas, with her husband who is an instructor there.

Bertie Klain Katz and daughter, Susie visited in town with Mr. Lawrence Klain for several weeks in November.

Members of the Sisterhood are planning a bazaar for December 3rd, to be held at the Temple. For several months there have been get-togethers every week for swing aprons, luncheon sets, rag dolls, and stuff. Also there will be candy and cakes sold. They are expecting contributions from the various stores to swell the list of saleable items. Last year the bazaar made over \$300, and were hoping that they'll top it this year.

Milt M. had an unfortunate experience recently. He had to go to Chicago on business for one day and decided to take the 5:40 a. m. train from Huntington. He crawled out of bed in the middle of the night (of course, you guys are used to it) and chased in the darkness and the rain and arrived just in time to wave to the guy in the caboose. Unhappy day! A week later he tried again and made it!

One night Gil Roskin took Jeanne, Nan, and Belle to a party at the Veterans' Home sponsored by the War Fathers. They helped entertain the boys for the evening. The girls also did their duty by working at the Red Cross Blood Bank in November.

The Sisterhood is planning a Chanukah party for the B'nai B'rith, December 5th. Afgtter their respective meetings a lunch will ensue and card games will be played.

One of Marion's better known dogs, Cita, Billy Conners' great Dane, died recently.

WHERE TO WRITE THEM

Lt. Jerome Weinberger
2628th Hospital Sec.
APO 698
New York

Capt. Sam Berman, M.C.
162nd General Hospital
APO 514, c/o PM
New York

Capt. Dan Resneck
1250th AAF Base Unit
Hq. North African Div. ATC
APO 396, c/o Postmaster
New York

Pvt. Max Klain
Co. B, 3342 Sig Service Bn.
APO 680, c/o Postmaster
New York

Pvt. Herbert Siminauer
Hq. Btry 232nd FABN
Medical Detachment
Camp Gruber, Okla.

Sgt. Sidney Jacobs
AAF-BU- Sec. P
Barracks 1925
Truax Field, Wis.

Seaman 2/c Allen Zimmerman
Bldg. 311U Rifle Range
U.S.N.T.C.
Great Lakes, Ill.

M/Sgt. Mark Klain
Hq. & Hq. Sqn.
13th Air Force
APO 719, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.

Ph. M. 1/c Milton Abel
U. S. Naval Hospital
Memphis, Tenn.

Lt. B. H. Glogas
Bomb. Sqn. 762
Bomb. Grp. 460
APO 520, c/o PM
New York

Capt. Max Ganz
4th Field Hospital
2nd Platoon
APO 464, c/o PM
New York

Capt. Ben Maidenburg
70th Troop Carrier Sq.
433rd Grp.
APO 920, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.

Capt. Frank Maidenberg
83rd Air Service Squadron
APO 520, c/o Postmaster
New York

Sgt. Henry Fleck
8th Tac. Air Command Squad.
APO 595, c/o PM
New York

Lt. A. M. Roskin
B.A.D. No. 1
Sec. 23, Sqdn 6
APO 625, c/o PM
New York

Sgt. Jerome Savesky
4th Bas Air Depot, Sec. 1
APO 635, c/o PM
New York

Lt. Louis Fehr
858th Bomb. Sq. (H)
492nd Bomb. Grp. (H)
APO 557, c/o PM
New York

Pvt. Levin Fisher
1076th AAF Base Unit
Ft. Thomas, Ky.

A/S Leonard Lasky
Co. E. 1st Platoon
Univ. of Notre Dame
South Bend, Ind.

Sgt. Sam Fox
Med. Detach Dept.
3547 SU
Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Lt. Sid Hutner
Specialized Warehouse No. 832.
Topeka, Kansas

Lt. Leroy Jacobs
1104½ C Ave.
Lawton, Oklahoma

Major Harold Lawn
Rehabilitation Center
Office of Psychiatrist
Fort Knox, Ky.

Capt. George Levinthal, M.C.
186th General Hospital
APO No. 63, c/o PM
New York

Corp. Eli G. Mark
Battery B, 400th Armed
Field Artillery Bn.
APO 230, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Capt. Sidney Price
Camp Surgeons Office
Camp Stoneman, Calif.

Corp William Resneck
(Transfer to new station)

Lt. Edgar Siegel
SC., U.S.N.R.
USS Moale (DD693)
Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

Y-3/c Edward Bloch
(present address unknown)

Lt. Julian Sector
Hdq. 228th ITR
Camp Blanding, Florida

BRIEFS

The B'nai B'rith Lodge has contributed \$150 to the fund for the new Y.M.C.A. to be built in Marion (postwar). It was the first contribution in the city for this fund.

Films of actual battle scenes were shown at Sinai Temple recently in connection with the 6th War Loan campaign currently underway.

Charley Siegel was a strong campaigner for the Democratic Party in Los Angeles.

Aaron Goldreich, now located in Garrett, Indiana, is a strong booster for the bulletin, and enjoys reading the reports on youse guys.

Remember the old Sinai Temple baseball team, now scattered about the globe? Local residents say they miss us at the ball park—don't get any good laughs anymore . . . like the famous triple plays we used to make—Bloch (error) to Senn (error) to Fisher (error). How poor Charlie used to sweat in the pitcher's box with all that support (?) behind him . . . always could depend on that left fielder, though . . . heh.

Lt Abe Zimmerman, former Marion resident, has returned to the Pacific theater, shipping out this time as commanding officer of a Construction Battalion Maintenance Unit.

Mary Glogas reports from California: "Dad and I visited Charlie Siegel's bowling allies, kibitzed with Charlie, and swindled him out of two packs of Luckies (Don't everyone write at once, please) . . . he has a nice place and it's mobbed by women (always knew Charley had sex appeal) . . . Willie still spends his time looking over L. A. and listening to the soap box complainers in Pershing Square . . . I'm now working at a wholesale jewelers . . . all of us send regards to the Marion bunch."

Happy birthday to Miltie Abel (Oct. 27th)—Bill Resneck (Oct. 23rd)—Mark Klain (Aug. 28th)—Frank Maidenber (Nov. 2nd) — Jercme Savesky (Aug. 26th).

Pvt. Arthur Sachs of Indianapolis, whom some of you know, is at present guarding German prisoners in a Minnesota POW camp. Art says it's c-e-cold there!

Lt. Sonny Dobrow is reported with the QM corps on the German front.

Dave Kallmeyer of Muncie is now a Chief Petty Officer. He's aboard an aircraft carrier operating on the Pacific fighting fronts, and doing a real job, as the new rating indicates. We can reveal that he was in the Philippines and was also awarded the Air Medal.

Most of you fellows who "grew up" in Marion remember Bud "Feet" Rosenbaum. He's in Dayton, Ohio, now, still in the shoe business, married and has a three and a half year old daughter. Bud says he gets quite a thrill out of reading the bulletin and learning the where-

abouts of the boys he once knew so well. Makes him kinda homesick. By the way, his shoe size is now 17.

Ex-soldier Harry Shiff is back in Marion to work for his brother Dave. After receiving his discharge from the Army, Harry underwent an operation at Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago. He is fairly well recovered now, and ready to re-enter civilian life.

Pvt. Irene Dreyer Pieper daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dreyer, has arrived in the South Pacific with a large contingent of WACS.

Gil Roskin was elected 1st Vice-President of the Indiana-Kentucky state B'nai B'rith Lodge. The Roskins have remodelled their jewelry store into a modern establishment.

Almost all the familiar signs of the Xmas season are missing around the square this year; in fact many merchants are patriotically encouraging the giving of WAR BONDS for gifts. The 6th WAP LOAN drive is going over, same as the five previous drives.

YEOMAN BUTCH BLOCH REPORTED IMPROVING

A letter from Edie Bloch informs us that Bud is getting along well with his ailments, and was expected to be returned to the U. S. soon. No current address is available.

Invention of the Week: Artificial dandruff for people who wear toupees.

According to unofficial sources the new simplified income tax form contains only three lines:

1. What was your income for the year?
2. What were your expenses?
3. How much have you left? Send it in.

A rookie went to his lieutenant to get furlough papers. The officer noticed the boy was headed for New York, asked him to say hello to his mother.

Two weeks later the rookie, back, stammered to the lieutenant: "I called your mother, sir . . . and, well, sir, I don't know how to ssay it like she did, sir . . . but she told me, I mean she asked me, to take good care of you, sir."

SGT. FLECK IN BELGIUM

"Yesterday was a trying day. I finished working at 7 a. m., had breakfast and then to bed. At 8 o'clock came complete inspection and brooms went into action with the ostensible purpose of rearranging the dust, which was accomplished as my lower bunk (8 inches from floor) was rapidly enveloped in a cloud of detached terrain. For the next hour the room suffered from only mild pandemonium to which I am accustomed. Having acquired a few minutes of sound sleep, dreaming of the pastoral quiet of the Marion public square on Sunday noon, I was rudely awakened by the first Sgt. (in a voice barely audible at 500 paces against an 80-mile gale) announcing pay call. Came an avalanche. Washing the footprints off my face, I finally decided to arise." Henry, you're wasting you time. Why don't you give Damon Runyon some competition.

LT. EDGAR SIEGEL ROAMING PACIFIC

Guess what, fellows—we finally received a letter from Ed Siegel, and a nice one, too. Edgar's destroyer stopped off at Hawaii long enough for him to have dinner with an old Sammy brother, Sam New of South Bend, then headed for the wide open spaces of the Pacific, for business with the nips, no doubt.

Edgar advises he has had his coiffure done crew-cut (to make the boys think he's a Harvard man), and attempted unsuccessfully to insulate his upper lip with hair. At any rate, he says, he looks like a picture the japs would show to prove how decadent are the Americans. While you're prowling about, Ed, keep on the lookout for Mark Klain and Ben Maidenber, who are out in your part of the world.

PVT. MAX KLAIN STILL HAUNTS IRAN

Pvt. Mitch Klain, an Iraq-Iran commuter is back in the land of the Flying Carpet (military censorship forbids us revealing name of country). Mitch recently returned from a trip to Palestine where he visited with some long lost relatives, and took in the sights of the Holy Land. He's with the signal corps and operates a switchboard, doesn't get his wires crossed either.

Bulletin Name Contest

The following suggestions have been received for naming the bulletin:

- JOOSH SHMOOS GAZETTELt. Julian Sector
- THE TOWN SHRYERPvt. Max Klain
- B'NAI B'RITH BULLDOZERLt. Tony Roskin
- GEZUNT HEIGHTS GAZETTECapt. Ben Maidenburg
- MARION CLARIONLt. Bob Glogas
- HOME TOWN TITTLE TATTLEM/Sgt. Mark Klain
- PRATTLE and TATTLEPh/m 1/c Miltie Abel
- FRATERNAL JOURNALSgt. Henry Fleck
- WHOSIS and WHODUNITSgt. Jerome Savesky
- BUZZ BABYLt. Edgar Siegel

Corny, aren't they? (Go ahead and sue us!). Due to the inability of the judges to decide a winner, we are going to continue using the present name, and will keep the prize money in a special fund with which we will throw a party when you guys get home.