

Published every six

B'NAI B'RITH BULLETIN

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BELIEVE US FELLOWS, IT REALLY WARMED THE COCKLES OF OUR HEARTS TO RECEIVE YOUR MANY LETTERS OF THANKS FOR THE CHANUKAH PACKAGES WE MAILED YOU LAST OCTOBER, AND THE PERIODIC NEWS BULLETINS WHICH WE TRY TO GET OUT TO YOU. HERE GOES NUMBER SIX, THEN, AND WE SURE HOPE YOU ENJOY IT.

NEWS FROM THE MEN IN SERVICE

PVT. MITCHIE KLAIN writes from Iran: "Yes, I was in the thick of the Teheran Conference...saw the President and many other famous military leaders from the U.S. and England...it was very exciting...since then I have left Teheran and am now at a new station. Visited a rug factory and saw something I would never have believed...whole families from infants of four years on up working by hand in making these beautiful rugs which cost from \$200 to \$300 a square yard and require from six months to three years to make. Naturally they go only to special people and special places. Another interesting experience was a visit to the tomb of Esther and Mordecai. Inside were many Hebrew carvings and scriptures. Esther's tomb was the original--2600 years old. Many other relics of ancient Jewish history were there also...it was certainly interesting, and something I had never expected to see.

Our neophyte soldier, PVT. BOBBY SIMONS, sends a note from Ft. Benning, Ga. "Thanks a lot for sending me a copy of the bulletin which I enjoyed a lot...I've now completed my first eight weeks of a rather rigid basic training...lectures...demonstrations...hikes...bayonet drill...grenade throwing...hand-to-hand combat, etc. Soon we will go to maneuvers living under simulated combat conditions. Regards to everyone.

PVT. ELI MARK, writes that his outfit (TANKS) has been living in bivouac on field rations. "Although they make good eating when you are hungry, it is a far cry from a good old fashioned corned beef sandwich. There's the whistle...back to digging fox holes...oh, my poor back!"

LT. FRANK MAIDENBERG is now in Italy, from whence he wrote the B'nai B'rith: "The swell Chanukah box arrived on Xmas day and followed me to Italy...the Italians have little spirit left, there's little for them to eat although the Allied Military Govt. will see to it that they do not starve...the Nazis robbed the countryside of all poultry, livestock, and edibles which could be carried away...getting a big kick out of the news letters...hard to imagine our small community having representatives scattered around the world...keep up the good work."

PVT. JERRY SAVESKY in England says the girls still resist his advances, but somehow manage to also block his retreat. Jerry also acknowledged the package of delicacies, and wrote: "It might interest you to know we have services on the post every Friday night. Our chaplain is a young chap from Union College, and he has also arranged contact with many Manchester families." We are reserving a seat for you at the Temple, Jerry.

SGT. SIDNEY JACOBS has finally come thru with a note from his present whereabouts, Ellington Field, Texas. Sid wrote that both himself and the barracks enjoyed the package and it was nice of the folks back home to think of him and the rest of the boys. Sid says the sun shines bright at Ellington Field, something he missed apparently at Jeff Barracks.

PHARMACIST MATE MILTIE ABEL is at last report on his way home for a much deserved furlough after 18 months of service in the Pacific. Miltie has been in some battle actions with the tank battalion to which he has been assigned. In a letter written Dec. 24 he says: "The contents of your gift package were very much enjoyed and appreciated...the assortment is very rare in this part of the world."

LT. LEROY JACOBS visited in Marion during a leave and delivered an interesting talk to the B'nai B'rith Lodge on the work of the Special Services branch of the army. Leroy is still located at the Field Artillery Replacement Center, Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

LT. JULIAN SECTOR is detained at Camp Blanding, Fla. as an instructor in motor transport. It is reported that Julian will soon go on bivouac and Anne will return home. Julian writes that infantry training is long, rough and vigorous, and his work keeps him quite busy, a fact to which his correspondents will testify.

A/C JEROME WEINBERGER is now at Deming Air Base, Deming, New Mexico, where he says he will be for the next three months. It is an advanced bombardier and navigator training school and Jerry writes it should be his last address as a cadet. Here's hoping, Jerry...

PVT. HARRY SHIFF left Indianatown Gap, Pa. and is now on the east coast, assigned to the infantry. This is the last stop, Harry writes, before the all-expenses paid cruise, guest of Uncle Sam's Navy.

PVT. BILL RESNECK hitchhiked a series of flights aboard army planes and reached Marion for a short visit from Presque Isle, Me. Charlotte came by train and altogether we had an enjoyable visit. Bill is back at Presque Isle, where he is assigned to the Finance Detachment of the ATC. Maybe he can get Dan a raise.

A/C LOUIS FEHR finally got around to dropping us a note from San Marcos, Texas air base. Louie is also a would-be navigator, and like the other aviation cadets says the work is tough, but he hopes to get his commission in due time.

CAPT. SIDNEY PRICE (note the promotion) writes from Camp Stoneman, California: "Certainly enjoyed the last issue of the bulletin and the news from home and all the boys...keep it up."

No letters seem to have been received from Yeoman Edward Block, Butch or Pixie...take your choice. At last report he was at an advanced amphibious training base somewhere in England. Apparently Pix is a lot busier than he was in Chicago.

CAPT. SAM BERMAN, another former 1st Loonie, still haunts the bayous down in Louisiana, examining the army inductees.

PVT. SAM FOX is still down at Camp Atterbury, Ind...Lt. Sidney Hutner in Topeka, Kansas, Major Doc Law continues to psycho-analyze the boys at Ft. Knox, Ky...Capt. MC Levinthal at Ft. Logan, Colo. an advanced Indian fighting post. Ensign Edgar Siegel, the ex B.M.O.C. was at last report about to finish his V-12 training at Harvard. Edgar will probably graduate with highest honors, since he studies so hard he has no time to write anyone. How about it Edgar?

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Your B'nai B'rith lodge is hoping to send out these bulletins about every six weeks. Help us by writing once in a while with news of interest about yourself. Any suggestions for improving the bulletins will be appreciated. We want to make it interesting for you.

AVIATION CADET B.H. GLOGAS (same guy from Gas City) graduated from gunnery school at Las Vegas, got his wings, and is now at Hondo, Texas for advanced navigation. "This navigation," Bob writes, "is tough stuff... you have to learn to work quickly and accurately...it's a 17 week course ...and includes much night work...no spare time and few passes...Hondo has 2500 people and not much else...San Antonio, 40 miles away, is flooded with service men, and housing facilities are inadequate...am really working now...and am going to try like hell to make the grade."

CAPT. MAX GANZ, in Italy, writes: "I have been very busy, but have managed to visit some of the larger cities. Am not at the front... don't relish going close to the fighting as I have seen enough already ...get to do some major surgery, and its surprising at the good results we get working under the most adverse conditions...have been overseas 16 months and sure miss my family...we try not to be too optimistic about an early ending to the war, but our optimism helps us carry on...heard that Frank was in this area and am on the lookout for him."

S/SGT. MARK KLAIN (note the promotion) is still wandering around the South Pacific, having already been on many islands; guess Mark is buying up old shell cases for L. Klain & Son. Mark says in a letter to the lodge: "Want to express my sincere thanks for the package and the news bulletins, both of which are doubly welcome because they are from home." In answer to your inquiry, Mark, the Tuesday Night Cultural Development Club is still functioning, but they are now calling themselves the Athletic Club. Each man takes his turn in developing his hands and arms by a calisthenic known as the deal.

CAPT. BEN MAIDENBURG still in New Guinea, writes "there isn't much to say about the life here...as we chase the Nips around, we've got to follow them up...and we may get to India or China...was stranded for six days and nights in the fuselage of the plane, without blankets and it rained every night. When we finally got back we all had beards, clothes plastered to our body with mud and a healthy appetite"...Jimmy Fidler devoted half of his Hollywood column one day to a letter received from Ben.

LT. DAN RESNECK (of the Air Transport Command) arrived in Tunis to learn that he had just missed seeing Frank Maidenbergh who had left for Italy aboard an LST a few days previous. Dan got a hot tip from an Arab and thought he was going to snag a German Guerilla, but it turned out to be only a duck. "Allemagne" the French word for "German" means "duck" in Arabic. Well, anyway, Dan did you get the duck?

SGT. HENRY FLECK at an air depot in England, has apparently been doing extra work in weather forecasting; he writes "if I can see across the road from my tent it's a sign it is going to rain; if I can't, it's because its raining."

LT. TONY ROSKIN traded his gold bars for silver ones, and is now a 1st. Looie. Haven't had much news about Tony but presume he is quite busy. Tony is our representative among the air force pilots.

SEAMAN LEONARD LASKY is located at the U.S. Naval Training School at Notre Dame, an up and coming college near South Bend, Indiana. In the sailors own language, Lenny writes: "We hit the deck at 5:45 and from then on its drill, classes and more drills. We are free from 1830 (6:30 p.m.) to 1930 (7:30 P.M.) and then we start a four hour study period. We are under strict discipline."

At the annual Federation dinner, over \$6000 (our quota) was raised without too much effort...the speaker was A.B. Kaplin of the B'nai B'rith antidefamation league...Minnie Rosen has been at the Methodist Hospital, but is reported much improved and will soon be home...Willie Glogas underwent an operation for a strange malady called "pulpits"... he is home now in fairly good shape, considering Willy...Ex-Pvt. Meyer Maidenberg is home now, and back at work, the army seeing fit to discharge him rather than pay the doctor bills for his broken ankle...to add insult to injury however, he already has orders to report for a pre-induction physical this month....Jason Klain, Julian Gavesky, Milton Maidenberg, Benny Senn, Allan Zimmerman and other alter cockers

have been granted temporary deferments from the draft pending good behavior (of the enemy)...Chas. Siegel is out in California, promoting a revolution or something; if you want to know for sure write Charlie --his address is 3823 W. 7th St. Los Angeles 5, Calif...Rosalie Klain heard that Charlie was trying to get into the movies...you can get in yourself Rosalie, just pay for a ticket at the box office...Jason and Mother are expecting an addition to the family sometime in July...anything to help control Stevie...while in Chicago recently Belle Weinberg, Mae and Jeanne Roskin sat next to Frank Sinatra while having lunch at Henricis...what, aren't you swooning?...Jeanne, by the way, is out in San Mateo, Calif. where it is reported she is quite impressed by the shipbuilding industry...Louise Stiefler, back from Wellesley College (gosh she grew up in a hurry) sat across from Victor Mature in the diner while enroute home...she said his table manners were just so-so but he looked pretty in his Coast Guard uniform...Hallen and Hallen Zimmerman dropped in for a little chat with the Marion folks...Allan is a merchant in Lafayette, Ind...New officers of the B'nai B'rith are Harry Lasky, Pres., Milt Maidenberg, Vice-Pres.; Saul Weiss, Secy. and Jake Weinberg, Treas...by the way Jake is passing thru his second childhood...he's quite a practical joker...Phil Simons and Tillie visited a few days with Bob at Ft. Benning...then travelled to Hot Springs, Ark. to take a bath...the George Zimmermans will be sojourning there about the middle of February...Milt Maidenberg said he wouldn't travel two feet to take a bath...Louise Perlberg underwent a thyroid operation in Chicago...everything went well and she is still winning at bridge... Bud Fischer, former Marionite, is in a hospital in Jackson, Miss. suffering from a back injury, also an army training casualty...Bessie (Berman) Weiss and husband Saul are expecting a chee-ild in the spring. ..the Harry Laskys have moved into their new home on Euclid Ave...who says the shoe business isn't good...if you want to sell a lot of something, get it rationed...you fellows who knew Sonny Dobrow of Muncie, now Lt. Dobrow of the Quartermaster Corps...he's located at Camp Pickett, Va. and was recently notified he became the father of a son...his wife lives in Cheyenne, Wyoming...Eddie Block and sisters in New York write that they also enjoy reading the bulletin and miss all their Marion friends...Here's some hot news, gang, that old bachelor Reuben Berman

has a steady girl friend and it looks serious...please write Reuben a word of encouragement before he backs out...we've been trying to get him married off for years...she's Florence Slutsky of Indianapolis... Bud Glanzburg of Cincinnati, a former Marion visitor is a Capt. in the army...Several of the Marion merchants have made trips to market in an effort to buy merchandise for their bare shelves...if they don't get some trousers soon some of us will be going around with bare--faces... The Marion High School Survey did a "story" on Capt. Ben Maidenburg, one of their successful alumni...Gil Roskin is President of the Lions Club, and continues as a member of the draft board...Sam Fleck was seen coming out of the Elks Club one night with a mighty red blush on his face...seems he had just observed his first genuine stag show and the gals were quite good...anytime you want to make a few extra bucks try Irving Klain at gin rummy...the folks are still trying to find out who really pays the highest prices, Klains or Saveskys...Chas. Siegel wrote that he had visited with Bess Kallmeyer, who told him that Dave was now at Bremerton, Washington, and had already served in four major engagements...Irv Weinberg, has been inducted into the Navy and reports for duty March 1st...A late phone call from San Francisco informs the Abels that Miltie has arrived in this country and will be home in about ten days...you may not know it boys, by the smoothness of our manner, but this bulletin is born every issue out of racking pain without the aid of anesthesia...we wish the Marionites would lead gay and scintillating lives so that we could have more to say about them...but there's a war going on you know and life is supposed to be grim, so forgive us our trespasses...be of good cheer...this war can't last forever and neither will the bulletin.

A SOLDIER SPEAKS

So you're sick of the way the country's run,
And you're sick of the way the rationing's done
And you're sick of standing around in a line,
You're sick, you say--well, that's just fine.
So am I sick of the sun and the heat,
And I'm sick of the feel of my aching feet,
And I'm sick of the mud and the jungle flies,
And I'm sick of the stench when the night mists rise,
And I'm sick of the siren's wailing shriek,
And I'm sick of the groans of the wounded and weak,
And I'm sick of the sound of the bombers dive,
And I'm sick of seeing the dead alive.
I'm sick of the roar and the noise and the din,
I'm sick of the taste of food from a tin,
And I'm sick of the slaughter--I'm sick to my soul,
I'm sick of playing a killer's role,
And I'm sick of blood and of death and the smell,
And I'm even sick of myself as well,
But I'm sicker still of a tyrant's rule,
And conquered lands where the wild beasts drool,
And I'm cured damn quick when I think of the day,
When all this hell will be out of the way,
When none of this mess will have been in vain,
And the lights of the world will blaze again,
And things will be as they were before,
And kids will laugh in the streets once more,
And the Axis' flags will be dipped and furled,
And God looks down on a peaceful world.

Anonymous

DON'T LAUGH, THE JOKE'S ON US

Tony Roskin tells of a colored lad from the U.S. who got into a poker game with a group of English soldiers. He was doing none too well, but finally drew a hand in which there were four aces. He put on his best poker face and waited for the others to announce their bets. One said he would bet a pound.

"Ah don't know how yo-all counts you money," said the dusky lad from the States, "but ah'll just raise yo a ton."

Seeing Marge on the street one day, looking weak and wobbly, Benny Senn asked Meyer about it later. "Oh she's all right, just having a run of bad luck," said Meyer. "You see, I've been pitching a dime to the line with her every morning to see who gets the food stamps, and she's lost for ten days straight."

During one of those manuevers where actual warfare tactics are simulated Julian Sectors was doing sentry duty at a bridge, when an attractive young lady drove up. Stopping her, Julian said "I'm sorry, you can't cross this bridge. It has been blown up." Thinking him slightly off the beam, the young lady directed her remarks to another infantryman who had just come up to relieve Julian. "Young man," she said, "can you give me any good reason why I can't cross this bridge?" "I'm sorry" came the reply, "but I have been dead for two days."

Henry Fleck while practising law found himself with nothing to do one day, as usual, and drifted into a courtroom where a divorce case was being heard. "Judge" said a colored mammy, "dat no count husband of mine only talked to me three times since we been married." Henry says she was granted a divorce and the custody of the three children.

Hitler goes to the edge of the English Channel and stands there, looking longingly across the water. He decides that the problem is too much for him and summons the oldest Rabbi in the country, who he believes can give him expert advice. Hitler explains his problem and the Rabbi says, "Oh, that's not so difficult. Moses had the same problem three thousand years ago."

"What did Moses do?" asked the Fuehrer.

"Oh he solved it very simply," answers the Rabbi. "All he did was to pick up a certain stick, strike the water, and everything was handled."

"That just what I wanted to know," exclaims Hitler, "Where is that stick?"

And the Rabbi replies: "In the British Museum."

Four marines were playing bridge in a hut on Wake Island, Suddenly another leatherneck burst into the room and shouted: "The Japs are landing a force of about 200 men down on the beach."

The four marines looked at one another wearily. Finally, one said: "I'll go. I'm dummy this hand."

He told her he would go through hell for her. So he married her... and he's going through hell.

With the Polish-Russian Boundary under constant change through arbitration and war, a peasant whose farm was on the frontier was never quite sure whether he lived in Poland or Russia. Finally, during an unusually long period of stability, he decided to have his property surveyed. When the report was delivered, the peasant opened it with misgivings but smiled happily when he saw proof that his farm lay in Poland. "Thank the Lord!" he gasped. "I could never have stood another of those Russian winters!"

A man hit me with a car. I said, "whats the idea. You had plenty of room. Why didn't you go around me?" He said, "I'm sorry, but I only have an A card."

Bobby Simons was being examined prior to his induction into the Army. "If one of your ears was cut off," asked the doctor, "what would happen?"

"Such a question" countered Bob. "I couldn't hear, of course."

"If both of your ears were cut off, what would happen?"

"I couldn't see."

"Evidently you didn't understand me. I said, if both your ears were cut off, what would happen?"

"I told you I couldn't see."

"Listen you dumb good, I didn't ask you what would happen if your eyes were put out. I said your ears were cut off, what would happen?"

"And I tell you again I couldn't see." cried Bob. "If both my ears were cut off, my hat would come down right over my eyes."

ADDRESSES OF THE MEN IN SERVICE

A/C Jerome Weinberger
 Cadet Detachment
 Class 44-6
 Deming, New Mexico

Pvt. Robert Simons
 11th Co. 5th Tr. Regt.
 4th Platoon, ASTP. BTC
 Ft. Benning, Ga.

Capt. Max Ganz
 4th Field Hospital--1st Platoon
 APO 464 % Postmaster
 New York City

Sgt. Mark Klain
 Hq. & Hq. Sqd. 13th Air Force
 APO 719 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Max Klain
 Co. B., 95th Signal Bn.
 APO 523 % Postmaster
 New York City

Capt. Ben Maidenberg
 70th Troop Carrier Squad,
 433rd Group
 APO 713, Unit 1 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Frank Maidenberg
 83rd Service Squadron
 APO 520 % Postmaster
 NYC

Sgt. Henry Fleck
 8 Comm. Squad A.S.
 APO 638 % Postmaster
 NYC

Lt. A.M. Roskin
 B.A.D. #1 M.A.S.
 Sec. 23, Squad 6
 APO 635 % Postmaster
 NYC

Pvt. Sam Fox
 73rd. General Hospital
 Camp Atterbury, Ind.

A/C B.H. Glogas
 44-6-4
 838th NTS
 AAAF--AAFNS
 Hondo, Texas

Lt. Sidney Hutner
 Specialized Warehouse #832
 Topeka, Kansas.

Lt. Leroy Jacobs
 Hq. Special Service Officer
 Ft. Sill, Oklahoma

Major H. Lawn
 Rehabilitation Center
 Office of Psychiatrist
 Ft. Knox, Ky.

Capt. M. C. Levinthal
 Station Hospital
 Ft. Logan, Colorado

Pvt. Eli Mark
 Battery B, 400th Field Artillery
 Ft. Knox, Ky.

Lt. Dan Resneck
 Hq. North Africa Sector
 Air Transport Command
 APO 775, c/o Postmaster
 New York

Capt. Sidney Price
 c/o Columbia Park
 Pittsburgh, Calif.

Pvt. William Resneck
 c/o Finance Detachment--ATC
 Presque Isle, Maine

Pvt. Jeramo Savesky
6 Bn. Baso, Air Depot No. 1,
A.P.O. 635, % Postmaster,
NYC

Capt. Sam Borman
Induction Station
Lafayette, La.

A/C Louis Fehr
44-3-2
AAFNS
San Marcos, Texas

Pvt. Herbert Siminauer
Co. E. 27th Bn.
Ft. Custer, Mich.

A/S Leonard Lasky
V-12 unit
Co. B 1st Platoon
Univ. of Notre Dame
South Bend, Ind.

Ensign Edgar Siogel
Mollon D-12, N.S.C.S.
Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.

Edward Bloch, Y-3/c
Adv. Amphibious Training Base
Navy 414-c/o Fleet P.O.
New York

Lt. Julian Hector
c/o General Delivery
Starke, Fla.

Sgt. Sidney Jacobs
67th Hq. & Hq. Sq.
T.E.F.T.
Ellington Field, Texas

Pvt. Harry Shiff
Co. A. 15th (Armed) Inf. Bn.
APO 255, c/o Postmaster
New York

PLEASE SEND IN ADDRESS CORRECTIONS IF ABOVE LISTINGS ARE NOT ACCURATE.

P. S. Don't forget to write.

Continued
Sgt. Henry A. Fleck
~~8 Comm~~, Squad A.S.
APO 638 c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. D. H. Resneck
Hq. North Africa Sector
Air Transport Command
APO 775 c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. A. M. Roskin
~~97th Airborne Sq~~
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*BAD # 1-MA5
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~~Lt. Sidney Price~~
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Pvt. Jerome Savesky
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Pvt. William Resneck
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Presque Isle, Me.

Lt. Sam Berman M.C.
Induction Station
Lafayette, La.

*4007
Leduc
Capt.
W. J. J. J.*

Ensign Edgar Siegel
Mellon D-12, N.S.C.S.
Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.

A/C Louis Fehr
Group 22N, Sqd D, Flt. 1 44-3-2
Navigation Wing, A.F.P.S.
Ellington Field, Texas

*AAFNS
San Marcos, Texas*

Edward Bloch Y-3/c
A&V. Amph. Tr. Base-Navy 414
c/o Fleet Postoffice
New York City

Pvt. Sam Fox
73rd General Hospital
Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Lt. Julian Sector
c/o General Delivery
Starke, Fla.

A/C B. H. Glogas
Class 47-50
School Squadron #
Las Vegas, Nev.

*44-6-4
838th NTC
HAAF - AAFNS
Hondo, Texas*

Pvt. Herbert Siminauer
Co. E. 27th Bn.
Ft. Juster, Mich.

Lt. Sidney Hutner
Jay Hawk Hotel
Topeka, Kansas

*Special Warehouse
Serv. # 832*

A/S Leonard Lasky
V-12 Unit
Co. E. 1st Pl.
Univ. Notre Dame
Notre Dame, Ind.

*Home of
will be*

Lt. Leroy Jacobs
Hdq. Special Service Office
S. 2 Bldg., F.A.R.T.C.
Ft. Sill, Okla.

*good
news*

Sgt. Sidney Jacobs
67th Hdq. & Hdq.
T.E.F.T. Group
Ellington Field, Texas

good news

Major H. Lawn
Rehabilitation Center
Office of Psychiatrist
Ft. Knox, Ky:

Capt. M. C. Levinthal
Station Hospital
Ft. Logan
Denver, Colo.

~~Pvt. M. Maidenberg
Co. B. 3rd Bn.
E.A.T.C.
Ft. Belvoir, Va.~~

Pvt. Eli Mark
Battery B., 400th Field Art.
Ft. Knox, Ky.

Pvt. Harry Shiff
H.Q.Co. 75th Medical Bn.
APO 255
Indianatown Gap, Pa.

^{Henry}
Capt. Bud Glassberg

Henry?
Weather forecasting
Wakes up & says
across road the going
to rain - if don't see
it is raining - what
be dry until end Muddy
of war