

The B'NAI B'RITH BULLETIN

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

Vol. 2

Marion, Indiana, October 15, 1944

No. 1

NEWS of MEN IN THE SERVICE

Sgt. Henry Fleck, prowling about somewhere in France or Belgium, writes the following in his latest letter home: "Yesterday and today I attended New Year's Services in a theater in town. There were only a handful of civilians but I imagine 1,000 or more soldiers. As we did not have uniform books the language barrier was quite difficult, and we didn't get much out of it. However we were addressed by the Senior First Army Chaplain who described himself as a "Shabbath goy." It was an excellent talk of the significance of the season of self-examination. Today the Junior Chaplain of this command conducted although not many of the men were from the air force. The main service was in English, then some in French and finally a few words in Yiddish, hoping that some of both the soldiers and civilians could understand. He expressed his sympathy for all the hell which these people have gone through until a fortnight ago. There was a synagogue here four years ago and a Jewish Community of 2,300. Today there are only about two dozen. Those left were usually the sole survivors of their families. Their gratitude was such that every man and woman was in tears. The chaplain told of a place where he had services yesterday in a synagogue which the Nazis used as a machine shop. There the Jewish population was reduced from 23,000 to 7. I have talked to many Protestant and Catholic people, who described unbelievable tales of horror and brutality. A human being cannot be a sadistic beast towards one group of people without being inhuman and savage towards all. The way people act here is testimony to what they've been through. When we arrived the whole community came to our camp area, bringing fresh vegetables, and imploring us to stay in their homes. Even if we slow down a jeep, we find ourselves kissed by about twenty civilians of both sexes, and the vehicle is rapidly filled with fruit and beer."

Capt. Max Ganz' reported trip home seems to be delayed somewhat but he states he is listed on rotation. Max recently visited Rome, and writes: "The best hotels have been taken over for our use, and the food and service is excellent. I enjoyed visiting the Vatican, spending a full morning in St. Peter's and another morning in their art museum. Also went to see the old catacombs where the early Christians hid from the Romans. . . visited the Colosseum, Arch of Titus and a lot of other places but I'll take Indiana (LOUD CHEERS)." We'll be seeing you Max, in all the old familiar places.

Lt. Sid Hutner, in Topeka, Kansas with the Adjutant General Department, and manages to travel around the country a bit one trip bringing him to Marion for a short visit. Sid looks trim and healthy.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

L'Shono Tovah

The entire community joins in sending New Year's Greetings to you all. The high holy days found the Marion Jewish community attending services in the usual manner, some at the temple, some at the Orthodox services, held at the K. of C. Hall, and some . . . The new rabbi at the Temple is Harold Waintrup, and the choir this year was composed of Barbara Savesky, Gordon and Caroline Lurie, Howard Fink, Shirley Lasky, Edith Strauss and June Weinberg. We fervently hope that the next Rosh Hashonah will find us all together again.

Pfc. Bill Resneck and wife, Charlotte, at Presque Isle, Maine, report that planes fly daily to and from Casablanca, and they are expecting to see Dan get off one someday soon, they hope. Bill is still with the finance detachment, and says that shipping orders are coming fast these days, and maybe . . .

Pvt. Robert Simons, our youngest serviceman, left Ft. Jackson, S. C., at the end of a rigorous training period in the infantry and embarked for overseas duty. A note from Bob written enroute informs us "this ship was a former luxury liner, but any resemblance to luxury now is purely co-incidental; in fact our quarters are like the black hole of Calcutta (how did that get past the censors anyway?). Thus far it has been a nice quiet trip, no sickness, that is until just now—excuse me while I head for the rail."

Sgt. Sid Jacobs is now at Truax Field, Wisconsin, where he is getting some training in radar.

PLEASE WRITE THE BULLETIN

Doing something different? Changed your address or outfit (we don't mean your clothes). Write us, so that we can have some material for the next Bulletin. Direct your letters to Milt Maidenberg, c/o National China Co., Marion, Indiana.

Another recent visitor to Rome was **Lt. Frank Maidenberg**, and like all others, Frank was enthralled by the historical (and hysterical) sights. "While in Rome I met a most interesting family, whose background story would make a good plot for a novel. I had their address from a Palestine soldier. The man had left Frankfort in 1933 and had gone to Paris. When the Germans neared Paris he went to the French interior, eventually meeting his wife-to-be in Nice. She was a refugee from Vienna, and they were married in Nice in 1941. When the Germans occupied all of France, this couple, aided by Vatican officials, fled to Italy by walking and riding in wagons, sleeping wherever they could, eating what they could find. After three months they reached Rome, and were enabled to live there through the German occupation by the aid of Italian officials who gave them forged papers. The Italian police (known as the Carabinieri) aided many Jewish and other refugees to escape identity from the Germans; in France they said it was the opposite, that the French police cooperated with the Nazis. In Rome it is a matter of debate as to whether the French or the Poles are most anti-semitic, a fact which astounded me. The historical centers of Rome are visual pages out of the history books. But the one horrible sight of the current times was a visit to the Grotto, scene of the German executions of their political enemies. They had dug up 352 bodies when I arrived there and the stench was nauseating even with an improvised mask. Some of the victims were high officials of the Rome government who assisted in the banishment of Mussolini. There was also a rabbi."

Sgt. Sam Fox, a new papa, manages to duck in and out of Marion frequently from his base at Camp Atterbury. Sam's letter to the Bulletin expressing his appreciation for same was much enjoyed by our vain selves. That's a hint, boys.

In case you hadn't noticed, **Harry Shiff**, is now a civilian, having received his honorable discharge. We expect to see him back in Marion soon, completing the cycle.

Lt. Edgar Siegel after a few days' honeymoon re-embarked aboard his destroyer and is now somewhere in the Pacific. He attended New Years Services in Hawaii. On a stopover at Los Angeles, Edgar visited a day with Uncle Bill Glogas, and family.

Pvt. Max Klain spent a furlough in Palestine and, guess what, he visited with relatives (can't escape them anywhere). Mitch enjoyed the trip immensely he wrote, and the progress made in Palestine was most heartening. He is now back in Iran. We'll bet anything the next Bulletin finds him in Iraq.

She looks just like her Grandpa,

(no teeth, and bald head)

Adolph Abel's Pents Store

Cpl. Eli Mark wrote eloquently of the pleasure he derived from his first bath in many weeks. Eli is in France, where he has been moving rapidly with the U. S. Army and reports he has seen personally the ruins of war, and they leave him aghast. He has been in combat, in which, Eli says, one learns more in two minutes than in a year of training. All in all we gather that Eli has been witness to some tremendous and gruesome sights.

Lt. Louis Fehr has already earned the Air Medal with one cluster having completed about half his missions. On his non-flying days Louis has managed to do some sight-seeing about England, and spent two days in London with Jerry Savesky.

Sorry to report we have heard nothing further concerning the whereabouts or condition of Yeoman **Edward Bloch**. We trust he is well wherever he is and that some news will be forthcoming for the next Bulletin. A last minute note from his mother says Bud anticipates being returned to the states in the near future.

Jerry Savesky has been promoted to a corporal, that's swell fellah! He wrote that he spent Rosh Hashonah services in a Reformed Temple in London. Afterwards he and some friends were invited out for dinner which they definitely didn't refuse. Also he met Lt. Louis Fehr who returned to Jerry's camp with him. They really enjoyed being together and Jerry says that Louie acts like any other G. I. rather than an officer, and a darned good one according to reports from members of his plane whom Jerry met in London.

No special news of any sort from **Lt. Tony Roskin** this issue. Still in England with the same outfit and working hard (at least that's what he says).

Pvt. Herbert Siminauer has been transferred to the medical detachment training base of the Field Artillery at Camp Gruber, Okla.

Capt. George Levinthal still ministers to the sick and wounded at an American hospital in England. How about a letter from you, Doc?

Seaman 2/c Allen Zimmerman is now a rifle instructor at Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He is very enthused about his present work and manages to get home every weekend to tell Helen (or rather Hallan) how he is faring. Allan says he got the job as rifle instructor not by being able to shoot the guns better but rather by being able to shoot the ---- more effectively. Som keed!

Sonny Dobrow (Lt. **Samuel B. Dobrow**) a Muncie neighbor is in France with the quartermaster corps, and has visited Paris a few times. Sonny's address is the 3908th QM Trk. Co., APO 403, c/o PM, New York.

Leonard Lasky is winding up training at Notre Dame and will go on to Northwestern U. to finish up and come out an ensign, spick and span and ready for what's ahead. Lenny wrote to report that pal Jackie Cooper, the ex-movie star, was acquitted along with his buddies of the charges of contributing to delinquency. We knew it all the time, Lenny, those pals of yours wouldn't do a thing like that.

Ph. M. 1/c Milt Abel is still stationed at the Memphis Hospital, and wife "Tootsie" lays out his pipe, slippers every evening when Milt come home. Oh for the life in a foxhole—those were the good old days.

Lt. Julian Sectors implies in a recent letter that his is a "lost battalion", no one seems to know what the future holds in store. While bemoaning his more or less comfortable situation, Julian is assisting in training many men for overseas duty. Did you hear about the fellow who accidentally punched a hole in his file card, and found himself building bridges in Burma? We didn't hear that story either—just made it up. Hi Anne.

Lt. Jerome Weinberger, whom we inadvertently overlooked reporting in the last Bulletin (for which our humble apologies) hopped on a plane in Topeka, Kansas, and flew via New England, Newfoundland, and North Africa to an air base in Italy. From there he has already flown on missions—"dodging flak" over Germany. So far they have been pretty poor shots. Have written Frank and Gloco trying to locate them for a reunion." Here's hoping all goes well, Jerry, and that you, Frank, Bob and Max can have a great get-together one of these days.

Capt. Sidney Price thoughtfully remembered the B'nai B'rith Lodge with a New Year's greeting. Sid is the Camp Surgeon at Camp Stoneman, Calif., and as though he were already a native Californian he says the weather is beautiful. Heard that stuff before.

The Army decided that **Lt. Leroy Jacobs** had too much "middle" to fit into a Piper Cub observation plane so they put him on the ground. He is now in motor and cycle force training at Pittsburg, Kansas.

The Bible says the Messiah will
come on a white ass.

We Sell Seatless Pants

Richard's Clothing Co.

Phil Simons, Prop.

Leak? Bleak?

Seek

State Roofing Co.

Pvt. Bud Fischer was stationed for a while at the U. S. Disciplinary Barracks (guess they were wise to him at North Camp Hood, Texas, but has now been transferred to a service unit in Fort Thomas, Ky. Apparently he had been disciplined enough. How's about it Bud? You know we're only kidding.

Major Harold Lawn, hard at work and still sweating out the war at Ft. Knox, Ky., rehabilitating the psychiatric cases, or some such jawbreaker. Isn't it about time you dropped in for a visit, Harold?

Lt. Bob Glogas arrived on schedule in Africa, did a little sightseeing (which he described briefly as much filth, poverty and lack of civilization), winged on to Italy, where he and his crew are based for operations. We suspect Bob has already flown on many missions against the enemy. Reports Bob: "I finally found out what town Frank was stationed in, and called him from Bari, only to get the report that Frank was in Rome for the week for the holidays . . . many British and Yugoslavs here . . . the English boys with their short pants and broad accents remind of P. G. Wodehouse characters. The weather reminds me of fall football season in the states, but no football here."

Capt. Ben Maidenburg takes the Bulletin to task for erroneously reporting in our last issue that the Marines invaded Biak Island. It was the infantry, the queen of battles, and Ben's own adopted division, he says. Ben writes that Mark Klain is located only 700 miles away from him and he will try to visit him as soon as possible. Ben's activities in his Troop Carrier Squadron entails a lot of flying to thither and yon (never knew we had taken them islands.)

A recent photo of **Master Sgt.** (yep Master) **Mark Klain** reveals he is still the smiling handsome GI who left the states 18 months ago. Mark is at present in the Admiralty Islands, off New Guinea, and apparently he has been pretty efficient at his work, judging from his promotions. We know some second lieutenants who would give a lot to be a Master Sgt.

Capt. Dan Resneck advises he has been installed in new duties, which involve Organizational Planning (sounds like it came out of Washington). It has to do with organization of new airbases and detachments, personnel organization, surveys in the field, etc. Dan's duties take him on flying trips up and down the circuit, one trip ending up in Rome, and others affording him an air view of the Italian scene. While in Rome Dan was blessed by the Pope and in return he cheerily expressed himself, "Good Yontiff, Pontiff." Pretty good, eh?

For the best values in town
Queen City
 Ask Sam he has shopped our
 windows.

SNAFU

Milt Abel and his brand new bride, Tootsie, were home in September for a few days. They both looked swell. Milt bought a car down south and made his virgin voyage to Marion in it.

In August the Milt Maidenbergs spent a week at Wawasee with the Sam Pragers of Kokomo. They returned home with a coal stove pallor from huddling in front of same—the sun having taken its vacation simultaneously.

Henry Fleck says France is a wreck
 He can't find a decent thing to
 neck.

Jack and Buddy Dennis bought a home which is supposed to be the stuff. Seems as if Marion has definitely lost the Dennis' to Kokomo.

Nan Maidenberg returned to Michigan City in August to take up suntanning where she left off in July. She stayed with her aunt Ruth.

The Italian babes swoon over Gloco
 Over them he has gone locofoco

Rae Resneck, the female tycoon, has opened a new store in Wabash.

Special to Ben Maidenberg — Willie Glogas sold his store to a guy named Spiker.

Anne Louise Savesky's mother, Mrs. Harry Rosen and daughter, Marjorie, spent a few days here. Mrs. Rosen of St. Joe, Mo., is on the staff of the "The Jotown Dunfflebag." We put our heads together for ideas—anyone discovering one in this bulletin is awarded a grand prize. And by the way where are those prize winning attempts to name our worthy rag?

Marge and Meyer Maidenberg spent a week in northern Michigan roughing it. They brought home some fish but of course the really big ones got away. They also visited Allan and Helen Zimmerman in Lafayette. Allan had completed his boot training and is slimmed down to a fine figure of a man. He returned to Great Lakes while Helen is managing their store and doing all right.

Frank has seen the Parthenon
 But prefers his sights clad in chif-
 fon.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Simons visited son, Bob, at Fort Jackson, S. C., in August. Since then we've heard that Bob has been shipped out and maybe will meet some of you soon.

After awaiting the one-legged bird at the home of her parents, Annette Abel Fox has proudly announced the birth of a daughter, Lynn. Congratulations, Sam.

During lulls Ben indulges in poker
 His game is far from mediocre.

Announcement has been made of the coming marriage of Rubylee Zimmerman of Peru, to Elliott Cohen of South Bend. They are to be married Nov. 28th at the Broadmoor Country Club in Indianapolis.

Rosalie Mark has returned to Marion from New York, where she will remain till Eli comes marching home.

Sam Fleck's niece, Miriam Glansberg, whom some of you knew, passed away in Cincinnati in September. All who knew her were grieved at her untimely death.

The Dave Lurie's have announced that son, Gordon, will be Bar Mitzvah October 28th. They are planning open house the next day in his honor. Mr. Guttstein tutored Gordon in Hebrew.

Nan Maidenberg was elected secretary of the Sisterhood following the resignation of Ada Ginsberg.

The New Year Holidays were ushered in by our new Rabbi (they're like street-cars) Harold Waintraup. After Rosh Hashonah services a reception was held in the recreation room of the Temple (formerly known as the basement). Everyone mingled gaily munching apples and cookies and sipping Lipton's famous brew.

Mark Klain says down under, love's
 taboo
 Ah' Chaleria, for a girl to make woo.

Mickey Spiro of New York is visiting sisters, Jean Savesky and Bertie Kuran. Mickey is an artist, you know, and should definitely have some gay stories to relate, but he won't give.

H. Zimmerman and Sons presented the Temple with a gift of \$1,000. Nice, hm?

The Temple had an election of officers and couldn't manage to "turn the rascals out" so as before, Phil Simons, president, Jason Klain, vice-president; Lily Fleck, secretary, and Milt Maidenberg, treasurer.

Do you remember Ralph Cokain? (this is the straight dope). He used to work for Billy Connors as ad manager. He married the daughter of Rabbi Tarshish (the Lamplighter of Carter's little liver pills fame).

Don't ask for the low-priced dress
 in the window. We don't think it's
 your size.

George can be fooled too.

The Paris

Are you looking for foot comfort?
 Try our "Foot-Joy" line
 Lasky's
 Recommended by Jake and Gil
 who say "The minute you take
 them off . . . Presto, Foot Joy.

Shirley Lasky is now attending Indiana University. When you left she was just a bobby sox kid who might have been wearing braces on her teeth (but we don't think she did). But you should see her now. She's a campus cutie (does that sound dated?) and besides that she makes with the voice, but good.

Sol Ganz has bid farewell to college days and is entering the word of business. He is opening the old Jordan Grill in Bloomington, Ind. Good luck, Sol.

Beware you war mongers of 1950—by what time we expect Jules Perlberg to be a full fledged general. At present he is attending Morgan Park Military Academy in Chicago, and from all reports enjoying himself immensely.

Harry Isaacson underwent an operation in Cleveland for the removal of an eye. We are glad to report he is convalescing rapidly.

Saul Hutner Lodge will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of its founding on Nov. 7. The Marion lodge has long enjoyed a reputation around the state as being one of the most active and vigorous groups in the district. We have had two past state presidents (Sam Fleck and Reuben Berman), and another (Gi. Roskin) is in line for the honor.

Tuesday, October 3rd the B'nai B'rith Lodge held a stag party for Reuben Berman in honor of his forthcoming marriage. Moe Savesky was in charge of arrangements. The usual banter on such occasions was freely heard.

Amongst the sick list in the past several weeks were Moe Savesky, Moe Rosen, and Isadore Stoller. All are recovered now, and again eating the foods they shouldn't.

Howard Fink attended Hoosier Boys State, and was sponsored by the B'nai Brith. Upon his return, Howard spoke to the lodge of his experiences.

We regret not mentioning that Louise Stiefler was taken quite ill in early summer and was sent to a rest home in Wisconsin to recuperate. However, we're glad to report that she is much improved and has returned home.

Mrs. Rose Siegel and Esther, of Converse, are selling out their store and will probably reside in Indianapolis.

Wedding Rings For Rent

Rogers

Our watches are guaranteed as
 long as they run.

Joe Stiefler

DEPARTMENT OF HUMOR - (Joke Division)

Dear Mom:

Was going to write you a long letter, but I can't think. My first sergeant said he would do the thinking for the entire outfit, and he isn't here now.

Love,
Bob Simons

Charlie Siegel says he knows a fellow who goes around hating FDR because he wants people to think he's rich.

"My wife ran off with the butler," said a man to his friend.

"What a shame," was the sympathetic response.

"I'm satisfied. Furthermore, my house burned down and I wasn't carrying any insurance."

"Too bad."

"I'm satisfied. And to cap everything off, my business is so bad I'm going bankrupt. But in spite of everything, I'm satisfied."

"How is that possible with all your misfortunes?" asked the friend.

"I smoke Chesterfields."

Fighting men in the Pacific, Ben Maidenberg says, have changed the song to: "Praise the Lord, the ammunition passed me."

In once-gay Vienna, a new series of stamps, showing the heads of Hitler and Mussolini, were issued recently. "These stamps don't stick," commented one Viennese to another. "They'll stick all right," explained the other, "But the people insist on spitting on the wrong side."

There is the story of two privates who paused to puzzle over a dead animal they saw at the roadside. "It has two stripes," said one. "That settles it," said the other. "It's either a skunk or a corporal."

Tony Roskin was talking of coincidences. "The most amazing thing happened to me at Leopardstown once upon a time. It was the eleventh day of the eleventh month. My boy was 11 that day. We lived in a house numbered 11; I arrived on the court at 11 minutes past 11. Later in the day, I found out that there were 11 horses to run in the big race, so I backed the eleventh horse on the card."

"My, my. And it won?"
"No. It came in eleventh."

Don't Throw It Away.
It's Bread and Butter To Us.
L. Klain & Son

Yesterdays Newspapers at
Reduced Prices
(What can we lose?)
Tribune's given away
Weinberg News Agency

Try My
PRE-WAR Quality
2-Way Stretch
USED GOODS — HALF PRICE
Mark Wile

A Nazi in Berlin blocked the passage of a man in the street.

"Step aside, Jew," he commanded. "Step aside for a Nazi."

The other, a good German citizen, looked at the Nazi with all the distaste of many years written on his face.

"I'm not a Jew," he said in a tired voice. "I just happen to look intelligent."

An old maid who hadn't seen a man in years, saw a burglar climbing up the side of the building to her apartment. She rushed to the phone, dialed a number, gave her name and address. "There's a burglar climbing up the building, trying to get in my apartment," she cried. "Come over right away." A voice answered: "What you want is the police department. You've got the fire department." "I know it," she exclaimed. "He'll never get up here without a ladder."

Recently, upon the return of his young son from the states, a British father wrote the American guardian, "Thanks again for everything; but tell me, old man, wherever did Ian get the idea of celebrating the Fourth of July?"

We heard this story about Max Ganz and thought we'd pass it on to you. When he was still a medical student he had been out on a party till 5 a. m. The next day he sat in a classroom trying to pass an examination. His head was still splitting from the previous hilarity, and he could just about see the paper.

The first question was: "Name five reasons why mother's milk is better for babies than cow's milk."

Answer: "First, because it is fresher; second, it is cleaner; third, the cats can't get it; fourth, it is easier to take to a picture show and to picnics; fifth (this one puzzled him and after taking two aspirin tablets and a little more pondering, he replied); fifth, comes in such a cute little container."

He passed.

Sorry, no babies
Also no rabies.
I'm strictly a Speztalist now.
Doc Weinberg

What have Sam and George got
that I haven't got? . . . don't
answer now.
A good "schmoose" with every sale
The Hat Box
Bertie—Gertie—Jean

In order to classify the new pupil, the teacher was asking him a few key questions.

"Who gave us this beautiful school?" "President Roosevelt," was the matter-of-fact reply.

"Who gave us our wonderful cross-country highways?"

"President Roosevelt."
"Who makes the trees grow and the flowers bloom?"

This time the lad answered, "God." Immediately a voice piped up from the rear, "Throw that Republican out."

Proudly sporting his new decoration, the beaming young hero was vividly relating his experiences to a magazine editor.

"On the ninth day," he recounted a trifle self-consciously, "we ate our rubber boots."

"Provisions ran out, eh?" quired the editor with a marked show of interest.

"Oh, no," answered the lad. "We had plenty to eat. But I thought it might add interest to my story."

This is the Apocryphal tale making the rounds of Washington: At the Roosevelt-Churchill-Stalin meeting, Roosevelt said: "I had a dream last night. I dreamed that the war was over and I was elected President of a League of Nations." . . . "I had a dream last night too," said Churchill. "I dreamed that the war was over and I was elected Prime Minister of the League of Nations" . . . "I didn't dream last night," said Stalin, "and I don't remember appointing anyone to anything."

Jimmy Durante told Gary Moore that he'd been trying to learn how to use chop sticks. "Have you learned to eat with them yet?" quired Moore. "No, but I've knitted eight sweaters for the Red Cross," Jimmy answered.

It seems that Allan Zimmerman was going home on furlough and was lucky enough to have a Pullman reservation. When he got ready to retire and pulled back the curtains in his berth, he was astonished to find two beautiful red-heads there. He carefully checked his ticket reservations and berth number, to make sure that he wasn't wrong and then said . . . "I'm deeply sorry, ladies, I'm a married man . . . a man of respect in my community. I cannot afford to have a breath of scandal touch me. I'm sorry . . . one of you girls will have to leave."

Want to know where you can find
some REAL bargains in Diamonds?
(so do we)
Roskin's Jewelry Store

Let Us Outfit Your Brat.
Maurice Perlberg



Released by U. S. War Department Bureau of Public Relations
CAPTURED NAZI FLAG—American paratroopers, among the first to make successful landings on the Continent, brought in this Hitler swastika captured in a village assault early in the Battle of Normandy.

A wealthy Baltimore dowager was driving home from her first-aid course in her shiny Cadillac when she suddenly spied a man lying flat on his face in the middle of the street. "Stop the car, Charles," she cried to her chauffeur. "Here's my chance to practice what I learned in class today."

She piled out of the car, landed her full 160 pounds astride the prone figure, and began pumping the mans arms violently up and down. The surprised victim finally managed to find his voice. "For the Luffa Mike, lady," he entreated, "leave me be, willya? I don't know what you're doing but I'm trying to locate a leak in this sewer."

Football coach, to players: "And remember that football develops individuality, initiative, and leadership. Now get in there and do just as I tell you."

With a grinding of brakes, an officer pulled up to the side of the road.

"Say, Sonny," he called to a boy. "Have you seen an airplane come down anywhere near here?"

"No, sir," declared the boy sticking his slingshot in his shirt. "I've only been shooting at a bottle."

Farmer (after the land army volunteer had milked his first cow): "Well, you learned something new today."

Volunteer: "Yes, I learned that the man who says a cow gives milk is a liar."

Hinky: "Boy, did my gal hint last night!"

Dinky: "How?"

Hinky: "When the waiter asked how she'd like her rice, she said, 'Thrown at me.'"

A pair of dizzy Doras sat toying with their cocktails at "21" one afternoon.

"I was out with the dumbest soldier last night," complained one of them.

"The idiot didn't know where he had come from, or where he was going!"



FROM BEAVER'S O.W.I. M-26
 "AMBROSE IS LITERAL-MINDED—HE READ IN THE PAPERS THAT THE CAR SHARING GOAL IS 3½ PEOPLE PER CAR!"

Joe Kuppins says . . .

(Sorry, but space doesn't permit)

The Challenge Company

If you can't find what you want in
 Marion
 come and shop here.
 Jack Dennis Haberdashery
 and Shlak Shop
 Kokomo

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEN IN THE SERVICE

Pvt. Robert A. Simons
Co. A. APO 15484 (Temporary)
c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Lt. Jerome Weinberger
740th Bomb. Sqdn
455th Bomb. Grp.
APO 520, c/o Postmaster
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. 95th Signal Bn.
APO 680, c/o Postmaster
New York

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

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

Lt. Julian Sector
Bn. Hdq. 70th ITR
Camp Blanding, Florida

M/Sgt. Mark Klain
Hq. & Hq. Sqdn.
13th Air Force
APO 719, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

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

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

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

Capt. Ben Maidenberg
70th Troop Carrier Sq.
433rd Grp.
APO 565, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

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

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

Lt. Leroy Jacobs
2560th AAF Base Unit
Class 19, Pittsburg, Kansas

Lt. A. M. Roskin
BA. D. No. 1
Sec. 23, Sqdn. 6
APO 625, c/o Postmaster

Corp. Jerome Savesky
4th Base Air Depot, Sec. 1
APO 635, c/o Postmaster
New York

Lt. Louis Fehr
858th Bomb. Sqdn. (H)
492nd Bomb. Grp. (H)
APO 639, c/o Postmaster
New York

Pvt. Irvin Fisher
1540th Service Unit
Fort Thomas, Ky.

Seaman 2/c Allen Zimmerman
Bldg. 3110 Rifle Range
U.S.N.T.C.
Great Lakes, Ill.

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

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

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

Capt. George Levinthal, M. C.
186th General Hospital
APO 9926, c/o Postmaster
New York

Corp. Eli Mark
Battery B, 400th AFA Bn.
APO 403, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

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

Pvt. William Resneck
Finance Detachment ATC
Presque Isle, Maine

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

Y-3/c Edward Bloch
Navy 814, c/o Fleet P. O.
New York, N. Y.

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



"I CAME RIGHT FROM WORK AND DIDN'T BOTHER TO CHANGE"