

THE B'NAI B'RITH BULLETIN



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Vol. 2

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No. 5



Franklin
Delano
Roosevelt

—
1882 - 1945



And now he rests; his greatness and his sweetness
No more shall seem at strife,
And death has moulded into calm completeness
The statue of his life.

WHITTIER

L.T. LOUIS FEHR AWARDED DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS; ON WAY HOME

Successfully completing a schedule of hazardous missions, Lt. Louis Fehr was awarded the DFC, and at this writing is known to be on his way back to the states. Hope to get his personal story of some of his experiences for the next issue.

PH. M. 1/c MILT ABEL ARRIVES IN PHILIPPINES

Back again in the Pacific theater, Milt Abel, reports he has arrived at a Naval Receiving Station in the Philippines and awaits assignment to duty . . . this is Milt's second stretch, having been in the states for about six months after serving two years overseas in the earlier stages of the Pacific war.

ROSKIN-MAIDENBURG

NUPTIALS SUNDAY, APRIL 29

Jeanne Roskin and Ben Maidenburg were married Sunday, April 29th at the Spencer Hotel. The ritual was performed by Rabbi Weingarten of Fort Wayne. The ceremony was a simple one attended only by the immediate families. A dinner followed. Jeanne was very attractive in a smart spring suit and black hat. She carried a bible and a white orchid. Ben was beautiful as usual.

The Roskins held open house at their home from 6 p. m. on. The whole town turned out to congratulate the bride and groom and munch on canapes and swizzle drinks. Ben and Jeanne mustered all their self control and managed to remain among those present until the wee small hour of 7:30 p. m. when they beat a hasty retreat. Someone discovered a box of rice and pelted the departing couple, (of course you know rice is a symbol of fertility!) Someone else suggested tying some old shoes to the back of the car but on considering the rationing problem it was decided to dispense with that idea. Rae Resneck, so sweet and helpful, packed all Jeanne's bags but that old devil came out in her and she couldn't resist filling the suitcases with aforementioned rice. She said she hated herself the next morning. The Ben Maidenburgs were on their way to Charlottesville, Virginia, when last heard from.

V-E DAY IN MARION

News of the final and complete capitulation of Germany was received here with great joy, but there were no celebrations, the people realizing that the war was only half over. All places of business were closed Tuesday, May 8th, and Wednesday, May 9th. Everyone rose early V-E Day to hear President Truman's official announcement. Mighty proud of our great success in the ETO, we turn now to the job of backing up the Pacific war to the fullest extent, and with the earnest hope that 1945 will see the demise of the Japanese empire also.

LT. JERRY WEINBERGER ARRIVES IN U. S.



Lt. Jerry Weinberger

If you recall our last Bulletin report, Jerry Weinberger was at that time listed as missing in action. Shortly thereafter he turned up safe and sound and was promptly given a leave to the states. He dropped into Marion with Phyllis one weekend, and told us some of his experiences, which included twice bailing out of his disabled plane—this second incident took place on a raid deep in North Italy and close to the Austrian border. He and two others were picked up by Partisans who passed them along for 18 days until they hit the British base in Jugoslavia, whence they were flown back to their own outfit. Jerry wears the Purple Heart, Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters, a Presidential Unit citation, and the ETO ribbon. He's now in Miami, Florida, at a rehabilitation center, and hasn't the slightest idea as to what they'll do with him next.

PVT. IRENE PIEPER IN NEW GUINEA WITH WACS

A letter received recently by the B'nai B'rith from Irene: "Your package arrived the other day . . . the first since I arrived overseas . . . the delicacies were warmly welcome in contrast to the dehydrated foods we eat daily . . . I know you will be interested to know that we had a Community seder here in Dutch New Guinea conducted by our Chaplain, Major Chumpkin . . . the service was beautiful and we had all the traditional items of the Seder table—wine, hardboiled eggs, and matzos . . . I wish to thank you again for your thoughtful rememberance."

THE B'NAI B'RITH BULLETIN

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By Saul Hutner Lodge No. 1002
Marion, Indiana

THE STAFF

Editor — Milton Maidenberg
Assistants — Nanette Maidenberg,
Ruth Klain, Irma Maidenberg,
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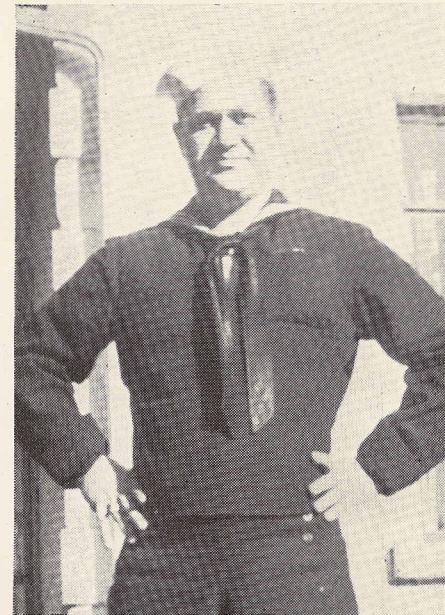
SGT. JERRY SAVESKY WITH INFANTRY IN GERMANY

As you might have guessed, the huns folded fast after Jerry Savesky was transferred to the infantry. Wouldn't at all be surprised to hear some Sgt. Savesky stories come out of this war-like the legends of Sgt. York and others in World War I. In a recent letter Jerry writes, "I pull guard duty in towns that we have taken, and attempt to question people that pass by . . . except for a few of the boys who speak German, we have a tough time of making ourselves understood, but I have already picked up a few expressions that get me by . . . the roads are crowded with Russians, Poles, and French who have been doing slave labor for five years or more, and are now trying to get back to their country . . . the Germans are quite submissive, seem to be glad the war is over, and we are taking thousands of prisoners daily . . . the country is pretty, homes and buildings still left are modern and attractive, but the people are louses."



Capt. Max Ganz, wife Annie, and Mrs. Frank (Nancy) Maidenberg

ALLEN ZIMMERMAN NOW AT JACKSONVILLE, FLA.



**Seaman Allen (Chesty) Zimmerman
Gunnery Expert**

That naval gunnery expert Hallen Zimmerman came home from Pensacola and dropped into Marion one weekend for a round with the gang. The air corps in the persons of Jerry Weinberger and Ben Maidenberg ganged up on him, and Bud Fisher didn't help any, so the Navy didn't come out so well (eh, Jack?) Allen has been assigned as an instructor at the Auxiliary Air Station in Jacksonville, a B-24 operational training base. To let Allen speak for himself: "Part of the time is spent instructing gunners on turrets, and the rest of the time I instruct officers in skeet and trap shooting, as a lot of Japs are skeets and traps . . . I like it here very much . . . it is only 35 miles from Camp Blanding, and maybe we can see Julian Sector soon."

CAPT. FRANK MAIDENBERG SPENDS LEAVE IN ROME

The day after the death of President Roosevelt found Capt. Frank Maidenberg in Rome, where, he observed, "In Rome today as in most of the world, flags of all nationalities are flying at half-staff . . . in every language, in every walk of life, people mourned the loss of a great leader and friend of humanity . . . what a pity he could not have lived to see his plans for peace work out . . . saw a new portion of Italy today . . . but I don't believe I've ever seen so many blown up bridges as there are in and about Rome . . . am stationed in Northern Italy now, and like all the others, looking forward to coming home one of these days."

LT. EDGAR SIEGEL "ALMOST" GETS TO TOKYO

Reports coming in from Edgar Siegel tells us that his destroyer, the USS MOALE, has been seeing a lot of action, and comes in for its share of honors in the recent successes of the Pacific War. Edgar acknowledges he was in all the Philippine landings, then escorted the carriers on their foray against the Japanese mainland, reaching within 100 miles of Tokyo. March 28th, Edgar wrote "If I ever find out how you got hold of that picture of me, I shall emasculate numerous characters . . . that pained, strained expression on my face was the result of being tossed out of the street cleaner's union for non-payment of dues . . ."

April 7th, Edgar wrote from a Naval Officers Recreation Center, "I'm at a rest camp where all of us sea-cowboys get a chance to go and enjoy some good food and rest . . . many thanks to the B'nai B'rith for the package which arrived intact and was delicious . . . I attended seder services, and sitting next to me was Benny Friedman, former All-American football star of Michigan . . . he's aboard a carrier . . . Things are pretty much the same out here, and I'm ready to come home, when they say the word."

CAPT. BEN MAIDENBURG BACK HOME; MARRIES JEAN ROSKIN

After 20 months with the Troop Carrier Command in the South and Central Pacific, Capt. Ben Maidenburg surprised the home folks when he arrived home, after a four-day flight from the Philippines. He's been temporarily assigned for training to the Allied Military Government School at Charlottesville, Virginia, where we presume he will learn the Chinese and Japanese languages, if that can be done in the time allotted (personally we doubt it, Ed). Ben and Jean Roskin, to whom he was engaged before he went overseas, were married Sunday, April 29, in a quiet ceremony at the Hotel Spencer. After a reception at the Roskin home, they left for Charlottesville. It took them about a week to get there, the 35 m.p.h. speed limit holding down travel these days.

In aircraft recognition classes, students learn to identify airplanes as they are flashed on a screen at a pace varying from one-fiftieth of a second up. During one such class at an American fighter base in England, something went wrong in the projection room and there was a blank slide. From the rear of the room came a voice: "A P-38 (Lightning). Fast aren't they?"

SGT. HANK FLECK OBSERVES CONDITIONS IN GERMANY



Remember them good old days?
Sgt. Hank Fleck lolling at Miami Beach

"We are moving so much that daily writing has become an impossibility . . . Germany is a beautiful country . . . it is very hilly west to the Rhine, but once past the bluffs on the far bank, it settles into long flat rolling slope . . . many of the cities are nearly flat from bombings, but past areas where hard battles were fought for bridgeheads across the river, we travelled hours without seeing a trace of war . . . there are thousands of slave laborers from every country of Europe, but the civilians lived in excellent houses with modern conveniences and were well fed . . . the story that Germany was poverty stricken by the Versailles treaty certainly falls flat when one sees the country."

CORP. ELI MARK HELPS SET FIRING RECORD

Deep in Germany, Corp. Eli Mark tells of First Army exploits that carried them through all Nazi opposition. Eli's own outfit, the 400th Armored Field Artillery fired its 1000th round, a record matched by only four other outfits in the entire U. S. Army. Reporters, brass hats and others were on hand to honor the event, and we have been told to watch the pictures sent by the press associations.

Pvt. Max Klain, home on furlough from two years in the Persian Gulf Command, left for Miami Beach, where he enjoyed three weeks of fun and rest, then was sent to Camp Crowder, Mo. He's currently reclining on a hospital bed, suffering with a back ailment.

S 2/c Leonard Lasky is aboard the aircraft carrier USS INTREPID somewhere in the Pacific. He's a radar operator. We hope to hear some details of his experiences soon and will report them in our next issue.

CAPT. DAN RESNECK EXPECTED HOME THIS MONTH

Word from Dan indicates he is awaiting replacement which will permit him a leave to the states sometime this month. Dan met and talked to Lenny Friedland of Peru during a Passover service at Casablanca. A recent letter written while he was in Senegal reports, "We came here this morning in a wonderful four-engined transport with all the latest interior appointments: reclining soft chairs, and a flight clerk who hands you a box lunch at mealtime . . . the Senegalese natives are ink black, and the land is distinguished by the fat gnarled baobab trees, deadly Black Mamba snakes, and scavenger birds . . ." Dan also wrote to comment on the reaction of the French in Africa to the death of President Roosevelt. It was pretty much the same there as everywhere else. We'll be looking forward to seeing you, Dan, and bring a friend (?) if you like.

CAPT. SAM BERMAN ARRIVES HOME; HOSPITAL PATIENT

Along towards the latter part of April, Sam Berman arrived in the U. S. from England, and was sent to a General Hospital in Utica, N. Y. Sam is suffering from an arthritic condition acquired overseas, and will be sent to a Texas or Arkansas hospital for further treatment. He says it's mighty good to be back, and hopes to be in Marion for a visit soon.

S/SGT. MARK KLAINE BACK HOME

After 30 months of service in the South Pacific, Staff Sergeant Mark Klain phoned from Los Angeles to announce his return to the U. S. Mark will be sent to a hospital near Richmond, Virginia for rest and recuperation, and we hope to see him in Marion soon.

LT. LEROY JACOBS BASED TEMPORARILY IN MANILLA

A letter from Leroy Jacobs, who incidentally is now a 1st Loolee, advises he has arrived in the Philippines, and at that time was stationed in the Manilla area awaiting further assignment.

Lt. Tony Roskin is still in England awaiting orders back to the states. Tony's been busy at the base air depot where he was stationed, and advises work has slackened considerably in recent weeks due to lack of competition from A. Hitler & Co., now deceased (we hope).

Haven't heard much from **Major Harold Lawn** lately, but he's still at Ft. Knox, Ky., in rehabilitation work.



Mrs. Gil Roskin
Mother of Lt. Tony Roskin

We sincerely regret not having had pictures of the following mothers available for this issue:

Mrs. Minnie Fehr
Mrs. Minnie Rosen
Mrs. Rose Siegel
Mrs. Herman Dreyer
Mrs. William Glogas
(a Gold Star Mother)

Too, we think it fitting to pay tribute to the sacred memory of Mrs. Ruby Klain and Mrs. Celia Klain, both of whom passed away within the last year.



Mrs. Harry Lasky
Mother of Lt. Leroy Jacobs, Sgt. Sid Jacobs, and Seaman Leonard Lasky

Dedicated to *The Mothers of the B*



Mrs. Rae Resneck
Mother of Capt. Dan Resneck, and Corp. Bill Resneck



Mrs. Anna Berman
Mother of Capt. Sam Berman

“MOT”
BY RAE

My Dear Sons and Daughters:

I have been asked by the Editorial Staff of your B'nai B'rith Bulletin, to write a message to you, our sons and daughters in the armed services—the sort of message that any of your own mothers might write.

I do not know of any community that is so closely knit by the ties of family and friendship, so that it is very easy for any of us to imagine each of you to be our son.

To some of us, this is the fourth year that you have been in the Service of your Country. You have been unable to be home to greet us with your cheery, “Hi, Mom! Happy Mother's Day.” Some of us will not hear your cheery greeting again, and some of you will not have your mother here to receive your greeting. Four years does make a difference.

It was President Woodrow Wilson who first suggested that a day be set aside to

Mrs. Dave Maidenberg
Mother of Capts. Ben and Frank Maidenberg.
The little ones are Toby and Mike M.

Boys in the Service of Our Country

H E R ''

RESNECK

honor the memory of MOTHER. Quite a few people thought it necessary to set aside ONE specific day, each year, so that wherever you were, no matter how busy, you would pause and send your greetings, and let your memory and thoughts turn to MOTHER. I believe that on this particular Mother's Day, mothers' thoughts will be more than ever on their loved ones far away, waiting, oh so patiently, for the time when you will be able again to be near enough to send that cheery greeting in person.

I believe all of your Mothers will agree, that the most appropriate greeting or message we could send you, is ably expressed by the Psalmist of old.

"May God keep you and bless you,
May His Countenance shine upon you,
And grant us PEACE."

With all our love,
MOTHER



Mrs. Sam Fleck
Mother of Sgt. Henry Fleck

GOLD STAR MOTHER



Mrs. Phil Simons
Mother of Pvt. Robert Simons



Mrs. Adolph Abel
Mother of Ph. M. 1/c Milt Abel



Mrs. Jean Savesky
Mother of Sgt. Jerry Savesky

THE GREATEST BATTLE THAT EVER WAS FOUGHT

The greatest battle that ever was fought—

Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find
it not;

It was fought by the Mothers of Men.

Not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Not with eloquent word or thought
From the wonderful minds of men;

But deep in a walled up woman's heart;
A woman that would not yield;
But bravely and patiently bore her part;
Lo! There is That battlefield.



Mrs. Hyman Ganz
Mother of Capt. Max Ganz, and Pvt.
Saul Ganz

SOME HOME TOWN NEWS

Betty and Bob Ganser spent the weekend of March 24th in Marion. Nan and Jeanne gave a lovely luncheon-shower for Betty at the Spencer Hotel. Irma and Milt Maidenberg threw a small party for the newlyweds in their bar. Belle Weinberg's sister, Irene and her husband, Herb Malyn were in town at the same time and were also present at the shindig.

Charlie Siegel has returned to Marion for an indefinite stay with the family. Amongst the many interesting experiences he described about his Californian sojourn was the one about the people at the Hollywood studios where he worked a short time. It seems that many were mistaking him for the movie actor Alan Ladd. At least, Charlie says, they would address him, "Hey, lad!"

Mrs. Berman and Reuben traveled to Utica, N. Y., to see Sam, who is in a hospital there. Florence went home to mother, but not for the reason you think.

Bell Weinberg went home to McKeesport, Pa., for a short visit with her family and returned to Marion by way of Washington, D. C. This satisfied Belle's gypsy blood for a month at least.

Bess Senn and Judy went to Nashville for a two weeks' stay. She was especially anxious to go this time (not because of Benny) but because her brother, Sol, seaman in the Navy, who was ill in Italy has returned home. Bess intends to bring back niece Anne, who used to visit here, and who is now married to Joby Bernard, naval officer, somewhere in the Pacific.

By the way, we have a couple of would-be bridge experts here. Belle Weinberg and Ben Senn went to Indianapolis to compete in a tournament but the officials found fit to eliminate the negative.

Mickey Spero, brother to Jean Savesky and Bertie Kuran, has spent several weeks here. The Weinbergs, Elaine and Belle, have kept him busy painting portraits. He did Elaine in oil and Belle and daughter, Cissey, in pastels as well as a portrait of the twins. We are all waiting for the unveiling.

Ruth Klain, fledgling journalist, is the new Marion correspondent to the Jewish Post of Indianapolis. Maybe Ruth is following Dan's journalistic footsteps.

Phil and Tillie Simons had as their guests for a week Tillie's sister, Bertie, from Toledo, Ohio. Phil has been put on the Executive Committee for the new Y. M. C. A. Building Fund Drive.

Harold Waintrup, our student rabbi, made a few innovations in our Friday night services. One week members of the Sisterhood and their daughters participated in the services. A few weeks later, members of the B'nai B'rith read parts of the prayer book. On special occasions we have a very special choir consisting of Larry and Teddy Weinberg, Junie Weinberg, Edith and Bob Strauss and Barbara Ginsberg. We're really breaking them into the yoke but young.

The Y. W. C. A. had a membership drive in April. Marge Maidenberg and Belle Weinberg were co-chairmen, workers were Anne Savesky, Irma Maidenberg, Ruth Klain and Nan Maidenberg.

Rae Resneck and Alma Patton were the only women of the Retail Bureau chosen to work on the 7th War Loan Drive Committee.

Dinah Zuremski and Ada Ginsberg gave a dinner party May 6th at the latter's home. The evening was spent playing cards.

Joe and Tillie Kuppin are home from a two weeks stay in Cincinnati. Joe, who hasn't been feeling too well the past year, has finally found a doctor who can help him and we are happy to report he's more like his old self again.

From Memphis, Char and Bill Resneck write that they will be blessed next October by "the" event. They have rented a five-room house. Rae flew down for a quick visit with them.

The local small fry pinned the tail on the donkey at Ian Fuchs' second birthday party, Toby Maidenberg's fourth, and Stephen Klain's fifth.

Mrs. Ida Hutner has been confined to her home the past several weeks as a result of slight hip injuries suffered in a fall.

Esther and Lee Diamond and son, Bernie, have returned from a trip to Omaha, Nebraska. Lee, one of Marion's busiest doctors, took two weeks off for a much needed rest.

Annette Fox and daughter, Lynn, paid Jen and Adolph Abel a visit recently.

Doc Weinberg fell in the bathtub and twisted his back so severely he had to be taken to St. Vincents Hospital in Indianapolis for ex-rays. He is up and around again but can sympathize with his wife as he wears a corset at all times.

Louise Stiebler has returned to school, her choice being Northwestern. She will live with her cousin, Louise Spiegel, from Anderson at the SDT house.

Leonard Lasky's wife, Dora, visited her in-laws here after taking leave of Lenny on the west coast. Dora, who hails from Evansville, was entertained at several parties while here. Shirley Lasky is home from Indiana University for her summer vacation.

Jules Perlberg, a cadet at Morgan Park Military Academy, was confirmed in Chicago on May 20th. The services took place at the Washington Boulevard Temple.

Word has reached us that Ann Sector is returning to Marion sometime during May and will wait for the stork in Indiana instead of Florida.

One weekend in April there was a gala reunion in Marion. First to arrive upon the scene were Phyllis and Jerry Weinberger who came to town to see aunts Bertie, Jean and Emma and uncle Mickey. Babs and Bud Fischer came from Hamilton, Ohio, to visit Nan Maidenberg and Helen and Allen Zimmerman and Michael blew in from Lafayette to stay at Marge and Meyers. On Saturday evening the gang went to the Moose Lodge for dinner and stayed to play the slot machines—Milt and Allen hit the jackpot for \$30—then all retired to the Maidenberg bar (and before the evening was over some were under it). Highlight of the evening was the Army-Navy tirade between Allen Zimmerman and Ben Maidenburg. Allen has met his Waterloo at last. Someone has been found who can talk louder and longer than he can. Bud Fischer and Allen retired to a corner near the stairs and spent most of the evening whistling at the girls walking up and down.

Sunday was spent in visiting around and was ended by going to the Meyer Maidenbergs where we viewed movies and just schmoozed. The weekend was a huge success and everyone really enjoyed themselves.

RETURNED CORRESPONDENT FINDS FEW CHANGES IN U. S.

On the Home Front — If you haven't anything better to do today, sit down and write your soldier overseas and tell him not to worry—that home hasn't changed much since he's been away.

At least, it hasn't changed much in the things that matter.

Deep down under, he can't help thinking it must still be a pretty good place. But so many months and so many miles and so many stories sifting overseas have made him suspicious.

Stories of strikes, profiteers, complacency, rationing, dim-outs, shortages, manpower problems, female "wolves" and all the other real and alleged war-born transformations have tended to make him wonder just what kind of a place home is, after all.

Okay, Jackson, take it from one who also wondered for a year and a half all the way from Tunisia to Germany—all those tall tales are just like the exceptions.

Home is still the same "old country," still doing business at the same old stand, and still the kind of a place you left and you want to come back to. For instance:

Strikers and management profiteers—remember how we used to argue way into the night at Anzio about them? Well, for every strike, you'll find a thousand war plants working full tilt.

Complacency—Sure, there's some of it, just like there was at Naples during the winter of 1943-44. Remember? You guys were dying in the Cassino line some 50 miles away and yet many a military man in Naples was complacent about an early victory. Paris this last winter, too. So, this far away, sure there's some—but much less than you'd expect, by comparison. After all, every family has from one to half a dozen guys "over there" somewhere, and far too many of them have received those telegrams beginning "The War Department regrets—" for there to be much real complacency.

Actually, most people at home are even madder about strikers, profiteers and complacency than you are.

Rationing—Well, you have to break that down into several categories. As far as gasoline and tires are concerned, there still seems to be a traffic jam on every corner where there used to be a traffic jam. And while taxis are a lot harder to get than they once were, no dogface of my acquaintance from Italy to the Western Front is going to object too seriously to, let's say, a five-minute wait for a cab.

Don't expect your wife or mother to serve steak every day, but fried chicken

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isn't rationed, and if you're lousy with furlough or leave dough you usually can find a restaurant with a steak. And they all have eggs—the old-fashioned kind, I mean.

Sure there's been a cigaret shortage. Still is. You can't buy 'em by the carton and you seldom get your favorite brand and sometimes you have to stand in line a couple of places before you can get a couple of packages. Terrible, isn't it? But there's plenty of tobacco and you can always buy a pipe or roll your own.

Same goes for whisky. Hundred-proof bourbon is practically non-existent, but the worst stuff they've got at any bar makes that poison the Italians sold us for cognac taste just like the raw kerosene and vanilla extract that it was!

You can eat hamburgers till the onions come out your ears and drink milk until your eyes turn white. There may be a dim-out, but even so, you'll be blinded by what looks to you like bright lights. You can spend hours just being stupefied at all the things you could buy if you wanted.

And for all things where there are shortages—taxis, steaks, good cigarettes, good whisky, and so on—they give the serviceman the break, and especially the guy with overseas stripes on his arm.

Contrary to reports we used to get, you don't see many healthy guys of fighting age out of uniform—and those you do see usually either have been mustered out, or are waiting to go in, or have forty-eleven dependents and a job which must be done.

And the women. Oh yes, the women. They don't whistle, but—well, in Rome they were a riot. Remember? And in Paris, they were mighty pretty, pardner. (Of course you remember.) But take 'em wench for wench, on the hoof, they still don't stack up anywhere half as beautiful as they do in New York . . . or Texas . . . or Podunk. And they speak the language, too. None of this "Dove piazza Venetia" stuff or "chockolot, bobby!"

It's still America the beautiful

LUNCHEON PARTIES

Florence Berman gave a luncheon at the Spencer Hotel.

Jen Abel and Marge Maidenberg gave a luncheon for Annette Fox and Anne Abel at the Temple. Poor Anne managed to get the flu while here and couldn't attend.

A luncheon shower was given Jeanne Roskin at the Spencer Hotel (their business is good lately!) by her future sisters-in-law, Marge, Nan and Irma. There were twenty-two guests and as the old saw goes, Jeanne was the recipient of many lovely gifts.

OUR ETERNAL ROLL OF HONOR



Lt. Bernard Glogas Pvt. Robert Simons

Killed in Action, Nov. 1944

FOR THE DELEGATES (San Francisco, May, 1945)

By Sgt. Harold Applebaum

You foolish world, this is the second time

You've fumbled with the truth and lost the way,

The second time a generation lay Upon its face and fought in blood and slime

That you might live, that you might rise again,

That you might drag another awkward foot

Along the glory-road, that you might put Some higher price on life and death for men.

We are the young that twice have come between

The plunderers and you, and twice have missed

The joy of singing in the sun. Our list Of deeds is overlong, our honor clean, And there's one prayer before our time is past—

End well this war and make it be the last!

Rosalie Mark has returned from visiting Eli's parents in Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dreyer's son, Seaman 1st Class Arthur and his wife visited their parents for five days. The Dreyers run the canteen at the Veterans' Hospital.

Mrs. Nathan Shiff of Chicago recently visited Mrs. M. M. Alexander.

He: Honey, I've bought something for the one I love most. Guess what.

She: A box of cigars.

KEEP WRITING

Capt. Ben Maidenberg
Allied Military Gov't. School
Charlottesville, Va.

Corp. Eli Mark
Battery B, 400th AFA Bn.
APO 230, c/o PM, New York

Sgt. Henry Fleck
Hq. Hq. Sqdn. IX-TAC
APO 595, c/o PM, New York

Lt. Leroy Jacobs
283rd Repl. Co.
4th Repl. Depot
APO 711, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Max Klein
Regenial Hosp., Ward B-7
Camp Crowder, Mo.

Pvt. Saul Ganz
72nd QM Trg. Co., 13th Bn.
Camp Lee, Va.

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

Capt. Dan Resneck
1250th AAF Base nUnit
NAFD, ATC
APO 396, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Capt. Max Ganz
Ward 11a,
Wakeman Gen. Hosp.
Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Lt. Julian Sector
Hq. 228th ITB
Camp Blanding, Fla.
(Residence — 1025 Halley St.,
Gainesville, Fla.)

Sgt. Jerome Savesky
309th Inf. Regt. Co. G
APO 78, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Herbert Simenauer
Med. Detach. 232nd F. A. Bn.
APO 411, c/o PM, New York

Sp (G) Allen Zimmerman
VB-4-OTU-No. 2
Gunnery-Municipal Airport 1
Jacksonville, Fla.

Capt. S. S. Berman
Det. Patients W-221
Rhoads Gen. Hosp.
Utica, N. Y.

Ph. M. 1/c Milt Abel
RS-Navy 3149
c/o Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

Capt. George Levinthal
186th Gen. Hospital
APO 63, c/o PM, New York

Lt. Louis A. Fehr
(Enroute Home)

Lt. Jerry Weinberger
AAF Rehab. Center
Miami Beach, Florida

Sgt. Sam Fox
Wakeman Gen. Hosp.
Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Corp. Wm. Resneck
Finance Office—4th Ferrying
Grp.-ATC, Memphis, Tenn.

Sgt. Sid Jacobs
Scott Field, Ill., (Radar Div.)

Lt. A. M. Roskin
Sec. 23—BAD No. 1
APO 635, c/o PM, New York

M/Sgt. Mark Klein
(Enroute Home)

Pvt. I. B. Fisher
Sqn. A-1076th AAF BU
AAF Conv. Hosp. (ZI)
Ft. Thomas, Ky.

Major Harold Lawn
Office of the Psychiatrist
Ft. Knox, Ky.

Pvt. Irene D. Pieper
WAC Det. Hq. FEA
APO 925, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.

S 2/ Leonard Lasky
R D M, USS Intrepid
V-3 Division, c/o Fleet PO
San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Edgar Siegel
SC, USNR—USS Moale
DD693, c/o Fleet PO
San Francisco, Calif.

B'NAI B'RITH ACTIVITIES

Wednesday evening, May 2, the lodge held a party at the Veterans' Administration for a group of patients. Refreshments, games, and entertainment offered the boys an enjoyable evening, and we received many compliments on the affair.

Our lodge is sponsoring the next visit of the Red Cross Blood Bank to be in Marion May 16, 17 and 18th. Many members have signed up as blood donors for the visit.

CHAPLAIN WRITES SIMONS

A letter received by Phil Simons from Chaplain Wolf Plaut of the 104th Infantry Division, "Robert's grave is in the United States Military Cemetery at Henri Chapelle, which is near a small village in the rolling hills of Eastern Belgium. I have had occasion to visit the grave repeatedly and you may be assured that it is well cared for."

9-STORY BUILDING WILL BE WILLKIE MEMORIAL

New York, April 25—The Willkie Memorial Building Fund of Freedom today took over a nine-story house on West Fortieth street as a memorial to the late Wendell L. Willkie, Charles Evans Hughes, Jr., president, has announced.

Tenants of the building will include the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, the Anti-Defamation League, the Citizens Housing Council of New York and the Public Education Association.

GREETINGS

- 1st Salesman: What do you sell?
- 2nd Salesman: Salt, What's your line?
- 1st Salesman: I'm a salt seller, too.
- Shake.