

"Y" RECORDER

Published twice monthly by the
Y. M. & Y. W. H. A.
1000 N. St. Wilmington 44, Del.

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Oct. 8, 1943 No. 14

PENDING EVENTS

HELD FOR 10TH

SEASON

Seasons' activity will represent the Tenth Year of service by the Y. M. & Y. W. H. A. to this community. This announcement undoubtedly come as a surprise to most of the membership, in the whirlwind of events that have transpired in that brief period of time has tended to cause a lack of attention to this particular fact. The "Y" was organized in 1933 and it was formally established in 1934. Since that time this country has passed through the worse depression in its history, the worse tension in its life, and the worse holocaust of death, misery, and suffering in its history.

It is said that adversity brings character. If this be true the "Y" should be a tower of service and benefit to every man, woman and child in our Jewish community, and has truly seen adversity.

During these ten years the institution has established its place in the life of Wilmington as the leading educational institution of the day. Without fear of competition the Board of Directors of the "Y" can proudly point to its achievements in the field of public opinion, music, youth programming, drama, and arts. The "Y" Home has been the first such movement established in Wilmington. The Forum is the leading town-wide public forum program in the state. With the exception of professional dramatics, the "Y" has the most progressive professional little theatre activity in the community. The establishment of the Harry Braunstein Library will provide another sorely needed center for cultural interest.

The physical training department has already developed some outstanding Jewish athletes in the history of Wilmington and is contributing in our war effort,

"Y" COMMITTEES PREPARE ELABORATE PROGRAMS

With more than 75 per cent of those who were appointed to the new committee plan of the "Y" already having accepted, steps are now underway to prepare the most outstanding program of social, educational and physical training activity ever undertaken by any organization in this community. One of the highlights of this year's program is the forming of "Good Fellows Club" comprising a committee of approximately fifty men, who will undertake to meet once each month establishing a series of events which will prove of unusual appeal to men and women in this community. It is expected that the first such affair will be staged in November.

The "Y" Forum Committee of the Educational Department is already studying a suggested list of world's outstanding authorities and lecturers. This year will represent the Tenth Anniversary of the "Y" Forum which is recognized in this state as the foremost medium of authoritative opinion and public expression. Each lecturer will be chosen not only for his position and reputation as a leading figure in his field, but also because of his ability to speak publicly on the subject assigned to him. The Committees on Courses and Classes are now studying a program of group activity in the field of public speaking, parliamentary procedure, languages, Jewish studies, discussion groups, and any other similar program which may have a registration of ten or more persons. The enthusiastic response to the call on behalf of the Yiddish Cultural Committee indicates that this particular group will have a most attractive series of entertainments and public meetings. Plans are underway for the forming of a Choral group, the convening of a little theatre organization, and the establishing of a department of arts and crafts.

The first improvement to be seen in their example and inspiration remains as a symbol of prowess for the younger boys and girls of the "Y" to strive for.

The Tenth Anniversary Season will undoubtedly bring out the most attractive programs ever seen at the "Y" but the cooperation of those who are not at present on the membership roles can aid materially in making the next ten years more significant and valuable to all.

DEAR MOLLYE

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

established by the physical training committee will be that of rearranging the locker room facilities so that unnecessary crowding will be avoided and greater privacy assured to the membership. Another innovation has been the change in the Junior Gynmasium Schedule which now provides sessions for Junior Boys each Monday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons in addition to Sundays. Junior Girls will now have each Tuesday afternoon for a full program of swimming and gymnasium activity. Invitations are going out this week to the various Scout Troops, Hebrew School groups and Junior Clubs of the city to enter a team in the "Y" Junior House League which will meet on Thursday afternoons.

The Social Department will meet within the next few days to establish a program of adult and intermediate attractions. These will be announced at a later date. The Army and Navy Department are now enlisting additional interested individuals to assist in the work of the "Y" along the fields of religious and social programming. The Y. M. & Y. W. H. A. represents the National Jewish Welfare Board for the state of Delaware and is responsible for the religious welfare of men of Jewish faith stationed in this area. All Rabbis of the community will develop jointly a program of service along religious lines and the general Army and Navy Department will coordinate the work of the institution through its Snack Lounge, monthly entertainments and dances, and the social affairs staged on the army posts. Every member of the "Y" will find one of more spheres of interest during this coming year in which they can actively participate and an invitation is extended by the Board of Directors to those not already contacted to cooperate by volunteering immediately so that their names may be added to the committees already formed.

Dear Mollye:—

Once again I have some interesting news, at least it was interesting to me. No, I didn't meet any old friends, but I had the great pleasure of seeing Bob Hope, Frances Langford & Co. in person, and believe me, that was quite a treat! Bob Hope's opening remark is one of the best descriptions of Africa that I've yet heard, "Texas with Arabs." Naturally, the furious pace of his remarks had us all in stitches for an hour, one of the most enjoyable hours I've ever spent. To think that I had to come to Africa to see Bob Hope. I think most of us over here are pretty well convinced by now that Africa is something besides a place in geography books.

The only other entertainment that we've had in recent weeks was an old movie "Nice Girl?" with Deana Durbin. On top of the fact that I had already seen the film, the sound track was so bad, that I thought all the characters were gargling the whole time. When Deanna sang, it sounded like she was singing under water. Occasionally, we hear some good old jive-American stuff served up on a hot platter. Oh, how my legs ache to dance again! That'll be the day. I'm only afraid that I've forgotten how to dance.

Now while I dream of dancing, I'll say goodbye "pour cette fois, mes amites a M. Sollod, et toute mes amis dans Wilmington.

(Censored)
Lt. Lenny Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

I guess you thought I was pretty ungrateful for not writing you a letter thanking you for the two Recorders I have received. It sure is swell to read all the letters from the boys in the service. They are sure representing the "Y" in a grand manner. Well, I think it is about time to tell you a little about me. First of all, I will make my first parachute jump Monday morning, and I am really excited! It will be from 1500 feet. We pack our own chutes tomorrow night for Monday's jump. So far I have jumped from 250 foot towers with the

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ready opened. That is some
t to tell you that the train-
et is the toughest and best
training in the world. We
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y pushups now as I could
came into this outfit. I am
a good shape. One of our
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5 miles with full field pack
an six hours. That is after
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Mollye, I better stop brag-
out myself and my outfit
the hay."

Willard Berdit

* * * * *

Mollye:

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Well, when I sit down to
letter—it's a yontif.

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anything else to do, walked
theater here and that's a
news. He's been here for
four days. We had dinner
at and then went to the
b for a few snorters and
another fellow Nace knew,
O'Connell from Owl's Nest
d we sang as we drank,
recalled the "Good Ole"
n Wilmington, the First
the First State and home
ue Rocks.

please send me the "Y"
I haven't received a copy
a long time, I'm beginning
ke an outsider. Please put
the inside again, or first
I know, I'll become one of
ar Southern Rebels.

en very busy putting on
adio programs, managing
aters, giving orientation
taking care of the wo-

Mollye, Zie Gezunt and
nd I'll be seein' ya real
pe.

y regards to Mr. Sollod,
l the rest of the guys and
ome.

Emil Cohen

* * * * *

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it's practically non-existent. We're
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new Supreme Commander Lord
Louis Mountbatten, cooks up some-
thing for us to dish out to the
Nips.

One good thing we did get in—
for the first time, a complete PX
stock—which was sold in two days.
But it consisted of cigars, cigar-
ettes, matches, lighter fluid, candy,
chewing gum, soap, razor blades,
tooth paste, shaving cream, talc,
etc. The first time all those things
were available at once, since I've
been in India.

The news seems to indicate that
except for the Russian front, the
war is again at a standstill. What
new blows are being conceived—I
don't know, but I certainly hope
and pray that they are good smash-
ing ones and prove to be effective
promptly.

Give my best to the Sollods, and
may all things go well with all of
you there.

(Censored)

Lt. Eugene Lipstein

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Dear Mollye:

I have finally gotten into my own
line of work after one year of try-
ing and am now Ass't. Transporta-
tion Office for the 2nd Air Force.
All in all, the outlook is just quite
pleasant.

Am more than happy to know
that Artie arrived back home safe-
ly and in good shape. As for him
going to O. C. S. I can say he
should have been there a long time
ago. He will make a fine officer, I
know. The experience he gained
"out yonder" where the "chips
were really down" will be of unt-
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in particular the last issue of Aug.
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I'll bet all the tea in China that
he "shoots" his rifle just like he
did his basketball, like no one else
and always off balance. Good ole
Dave—never a dull moment. I'll be
his 1st Sgt. is gray headed by now.

I have just written Artie a letter
and promised that I would try to
stop by Fort Sill on one of my
trips.

Give my best to Mr. Sollod, Abe,
Johnny, Sonny, Charlie Belfint, Gus
and the rest of the ole gang at
the "Y."

Lt. Franny Walsh

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Dear Mollye:—

Received the copy of the Re-
corder which you sent me. Believe
me, it certainly was appreciated.
Before I go any further, can you
tell me where Sam Sloan and Joe
Miller are, also what branch of the
service they are in. Les Stone is
at Keesler Field. The four of us
were in the same tent at Dix.

You may be a bit interested in
what I am doing. Before I got into
the Army, I spent 16 months work-
ing in an explosives plant. I also
took a very specialized training
course in the Chemistry of Powder
and Explosives. Here I am in an
Automotive Maintenance Bn., and
I never drove a car in my life.

My adjustment to Army routine
didn't take long. I suppose I had a
pretty good background for it. In
the Army one learns to take life
as it is presented. I feel very for-
tunate that I am in this country
yet, but I still would like to go
overseas. If I am fortunate enough
to remain with this unit, I'm sure
that I won't have to wait too long
for that.

How are all my friends in Wil-
mington? Regards to Mr. Sollod,
Sony Levy and Johnny Russo.

Harold Friedman

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Dear Mollye:—

Yes, I am in California. If some
one told me a year ago that I
would be here, I wouldn't have be-
lieved them, but Mollye, this place
is for me, strictly on the ball.

Going to school once again only
for a short while though. Expect

to be here about two months.

I didn't waste any time. This
being my first week-end off, I just
made a bee line for Hollywood. It's
something like forty miles from my
base, but rides are plentiful.

I met Teddy DuBois at the sta-
tion coming in. He was shipping
out, but seeing him only for a short
while, helps the cause right along.

Going over to the Canteen to see
Bing Crosby this afternoon, Maybe
if I have a chance I'll drop in on
Betty or Lana, jus to say hello
(what do I want, blood?).

The U. S. O. furnishes all the
passes you want for the different
shows at C. B. S. My regards to
the gang, and "Keep 'em smilin'."

Seymour Waxman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Your last letter, dated August
17th, reached me on the 28th. That
is what I call pretty good service.
I am now looking patiently for-
ward to receiving the Recorder. I
recently received letters from Mar-
ty Soan and Irv Finkle. I certainly
was surprised to hear that Leon
Flanzer got married. I guess the
only thing I can say is, "Good luck
cousin."

I got three letters this week
from a girl in California. She
seems to be waiting for me to
come home. She has insisted on a
date in California for April 25th
of next year. I certainly do hope
I can get there. I gave Irv Finkle
her address in the letter I wrote
him and told him to look her up.
She can show him the good parts
of California.

I am sorry this letter is so brief,
but I am going on a short trip in
the morning and must get some
stuff ready.

Remember me to the boss and
Sonny, Johnny and the rest.
(Censored)

W. O. Jeery Tannen

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Now that you are "Dear Mollye"
to me also, please forward the Re-
corder to me. I can well understand
now what it means to be able to
read the Recorder.

I have only been in the Army a
short time, but have already gained
ten pounds — six pounds for the
shoes and four for the serum in-
jected into my arms.

I was at Fort Dix for three days
before being sent here. Most of

chute already opened. That is some thrill.

I want to tell you that the training we get is the toughest and best military training in the world. We run 5 miles in the morning before "Chow." I can do about 5 times as many pushups now as I could before I came into this outfit. I am really in good shape. One of our accomplishments in this outfit is to march 25 miles with full field pack in less than six hours. That is after our 5 mile run in the morning.

Well, Mollye, I better stop bragging about myself and my outfit and "hit the hay."

Willard Berdit

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Dear Mollye:

"Goot yontif," you say "What yontif?" Well, when I sit down to write a letter—it's a yontif.

Yesterday, Nace Goberman, not having anything else to do, walked into the theater here and that's a hunk of news. He's been here for three or four days. We had dinner last night and then went to the Elks Club for a few snorters and we met another fellow Nace knew, a John O'Connell from Owl's Nest Road and we sang as we drank, as we recalled the "Good Ole' Days" in Wilmington, the First City of the First State and home of the Blue Rocks.

Mollye, please send me the "Y" Recorder. I haven't received a copy for such a long time, I'm beginning to feel like an outsider. Please put me on the inside again, or first thing you know, I'll become one of these h'yar Southern Rebels.

I've been very busy putting on shows, radio programs, managing two theaters, giving orientation lectures, taking care of the women, etc.

Well, Mollye, Zie Gezunt and Shtark and I'll be seein' ya real soon, I hope.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and the rest of the guys and gals at home.

Emil Cohen

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Gosh! That sure must have been a grand feeling when my brother Lenny and Leaman Podolsky bumped into each other in a North African Bar. It might happen here sometime if their only were a bar where you could bump into people.

The more I look around this

place, the more I am convinced that the only place which could possibly be as unpleasant is the Pacific Islands like Guadalcanal.

Thanks for reassuring me about my dancing, but since writing about that, I had another opportunity to dance and didn't do half bad—there's nothing like improvement.

As far as news from here goes, it's practically non-existent. We're waiting patiently for the monsoons to end and hope that our new Supreme Commander Lord Louis Mountbatten, cooks up something for us to dish out to the Nips.

One good thing we did get in—for the first time, a complete PX stock—which was sold in two days. But it consisted of cigars, cigarettes, matches, lighter fluid, candy, chewing gum, soap, razor blades, tooth paste, shaving cream, talc, etc. The first time all those things were available at once, since I've been in India.

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I have finally gotten into my own line of work after one year of trying and am now Ass't. Transportation Office for the 2nd Air Force. All in all, the outlook is just quite pleasant.

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boys here are from Newark, Philadelphia and Wilmington and I am surprised to see so many older men here. I was with Lou Simon the whole time until the other night when we were in different companies.

They did appreciate the dinner served to me at the Hotel before. I want to take this opportunity to thank the men responsible. It was swell of them.

The nearest large town here is Monroe, La., and that is about 100 miles from here. But I believe I will spend most of my time at the camp.

How is everyone at the "Y"? I do miss the place, especially the gym classes. Don't forget the order. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the staff.

Nate Rosbrow

Dear Mollye:

The plenitude of work and a scarcity of time have prevented any aptness at correspondence. This weekend, after having just come from a week in the field, I am limited to fulfill my obligations.

On July 17th was a momentous occasion for the Arkansas branch of the Schinfeld family, namely that a daughter, weighing 7½ ounces, was born. Jr. weighs 9 pounds and is the pride of her parents' eyes.

Secondly, since May, our garrison has been fighting the Battle of Arkansas with various field units all the time, which our units were obligated to report and thru which they received excellent training.

Have you heard from Captain Dick, B. A. Gross, Lt. Col. Barlow. In spite of my lack of time, I recently read your Recorder and am in touch with "things in Wilmington."

Give my best to Mr. Sollod and Sonny. Thanks for your warmest in our boys.

Major Lou Schinfeld

Dear Mollye:—

Just got here, way up in the mountains. Beautiful country, but kinda cold. We won't be here so they say. I received the order at A. P. Hill and enjoyed reading it. Seems all the boys are "on the beam."

Let's hope we're all home soon.

Lou Simon

Dear Mollye:

I am sorry I did not write sooner, but I have been transferred to a new outfit and have been kept very busy. I am acting First Sergeant and believe you me, it is a full time job.

I guess you've heard that my brother Si is stationed close by me. It is real nice having some one from home close by.

I gather from the "Y" Recorder that you are kept pretty busy answering all the mail you receive, so I won't bore you any longer with this one.

Take care of yourself and give my regards to Mr. Sollod.

Benny Berger

Dear Mollye:—

At long last I have established contact with Lenny Lipstein and I have had several letters from him. We are going to keep the correspondence going. In the last Recorder I got (thanks a million) I saw letters from Sonny Shutzman and Byron Samonisky. I would like to have their addresses. How about it? Everything here is the same as ever. Although I have met some boys from Wilmington, they are not fellows whom I knew before. As yet, I have not met anyone whom I know from home.

(Censored)

Jack Lisansky

Dear Mollye:—

Here I am stationed way up north in the land of ice hockey and skiing. Really the scenery is very picturesque and all of the buildings are hidden among the trees (on our base). We have a swell Officers Club. Seems kind of quaint to be in the Army and still have your food served to you. The officers and personnel are quite friendly and we see quite a (censored) bound for (censored).

Regards to Mr. Sollod, Johnny, etc.

Lt. Matt Hirshout

Dear Mollye:—

I'm still coasting along out "West" here, but nothing very exciting happens.

I graduated from the instructors' school Saturday and our beloved Commanding General signed the diplomas, so now I'm teaching installation and maintenance of aerial cameras, and I make corporal this month, plus the flying allowance which is really worthwhile. I'm now on the morning shift, 5 a. m. till 11:30 a. m. and I spend half my afternoons as ballast on a heavy bomber.

Thanks a lot for those addresses. You seem to be the only one I can depend on for up-to-date whereabouts of the boys. Lenny Weinstock is near here and I'm going to look him up shortly. You're doing a world of good, take it from me.

Jake Coonin

Dear Mollye:—

Here I am after 6 days at Camp Dix and after a little adjustment I find myself making the most of Army life. Saturday night I was supposed to be shipped for basic, but there were four too many and I didn't go.

Ever since my arrival I had no K. P. I got myself a job doing sign work for our area. I was then informed I will have no K. P. or detail as long as I am here and if I must say, I consider myself very lucky.

Although I don't know when or where I will be shipped, I certainly would appreciate it if at your earliest convenience, you put me on your mailing list. Please convey my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone at the "Y."

Milt Haber

Dear Mollye:—

I guess you got the news that I was home Sunday and it sure paid me to make the trip. Most of all I saw my best friend, Sgt. Bleiberg who looks like the model soldier—at least to me. And my sister-in-law was in Wilmington too. So, I guess I had a little more than my share of a pleasant week-end.

I bumped into Mr. Sollod and I was all set to see you. I'll definitely see you though the next time I hit Wilmington.

I'm resuming this letter after seeing Joe Louis go a few rounds with one of his sparring partners. They really put on a nice show here tonight, about 8 good rounds.

Last week we had some nice entertainment, too. Gray Gordon and his orchestra, plus Shlperman and etc., put on a fine show for the boys. I really enjoyed it very much.

How did the water carnival go over this year? I guess there were fewer contestants than ever. Who won the cup.

Lt. Dave Nathans

P. S. How is Artie making out at O. C. S.? Gee, I hope he makes it

Dear Mollye:

I can just see you standing there saying, "Well, it's about time you wrote, just because you were home doesn't mean you're supposed to stop writing." Well, all I can say, is I've got it coming, so go on, you're right.

I was hoping to visit Dallas for the holidays, but the best I can do is San Antonio, but I hope to see some of the boys there. Nothing new here. Went to the Bull Fights yesterday, sure were exciting. I'm just wondering if the bull ever does win.

Give Artie Blatman my regards.

David Weiner

Dear Mollye:—

I am glad to hear from you again. Your letter and address of Lt. Bernard Goldman is very much appreciated. You can give them my very best of luck. I will write Bernard and let him know who gave his address and ask him what it is like to be a Lieutenant. Give my regards to all, Mr. Sollod and Sonny.

(Censored)

Milton Garfinkel

P. S. Ben Steinbach will write you this week, so be on the lookout for it.

Dear Mollye:—

This is the first Recorder I have received since I've been out in California. By it, I can see all the "Y" boys are certainly scattered around the globe

I am feeling fine and am in charge of the brig here. What a job for a fellow like me I am actually getting soft, just no work to do at all as the boys behave themselves pretty well, but occasionally a fellow has too much celebration and he gets thrown in the jug.

the boys here are from Newark, N. J.; Philadelphia and Wilmington, and I am surprised to see so many older men here. I was with Morris Simon the whole time until the other night when we were placed in different companies.

I sure did appreciate the dinner tendered to me at the Hotel before I left. I want to take this opportunity to thank the men responsible for it. It was swell of them.

The nearest large town here is Baton Rouge, La., and that is about 62 miles from here. But I believe that I will spend most of my time around the camp.

How is everyone at the "Y"? I sure do miss the place, especially the gym classes. Don't forget the Recorder. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the staff.

Nate Rosbrow

Dear Mollye:

A plentitude of work and a scarcity of time have prevented any attempt at correspondence. This weekend, after having just come back from a week in the field, I determined to fulfill my obligations.

First, July 17th was a momentous occasion for the Arkansas branch of the Schinfeld family, namely that a daughter, weighing 6 pounds 7½ ounces, was born. Jr. now weighs 9 pounds and is the apple of her parents' eyes.

Secondly, since May, our garrison has been fighting the Battle of Arkansas with various field problems all the time, which our medical units were obligated to support and thru which they received excellent training.

Have you heard from Captain Resnick, B. A. Gross, Lt. Col. Barsky? In spite of my lack of time, I eagerly read your Recorder and keep in touch with "things in Wilmington."

Give my best to Mr. Sollod and Old Sonny. Thanks for your warm interest in our boys.

Major Lou Schinfeld

Dear Mollye:—

Just got here, way up in the mountains. Beautiful country, but it's kinda cold. We won't be here long, so they say. I received the Recorder at A. P. Hill and really enjoyed reading it. Seems like all the boys are "on the beam."

Let's hope we're all home soon.

Lou Simon

Dear Mollye:

I am sorry I did not write sooner, but I have been transferred to a new outfit and have been kept very busy. I am acting First Sergeant and believe you me, it is a full time job.

I guess you've heard that my brother Si is stationed close by me. It is real nice having some one from home close by.

I gather from the "Y" Recorder that you are kept pretty busy answering all the mail you receive, so I won't bore you any longer with this one.

Take care of yourself and give my regards to Mr. Sollod.

Benny Berger

Dear Mollye:—

At long last I have established contact with Lenny Lipstein and I have had several letters from him. We are going to keep the correspondence going. In the last Recorder I got (thanks a million) I saw letters from Sonny Shutzman and Byron Samonisky. I would like to have their addresses. How about it? Everything here is the same as ever. Although I have met some boys from Wilmington, they are not fellows whom I knew before. As yet, I have not met anyone whom I know from home.

(Censored)

Jack Lisansky

Dear Mollye:—

Here I am stationed way up north in the land of ice hockey and skiing. Really the scenery is very picturesque and all of the buildings are hidden among the trees (on our base). We have a swell Officers Club. Seems kind of quaint to be in the Army and still have your food served to you. The officers and personnel are quite friendly and we see quite a (censored) bound for (censored).

Regards to Mr. Sollod, Johnny, etc.

Lt. Matt Hirshout

Dear Mollye:—

I'm still coasting along out "West" here, but nothing very exciting happens.

I graduated from the instructors' school Saturday and our beloved Commanding General signed the diplomas, so now I'm teaching installation and maintenance of aerial cameras, and I make corporal this month, plus the flying allowance which is really worthwhile. I'm now on the morning shift, 5 a. m. till 11:30 a. m. and I spend half my afternoons as ballast on a heavy bomber.

Thanks a lot for those addresses. You seem to be the only one I can depend on for up-to-date whereabouts of the boys. Lenny Weinstock is near here and I'm going to look him up shortly. You're doing a world of good, take it from me.

Jake Coonin

Dear Mollye:—

Here I am after 6 days at Camp Dix and after a little adjustment I find myself making the most of Army life. Saturday night I was supposed to be shipped for basic, but there were four too many and I didn't go.

Ever since my arrival I had no K. P. I got myself a job doing sign work for our area. I was then informed I will have no K. P. or detail as long as I am here and if I must say, I consider myself very lucky.

Although I don't know when or where I will be shipped, I certainly would appreciate it if at your earliest convenience, you put me on your mailing list. Please convey my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone at the "Y."

Milt Haber

Dear Mollye:—

I guess you got the news that I was home Sunday and it sure paid me to make the trip. Most of all I saw my best friend, Sgt. Bleiberg who looks like the model soldier—at least to me. And my sister-in-law was in Wilmington too. So, I guess I had a little more than my share of a pleasant week-end.

I bumped into Mr. Sollod and I was all set to see you. I'll definitely see you though the next time I hit Wilmington.

I'm resuming this letter after seeing Joe Louis go a few rounds with one of his sparring partners. They really put on a nice show here tonight, about 8 good rounds.

Last week we had some entertainment, too. Gray C. led his orchestra, plus Shlp etc., put on a fine show for the boys. I really enjoyed it much.

How did the water come over this year? I guess there were fewer contestants than last year. I won the cup.

Lt. Dave

P. S. How is Artie making out at O. C. S.? Gee, I hope it's all right.

Dear Mollye:

I can just see you standing there saying, "Well, it's about time you wrote, just because you've been here doesn't mean you're supposed to stop writing." Well, all right, it is I've got it coming, you're right.

I was hoping to visit you during the holidays, but the best I could do was San Antonio, but I hope some of the boys there are new here. Went to the B. yesterday, sure were excited. Just wondering if the B. does win.

Give Artie Blatman my

David

Dear Mollye:—

I am glad to hear from you again. Your letter and a card from Lt. Bernard Goldman is very appreciated. You can give my very best of luck. I will let Bernard and let him know your address and ask him to like to be a Lieutenant. regards to all, Mr. S. Sonny.

(Censored)

Milton G

P. S. Ben Steinbach will be here this week, so be on the look out for it.

Dear Mollye:—

This is the first Recorder I have received since I've been in California. By it, I can see that "Y" boys are certainly making a name around the globe.

I am feeling fine and in charge of the brig here. Well, for a fellow like me I am not getting soft, just no work all as the boys behave themselves pretty well, but occasionally low has too much celebration. He gets thrown in the ju

and about Lenny Abrams pro- and I think it is swell, and now Lenny, he deserves it.

Week a friend of mine and I went to Camp Haan and the Army a visit. He had a station there and they made us feel like home. We got inside the gate, they got up a jeep and took us where we wanted to go. I was glad if they only did that in my army. I am going to ask for a leave during the holidays and end it with my relatives. The next best thing since I am home. I was trying to contact Rogers and borrow his ship so I could get home again in three days, but having a little trouble finding you know, Mollye, I am better to believe he is a fake any-

Sid Steelman

* * * * *

Mollye:—

Here we are back at Malibu. Sorry didn't get to see you while I was in this last time. You are a cousin of yours out here your husband is a Student Officer nice girl. Judy and she are along very nicely. It took a few days to get re-adjusted to hot weather here. After all, we used 2-3 blankets.

Had a difficult time finding a place to live, but we were very fortunate in getting into a large almost a mansion, with a planter. Real deep South. Regards to Mr. Sollod and

Lt. Dan Ehrenfeld

* * * * *

Mollye:—

Received your letter the other day and the Recorder yesterday. I must write to you. Every time I receive a letter from you, it gives my morale up a little more. You heard from me last, I was transferred to a Q. M. unit and like it very much. We have had some islands and have seen a lot of more sights. Now things are getting gain.

Far, I haven't heard from you but as you say, he really put all his time in his work. As far as Mendel, well the day I received a card from him was a Jap card, so no doubt he is taking some action. I understand he is back where he was.

From all the letters in the Recorder most of the boys attended a Sedar for the Passover Holidays, but over here we don't even know what they are like any more. The weather is the same on all these rocks and I seem to be able to take it pretty well. Regards to all.

(Censored)

Syd Greenstine

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I am feeling fine and I hope this letter finds you and everyone the same. Before I go any further I want to tell you that I heard from Stan Tannen and he says that he is fine. He is now stationed somewhere in England. I told him to write to you as I'm sure you would like to hear from him.

Gee, I was really glad to hear about Bobby Coleman's promotion and the medal he received. I hope I get a chance to see him when he gets into this territory. Glad to hear that Jerry Balick and Marty Sloan were home for awhile, also I'm told that Nate Balick was home for a brief stay.

Received a letter from Harry Rofel the other day and he says he is doing alright, as if he doesn't do all right all the time. I haven't heard from Saul Galperin for awhile but his family says he is okay and that's all that matters really. Give my regards to Mr. and Mrs. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and all the old gang.

(Censored)

Milton Cohen

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Received your "Y" Recorder and want to thank you for same. I also appreciate your personal message for which I am grateful.

I have been here over six weeks and feel like a veteran having been so busy since our arrival. I have done considerable traveling by jeep and plane and have covered most of England. It is a beautiful country with thousands of small farms well stocked with cattle and apparently every foot of land cultivated. This country now raises two thirds of its food requirements compared with one third before the war. An increase of 100%.

I haven't heard from my son Al yet, in which he knows of my arrival here, but I am sure he knows and his letters will be coming along soon. I visited my nephew Irving Brown a couple of times and found him hale and hearty and in

excellent spirits. I hope I continue to receive the Recorder as the letters from the boys I know, especially the Sigma Tau Phi, are very interesting to me. Would like to have some of their addresses. Our boys are giving a good account of themselves here. Hope we move to the Continent soon.

(Lt.) Sam Green

(Censored)

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

While I'm not so darned busy—I'm going to take a few quick moments to answer your mail. I've got a boy named Kimmelman in my detachment, who corresponds with a girl named Bronfin on Third and Tatnall. He wrote her about you and me and about Rabbi Tavel. He told me of seeing and meeting Tavel and says they all love him dearly. I'm about 180 miles from him and haven't got a chance to get up around Bizerte to see him. No doubt you all are hearing of our progress in this war, by radio. Am hoping to eat some fried Matzo with you all if things keep going the way they are. Were all living in hopes. That is, those of us who are fortunate enough to be living.

Tell all I wish 'em a Happy New Year. Love to you and regards to Sonny, Mr. Sollod and Russo and all.

(Censored)

(Lt.) Herman Hindin

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I have just gone through the "Bombing of Norfolk" and thank God I escaped with a slight shaking up. My office is located two hundred yards from the area and that was too close—I was thrown half way across my office and landed on the floor with broken glass flying. All the windows in my office were broken and the side of the building was shoved in about eight inches.

We all know what a bombing would be like—a sight and experience I never hope to witness again.

(W. O.) Bernard Raphaelson

* * * * *

Dear Mollie:—

There isn't much news of any kind up here. Everything seems to be the same. Our mails seem to take longer to come to us now. I haven't heard from Milt Cohen in

sometime. I hope nothing is the matter with him.

Along with your letter I received a box of candy from Sammy Waxman. Believe me Mollye that's one of the nicest things I know of. If the news keeps coming from all the directions with nothing but good reports we'll be coming home sooner than we expect.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

(Censored)

Harry Rofel

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Not long ago I was accustomed to receiving my copy of the Recorder at Camp Atterbury, Indiana. I would open it and read the letters of the boys scattered all over the globe. In the midst of reading my mind would wander while the Recorder dangled in my fingers and I stared vacant-eyed at the wall of the barrack. Spiritually, for a few moments I was with those boys.

The scene is shifting, and now I sit on the edge of another bunk in a different barrack and in a strange land. Now, I am with those boys, in a manner of speaking, and I join with them in thoughts of home. Nostalgic thoughts? Of course, else it would not be home. And yet I continue to be fortunate beyond my deserts and beyond my desires, for you see—here I am very comfortably ensconced in a cheerful little hut somewhere in England.

The bottom of the sheet draws close so let me say, hello to all my friends, especially the other Balicks serving Uncle Sam. To all of Wilmington's Jewry a very Happy New Year. May we all soon be together giving thanks for peace and brotherhood in our time.

(Censored)

Jake Balick

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter and also an issue of the "Y" Recorder and sure was glad to hear from you and to hear that all the boys are doing O. K. I am feeling fine and everything down here is O. K. Everything is running smoothly and I guess you know we have the Japs on the run. Coupled with our victories in Europe, I think it spells the beginning of the end for the Axis.

Anne sent me a clipping about Marty Balick being awarded the

I read about Lenny Abrams promotion and I think it is swell, and if I know Lenny, he deserves it.

Last, week a friend of mine and my self went to Camp Haan and paid the Army a visit. He had a friend stationed there and they really made us feel like home. After we got inside the gate, they brought up a jeep and took us where we wanted to go. I was thinking if they only did that in the Navy. I am going to ask for a 3 day's leave during the holidays and spend it with my relatives. That's the next best thing since I can't be home. I was trying to contact Buck Rogers and borrow his Rocket Ship so I could get home and back again in three days, but I am having a little trouble finding him. You know, Mollye, I am beginning to believe he is a fake anyway.

Sid Steelman

Dear Mollye:—

Well, here we are back at Malden, Mo. Sorry didn't get to see you while I was in this last time. There is a cousin of yours out here now. Her husband is a Student Officer. A nice girl. Judy and she are getting along very nicely. It took us a few days to get re-adjusted to the hot weather here. After all, in Maine, we used 2-3 blankets.

We had a difficult time finding a place to live, but we were very fortunate in getting into a large house, almost a mansion, with a cotton planter. Real deep South.

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So far, I haven't heard from Arty, but as you say, he really should put all his time in his studies. As far as Mendel, well the other day I received a card from him. It was a Jap card, so no doubt he saw some action. I understand though, he is back where he was.

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(Censored)

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Jake

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Mendel Fine

S. Regards to Mr. Sollod, the gang, and the Skluts. (red)

* * * * *

Mollye:

biggest thrill I've had, even using the trip here and the I've seen, was the receipt r letter this noon. It has the able spot of being the first otten from the U. S. A., and for the addresses. However, rgot to mention Joe Tannen's zation. I have only his OPA r.

beginning to get acquainted town. Yesterday, I went for andry at the wrong time— n 12 and 2, when they all eir afternoon siesta. For me the right time—met a sol- ho in the course of our con- on invited me to come along evening to the home of a e family.

ing—Father is a lean, alert who left Barcelona seven ago—time of Spanish Civil n the move he lost \$27,000 s jewelry business. Since he en to Jamaica he speaks ood English. His wife was a Poland and his two sons Yiddish. That is the lan- of the household. Now Mr. es watches, etc. We spent ening talking and playing with two decks of cards. ere awfully nice. Friday I o go and get some gefilte rs.—hasn't had candles for long. This Friday she will e if I go, and I will

a we left, the soldier and I ed. In the blacked out town no trouble getting lost. My map was of no help since 't see it or the street signs. lost proved to be another of good fortune. On a street

corner, where I turned now this way, now that way, I soon began to notice a tinge of white (shirt) and some movement. I thought perhaps it was another Arab asleep in the gutter. Then the form spoke in English. Although concerned lest I miss the last truck back to camp I couldn't resist his invitation to come inside. This 5 feet 6½ inch Spanish Moroccan doesn't have a mere house, it's a gorgeous, beautiful villa. This Spanish Moroccan Jew offered me wine (new bottle) then as he took a gander at my map, his exotic, beautiful, dark-complexioned, raven-haired, wife entered the room. She is English, Gibraltar-born. So I've got another place to go to. Since he was a kindred spirit I didn't need my map—he walked me back until I was oriented. He says he can speak Yiddish and that his brother is quite religious. And all he would like is that I should sell him Philip Morris cigarettes. Can you imagine me selling cigarettes—not on your life. Of course, he'll get them though. This guy is a business man. Not quite sure what he does, but if I understood him correctly he has a Bar—one of the best in the city, by its reputation .Yes, Mollye, I'm in for a lot of good talk and "geschmache essen."

Yet, I can't complain about food. We're still in the fresh food zone and our mess staff is without doubt the best in Army or Navy. In spite of mess kits the meals are the best.

Thanks again for your letter, Mollye—you think of everything. One thing more, if we're still here during the Holidays (which I doubt) I'll be well taken care of. Give me information about religious sects — Ashkenazzi, and Sephardism and such stuff.

(Censored)

(W. O.) Natie Goldstein

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Just received your letter and the long awaited Recorder; feeling fine after just getting back from an 8 day problems in the wide open spaces of the West. This really brought back my ruggedness which I lost when I was recuperating. Now I sure am "raring" to go. Well, it looks that we will be here for a little while. They built a large swimming pool for the boys and it almost reminds me of Price's Run Pool, with the exception of girls. Last week, some of the stars were entertaining us. I am getting

a furlough but regret that I can't come home to see you all, as it calls for 5 days, so my only solution is Hollywood. I will try to get in touch with Irv Finkle so we can be together. How is my friend Sonny doing with his hay fever? So far, I didn't get it and if it keeps up, then I advise Sonny to spend the season in Arizona. Sister, if I don't get it, then after the war, it will be Arizona for me every year. So, I am keeping my fingers crossed. I haven't received any mail from Eddie Rosbrow for 3 weeks now. Sam Sloan corresponds with me regularly; I still didn't get a chance to see Irv Sigmund. How is Mr. Sollod and Russo? I had expected to spend the Jewish holidays home, but I will have to be satisfied with Phoenix, Ariz., unless there is a change of plans. That's about all for now, but will certainly have more to tell you about Hollywood in my next letter. Give my best regards to Mr. Sollod, Russo and Sonny (my advice is Arizona).

(Censored)

Jack Schenkman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

How goes it pal? Mollye, I ran into Sam (ZAZA) Cohen again. He was in Indiana when I was, and now moved here. Glad to hear some of the boys were home. I hope I can eat some turkey with you this Fall, too. It certainly looks like the Bergers are solving the manpower problem.

All is well here. Thanks for the "gut yontiff." The same to you all. (Censored)

Sid Harwitz

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

You'll have to excuse me if you can't understand my writing but I'm just about doubled up in my pup-tent and it's difficult to write. Since I last wrote you I've traded the nice clean barracks and soft bed with all modern conveniences for a late model G. I. pup-tent out in a field, miles from nowhere. The heat is terrific and there isn't any shade within miles even if we could get to it. I used to read about soldiers in the states washing from a helmet but I never believed I would have to do it. Not only is it our bath-tub but wash-tub as well. We have one good thing here; we can go swimming almost every nite and the water here beats anything. It's too bad it's so salty that we can't wash in it.

You're friend Lt. Hindin may have seen mail to me but we never met. He's been over a thousand miles away from me for quite a long time. It's almost time to go to bed and I'm still trying to figure out how to make one blanket on the hard ground feel like a beauty rest mattress. I have plenty of company at nite — they crawl all over me. Regards to all.

(Censored)

Harold Schreiber

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I wrote you a very short time ago but your recently received interesting, newsy, and thoroughly enjoyable letter screams out for an immediate reply. With all the home town boys that I know over in this part of the world, I have never run into any of them. Over in the Pacific theatre of war quite a few have met. Perhaps in my case it is due to my being aboard a ship and on the go more than a soldier land-based.

I have heard so many rumors about Morty Sklut coming home, all of them untrue till now, that I just don't take stock in them anymore. I only wish that he would be sent home. As you know Morty and I have always been close friends and outside of a selfish desire to get back myself I'd sooner see him back in the states, that is if the choice were up to me.

I heard that Harry Hindin was in Wilmington. Mollye, he is a prince among fellows and I will never forget the excellent hospitality I received from him and his family.

These V mail fill up quickly. Sometimes I am grateful for their brevity and sometimes I'm not. In your case the answer is negative, but must close with my regards to the gang.

(Censored)

Bertie Braunstein

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Just a card to give you my new adress. "Reds" Jacobs here also. I will write a letter as soon as I finish processing. Regards and thanks for everything.

(Censored)

"Izzy" Salus

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

How you can keep up with all the fellows, all over the world, is

Silver Star. I sure am proud of him and I know everybody else that knows him is too. He did a wonderful job. The U. S. O. soldiers back home can't picture it but us boys overseas know that it takes a lot of guts to do what he did under fire. He deserves all the credit in the world.

I received a letter from Artie. He says the course is plenty tough but there is no doubt in my mind he will pass with flying colors and become a swell officer. From Reds Mittlemen's letter, there are WACS there so Artie should be O. K., all the way around.

Mendel Fine

P. S. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, the gang, and the Skluts.
(Censored)

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

The biggest thrill I've had, even surpassing the trip here and the sights I've seen, was the receipt of your letter this noon. It has the memorable spot of being the first I've gotten from the U. S. A., and thanks for the addresses. However, you forgot to mention Joe Tannen's organization. I have only his OPA number.

I'm beginning to get acquainted around town. Yesterday, I went for my laundry at the wrong time—between 12 and 2, when they all take their afternoon siesta. For me it was the right time—met a soldier who in the course of our conversation invited me to come along in the evening to the home of a refugee family.

Evening—Father is a lean, alert man, who left Barcelona seven years ago—time of Spanish Civil War. In the move he lost \$27,000 and his jewelry business. Since he had been to Jamaica he speaks very good English. His wife was born in Poland and his two sons speak Yiddish. That is the language of the household. Now Mr. —peddles watches, etc. We spent the evening talking and playing Touch with two decks of cards. They were awfully nice. Friday I hope to go and get some gefilte fish. Mrs.—hasn't had candles for ever so long. This Friday she will get some if I go, and I will

When we left, the soldier and I separated. In the blacked out town I had no trouble getting lost. My pocket map was of no help since I couldn't see it or the street signs. Getting lost proved to be another stroke of good fortune. On a street

corner, where I turned now this way, now that way, I soon began to notice a tinge of white (shirt) and some movement. I thought perhaps it was another Arab asleep in the gutter. Then the form spoke in English. Although concerned lest I miss the last truck back to camp I couldn't resist his invitation to come inside. This 5 feet 6½ inch Spanish Moroccan doesn't have a mere house, it's a gorgeous, beautiful villa. This Spanish Moroccan Jew offered me wine (new bottle) then as he took a gander at my map, his exotic, beautiful, dark-complexioned, raven-haired, wife entered the room. She is English, Gibraltar-born. So I've got another place to go to. Since he was a kindred spirit I didn't need my map—he walked me back until I was oriented. He says he can speak Yiddish and that his brother is quite religious. And all he would like is that I should sell him Philip Morris cigarettes. Can you imagine me selling cigarettes—not on your life. Of course, he'll get them though. This guy is a business man. Not quite sure what he does, but if I understood him correctly he has a Bar—one of the best in the city, by its reputation. Yes, Mollye, I'm in for a lot of good talk and "geschmache essen."

Yet, I can't complain about food. We're still in the fresh food zone and our mess staff is without doubt the best in Army or Navy. In spite of mess kits the meals are the best.

Thanks again for your letter, Mollye—you think of everything. One thing more, if we're still here during the Holidays (which I doubt) I'll be well taken care of. Give me information about religious sects—Ashkenazzi, and Sephardism and such stuff.

(Censored)

(W. O.) Natie Goldstein

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Just received your letter and the long awaited Recorder; feeling fine after just getting back from an 8 day problems in the wide open spaces of the West. This really brought back my ruggedness which I lost when I was recuperating. Now I sure am "raring" to go. Well, it looks that we will be here for a little while. They built a large swimming pool for the boys and it almost reminds me of Price's Run Pool, with the exception of girls. Last week, some of the stars were entertaining us. I am getting

a furlough but regret that I can't come home to see you all, as it calls for 5 days, so my only solution is Hollywood. I will try to get in touch with Irv Finkle so we can be together. How is my friend Sonny doing with his hay fever? So far, I didn't get it and if it keeps up, then I advise Sonny to spend the season in Arizona. Sister, if I don't get it, then after the war, it will be Arizona for me every year. So, I am keeping my fingers crossed. I haven't received any mail from Eddie Rosbrow for 3 weeks now. Sam Sloan corresponds with me regularly; I still didn't get a chance to see Irv Sigmund. How is Mr. Sollod and Russo? I had expected to spend the Jewish holidays home, but I will have to be satisfied with Phoenix, Ariz., unless there is a change of plans. That's about all for now, but will certainly have more to tell you about Hollywood in my next letter. Give my best regards to Mr. Sollod, Russo and Sonny (my advice is Arizona).

(Censored)

Jack Schenkman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

How goes it pal? Mollye, I ran into Sam (ZAZA) Cohen again. He was in Indiana when I was, and now moved here. Glad to hear some of the boys were home. I hope I can eat some turkey with you this Fall, too. It certainly looks like the Bergers are solving the manpower problem.

All is well here. Thanks for the "gut yontiff." The same to you all.
(Censored)

Sid Harwitz

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

You'll have to excuse me if you can't understand my writing but I'm just about doubled up in my pup-tent and it's difficult to write. Since I last wrote you I've traded the nice clean barracks and soft bed with all modern conveniences for a late model G. I. pup-tent out in a field, miles from nowhere. The heat is terrific and there isn't any shade within miles even if we could get to it. I used to read about soldiers in the states washing from a helmet but I never believed I would have to do it. Not only is it our bath-tub but wash-tub as well. We have one good thing here; we can go swimming almost every nite and the water here beats anything. It's too bad it's so salty that we can't wash in it.

Your friend Lt. Hind have seen mail to me but you met. He's been over a thousand miles away from me for a long time. It's almost time to get out of bed and I'm still trying to figure out how to make one blade of the hard ground feel like a rest mattress. I have no company at nite — they cover me. Regards to all.

(Censored)

Harold Sch

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I wrote you a very short letter ago but your recently received letter, interesting, newsy, and the enjoyable letter screams out for an immediate reply. With all the town boys that I know over the rest of the world, I have never met into any of them. Over in the specific theatre of war quite a few met. Perhaps in my case it is due to my being aboard a ship that the go more than a soldier based.

I have heard so many things about Morty Sklut coming home, all of them untrue till now. I just don't take stock in them. I only wish that he would be sent home. As you know, and I have always been a friend and outside of a self desire to get back myself I'd like to see him back in the states, if the choice were up to me.

I heard that Harry Hind is in Wilmington. Mollye, he's a prince among fellows and never forget the excellent hospitality I received from his family.

These V mail fill up my box. Sometimes I am grateful for their brevity and sometimes I'm annoyed by your case the answer is no but must close with my regards to the gang.

(Censored)

Bertie Braun

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Just a card to give you my address. "Reds" Jacobs here. I will write a letter as soon as I finish processing. Regards to all. Thanks for everything.

(Censored)

"Izzy"

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

How you can keep up with the fellows, all over the world

me. But, if the rest of the appreciate your mail as I do, you can rest assured I have done a damn good job in conflict.

I chased a lizzard out of my you might give me Lenny address. I get down there missions. I just wish I could write some of the stuff that's and since I last was home. could almost make your hair There's a little dope in the 7th issue of the Saturday Post. The only trouble is correspondents see only the in it. Don't believe all you and a little "in between the reading won't hurt either.

I saw an invention that will win the war! It might be used as a wash-machine, but you decide. I wouldn't have used it, but I used it myself. It is a wooden barrel, top out and able to hold water. Next, it takes rain, for rain means rain. So, logically one fills the barrel with rain water, next, you use water, the best way possible. We use a wood fire, and an five gallon tin out here. The tin is filled with warm water, clothes, and a little soap. It becomes the main gadget. A 1/2 inch and a 3/8 inch pipe. The tin is inverted than a dozen are drilled in it. Then the tin is plunged at the ends and into a narrow end of the tin. The only thing left to do is to churn the clothes furiously with the gadget. Honest, Mollye, a electric washer would look sick out of our job. And we get tired of exercise too. Think of the city we could save, if we had it.

Congratulations to Marty Balick. I like him and we'll all be home I heard from Sgt. George. I reckon, he'll be going home in C. S. soon. Regards to all.

(red)
Ernie Reiver

Mollye:—

here I am somewhere in Brazil. Glad to hear from you. I read your letter. Give my respects to everyone concerned.

I flew all the way over, which is approximately 8000 miles. I was down for twelve days in Brazil. I did not get here. Going to Brazil we had five hours of rough flight. The plane almost cracked. The only thing I was sleeping, or I

would have been plenty scared. We were flying at 11,000 feet and one engine went bad, started to spit oil. The Captain of the ship, dropped the plane to 4000 feet and went 80 miles out of his way to fly over water. As he said later, he could land the plane in water safely (?)—fortunately the engine didn't give us any more trouble so everything came out fine.

Our quarters here are very nice, much better than I expected. We have electricity and good showers. Outside of being away from my wife, my friends and family, it isn't so bad. I will be plenty busy probably, and I am already in charge of the camp newspaper, and I don't know much about newspaper work. Any ideas—Gal?

There are a lot of interesting things here. Some of the natives speak British (English) while others are tribal. They look just as you would picture them. Walking around in their bare feet. They also carry their children something like the American Indian, but a little more comfortably. The natives make everything by hand. One can get handmade Ivory souvenirs, etc. Mahogany picture frames are a shilling (20 cents). When I come home I expect to have a few souvenirs. Is there anything special you would like to have? I will see what I can do.

When one of the fellows went on a bush trip (jungle) the native offered to sell his girl for 4 pounds (\$40.00). I don't think that is current practice though.

There are no light in town, but a few street gasoline lamps. It is plenty dark, a blackout. I for one would think twice before I would venture, as you couldn't see anyone if they're walking toward you.

Gee, I saw some of the news about the train wrecks, etc. In fact I feel as safe here as if I were back in the states. Of course there are a lot of things one must be careful about, but all in all it isn't too bad. Well, Mollye, this is so long for awhile. Take care of yourself, lots of luck and don't forget to send me the Recorder.

Happy Holiday Season.
(Censored)

(Lt.) Jake Fried

Dear Mollye:—

I'm sorry that I haven't written to you for such a long time but my work doesn't allow me. We are kept busy from morning till night

doing some useful things and a lot that aren't, but who am I to change the army at this stage of the game.

As you see I'm no longer at Santa Ana and believe me I'm really glad to get away. This is "Tex Rankins" school and a swell one too. This Mr. Rankin used to be a stunt flyer and he's been flying for about 25 years. He's supposed to be the only man who can do an "inverted flat spin" and get out of it. Last week he put on a show for us in his special plane and believe me it was worth while seeing at any price. I only hope that someday I can fly half as good as he.

The fellows are starting to be eliminated now and about eight boys have already gone. I don't know what causes it and I hope I never find out. This is the happiest I have ever been since I've been in the army and I hope it continues. My instructor is a swell fellow and has treated me swell. Not that everybody doesn't get the same treatment but I like him more than some of the other guys. The food is very good, eaten in cafeteria style and the best part is —no K. P. That in itself is a great relief, and we all feel the difference. Our quarters are the best, clean, neat, comfortable and everything else that we could ask for. Believe me Mollye, this is the greatest thing I have encountered in the army. I admit that its hard and many times we are all tempted to quit and go back to the ranks, but the opportunity won't come again and I'm not going to miss the boat if I can help it. I figure if all these other fellows can do it, that have gone before me, others can follow thru just as easy. Our class is an experimental one and has been shortened two months. In other words its the same as graduating after basic instead of going to advanced.

Today I received my copy of the Recorder and it was just the thing I have been looking for. I never realized there were so many of the boys associated with the "Y" and now in the army. I know a few of them slightly and some I know very well, but all their letters were very enjoyable. As I lay here reading the letters of the boys "over there" its hard to realize that I was "over there" once myself. And as I look back at all the things I did and all the places I went it really wasn't bad. In fact I'm hopping against hope that I finish this and get over there to help all the

rest of the boys get in on the kill, so that our children will never have to see and live thru all the things that war brings with it. I admit this is a great experience for all; its making men out of boys in a hurry, but the bad part is that its making old men out of a lot. It's all unnecessary and an experience that we can do without. Nobody is looking forward for the end anymore than I, so that we can be among all our loved ones once more — for the rest of our natural lives.

Hoping this letter finds you and yours well and happy, that goes for any and all of my friends back in Wilmington. Just say hello for me 'till I can get back and say it personally.

"Haps" Goberman

Dear Mollye:—

Have a little time to spare, so decided I would drop you a line and thus let you know how another part of the world exists. I have now been overseas for six weeks and we have already taken our objective and now digging in here and trying to make this place livable.

I have been living in a tent, using a coal stove for heat, which is not as good a heating system as my old oil burner back in the States. I wish I could describe this place to you but censorship prevents me from going into any detail, but we'll get together when I get back to the States.

I am enclosing a card which I thought you would like to have as a souvenir. Give my regards to all, and a "hello" to Mr. Sollod and your folks.

Capt. Elton Resnick

(Censored)

Dear Mollye:

When I applied for a commission some sixteen or seventeen months ago, I asked to be assigned to work in anesthesia. That's the last I heard of it until a week or so ago, when I received orders to come down here to the Brooke Hospital at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, for a three-months' course in anesthesia. That makes me very happy.

This is a beautiful post, one of the pre-war show places of the army. And the hospital is a doctor's dream.

I trust that "back home" all goes well. Sorry I missed you when I dropped in at the "Y" during my last leave. Regards to Mr. Sollod.

Capt. David Plat

beyond me. But, if the rest of the fellows appreciate your mail as much as I do, you can rest assured you've done a damn good job in this conflict.

Just chased a lizzard out of my tent. You might give me Lenny Abrams address. I get down there on occasions. I just wish I could really write some of the stuff that's happened since I last was home. Bet I could almost make your hair stand. There's a little dope in the August 7th issue of the Saturday Evening Post. The only trouble is the correspondents see only the glory in it. Don't believe all you read. And a little "in between the lines" reading won't hurt either.

I just saw an invention that will probably win the war! It might be classified as a wash-machine, but I'll let you decide. I wouldn't have believed it, but I used it myself. Part 1, is a wooden barrel, top out of it, and able to hold water. Next, you need rain, for rain means water. So, logically one fills the barrel with rain water, next, you heat the water, the best way possible. We use a wood fire, and an empty five gallon tin out here. The barrel is filled with warm water, dirty clothes, and a little soap. Then comes the main gadget. A funnel, and a $\frac{3}{8}$ inch pipe. The funnel is inverted than a dozen holes are drilled in it. Then the pipe is plunged at the ends and inserted into a narrow end of the funnel. The only thing left to do is to churn the clothes furiously with the gadget. Honest, Mollye, an electric washer would look sick alongside of our job. And we get plenty of exercise too. Think of the electricity we could save, if we had electricity.

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(Censored)

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Capt. David

GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

Ableman, S. Bernard	Cohen, Morris	Goldman, Lt. Bernard J.	Krause, Lt. Arthur F	Pottock, Louis G.	Small, Bernard
Abrams, Lenny	Cohen, Morris M.	x Goldstein, Gordon	Kravitz, Arthur	v Prober, Herman	Smith, Capt. Alex
Adler, Franklin	Cohen, Lt. Irving B.	Goldstein, Jacob	Kravitz, Morris	Protigal, Bernard	Smookler, Morton
Arief, Morris	Cohen, Nathan	Goldstein, Lt. Jules M.	Kreshtool, Lt. j/g Bern.	Rapkin, Joseph	Sokoloff, Sidney
Astrin, Harry	Cohen, Samuel	Goldstein, Kenneth	Kreshtool, Lt. Jacob	Raphaelson, W/O Bern'd	Solomon, Seymour C.
Bachstein, Capt. Barney	Cohen, Seymour	Goldstein, W/O Nathan	Kreshtool, Lt. Louis	Rappaport, Joseph	Sortman, Lt. Harold P.
v Baer, Irvin	Cohne, Sydney	Goldstein, Maurice D.	Krigstein, David J.	Rappaport, Samuel	Spain, James
Balick, David	Colton, Samuel	Goldstein, Stanford	Krinsky, Herman	Redless, Jack	Spiegel, Gilbert
Balick, Jacob	Coonin, Jacob	Goldwein, Manfred	Kruger, Harold	Reiver, Ernest	Spiller, Benj. H.
Balick, Jacob	Cooper, Leonard	Goldberg, Samuel	Kurland, Capt. A. B.	Reiver, Capt. Julius	Spiller, Edward
Balick, Jerry J.	Cooperstein, N. (WAVE)	v Golden, A. A.	Laub, Arthur	Reitzes, Samuel	Spring, Isadore
Balick, Martin	Cramer, Franklin	Golin, Edward	Laub, Sidney	Resnick, Capt. Elton	Stape, Jack
Balick, Milferd	Danberg, Irv. L.	Goodlewege, Bunny	v Leibowitz, Abram I.	Rofel, Harry	Stat, Capt. Sidney
Balick, Nathan	Decktor, Herman	Gordon, Herman	v Leibowitz, Leonard	Rosbrow, Edward	Statneko, Harry
Balick, Sol.	Diamond, Lt. Sidney	Gordon, Joe	Levin, William	Rosbrow, Nathan	Steelman, Sidney
Barshay, Marvin	DuBois, Theo. H.	Green, Capt. Alfred	Levine, Abe P.	Rosen, Isidore	Stein, Morris
Barsky, Abraham	Dworkis, Walter	Green, Harold N.	Levine, Herman	Rosen, Simon G.	Steinback, Benj.
Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M.	Edeberg, Charles	Green, Lt. Samuel	Levine, Martin	v Rosenbush, Jack	Steinberg, Reuben
Belfer, Ralph	Elias, Edward	v Greenbaum, Jos.	Levine, Victor	v Rosevich, Harris	Stiftel, Capt. Albert J.
Bellak, Seymour	Elias, Marvin G.	Greenberg, Major B. J.	Levy, Janice, WAC	Rosevitch, Joseph D.	Stone, Leslie
Bell, Bernard	Ehrenfeld, Lt. Daniel	Greenfield, Eli	Levy, Capt. Leon	Rossin, Benj.	Strauss, Charles
Bell, Harold	v Eisenman, Lt. Abe	Greenstein, David	Levy, Lt. Leon	Rubin, Milton	v Strauss, Hyman
Bell, Stanley	o Eisenman, Martin	Greenstine, Herman	Levy, Lt. Richard	Rubenstein, Herbert	Strauss, Louis
Berdit, Willard	v Ettingoff, Nathan	Greenstine, Sydney	Lewis, Charles	Rudnick, Milton	Strauss, Nathan
Berg, Lt. Melvin	Euster, Edgar	Greenwald, Betty, WAC	Lichtenbaum, Joseph	Sachs, Benj.	Stutman, Harry
Berger, Bernard	Faber, Louis O.	Greenwald, Herbert	Lincoln, Morris	Saltzman, Lt. Stephen	Swartz, Hyman
Berger, David R.	Faller, Rudolph	Gross, Major B. A.	Lincoln, Sidney	Salus, Israel I.	Swinger, Isadore
Berger, Irvin	Feldman, Edw. L.	Haber, Gerd	Lipstein, Lt. Eugene J.	Salus, Leon	Swinger, Lewis
Berger, Capt. Simon M.	Feldman, Herman	Haber, Milton	Lipstein, Lt. L. L.	Salus, Norman S.	Swinger, Morris
Berkowitz, Samuel L.	Feldman, Sidney	v Hanick, Harvey	Lipstein, Lt. Sig. M.	Samonisky, Byron	Switko, Emanuel
Berlin, Capt. Irvin I.	Fine, Lt. Alvin I.	Harris, Lt. Lewis	Lisakoff, Samuel	Samuel, David	Tannen, Bernard M.
Berman, Samuel	Fine, Mendel	Harwitz, Ensign Harry	Lisansky, Jack	Samuels, George	Aannen, W/O Jerry
Berman, Lt. Seymour	Fineman, Ensign Albert	Harwitz, Sidney	Lisansky, Robert	Sandler, Lt. Pincus	Tannen, Capt. Joseph S.
Berman, Stuart	* Fineman, Harry	Harwitz, Lt. Col. Martin	Loeb, Adrian N.	Sayer, Alvin	Tannen, Capt. Martin R.
Berman, Theo. W.	Finger, Judah	Harwitz, Major Morris	Lubin, Betty, WAC	Sayer, Coleman	Tanzer, Leon
Bernhardt, Robert	Finger, Louis	Heisler, Albert	Lubin, Harry	Schaffer, Bernard	Tappman, Jack
Binder, Stanley	Finkle, Irving	Herrman, Capt. Daniel	Lubin, Irvin	Schenkman, Jack	Tavel, Lt. Henry
Bernstein, Lt. Paul	Finkle, Stanley	Hirsch, Herbert	Lundy, Jacob	Schenkman, Seymour	Terman, Fred
Blatt, Eli A.	First, Lt. Harry	Hirsch, Leo	Maisel, Rubin	Schinfeld, Major Louis	Tonik, Robert
Bierman, Lt. Harry	First, Lt. Joseph M.	Hirschout, Lt. David	Mann, Gilbert	Schreiber, Harold M.	Topkis, Perry
Biloon, Lt. Arthur	Fischer, Bernard	Hirschout, Lt. j/g H. M.	Margolin, Ralph	Schagrin, David	Tupp, Beryl
Biloon, Ralph	Fisher, Danny	Hirschout, Francis	Markowitz, Herman	Schoenberg, Harold	Wapner, Leon
Blatman, Arthur M.	v Fisher, Irving	Hirschout, Lt. Matt	Marienberg, Joseph	Schoenberg, Itzie N.	Wasserman, David
Bleiberg, Lt. Carl	Fisher, Richard	Hochstein, Eugene R.	v Matt, Eddie	Schoenberg, Norman	Waretnick, Walter
Bleiberg, Bernie	Fishman, Herman	Hochstein, Irving	Matusoff, Seymour B.	Schulman, Morton H.	Wax, Emanuel K.
v Bleiberg, Leon	Flanzer, Leon	Hoffman, Abe	Mazer, Benj.	Schulson, Hyman A.	Weiman, Irvin F.
Bloom, Lt. Harry	v Flanzer, Max	Hoffstein, Jules	Miller, Aaron	Schutzman, Lt. Noah N.	Weinberger, Emanuel
Bloom, Joseph	Forman, Leonard	Hoffstein, Stanley	Miller, Howard	Schutzman, Nathan	Weiner, David L.
Bowman, Isaac	Forman, Sidney	Honey, Edward	Mazer, Herbert	Segal, Lt. Sol C.	Weiner, George J.
Bowman, Lt. Lou	Frankel, Arthur	Honey, Milton	Miller, Irv.	Seidel, Benjamin	Weiner, Israel
Boys, Lt. Arthur E.	Frankel, Edw. E.	Hirschman, Paul	Miller, Joseph	Shapiro, Daniel	Weiman, Willard
v Brace, Harry	Frankel, George	Jablow, Milton	Miller, Leon	Shapiro, Hillard	Weiner, Joseph E.
Braunstein, Bertram W.	Frankfurt, Bernard R.	Jacobs, Alby	Miller, Lt. Seymour	v Shapiro, Israel	Weiner, Lt. Marvin
Braunstein, David	v Freedman, Alec	Jacobs, Fred	Mittleman, Burton C.	Shapiro, Richard	Weinstein, Philip
Brenner, Harry	Freedman, Dot WAC	Jacobs, Harry "Reds"	Mittleman, George	Shapiro, William	Weinstock, Jack
Brodie, Robert	Freedman, Louis	Jacobs, Lt. Maurice	Morris, David	Sherman, Gert WAC	Weinstock, Lt. Leonard
Brofsky, Louis	Freid, Lt. Jacob	Jacobs, Maurice N.	Morris, Harold	Shore, Joseph	Weinstock, Capt. Nathan
Brown, Harvey B.	Fried, Benj. S.	Jacoby, Mark	Muderick, Bernard	Shpeen, Sidney	Weissberg, Harold
Brown, Irving N.	Friedman, Harold	Jacoby, William	Nathans, Lt. Abe	Sigmund, Howard	Weiss, Edward
Brown, Leonard E.	Galperin, Sol	Jacoby, Lt. I. Willis	Nathans, Lt. David	Sigmund, Lt. Irving	Weller, Harry
Bucholtz, Max I.	Garber, Joseph	Jasper, Lt. Sol.	Neiman, Phil	Sigmund, Eugene	Waxman, Lt. David A.
Budin, Edward	Garfinkel, Irving H.	Kammer, Capt. Hy.	Neumann, Joseph	Silver, Jacob Israel	Waxman, Seymour
Bunin, Norman	Garfinkle, Martin Samuel	Karp, Harry S.	Nozinsky, Jules	Silver, Robert T.	Waxman, Elliott
Caney, Norman	Garfinkle, Milton	Keil, Millard B.	Newstadt, Benj.	Silver, Lt. Samuel	Winston, Lt. Henry
Cannon, Lt. Norman	Gelof, Lt. Marvin	Kelrick, Pinky	Newstadt, Flor'ee, WAC	Silverstein, Sidney	Zelcowitz, Alfred
Caplan, Benj. Morris	Gelb, Louis	Kessler, Paul E.	Novik, Lt. Joseph	Silverman, Lawrence	Zeirinsky, Milton
Chaby, Robert	Gellens, Paul	Keyser, Morton	Novik, Lt. Joseph	Silverman, Lt. Sidney	Zinman, David
Chambers, Leon	Geller, David	Keyser, Sidney	Odin, Harry	Simon, Benjamin M.	Zinman, Manuel
Carlis, Alfred	Geller, Samuel	Kety, Jack H.	Opis, Benjamin	Simon, Louis	Zogott, Louis
Carlis, Morton	Gershman, Benj. H.	Kety, Sam	Opis, Leon	Simon, Max	Zutz, Harry M.
Chaiken, Frank	Glazer, David H.	Kety, Lt. S. S.	Oxford, Albert	Simon, Morris M.	
Chesler, Paul	Glick, Samuel	Kirsch, Richard V.	Paris, Isaac	Sklar, Albert	
Cohen, David	Gluckman, Capt. A. G.	Kirshner, Joseph M.	Pinckney, Edward	Sklut, Aaron	
Cohen, Emil	Goberman, Charles A.	Kirshner, Samuel S.	Plafker, Nathan V.	Sklut, Kalman	
Cohen, Lt. Jerome	Goberman, A. Leighton	Kline, Major Manuel	Platt, Capt. David	Sklut, Morton	
Cohen, Herbert	Goberman, Lt. N. L.	Klawansky, Daniel B.	Ploener, Arthur J.	Skversky, Manuel	
Cohen, Herman	Goldberg, Albert Z.	Kovner, Jacob	Podolsky, Hyman	Slesinger, Capt. M. L.	
Cohen, Herman	Goldberg, Julius	Kozak, Gilbert	Podolsky, Lt. Leahman	Sloan, Martin	
Cohen, Milton	Goldberger, Earle	Krasnowitz, Louis B.	v Podolsky, Max	Sloan, Samuel	
	Goldman, David E.		Poland, Lt. Thomas L.	Slovlin, Lt. I.	
			Polish, Irving		

v Honorably Discharged

o Prisoner of War

*Killed In Action

x Missing In Action

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