



Dear Mollye:

Am I surprised?
I should say I am. Just received the "Y" Recorder you mailed in the beginning of July (after much forwarding). I must admit that I started reading with only mild interest until I saw a letter from my cousin Siggie and one from my brother Lenny. I would appreciate receiving their address.

After reading all the letters, I think I am some place different from any of them. Yep-I'm in that mysterious land of India.

Since getting here I have received mail only three times. The first was a promotion to First Lieutenant, the second were letters from home dated in May, and the third was the Recorder. So you see its the most recent news from home. Keep 'em coming.

You can tell the girls at home that they have probably never been thought of as often and as romantically and even as worshipfully as they are in this country where a white woman is an oddity.

I guess that's enough for now. Give my best to everyone.

Sincerely,

(censored) (Lt.) Gene Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

I understand that you have received a letter from my brother. If so, please don't fail to send me the issue of the Recorder in which his letter appears. I have already missed one issue of the Recorder and this one is one I can't afford to miss.

Things around here have livened up a bit with war games, field days, and evening ball games furnishing most of the life. It almost makes life enjoyable.

I hope to be in Wilmington on Labor Day, but getting home for the High Holy Days seems doubtful. There is very little else to say, so I will close with a conversation I overheard between Hitler and Mussolini as they were dividing Russia---"Hitler, of course, speaks first----

"Dear Mollye"

Dear Mollye:

Thank you for your thoughtfulness in contacting me here at Camp---. I've really missed Wilmington and the friends I left behind. When you enter the army you must make a complete change to another way of living. The transition occurs immediately and before you're aware of it you're completely "army." I've been very fortunate to be stationed so close to home. Also I received a darn good break in regards to the branch of service namely the Quartermaster Corps. This corps is rapidly expanding and the opportunities are by far more numerous than the other branches of the service.

I don't think we will be permitted to leave Camp--for the New Year Holidays. We are scheduled to go out on the rifle range on those dates. At the first opportunity I get to visit home I'll pay you a visit. As yet I haven't had the opportunity to see Lt. Diamond but will pay my respects.

Do you have a new address for Abe Nathans? If so send it to me at your earliest convenience. I receive mail regularly from Cpl. Jos. Novick and he is a candidate for O.T.S.

Please extend my best wishes to Mr. Sollo and Johnny Russo. Tell Johnny that I realize how tough it is to keep the Allied Kid Co., on their feet with me away, but I'll be back--at least I hope so. Good luck to you, Mollye and write soon.

Sincerely,

Joe Lichtenbaum

Dear Mollye:

My copy of the Recorder came yesterday and I really enjoyed it. I don't know how to thank you for it--more than you'll ever know. Really enjoyed reading the letters from the fellows that are in the service.

And to notify you of my change of address to----

Give my regards to all.

Yours truly,

(censored) Milton Garfinkel

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first---

Hitler: Moscow--farr mir. Stalin-
grad--farr mir. Vladivastuk--farr
mir. Smolensk--farr mir. Rostov-
farr mir. Swastopal--farr mir.
Mussolin: Say Adolph--What do I get
out of Russia, anyway.

Hitler: Kharkov--farr dere.

Thats all for now--Regards to
Mr. Sollod and all the guys and
gals. 'Til....-

(Lt) Lenny Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

Thank you for your thoughtfulness
in contacting me here at
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in the service.

And to notify you of my change
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Give my regards to all.

Yours truly,

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Dear Mollye:

Had a swell trip out. The field
is swell. The food the best and the
climate--perfect, so far.

Surrounded by oranges. Start
school---. Have ---Flight for nine
weeks. Then Bombadier School for
three months.

Regards to Mr. Sollod and the
gang.

Sincerely,

Moishe Jacobs

Dear Mollye:

I know what you are thinking, I am an irresponsible so and so for not writing you much, much sooner. Therefore, I am offering no alibis. However, I have been up to my ears in work, of course, you must realize what a strain that would be on me. My time here is growing short and I will soon be in the last month of school. According to the pace we have been on, the last month will probably be the hardest.

I have been palming around with one of the-----students since my arrival here. He has introduced me to quite a few femmes in these parts. I also learned to my sorrow that the student enrollment at the college for the coming year has a ratio of about 4 to 1 of girls over boys. What a wonderful time I could have around here under those circumstances, but you can't have everything.

Was notified today that I will be given off for the coming Jewish holidays in order to attend services in----. Even though I would rather be home at that time, I still consider myself fortunate to be able to go to services at that time.

Mollye, will you please do me a favor. Send me Milton Honey's address. He wrote me sometime ago, but I understand he has been moved. Also send me the local gossip. This is your OXFORD CORRESPONDENT signing off now. Regards to your folks, Mr. Sollod, and any of my friends whom you chance to run into.

As ever,
Bertie Braunstein

Dear Mollye:

Hello dear! I received your letter and more than glad to hear from you as usual. I am very well these days. When I hear of all the boys getting furloughs back in the state I become a little envious, however, lets hope it won't be long before we'll all be getting a permanent furlough.

I am going to write "Haps", I'm more than positive that he isn't on this Island but he is in one of them, which one I don't know.

I've received one summer issue of the Recorder, probably the others are on there way. Tell "Sonny" not to feel too bad. By keeping those kids back there in the pink of condition, he'll be doing his share, I'm sure. Well, Mollye, there's little more to write. I hope that this letter finds you well. Regards to Mr. Sollod. Marion and all the

Everything here is in a perpetual state of change. I guess in a few more weeks we will be quite settled. Although I wasn't able to meet Davie Weiner, I did go to Austin and see Dr. Harold Sortman and his family. Thanks a lot for sending me his address. If any more local talent is shipped down in this area I wish you would inform me as it sure is nice to see old friends down here where civilization ends.

I still am beating my gums as an instructor and if I didn't get to make such swell flights I would go bugs. I wish I was on Ferry Command in a heavy Bombardment Group where I could really do something constructive, or rather I should say destructive. Those boys who are getting across are sure lucky. Holy smoke, they will get all the fun out of the mess while I am struggling to put some education into some pretty thick heads. Flying to me is just a series of different experiences once I leave the ground everything seems so small and insignificant. It sure must be wonderful to be able to fly all over the world. If I ever get out of this school I sure am going to see the world.

Guess I better close now as I am late again. Give my regards to everybody at the "Y".

Sincerely,
(Lt) Seymour Berman

Dear Mollye:

Well, I'm the slowest writing soldier in this man's army and I've got a full schedule, but I've finally managed to squeeze in 5 minutes to write this long overdue letter.

First, let me try to tell you what your letter meant to me, if I can. I'm all alone down here and I see no one from the old crowd. It was just like being magically transported back to the "Y" and seeing everyone again, when I read your letter and the simply swell Recorder

Just to give you an idea of how busy I am, I want to tell you that I'm in classes from 8A.M. until 9 p.m. In between, I have to take care of all my other duties. However, if you want to be an officer you've got to earn it. By the way, I suppose you knew that since you received Dave Nathans letter saying he'd seen me, I've been promoted to Cpl., and sent to L.C.S. down here.

How are things at the "Y"? Gosh how I miss dropping in on a Sunday nite. If you have time, and I realize that you must have even less

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A pal always,
(censored) Davie Berger

Dear Mollye:

Due to the rush and bustle of moving to our new field I have been postponing my writing to you.

area I wish you would inform me as it sure is nice to see old friends down here where civilization ends.

I still am beating my gums as an instructor and if I didn't get to make such swell flights I would go bugs. I wish I was on Ferry Command or in a heavy Bombardment Group where I could really do something constructive, or rather I should say destructive. Those boys who are getting across are sure lucky. Holy smoke, they will get all the fun out of the mess while I am struggling to put some education into some pretty thick heads. Flying to me is just a series of different experiences once I leave the ground everything seems so small and insignificant. It sure must be wonderful to be able to fly all over the world. If I ever get out of this school I sure am going to see the world.

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How are things at the "Y"? Gosh how I miss dropping in on a Sunday nite. If you have time, and I realize that you must have even less of that precious commodity than I, with all your splendid work, I'd love to have all the gossip and news about the place. I'm stationed about 30 miles from Wil., N.C., and everytime someone says "let's go to Wilmington" I get homesick. But, seriously, although it's tough sledding here, I love it. Well, I've got a

test to study for now, so I'd better get back to work. But first, I'd like to compliment you on your contribution to the war effort. It's greater than you realize. Give my regards to Mr. Solled, Morris Levenberg and all the crowd.

So long for now,
Arthur Boys.

Dear Mollye:

How are you and everybody down the "Y". I bet its quiet as a morgue there without me. Well they shipped me down with the Southerners. It is hot as the devil down here but I don't mind as long as I'm in the Air Corps.

They only kept me 3 days at---- just long enough to ge my military clothes and get a few shots in my arm, learn how to make a right and left turn and salute correctly.

In another day or so I expect to go through a stiff physical examination for ariel gunnery. They say promotions are fast in that field but they also say casultics are great. I would appreciate your sending me the Recorder. Give my regards to Mr. Solled and everyone down the "Y".

Yours for the duration,
Milty "Wings" Cohen

Dear Mollye:

Surprise! I finally am able to get down and write to you.

I am fine and I look good as you can see from the enclosed photo of Leon Flanzer and myself. Yes, I see Leon everyday or so.

I am now teaching in the Non-Com Officers School for physical Education. It's a pretty good position and I'm having a lot of fun. Incidentally Jake Freid attends the school. He got married Ssturday nite. Previous to my teaching assignment, I was giving calisthenics on the beach morning and afternoon. Hymie is in ----with about 50 others making a film on Water Safety for the Air Corps and the Red Cross. I have been receiving the Recorder. Don't fail to keep sending it to me, while I keep the boys in condition to keep 'em flying. Regards to Mr. Solled, Frank and all the rest of the gang.

Sincerely,
Dan Ehrenfeld

Dear Mollye:

I'm sending you the picture--my one and only--it was taken at---- just before I left.

I'm completely stymied for subject matter today. I got to bed during the wee hours and am so tired

Dear Mollye:

In your last letter I was reprimanded for being so lax in answering your letters but this time there need be no apologies--You were aware of my situation.

I am here in a different land, surrounded by beauty, a topic I could write on for hours but no-can-do. I believe Joey First is here somewhere, could you send me as much of his address as you know.

Each night we were entertained by the crews band and some of our own talented via loud speaker. We all enjoyed it--especially one fellow whose girl must have convinced him that he could sing. He was booced away at least 5 times a nite but kept asking to please give him a chance. The Good Earth by Pearl Buck was remembered by all. Never have I seen so many happy faces. We are living in comfortable quarters as we did back East. I don't know what kind of recreation we have but please Mollye, the one thing I'm looking forward to is "The Recorder", the best morale builder any fellow could askfor.

I'm really feeling great and consuming more than my portion of chow. Give all my friends my regards and don't forget to write, and please write often now.

Love,

(censored) Davie Glazar

Dear Mollye:

It seems as if everyone is in the Army or Navy, and those that aren't are doing more than their share. Well, by now I am deep in the subject of airplanes and not only studying it, but live and eat it. You can't have an airplane go overhead without guessing its identity, and hope that that sort of plane will always go over, instead of those we dread.

We have air raid alarms quite frequently, even while we are sleeping, and you can just imagine what goes on in Gas Masks and G.I. shorts. I haven't as yet net anyone from Del., let alone Wilmington, and hpe that I can someday discuss the nicest town anyone would want.

Give the Boy Scout Troop my regards and tell them that I miss their bright eager faces.

Regards to all,
Sidney Feldman

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Once again I resort to a post-card merely to acknowledge your recent letter and Sonny's interesting note. However, by next week sched

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Sincerely,
censored (Lt) Joe First

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Give the Boy Scout Troop my regards and tell them that I miss their bright eager faces.

Regards to all,
Sidney Feldman

Dear Mollye:

Once again I resort to a post-card merely to acknowledge your recent letter and Sonny's interesting note. However, by next week school will be suspended to permit moving to----. So, when the break comes, I promise you a most interesting story and I don't mean maybe. Sure need of understanding. Some stuff, huh? Till we meet again---Remember,

Siggy Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

After watching the "Dear Mollye" Column from the outside I now have the pleasure of being on the inside looking out. We have finally been transferred from---after 23 long days of waiting. The latrine rumors fly fast and furious but from our observation we gather our stay will be a short one.

Our gang is sure a funny one, we are all non-combatants (IA) and most of us wear glasses leading us to the name of the "Blind Battalion". The treatment here is more humane in comparison to Fort--, as here they ask us to do something and at ---they yelled like we were a bunch of cattle.

Sofar the best we can do is kill time but orders just came through for drilling in the morning to keep our minds occuppied. FLASH--Latrine rumor--#100,000,001--expect to do our basic training here. We have quite a few Scotch and Polish soldiers and sure get a kick talking to them. They sure lived through some funny experiences. The Polish boys just left today marching and singing out of camp.

Will write more often just as soon as we hit our base camp and please tell my friends the same. Regards to all, I remain an ardent Mollye fan,
Irv. Finkle

Dear Mollye:

Just received your most welcomed letter and Recorder, please forgive me for not writing sooner, we have been very busy moving back to the Fort and there is very little to write about.

We are working hard on a toughing-up schedule, and lots of air raid drills. Got a letter from "Hike" the other day telling about the letter from Artie, the lump kind of came up when I heard the news, it must have been a God send to Mrs. Blatman. In the last letter he was a Pfc, in this one a Cpl. In the next, who knows, he may be a General. Our division is finally giving furloughs only a small percentage, have no idea when I will get mine. Did not get a chance to see Davie Glazar before he left, glad to hear that he is fine, how is his new arrival. Thank Johnny Russo for me for the bit of publicity in the "Y" Recorder.

If and when I get my furlough you can rest assured that I will pay the "Y" a visit as I sure do miss the place, believe me. In the future I will be sure and write more often

Dear Mollye:

Well here I am in the Army Air Corps and right in---. It all seems like a dream. I personally feel very fortunate to be here. I at present have been made drill instructor and may stay here permanently that is if the Commanding Officer approves.

Most boys that I have come in contact with are Southerners. There is only one Jewish boy here from our parts, he is Frank Rudnick from Middletown and he is awaiting orders to be sent out.

Was in quarantine for 7 days and was just allowed out. Will write soon again.

Sincerely,
Jos. Garber

P.S. Please answer as soon as you have spare time as I do know you are quite busy.

Dear Mollye:

After waiting sometime I finally received a letter from you. I guess that it has been almost a month since I last heard from you. It's really strange how one feels, if one doesn't receive an answer to his letter for sometime. I know ~~why~~ in your case, I didn't receive any mail. It took exactly 24 days to reach me. The boats, I feel, are fairly long in getting to us now. But eventually even that will be overcome.

Since I last wrote you, I have had a lot of things happen to me. Lucky for me they have all been good. First, I am now stationed at the Fort and not in the jungles; second, I am now a Bat. Commander; Third, on the day that your letter was postmarked, I was promoted to the rank of Captain. Enough of this talking about myself for the present. About two weeks ago I got a letter from Matt Hirshout. I answered his letter immediately. Before I got down here I used to be quite lax in my mail, but now I try to write as many letters as I possibly can get out each day. I also dropped a line to Max Podolsky but as yet there has been no reply.

I'll close now as I must get to the old mess hall and chow up. Regards to all and here's hoping I will be able to see all of you soon.

Sincerely,
(censored) Capt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:

If there are any Wilmingtonians who are stationed or training at Camp Lee, I'll only be too glad to assist in any way that you wish.

Our gang is sure a funny one, we are all non-combatants (IA) and most of us wear glasses leading us to the name of the "Blind Battalion". The treatment here is more humane in comparison to Fort--, as here they ask us to do something and at ---they yelled like we were a bunch of cattle.

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Best wishes,
Sammy Geller

P.S. Please send me some addresses of the boys that I know, so I can write to them. Thanks.

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Since I last wrote you, I have had a lot of things happen to me. Lucky for me they have all been good. First, I am now stationed at the Fort and not in the jungles; second, I am now a Bat. Commander; Third, on the day that your letter was postmarked, I was promoted to the rank of Captain. Enough of this talking about myself for the present. About two weeks ago I got a letter from Matt Hirshout. I answered his letter immediately. Before I got down here I used to be quite lax in my mail, but now I try to write as many letters as I possibly can get out each day. I also dropped a line to Max Podolsky but as yet there has been no reply.

I'll close now as I must get to the old mess hall and chow up. Regards to all and here's hoping I will be able to see all of you soon.

Sincerely,
(censored) Capt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:

If there are any Wilmingtonians who are stationed or training at Camp Lee, I'll only be too glad to assist or give them any guidance.

However, I request that you advise them thru your publication where the soldiers can locate me. Please give my regards to Mr. Solod and to the diminishing group of volley-ball players.

Very truly yours,
Lt. Sidney Diamond

Dear Mollye:

Here I am back again at good old ----. After spending a swell time at ---- on gunnery maneuvers with the cadets. I had a swell time, but I can assure you that I like it better back here in civilization, than down there in all those trees and sand highways.

I received the Recorder when I got back and I read it from cover to cover before I read any of my other mail. I tell you Mollye, everytime I get a copy of the Recorder I think it gets better and better. Glad to hear Johnny Russo is back again at the "Y", give him my regards. Glad to hear that quite a few of the boys are going to C.O.S. I am also sweating it out, but I probably won't go for a couple of months. I am definitely getting a furlough for the holidays, so until I see you then, I want to send my regards to all my friends in the service, and to you and Mr. Sollod for your splendid work in keeping up the Recorder for the men in the service.

As always,
Matt Hirshout

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and sure was glad to get it, but I am sorry for answering so late, as its so hot here you just can't write to anyone. I am sorry it must have been an error that I made stating that Rabbi --- was at Claiborne, I must have been in a hurry to go someplace.

I hear that Harold Schoenberg left town also try to find out where he went if you can. I'm getting tired hanging around here I wish we would go where there is action it's so quiet here you could go crazy in no time. I hear my brother Jack is going away but I don't know where. I hope it's not out of this country because of his wife. I'm not married as yet so I guess I wouldn't care if I went. I wouldn't mind starting this Second Front. Please write soon and give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the gang at the "Y".

Your friend,
Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:

I'm really sorry that I didn't write you before this, and I hope that you'll pardon me, I'll try my best not to let it happen again.

Thanks for writing me that letter, which was very interesting and informative. What you can write is

for Camp---to finish my course there. Once I get there, I won't have any chance of getting home for about 3 months which is a long time in any man's language.

K.P. was no cinch yesterday either and I worked like a dog from 4:30 A.M. to 7:00 P.M. with my back just about three feet from a red hot stove washing dishes, which I never did at home. Today I'm on table-waiting. Nothing more to write now, but I will write soon again.

Most sincerely,
Dave Nathans

Dear Mollye:

With one-third of my training completed and with free time at my disposal, I can keep my promise of writing. Reading the swell letters that the boys, especially, brother Dave, wrote, leaves no alternative.

The Recorder, as usual, was both interesting and enjoyable; I don't understand the reasons that Mendel and Emil were not placed in the Army's morale department. With those two humorists in charge, who wouldn't want to enlist! Why not make Mendel solely responsible for the W.A.A.C; but, no, his work wouldn't agree with his nature of despising women-like Hedy LaMarr or Betty Grable. Honestly, Mollye, I laughed so dog-gone much when I read Emil and Mendel's letters, that I sometimes forget there is a war being fought.

With almost all of Wilmington's pride and joy helping, in their respective ways, to "knock out" the Axis, are, our service friends from the various camps in Delaware eagerly entertaining our girl-friends?

Keep up your splendid work and give best regards to Mr. Sollod, Johnny, George Weiner and the gang.

Loads of luck and love,
Abe Nathans

Dear Mollye:

After having been in the Army a little over 2 months, I am beginning to feel a little less rookyish.

This is a swell camp. Everything is brand new and it is a huge place. The camp is really a city unto itself. We have stores, barber shops, clubhouses, and even 4 movies, slightly air-conditioned.

We spend practically all our time out-of-doors and everyday in every way we are getting tougher and healthier. I can right-face, about-face, to-the-rear-march now with perfection (if you don't look too closely). The part of the work I like best, tho is the daily "Sick

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Your friend,
Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:

I'm really sorry that I didn't write you before this, and I hope that you'll pardon me, I'll try my best not to let it happen again.

Thanks for writing me that letter, which was very interesting and informative. What you can write in a few paragraphs would take another person many pages to say. Yesterday, I was notified that I had been accepted for O.C.S. and I was one of 50 men who was selected from over one-hundred and some odd boys who applied for O.C.S. It is possible that I will be leaving anyday now

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We spend practically all our time out-of-doors and everyday in every way we are getting tougher and healthier. I can right-face, about-face, to-the-rear-march now with perfection (if you don't look too closely). The part of the work I like best, tho, is the daily "Sick Call." They come in with backaches, blisters, headaches, "tired feeling", "no pep" and homesickness in a hundred other forms. But after they are here a few weeks, they get adjusted and all is well.

Instead of using all the words, it would really have been enough to

have said merely that this Camp is great and I surely do like it here. There is only one trouble; it is--miles from Wilmington, too far to get home on weekends.

That's especially why your Recorder was so very, very, very welcome. Thanks a lot.

Sincerely,
(Lt) Dave Platt

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and would have answered sooner, but we have all been very busy getting settled in our new camp. We have a swell location out here, the climate very ideal and the scenery entirely different from the East.

I am attached to a F.A. Unit, a pack outfit, not motorized but horses and mules. It is very interesting and much more fun to ride a horse for a change, than riding in a jeep. I have been doing quite a bit of riding and have become adept to this new chore.

Have been receiving the old home town paper, which makes Wilmington appear to be so much closer than it actually is. You sure are doing a swell job, out there, I just can't see how you manage all your correspondence. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod.

Always,
(Lt) E. Resnick

Dear Mollye:

Just a few lines to let you know I haven't forgotten you, but have been pretty busy these days. We are being taught quite a bit, and it keeps you busy reading and learning new technique. Heard from Davy but as yet have not seen him. I am planning on being home for the holidays. But if I can't make it, I will meet Davy and we will spend our New Year's together somewhere.

I hope you received my record alright and keep it in your collection of things from the boys. Let me know how you like it. Well thats about all for now. Take it easy and regards to all.

Sincerely,
Max Simon

Dear Mollye:

Thank you so much for your copy of the Recorder which reached me today. I didn't know how much news from home meant until I got into this man's army. Please notice the change in my address, it takes long enough now for mail to reach me and its terrible if the wrong

Please give my best regards to Mr. Sollod and all of my friends in town. Hope to hear from you very soon.

Yours for Victory,
(censored) (Lt.) Alfred J. Green

Dear Mollye:

Your issue of the "Recorder" was a surprise, but a pleasant one. I feel sort of guilty not writing you, but I've been so damned busy, with flying, studying, etc. I have 45 hours of flying now, which to Bob Coleman would look like a beginner, but now I feel like a veteran. We have started acrobatics in the air, and I couldn't describe the feeling if I tried. We have been practicing loops, snaprolls, slow rolls, vertical reversements and Immelmans. We get about 2 hours of flying a day and after you finish 2 hours of those stunts, you really feel fagged. The only thing that worries me, and about everyone else is the thought of washing-out. The chances are getting smaller, the more hours you get. Boy, I sure hope I get through o.k., because this flying is the "cat's meow."

I don't have Henry Winston's address, and if you would give it to me, I would appreciate it. I understand he is waiting to get in the Air Corps, too--oh brother! It seems Moishe Jacobs finally got started too, better late than never. Tell him he owes me \$10.00 he bet that I would never pass the physical at---Field, why right now I could lick any weight in--.Don't forget me, and let me hear all the "dirt."

Yours ever,
Marvin Weiner

Dear Mollye:

Yes, I'm writing this from the Guardhouse, I am not a prisoner, but, I'm on Post Guard, so the difference is only technical. Things were buzzing merrily along their normal congested way--when--suddenly my outfit was ordered to pull out. So, I was transferred to Air Corps, unassigned from which we were sent right out to Post Guard duty--to stay on this damned job until we are called to begin Cadet training. So--I am wasting away playing nursemaid to a bunch of "innocent" and "misunderstood" convicts who were all "framed." Anyway one meets some interesting characters on this job--and when I say "characters", I said it all!

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I am stationed on the Island--- in the Hawaiian Group. It is very beautiful here although some of the glamour and beauty has gone with the war. I would appreciate the addresses of Wills Jacoby, Morris Chak, Lenny Lipstein and Siggie Lipstein.

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I suppose Davey Glazar has written about our meeting in a Night Club in---. It's a shame we didn't meet until then because he was leaving, two days later, and I couldn't really talk to him. The same thing happened a few nites ago when I ran into Seymour Miller in the dinning room of a hotel. We had a long chat, but, couldn't arrange

a later meeting because Seymour was preparing to leave.

I received your letter and the copy of the Recorder, thanks loads. I send my love to you--my regards to Mr. Solled and the others--and a reminder to send along the addresses of Marvin Weiner and Siiggie Lipstein.

Yours,
Henry Winston

Dear Mollye:

I'm sorry that this isn't much but my time is very scarce and so please be satisfied. My mother and father are getting the same thing.

Your letter came the other day along with a copy of the Recorder and believe me I really enjoyed it. I got more laffa out of it than you know. Not your letter; the Recorder.)

In case you don't know, nobody is supposed to know where I am, so be careful what you say, they might decidette censor your letters coming from the states. All mine are censored. It isn't possible for me to find out where A.P.O. 962 is but in case I do I'll drop Davie a card there. Lord only knows where it is, the Pacific is awful large.

I'm feeling fine, getting brown as a berry, and happy as a lark. Let's keep up the good work. Regards to Mr. Solled and Dan when you write him.

Sincerely,
(censored) "Haps" Goberman

Dear Mollye:

Sitting here in the 1,000,001th each shack, prefabricated, G.I., when the mail orderly brought the second copy of the Recorder I have got. Things disassociated, stopped while I read it through. You people are doing a grand job. For my part--Thanks a million!!

Was busily engaged in the Saturday p.m. rite of splitting ten cans of beer with two wild Irishmen. How goes things on the Fatherland? Wilmington, Delaware must be fast approaching the state of ghostlines, is anyone left?

All for now. Must close to engage in mortal combat over that 10th beer. Tell the lads that M.G. sites work fine on the Flit spray (pd adv.).

Best of everything,
(censored) (Lt) Steve Saltzman
P.S. Regards to the "Boss."

Dear Mollye:

Sorry I scared you by writing so soon. I'll try not to let it happen again. I'll write you at 2 week intervals. I'm only kidding!

column was swell, and so were the letters from the boys--I enjoyed it tremendously. We worked one day this week--a 25 mile hike, which left me a little lame--3 blisters. The medics took good care of them, and I am getting around like a 16 year old.

I'll be home for the holidays. We are getting a 2½ day pass, and it will give me just enough time to get home for Rosh Hashannah. I'll see everyone at that time, and that is just what I want to do.

Hope you enjoyed your vacation, and rested up. God only knows you deserve a vacation, and I'm positive all the boys in the Army hope you enjoyed yourself. That is all for now. See you soon.

Love,
Lou Simon

Dear Mollye:

Received your "Recorder" today, thanks a lot, it made me feel close to home. Well, I am an upper-classman now. We really have to stay "on the beam," especially when the class average is 94-95.

Mollye, I will drop you a line when I finish and tell you what is what. The ratings given out were very good and would allow me to support ---very good. That's the ratings to the first class, I am in the second.

Regards to everyone at the "Y".
Sincerely,
Jake Fried

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter, was glad to hear from you so soon, you must be working double time or some of the fellows are slowing up. I just came off of the range from firing the machine gun and finished with a score of 168 out of a possible 200. A score of 140 qualifies, so I did exceptionally good and will be classified as a 2nd class gunner. I had a little hard luck, otherwise would have finished with a score of 184 which would have made me an expert, but I am satisfied.

I think I will be able to get a 3 day pass for the Jewish holidays. Not much else cooking at present, but am plenty tired as we are working plenty hard. Will close for the present, hoping to hear from you again shortly. Regards to Mr. Solled, Johnny and the rest of the "Y" personnel.

Love,
Irv. Miller

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Dear Mollye:

Sorry I scared you by writing so soon. I'll try not to let it happen again. I'll write you at 2 week intervals. I'm only kiddin'; because I like to write you, and enjoy your letters very much.

My sister wrote me and said she also received a recording from Max. I'll make it a point to hear his recording when I get home.

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Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and was really surprised to hear from you so soon. As yet, I haven't had any pictures made, but will send you one as soon as I do. I'm glad to hear that Lou is thrilled with his new project. This camp is quite immense and I like the life very much, but transportation facilities are very poor.

Life in camp is about the same from day to day. Plenty of drilling, but not from a Dental angle. From all appearances, it will be sometime before I'll be able to do any dentistry. The future looks very promising, if you get what I mean. The Army is swell. The best of everything for our soldiers. I don't mean this sarcastically. I really mean it in earnest, honestly.

I went over to the Station Hospital last week and saw Capt. Smith. I gave him yours and Mr. Sollod's regards. He was very glad to meet me. Although he didn't know me, he heard of my family. On my trip to Camp, I stopped over in Petersburg for the night. I dropped in on Mr. Sollod's relatives. They told me anytime I was in Petersburg, I was invited to stay at their home. I thought it very nice of them. I didn't have enough time to look up any of those other addresses you gave me.

I hope you had a nice time on your vacation. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Best wishes,
(Lt) Dave Hirshout

Dear Mollye:

Received two of your letters today. One was postmarked June 7th and the other March 15th. Miss Sklut, I should demand an apology for your accusing me of negligence. I write home at least once a week, and I am just as worried as you are when I discover my letters are not reaching home. I'm sure that they'll start coming in soon. You will find out as I did, how irregular the mail situation is. You may get one that was sent to you two months ago.

In your letter of the 15th (Mar.) the boss wrote a short note on the back of your letter. In this league you can't afford to miss a shot under the basket, you may not get a chance to get another one.

Still making my home in New Caladonia and everything is fine. I shaved off my chin whiskers a few days ago after a two months growth. The reason was pure curiosity. I wanted to know what my chin looked like. One man is still holding out and he has a nice full beard. He don't intend to shave until we are back in the States to stay.

I heard about Dr. Gross going in the Army and wrote to Mrs. Gross. I would like to write to Mrs. Smith and tell her that I'm sure Doc. (Snuffy) Smith will make a fine officer as well as doctor.

used to give He--to in the gym.

Haven't received a "Recorder" in quite some time. I guess they're in the mail and I'll get them one of these days. Also send my best to Dan. I only hope I won't have to salute him, too. The best life in the Army is the life of a Pvt. (so they tell me). Everything is fine. Tell the Boss to drop me a line and give my best to Mrs. Sollod and daughter. Say hello to Frank and tell him we'll get Hitler one of these days.

Love,
(censored) Artie Blatman

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter from Atlantic City and was glad to learn that you are vacationing. I wrote a letter to Dr. Resnick about 2 weeks ago to look up my friend out there.

I spent last Saturday with Dan. We bumped into Jake Fried and his wife. We dropped into a U.S.O. dance. They should go to Denver and see a real affair. Every place can't be heaven. The good point about being here is that we can take a dip in the Raleigh Hotel pool, that is the most beautiful pool that I have ever seen. I stay in nites and listen to the radio. That is how I spend my time. I can't find anything of interest except going to the movies and on Thursday nites I take in the Variety show.

Well, Mollye, nothing else to write so I will say so-long and I hope that you enjoyed your vacation. Regards to all.

Sincerely,
Leon Flanzer

Dear Mollye:

I was very much pleased and quite surprised to receive the "Y" Recorder at this point of the world. At the present time, I am in-----one of the Free French Islands coming here from Australia. It is hard to believe that I am so far from home. At times I believe I am 800 instead of 8000 miles away. It sure is good to get the Recorder, and I hope that you will continue to send it.

It seems as though there are very few of the fellows left at home. I heard that Artie Blatman's outfit is on the Island also. I would like to see him, if I get the chance.

The weather is quite chilly in the evenings since it is winter here. Seems funny to have winter in June.

I go to Services every Friday nite, a distance of 40 miles each way. Perhaps I'll meet Artie there sometime.

don't mean this sarcastically. I really mean it in earnest, honestly. I went over to the Station Hospital last week and saw Capt. Smith. I gave him yours and Mr. Sollod's regards. He was very glad to meet me. Although he didn't know me, he heard of my family. On my trip to Camp, I stopped over in Petersburg for the night. I dropped in on Mr. Sollod's relatives. They told me anytime I was in Petersburg, I was invited to stay at their home. I thought it very nice of them. I didn't have enough time to look up any of those other addresses you gave me.

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Received two of your letters today. One was postmarked June 7th and the other March 15th. Miss Sklut, I should demand an apology for your accusing me of negligence. I write home at least once a week, and I am just as worried as you are when I discover my letters are not reaching home. I'm sure that they'll start coming in soon. You will find out as I did, how irregular the mail situation is. You may get one that was sent to you two months ago.

In your letter of the 15th (Mar.) the boss wrote a short note on the back of your letter. In this league you can't afford to miss a shot under the basket, you may not get a chance to get another one.

Still making my home in New Caladonia and everything is fine. I shaved off my chin whiskers a few days ago after a two months growth. The reason was pure curiosity. I wanted to know what my chin looked like. One man is still holding out and he has a nice full beard. He don't intend to shave until we are back in the States to stay.

I heard about Dr. Gross going in the Army and wrote to Mrs. Gross. I would like to write to Mrs. Smith and tell her that I'm sure Doc. (Snuffy) Smith will make a fine officer as well as doctor. So please tell her for me that the people (south of 6th street) loss is the Army's gain. If you write to Doc. Smith tell him I'm rootin' for him. This war is being unfair. I'll have to salute all the men I

tell the Boss to drop me a line and give my best to Mrs. Sollod and daughter. Say hello to Frank and tell him we'll get Hitler one of these days.

Love,
(censored) Artie Blatman

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter from Atlantic City and was glad to learn that you are vacationing. I wrote a letter to Dr. Resnick about 2 weeks ago to look up my friend out there.

I spent last Saturday with Dan. We bumped into Jake Fried and his wife. We dropped into a U.S.O. dance. They should go to Denver and see a real affair. Every place can't be heaven. The good point about being here is that we can take a dip in the Raleigh Hotel pool, that is the most beautiful pool that I have ever seen. I stay in nites and listen to the radio. That is how I spend my time. I can't find anything of interest except going to the movies and on Thursday nites I take in the Variety show.

Well, Mollye, nothing else to write so I will say so-long and I hope that you enjoyed your vacation. Regards to all.

Sincerely,
Leon Flanzer

Dear Mollye:

I was very much pleased and quite surprised to receive the "Y" Recorder at this point of the world. At the present time, I am in-----one of the Free French Islands coming here from Australia. It is hard to believe that I am so far from home. At times I believe I am 800 instead of 8000 miles away. It sure is good to get the Recorder, and I hope that you will continue to send it.

It seems as though there are very few of the fellows left at home. I heard that Artie Blatman's outfit is on the Island also. I would like to see him, if I get the chance.

The weather is quite chilly in the evenings since it is winter here. Seems funny to have winter in June.

I go to Services every Friday nite, a distance of 40 miles each way. Perhaps I'll meet Artie there sometime.

That's all for now. Don't forget the Recorder and give my regards to all.

Sincerely,
(censored) Bernie Muderick

Dearest Mollye:

Words can't describe the feeling I had when I received your wonderful letter. It had been over 6 weeks since the last mail boat had been here and you can imagine how anxious we all were to get news from home. This is just about all we have to look forward to and we make the most of it when the happy day comes. So glad to read that you took enough interest to call my folks and show them the letter I sent you. Little things like that certainly relieve their anxiousness. No matter what I write them, they worry anyway. I know that you and the rest of the staff at the "Y" are doing your part and its too damn bad that we can't have more like you. God Bless you Mollye. We will never forget what you are doing.

So Artie got to New Caladonia. Kinda near the hot spot, isn't he? Well, I think everything will be alright. He can take care of himself. Can you imagine the stories we will have when we get back?

As far as Barsky is concerned Mollye, that man has the biggest job here and believe me he is doing it in grand style. Everyone home can be justly proud of him. I was talking to him yesterday and he sends his regards to you and everyone in Wilmington. He is just about the grandest person I've ever known.

You can't imagine my surprise upon learning that Rabbi Tavel had gone in the Army. It was wonderful and Dr. Barsky couldn't get done raving about it. I saw Ben Newstat and he assured me that he was going to write home. Tell his mother that he looks fine. Morty, Paul and the rest of the gang are swell and are anxious to return home. When that will be is anyones guess.

Keep 'em coming and I hope it won't be long before I will be with you all. My best regards to everyone, the staff and Mr. Sollod. My sincerest thanks to you. Give my love to Flossye and tell Mom and Dad I'm thinking of them always.

Gratefully,
censored Bernie Goldman (198th)

Dear Mollye:

I will start this letter off by saying I am very sorry I did not write sooner. I am now attending Infantry Candidate School, and it looks as if they are trying to make

Our class starts this coming Tuesday and the school will end around December 1. I guess I won't have much time for social activities. All in all I guess it's not such a bad life. This will be all for the present, so let me hear from you, and send me the Recorder. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and all the gang.

I remain,

Irv. Sigmund

P.S. Does it look as if the "Y" will have a basketball team this year?

Dear Mollye:

Thanks a lot for being so nice as to call my mother when you received my letter. A thing like that means a great deal to a man in my position. You are doing a fine thing and I hope that someday in someway you will be rewarded.

Thanks also for your congratulations on my marriage. I was married Jan. 12th in Hartford, Conn. to a girl from New York who I've known for years. Eddie Rosbrow's address came through alright and I am writing to him in this mail. Tell Jack Schenkman I'll have a letter for him in the near future.

As for things on this tropical heaven(?) they are about the same. Everybody you mention is in fine health. I'll probably see Mort tomorrow and give him your message. That's all for now, tell the kids not to worry, we've got the situation well in hand.

Sincerely,

censored Paul Gellens (198th)

Dear Mollye:

I am sorry for not having come up and seen you before I left for camp. I wasn't feeling so hot so I went back. You can send me the Recorder if you want.

Tell Marion and everybody around the "Y" that I was asking for them and tell them to write, especially a lot of letters from the girls so they can make me feel happier, also have the kids write me.

Hoping that the war will end pretty soon so we all could get together, I remain

Your Old Time Helper,
Nathan "Spider" Ettingoff

DEAR GANG.

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Dear Mollye:

I will start this letter off by saying I am very sorry I did not write sooner. I am now attending Infantry Candidate School, and it looks as if they are trying to make a 2nd Lt., (Shavetail) out of me. I like it very much as we are being treated like kings. They address us as gentlemen,--if they only knew!!

We must sleep in pajamas, wear bathrobes, and also have bedroom slippers. They have issued us loads of field manuells and maps, scales and a lot of other things to keep us busy.

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Your Old Time Helper,
Nathan "Spider" Ettingoff

DEAR GANG:

There "ain't" much room left but I'm sneakin' in a few words too--MY BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY, HEALTHY NEW YEAR AND PRAY THAT SOON ALL OF YOU WILL BE WALKING IN THIS OFFICE, Saying:

"HI -- YAH"-----

"Mollye"