EAR MO

We have inaugurated a new column. 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."

Today I received the "Y's" gift, which, I presume, is sent to all service men everywhere. Whoever was the donor, I'd like to thank personally. In receiving that gift, I feel that the remaining people of Wilmington are behind us 100% and are really proud of their boys.

And Mollye, just a word of praise for you. Since the inception of your wonderful service to the boys, your undaunted and untiring service has not diminished one iota, and I don't know what we would do without you. I only wish I could be present at the dedication of our service flag.

I wish you would tell Artie that his last letter in the Recorder was without a doubt the best letter ever printed in that paper. And tell him, with his attitude and optimism, it will be impossible to lose "this game".

With lotions of love, remember Lt. Dave Nathans

Dear Mollye:-

All is well here. I do have one of those leave-me-not colds, but three days K. P. in a nice warm mess hall will fix that up. You may have heard a lot about K. P., but our squadron mess hall is one place that is considered a privilege to work in. You can find Sargeants working with pots and all doing the same amount of work which isn't much. Just imagine

"Y" BOND DRIVE SHOWING RESULTS

(Continued from Page 1)

ish Girls Service Council headed by Miss Marion Biloon and assisted by a number of interested members of this group who are now soliciting the purchase of Bonds by a telephone campaign.

Recognizing the importance of this phase of the war effort, the "Y" is stimulating the sale of stamps at its Booth in the lobby which is being supervised by members of the Sigma Pi Sigma Sorority who are on duty each evening. Special emphasis is being placed on the desirability of filling books of stamps so that they may be converted into Bonds immediately. Anyone desiring the purchase of a Bond may call Miss Biloon at 8038 or the office of the

eating all you want, including butter, eggs, milk, cake, meat. No wonder we all gain weight. I am sitting in the radio room of a B-17 writing you this letter, more or less, to give me the atmosphere to tell you about my environment. Looking out of this little window, you can see line after line of bombers all waiting, probably just as anxious as we, to drop their cargo on certain cities. Some of the ships have cartoons on the side, others have names, christened by their crew, expecting to do big things with "Snooks" and names similar to that. One of the cartoons shows a bomb on its way down, and inscribed on it is, "Here is where we make Hamburg out of Berlin". I heard from Milton Rubin. You can bet Harold Schreiber will only tell you the good part of what he is doing.

When you do see a B-17 flying, think of me, but also think of others who built them, the folks back home who are paying for them and the fellows who are fiying them. We WILL Keep 'Em Flying.

Sincerely yours,

Sidney Feldman. * * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

This is the first chance I got to write you. As you know I have been very busy with maneuvers. Last week we had one day rest and to my surprise I received a parcel from my parents. It had salami, rye bread, cigarettes and candy, which made me feel happy, but my gayety was cut short. Orders came to move. Here I was in a pickle, deciding what to do with all these luxuries which I received from home. There wasn't much room in my field pack for all of it, so my only solution was to pass it out to the boys, except for a few things which I managed to stuff in my field pack. We marched and marched until it got monotonous. Night came and we were awful hungry and expected to get chow, but the officers claimed we were lost, so we went to bed, (1 mean the hard ground) and went to sleep. We arose 8:00 in the morning and marched until we finally contacted the kitchen truck at 11:00. Boy, was that a sight for sore eyes. They fed us untl

we all filled up and were contented. One hour later the enemy were driving us back, so we had to move. After that meal I was ready for anything. About 2:00, we were resting in the field and taking in the sun, when all of a sudden, one of the boys in our outfit took sick, and sister, I really mean sick. The next thing I knew 3 more took sick. It affected our whole company. That is how I got the chance to write.

Jack Schenkman.

Dear Mollye:-

I should really feel ashamed of myself for having neglected to answer your mail, but you know how it is sometimes.

Well, here goes something. At 2:30 P. M. February 5, 1943, I received a call from Headquarters. I immediately answered the phone and was nearly bowled over. The Adjutant told me that I had been promoted to the rank of Major. I thanked him and hung up. I bet that I sat in my chair for at least half-an-hour without stirring. 1 had really not expected to get promoted for some time, as I had just been promoted to Captain in July, but who cares now. If the big boys are willing to take a chance, I'm willing to give it all that I've got. All that I'm "sweating" out now is what they are going to do with me. I've still got to pinch myself a couple of times to believe it, though.

I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the grand gift that the "Y" sent me. It was just the thing that we in the service can use. In fact, I have it with me right here in the station. Whenever I have to do duty here, I take the kit with me.

By the way, I finally got in touch with the Selinkoffs. I should have said that Mrs. Selinkoff got in touch with me. It was real nice of her to do so. She and her husband are supposed to visit near where I am stationed this Sunday. The least that we will be able to do is talk about good old Wilmington. After all I did leave there some time before she did. I'll say so long for now, (Censored)

Major Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:-

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Give my fondest remains . Sollod and the rest. (Censored)

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Major Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:-

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I've been receiving letters saying that you wanted to hear from me. I really don't have too much time for writing, because we are always on the move, and the mail system is not regulated as yet, I did drop you a few lines awhile back.

There really isn't much to tell. The area that we are bivoac is near a small town. The population consists of Arabs and Frenchmen They sure are tough people to handle. They believe in bargaining whereas in the States, we believe is setting a price.

Mollye, I want you and all my friend's to know that I am getting along swell and there isn't any need for worry.

If you have been reading the papers about the African campaign you will probably know more about it than I do.

As yet, I haven't received any Recorder from you. If you put it in an envelope with a stamp on it, I will get it sooner. (Censored)

* * * * *

Martin Balick

Dear Mollye:-

I write to friends so infrequently that perhaps they think that I've deserted them. That's not the case, however, 'cause you all are in my thoughts, I gues I'm just lazy.

Thank you so much for the lovely gift. It was a surprise you know! Those things really come in handy (I've discarded my rugged cigar box).

I'm "somewhere in the Pacific" Mollye and that's about all I can say.

I hope that you and the staff are well. From the way you have been cheering the boys and keeping them happy, you deserve loads of credit.

How are the "Y" Player's coming along? Are they still having productions? When I look back at the times we had the ol' "Y", I sort of get a lump in my adam's Apple. Them were the days!

Give my fondest regards to Mr. . Sollod and the rest. (Censored)

Eddie Euster

Dear Mollye:-

I haven't seen you for many a day. Expect to be in town in a couple of weeks and I'll drop in to get all of the news. Hope you are well - - - and that all is well.

* * * * *

I would appreciate very much having the addresses of Davie Weiner and Lt. David Nathans. Please help me. Thanks.

Syd. Shpeen

Dear Mollye:-

Permit me on behalf of all the recipients of your very fine kit to thank you from the bottom of our hearts. I know that all the boys, whether officers or enlisted men, in foreign service or not, agree that you have done a grand moral building deed.

I know personally, that everytime I shall use my outfit, I'll be thinking of home, and to the old faces that I used to be associated with. However, we are here to do a job, and the sooner it is done, the better for the entire world.

Thanking you again for your generous thoughts, I remain

Harold J. Kruger

Dear Mollye:-

* * * * *

You must accept my apologies for not writing sooner. I suppose I had become lax with my "Gun Arm" as you so obviously reminded me of, in each of the Recorders I have received, but believe me, news is scarce. The added notation on the top of each Recorder. "What's the matter with your gun arm, Dave" was beginning to be the topic of the day here. Since all of the fellows read the Recorder, and since I am in the Medical unit. (sans a gun arm) I simply had to write.

The Recorder is keeping me upto-date with all my friends in the Army. I'm happy to hear that Artie is swell, and get much enjoyment out of his constant ribbing of the, should I say, "old-timers"? They are eligible for the draft, aren't they?

I'm feeling swell Mollye, but do miss the ole town.

Incidentally, as for Artie (blacker than me) Blatman's information; as far as I am concerned, I am satisfied. Everyone isn't important enough to be an Eddie Cantor. He should remember the old saying "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again". If you see Bobby Lewis, give him my sincerest regards and congratulations.

(Censored)

Dave Glazer

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

Received your letter and read it with interest. If you write Leon again, ask him why he does not answer my letter, give him a talking to.

I am in the advanced swimming class. We have to swim under water with packs on our backs,

then swim under water with flaming oil on top. I learned how to catch my breath when I need it, your hands come up first and splash the water - that forces the oil away. Then you get some air and under you go again. Same thing all over until you are clear of the flames. And that's no baby play and nothing to laugh at. Also have to jump off of 30 ft. towers with our packs on. Don't get scared. We land in the water. We have our helmets in one hand and our rifle strapped to our body. Only the advance swimmers do that. The one not so good jump from 20 ft.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone at the "Y".

* * * * *

Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:-

How are you? How is the boss and the staff? What did you do, donate the typewriter to the war

About myself, I am doing well, and just hoping that March 3rd rolls around fast. That is graduation day. There is a good possibilty that we will be sent back to the same area.

Well, Mollye, take care of yourself. I am really pressed for time or would write more. Lots of luck.

Jake Fried

Dear Mollye:-

Well here it is time again to write, from a different station this time. I am now in Boston, attending Yoeman School. How I was selected for this school remains a mystery to me and I guess always will. In general, there isn't a thing I can think of that is bad about living here. The liberties are very good also, as we get one night a week, every weekend and and hour and a half everyday, we don't have liberty. Those days are called free gangway. You get the week-ends if you aren't on Fire Watch, but you get at least 24 hours of the 48 so that's not bad either.

I'm going to warn you now if vou don't hear from me very often you will know I have too much work to do so please bear with me.

* * * * *

Irv. Hochstein

Dear Mollye:-

I have been working quite hard and really accomplishing quite a bit. I intend to either become a Warrant Officer or go to O. C. S. in April or May. We have had

quite a few boys attending services here in town. - - believe or not a real Orthodox Synagogue in a small town. Glad to hear that Herman Hirshout made Lt. jg. He's a hard working boy. How about Bernie Greenberg's promotion - - Major at 26, not bad.

Regards and best wishes to all of the boys.

Matt Hirshout

Dear Mollve:-

I received your splendid gift, and well wishes. May I extend my most heartfelt thanks to the "Y" on the whole, for this kind thought.

As you probably know, I'm train-

ing to be a flying officer.

The "Y" Recorder certainly bridges the gap between me and home. Though I haven't lived in Wilmington long, I think it's a great little city with swell little people. Kindly convey my thanks to Mr. Sollod for his excellent letter of recommendation which he wrote for me before I entered the Army. This is really the first chance I've had to thank him. Since I'm too late with wishing everyone a Happy New Year on the English Calendar, let me wish you all a "Fralichin Pessach" and Happy Jewish New Year.

I'll be looking forward to receive the "Recorder", so please check my new address. My best regards to the gang.

Samuel I. Berkowitz

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

Here I go again. Just a line to let you know that I am still around. We have just finished six weeks of our eight weeks training, and I stop and look upon the men that I so far have helped train, and a certain feeling of pride goes through me to think that I am able to fulfill a job that has been given to me. The men that we get here are men just out of civilian life and have had no previous military training before, but I have found that these men who are now coming into the Army are willing to learn. It seems to me that the morale is very high. As for me, I enjoy my work very much. I have been put in charge of the athletic committee where I arrange all kinds of games for the men of my company. I even have a basketball team, which has won its first game. Well, Mollye, this is all for now so in ending I send

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Lt. Irv Sigmond

Dear Mollye:-

I certainly appreciate that little note on my last copy of the "Recorder". I have just received my first mail from home, so you can imagine how happy I am to hear that everything is fine, after two and half months of silence. Anyone that doesn't believe that mail is the best morale builder in the Army ought to see the expressions of the faces of the officers and men when they read those letters from home. You see almost a perfect reflection of every word they are reading.

I get a big kick reading about the fellows I knew at home who are now scattered to the four corners of the world. I have no room to talk, though. Look where I landed! Africa. Well, it is not so hot here as it may sound to be; at least the part I am in isn't.

The least I can hope is that we can all see one another again someday, safe and sound. (Censored)

Lt. Leaman B. Podolsky

Dear Mollye:-

After such a long time I'm almost ashamed to write.

* * * * *

At present I'm somewhere in North Africa, and having a fine time. Everything is new and intteresting and I'm getting a great kick out of it all.

I just received your letter and Art Krause's note yesterday and I certainly appreciate both.

Lenny Lipstein is located about 150 miles from here, and I hope to get over and visit him in the near future.

At present we're living just about like boy scouts. Eating out of mess kits, and sleeping on a straw filled mattress cover. After dark there's nothing to do except sleep. All we have for light is candles, and they're not very good for reading or writing.

If you should happen to write Alfred Green, tell him I've sent three answers to the letter I received from him, and I'm still waiting for an answer.

My best regards to everyone in Wilmington. (Censored)

Lt. Willis Jacoby

Dear Mollye:-

How are you? You certainly

must be busy. All these letters in the last Recorder want to be answered. I am still sitting here and waiting. It is now two and onehalf months. Two weeks ago I volunteered for occupational MP. as interpreter, but never heard anything from it. I volunteered as a driver and now I drive anything from a jeep up to a two and onehalf ton truck. At least it's some kind of a job.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, Mr. Codor, Mrs. Slonsky and take my thanks and best regards for vourself.

* * * * *

Rudolf Faller.

Dear Mollye:-

Today, I hit the jackpot! Yep after ten days of no mail - 21 letters! And - of course - your swell one in the bunch.

I am glad you heard from my brother Lenny. He seems to be getting a lot of good breaks and I hope he enjoys them. Your mention of the five franc note made me think you'd like different monies from here - so for a starter, I'll enclose a Chinese bill, not worth much, but on good material. In my next, I'll send some others.

The news of the boys doings sure is welcome and yours is the only source.

I heven't heard from Siggie Lipstein since he got his commission and don't even know his address. You might tell him to drop me a line.

Yes, I'm still in India. Right now we are in a sea of mud - and this is just a preview of what we'll get when the monsoons start.

Your War Bond New Year's Party sounds to me to be swell, so keep up the good work!

Regards to all Wilmington - tell everyone I'm fine and thinking of them.

(Censored)

Lt. Eugene Lipstein

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

If the experience I am about to relate isn't the most interesting and unique that you have yet heard from a boy overseas, I'll be very disappointed.

Yesterday - that's the day it all happened - I went to the home of a female acquaintance in a nearby town. After dinner, I tried to make a date with this 19 year old beauty, for the cinema as they call it, but I was thwarted by the most surprising invitation (on her part) to accompany her to a - "hang on to your hat. now' - to a Jewish Wedding.

(In the description that follows, please excuse the spelling of the Jewish words in English.) I will attempt to describe the wedding by indicating the essential differences between theirs and ours.

As usual, the procession starts with the "Wedding March" from "Lohengrin", but the first person to enter is the bride. The last person is the groom. The bride is accompanied by her father (and a lovely bride she was), but the groom (a French officer) comes in

The ceremony proceeds as usual until the couple sip from the small wine glass. Then, instead of the groom stamping on the glass with his foot, the "shamos" takes it to an adjoining courtyard and dashes it upon the ground.

The couple are then covered by a single "Talus" (placed over their heads) and the Rabbi makes his final benediction. The couple then sign their marriage certificate and become - (sigh) man and wife.

The congregation then files past the newly-weds (who are still standing by the altar under the "choopah") and kisses both bride and groom on both cheeks. Figuring I had nothing lo lose, and seeing how lovely the bride was, I got right in line to kiss the cupid struck couple. They (the newlyweds) thanked me very much for my kisses and congratulations, and I could see they are delighted, because I was the only American there, and they love Americans.

Then the recession, and the wedding itself was over.

One hour later I was dragged to the home of the bride where I danced and danced and danced. There were "Frehlachs", fox trots, and more "frelachs". You can imagine the fun I had at this Jewish wedding in Africa.

But, alas! The time came when I had to return to my station.

Then footsore and weary, but happy and content, I made my way back to camp to lie down and recount time after time the most enjovable day since I left Uncle Sam's shores. What do you think, Mollye?

Regards to Mr. Sollod.

Au revoir, (Censored)

Lt. Lenny Lipstein

Dear Mollye:-

Really don't know how to start this letter - I'm in a fing, have been for the past two weeks. I could give very good reasons, only one would be sufficient but at this time, I'm afraid I must Remember, the censor is still with us.

Saw Mendel about two weeks ago and now I reach him the same way as I do vou - via mail. I wrote him today and told him to be sure and write you as soon as he receives my letter.

Received a letter from Lt. J. F. (Franny) Walsh. He seems to be enjoying Army life very much, but is broken hearted because he hasn't been assigned foreign service what a guy. He say's it's the first time in his life he was ever bench-

And now one of my favorite paragraphs - ribbing S. Sargeant David L. Weiner. About a month ago,, I received a "V" mail letter from him. All I could make out was a few numbers and I'm betting two to one he was talking about how much he deposited that month. You know - he never learned anything but how to count, and that only covers "addition". No "subtracting", that is also against his principles. I asked him to send his mail "air mail" and what do I get, "V" mail. Why not - it goes by air, and it can be sent "Free". It's a funny thing, after receiving his letter, I was so mad I went as far as to pray that I would get shot, just so I could beat him out of the few dollars I owe him. But Weiner would probably say that I got shot on purpose and then remark "everything happens to me". I've reached the end of the rope - I give up, he's a hopeless case Will one of you try to convince him that "you can't take it with you."

Everything okay, regards to all the boy's when you write and "Hello" Boss.

(Censored)

Artie Blatman

Dear Mollye:-

I've been in the Army a short time and am already pretty well accustomed to the routine. No one knows just where they are being sent so I was really surprised to see myself heading for Atlantic City, and what a hotel we were escorted to. The days are really filled from the time we get up in the morning 'till we turn in at nite, and after todays program was glad to flop in my bunk. As you know basic training period was shortened considerably and what took 13 weeks now takes 28 days. so you see how quickly we must

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Regards to Mr. Swiller and Johnny.

Dun Elime

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absorb everything they fling at us.

My regards to Mr. Sollod, and
the rest of the gang.

Sincerely,

Morris Arieff

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:-

Thank you for your most informative letter. I certainly get a big kick out of your letter telling me all about the boys and girls in town and in the Army.

I graduate on March 3rd.

I haven't the least idea where I'll be sent, right now, but a few days before graduation, an order comes out. I hope I can stay right here.

Have quite a number of well-known men in our class. Johnny Beazley, the baseball player, Bruce Cabot, the actor, Robert Preston, another actor, who acted in "Wake Island", Alan Campbell, a noted author, and all sorts of All American football players. It's really remarkable, the collection of men that come to O. C. S.

Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny.

Dan Ehrenfeld

Dear Mollye:-

I suppose you were wondering what has happened to me after not hearing from me in such a long time. I want to thank the "Y" and the Jewish Community for the swell gift I received this week. Thanks a million.

I saw Captain and Mrs. Gross this week. It sure was good seeing some one from home. You may think that it would be warmer down in the South but it really is cold. Sometimes I think it would be warmer home.

Herman Cohen

Dear Mollye:-

I want to thank you, the personnel and the members of the "Y" and the community for sending me the fine gift, namely, the military set. It arrived last week, and not only do I appreciate its usefulness, but also the thought behind it. It is nice to know that we out here in Bermuda are remembered by the folks back home, and I look forward to the day when I'll return and again enjoy the facilities of the "Y".

Before closing, I want to thank you Mollye, for sending me the Recorder. News from home is always welcome.

Lenn Tanner

PAGE 6

Dear Mollye:-

It sure made me feel good that you all were thinking about me and I appreciate the stamps. Everything is fine here and I'm right on the beam feeling o. k. This sure is a swell town, I hate to leave here. I expect to go to - - - -Saturday and see what their Y. M. H. A. looks like. I understand they have a nice one.

Tell Bernie Goldman I said hello, was glad to hear that he is home and o. k. How's the Ball team doing? If Sonny knew as much about basketball as I, then we'd have a much better ball team don't you think?

You're last letter was nice and long and when I get home I'll spend all my time at the "Y". I haven't seen a Recorder in quite awhile. I guess they didn't forward it to me so may I have one sent to me that is the latest. I finally heard from Tommy Poland and he is doing o. k. Have you heard from Max Simon lately, where is he located? Thanks for his address, I don't know what we guy's would do without you all.

Well, Mollye, some Sunday night I'll be dropping in on you and I want a big hug from you when I do and I ain't kiddin. Thanks again for being so interested in me and lets hear from you when you find time. Regards to Mr. Sollod and Sonny. Tell Mrs. Blatman I said hello.

Davie Weiner

Dear Mollye:-

I received your letter a couple of days ago,, but this is the first opportunity I've had to answer it. Many thanks to you for the issue of the "Recorder." Ben Steinback and myself call it the "Golden Link" between us and home.

Give my regards and wishes for a successful career to the new officers. Well, I'd better close now with regards to all.

Please write me as often as you have time.

Yours truly, (Censored) Milton Garfinkle and

* * * * *

Ben Steinback

Dear Mollye:-

Received the Service man's gift set from you today and want to take this opportunity to thank you for it. I appreciate the efforts of the "Y" and yourself very much. I am one of the fortunate soldiers in the service having Miami as my

permanent station (that is until the big-wigs get an idea I should be moved). I am, as Walter Winchel puts it, a member of the "A. E. F."; Americans Exiled in Flo-

I guess there are very few fellows left around Wilmington, with all this drafting of manpower. As you probably know, I used to announce and run a news show on WILM under the "Ted Barsky" front and the other day I got a clipping from the Star showing a young lady occupying the chair in the control room that I used to occupy during the 6 to 11 p. m. period. The women are taking over on all fronts. Down here, we have a unit of WAACs that are doing the cooking for our particular unit, driving vehicles and doing office work besides supplying us with feminine company for "off" hours, that is when we get "off".

Thanks again for the gift.

Abe Barsky.

Dear Mollye:-

Received your letter last week, and also the Recorder both very welcome. I heard from my brother Max last Saturday, and he is o. k. - - now. He was in a hospital, but is up and around. Believe it or not he liked the hospital, because the food was good. I suppose you have heard from him, but if you haven't, I'll bawl him out, and make him write. I hear from Harry First, George Weiner, Bertie Braunstein and Harry First is really breezing through his classes and I won't be surprised if he sends me a letter with Lt. First on it. Bertie must be in love. He has written me four letters in the last three weeks, and they are all alike. He tells me the same thing in every letter, and asks me if he told me about it in his last letter.

I'll be home on furlough around March 20th. Getting seven days this time, which is just half as much as I feel I need. I could use a month - - down South to warm up. Nothing else right now, except my regards to everyone at the "Y". Do you have any of the girls playing on the basketball team? They are working in the factories, so it won't surprise me.

Lou Simon

Dear Mollye:-

Things have come to a sorry pass when it becomes necessary to send a guy a gift in order to get a letter in return. But I flatter

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myself. Your column has done excellently without my aid and I assure you I have not been absent in spirit as many another "sinner" can testify.

Before I ramble on, I want to say thanks for your very nice gift. It will accompany me on many a trip and prove extremely useful. However, I prize even more the thought behind the gift and this will endure after the kit has passed its period of usefulness. Again, to all those who made this possible, many thanks. Tho I have "been in" for many months, and life is no longer a succession of blasts on the whistle, and fall ins and fall outs, I still find my leisure time greatly insufficient for my "extra army" needs. Bored? haven't time to attain this state.

Little else remains to be said and much remains to be done. To all my friends and acquaintances at home and abroad, greetings, and may we soon all meet again on that dot on the map so dear to our hearts.

Jake Balick

Dear Mollye:-

General Lear is paying us a surprise visit today so I've ducked into my private "fox-hole" to keep from colliding with him on one of his inspection tours. By "fox-hole" I mean my office where I am relatively safe from "snoopervision." I wouldn't mind being confronted by the General except that I'm not sure my legging laces are tucked in properly. I wish one of your correspondents would explain this intricate but highly important matter to me. Several colonels and platoons of sargeants have already explained it, but somehow I still can't quite understand just how it should be done.

It would be gilding the lily, dear Mollye, for me to add a word of commendation to the splendid morale work you are doing through the Recorder and your phenomenally large correspondence. I can only say that I would willingly sacrifice my two clerks and my field orderly to have you as my secretary. The work you are doing on the home front is very much like the work we chaplains try to do. Some day we'll compare our letter-file and ponder the tragi-comedy of war.

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mering home the full extent of Wilmington's contribution to the war effort. Orchids to you, Mr. Sollod and my native city for your part in making the Axis see stars.

Chaplain Sam Silver

Dear Mollye:-

Did you ever hear of those guys they call "gremlins". Well, it seems one of them must have taken my Recorder for January, because I haven't received it as yet. I am now going to Radio School and like it very much. Even in Code Class we have had "gremlin" trouble. He is the little guy who crawls into your earphones and makes the dots sound like dashes, and the dashes like dots. One of his relatives is very well known to the boys on the rifle range. This particular kin, always moves the rifle just enough to make you miss the bulls eye, or else he is kicking you in the shoulder, making it black and blue for you. Do you have any of this guys relatives around the "Y".

Are there any fellows from home now in or near Seattle. I am hoping to get a three day pass so maybe I can go down to see Sammy Geller.

Regards to you, Mr. Sollod and all the gang at the "Y". Please see that the "gremlins" don't get my issue of the Recorder.

Milt Honey

Dear Mollye:-

Just received the gift that was sent me by the "Y" and just saying thanks for it is not enough. No doubt you have received quite a few letters thanking you for the gifts and I know that each one of them mean it from their hearts.

With most of the boys scattered all over the globe it must make them all feel good, to receive the gift and know that their friends back home have not forgotten them, and have taken a little time out of their war efforts to think of them.

Mollye, how are things back home and at the "Y". I guess the draft is still taking quite a few of the boys away, if there are still any to get. I received a letter from brother Dave, and he told me that Hap Goberman is coming back to the States. I hope he will get a chance to come home and pay you all a visit.

Haven't received the Recorder lately but I guess it must be the fault of the mail. Thanks again for the gift, and regards to all.

Bennie Berger

Dear Mollye:-

Today found me receiving a package sent out from the "Y". Who ever thought up the idea of sending the hometown boys such useful gifts really deserves loads of credit - honest it really was nice. Thanks a lot to you and also to everyone who deserves the credit.

I've been receiving the Recorder on time and still find it as interesting as ever. I've passed them on to different people about Boston and it sure makes a hit with them, just as I thought it would.

So, until I see you all, thanks again for the gift you sent and send my regards to all.

* * * * *

Hy Podolsky

Dear Mollye:-

Here am I at last. It has been over a month since our last bit of correspondence, which some is partially my fault, and Uncle's. You see, I am now in California. For a week I was quartered on Treasure Island. We lived in the Expositon buildings; they look nice from without, but they have been reduced to mere shells, in order to be kept clean. Because of the superabundance of sunshine and balmy days, "Sunny" Cal. Chamber of Commerce, provided us with steam heat and raincoats. Give me Florida any day. Of course I shouldn't complain because we have some very nice neighbors - - Alcatraz is just a half a mile away. (and I haven't sent in my Income Tax return yet either).

Regards to the Sollods and their new addition.

* * * * *

See you in Tokyo in '43.

Ralph Biloon

Dear Mollye:-

Glad to receive your letter. Well, as it happens to all men in the Armed Forces it finally caught up to me - - K. P. - - you know what that is. I did all kind of work from G. I. the kitchen floor to flourng the steaks for the cook. One thing I like about K. P. is the eats. You get all the food you can eat, as well as being served first by the cooks. This army is modern, we have potatoe peelers, which peel potatoes as well as beets, sweet potatoes, carrots and a big mixmaster to mix them together.

Murphy Goldberg

* * * *

Dear Mollye:-

I think that's how you start these letters. I was happy and

surprised to hear from you, surprised to see that you all remembered me. Through you, I want to thank the folks back home for the gift. You certainly know what we can use, so thanks a million.

I'm in the absolute pink of condition, putting on a little weight and getting swell chow. After a little schooling I expect to be an aerial photographer, but the way things are going on the other side, they'll be sending us all home before we finish. It's so hard to get a pass that we're anxious to leave. Best regards to the gals and the guys, if any, from myself and Morris Arieff. I just found him on the floor below me.

Jack Coonin.

Dear Mollye:-

I received your letter and the Recorder the other day. I also received a letter from Davie Berger, answered it and I'm waiting a reply. At my present station I am between Davie and Artie. By the way, thanks for sending Artie's address I'm going to drop him a line today. I heard from Sol Galperin today and he says that Harry is supposed to come this week-end. Did you see him, how does he look with "Belle Bottom pants?" Harry don't fool he goes from one extreme to the other (pegs - - to Belle Bottoms).

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(Censored) Love,

Milton "Wings" Cohen

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David Berger

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(Censored)

Sincerely, Bernie Muderick

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Before I really start this letter, I want you to know I received the swell gift. And want you to please convey my thanks to the ones concerned.

* * * * *

Please believe me I would like to write you oftener but honestly, I'm up to my neck in duties and studies. We have passed the half way mark of our course, and should graduate about April 10th. Tomorrow is my day off. If everything goes right we intend going to - - - - to do the town in. I understand that Ben Rosin is stationed here. Please send me his address, I would like to look him

Dear Mollve:

Stilled and e

up in the near full

covers everything.

One day last week, I a most wonderful gift in "Y" and the Jewish Comm Wilmington, a servicement was a surprise to me very pleasant one at that tainly appreciate it and the eryone so much for their fulness.

Things with me are good according to schedule. It ate from school, Saturday 13th, I've passed all my with flyin colors including hals. We have new stime the base - yes the WAN rolled in almost and They are going to available to learn to be mechanical WAVES have come been third class yeoman and seers. They have created a pof excitement around be according to accidental and of excitement around in

Every Friday nite I mices in Oklahoma Circumstanting I really enjoy nesday the first refirms will be conducted on the I looking forward to according service to be held on the I get-to-gether and reformant follow services.

I'll say so-long and send my fordest round the 'I'm ing for the next send and corder' - it's like home when I get it.

Dear Mollye:

I received a gift of ticle set for which I you and the community of the forward to "Y" Remaind was greeted it the "inside" and swell about the rest of the state of the state

I guess you know he long brother Sam will be in olive drab or nave and mother are planning down to visit me. On East We took some planning send you one as soon as then. Any resemblance and a soldier is purely

Regards to Mr. Sollot

Marty 5

Marwin B. B

found me receiving a sent out from the "T".

ner thought up the idea of the hometown boys such gifts really deserves loads it - honest it really was thunks a lot to you and everyone who deserves the

seen receiving the Recorder e and still find it as interus ever. I've passed them different people about Boston are makes a hit with them, I thought it would.

mil I see you all thanks for the gift you sent and pregnats to all.

Hy Podolsky

sum II att hast. It has been month since our last bit of molence, which some is parmy finalit, and Uncle's. m now in California. For I was quartered on Treasmil. We lived in the Expomildings; they look nice fifthout, but they have been to mere shells, in order cent clean. Because of the unitance of sunshine and Sunny" Cal Chamber meme nowided us with beatt and raincoats. Give with any day. Of course I the complain because we have ery nine neighbors - - Alis just a half a mile away. thereof t sent in my Income

our per either).

m Tokyo in '43. Ralph Biloon

measive your letter. Well, amount to all men in the forces it finally caught up it. P. - you know what I did all kind of work I the kitchen floor to me steaks for the cook.

If the about K. P. is the set all the food you well as being served the noise. This army is have potative peelers, pointees as well as the potative, carrots and min them to-

Marning Guidberg

THE THE PERSON

THE PERSON NAMED IN

surprised to hear from you, surprised to see that you all remembered me. Through you, I want to thank the folks back home for the gift. You certainly know what we can use, so thanks a million.

I'm in the absolute pink of condition, putting on a little weight and getting swell chow. After a little schooling I expect to be an aerial photographer, but the way things are going on the other side, they'll be sending us all home before we finish. It's so hard to get a pass that we're anxious to leave. Best regards to the gals and the guys, if any, from myself and Morris Arieff. I just found him on the floor below me.

Jack Coonin.

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up in the near future. That about covers everything. Regards to Mr. Sollod and everybody.

Sincerely,

Eddie Rosbrow

σ σ

Dear Mollye:

One day last week, I received a most wonderful gift from the "Y" and the Jewish Community of Wilmington, a servicemen's kit. It was a surprise to me and a very pleasant one at that. I certainly appreciate it and thank everyone so much for their thoughtfulness.

Things with me are going along according to schedule. I'll graduate from school, Saturday, March 13th, I've passed all my exams with flyin colors including my finals. We have new shipmates on the base - - yes the WAVES have rolled in almost 500 "strong" They are going to aviation schools to learn to be mechanics. A few WAVES have come here rated third class yeoman and storekeepers. They have created a good bit of excitement around here and how!

Every Friday nite I go to services in Oklahoma City - - something I really enjoy. This Wednesday the first religious services will be conducted on this base. I'm looking forward to attend this first service to be held on the Base. A get-to-gether and refreshments will follow services.

I'll say so-long for now and I send my fondest regards to you, Mr. Sollod and everyone else around the "Y". I'm eagerly looking for the next issue of the "Recorder" - it's like homecoming day when I get it.

Sincerely, Marvin B. Barshay

Dear Mollve:

I received a gift of a toilet article set for which I want to thank you and the community sincerely. Also, finally the much looked forward to "Y" Recorder arrived and was greeted with open eyes. It's the first copy I've read from the "inside" and swell to hear about the rest of the boys.

I guess you know that before long brother Sam will be draped out in olive drab or navy blue, so he and mother are planning to come down to visit me. Oh Happy Day! We took some pictures and will send you one as soon as I receive then. Any resemblance between me and a soldier is purely coincidental.

Regards to Mr. Sollod.

Marty Sloan

GOD KEEP THEM

This is a list of those young men of Jewish faith frobe in the service and unknown to us. If this be the co

Abrams, Lenny Arieff. Morris Astrin. Harry Baer, Irving Balick, David Balick, Jacob Balick, Jerry J. Balick, Martin Balick, Milferd Balick, Nathan Barshay, Marvin Barsky, Abraham Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M. Bell, Bernard Berg, Melvin Berger, Bernard Berger, David R. Berger, Irvin Berger, Capt. Simon M. Berkowitz, Samuel L. Berlin, Lt. Irvin I. Berman, Samuel Berman, Lt. Seymour Bernstein, Paul Blatt, El A. Bierman, Lt. Harry Biloon, Lt. Arthur Biloon, Ralph Blatman, Arthur M. Bleiberg, Lt. Carl Bleiberg, Bernie Bloom, Lt. Harry Bloom, Joseph Bloom, Leon Bowman, Isaac Bowman, Lt. Lou Boys, Lt. Arthur E. Braunstein, Bertram W. Braunstein, David Brenner, Harry Brodie, Robert Brofsky, Louis Brown, Harvey B. Brown, Irving N. Caney, Norman Cannon, Lt. Norman Caplan, Benj. Morris Chambers, Leon Chaiken, Frank Cohen, Emil Cohen, Lt. Jerome Cohen, Herbert Cohen, Herman Cohen. Milton Cohen, Irving Bernard Cohen, Nathan Cohen, Samuel

Colton, Samuel Coonin. Jacob Cooper, Leonard Cooperstein, N. (WAVE) Cramer, Franklin Diamond, Lt. Sidney DuBois, Thoo, H. Edelberg, Charles Elias, Edward Elias, Marvin G. Ehrenfeld, Daniel o Eisenman, Martin Ettingoff, Nathan Euster, Edgar Faber, Louis O. Faller, Rudolph Feldman, Herman Feldman, Sidney Fine, Mendel Fineman, Ensign Albert Fineman, Harry Finger, Judah Finger, Louis Finkle, Irving Finkle, Stanley First, Harry First, Lt. Joseph M. Fischer, Bernard Fisher, Richard Flanzer, Leon Forman, Leonard Forman, Sidney Frankel, Arthur Frankel, Edw. E. Frankel, George Frankfurt, Bernard R. Freedman, D. (Waac) Freedman, Louis Freid, Jacob Fried, Benj. S. Garber, Joseph Garfinkle, Martin Samuel Garfinkle, Milton Gelof,, Marvin Gelb, Louis Gellens, Paul Geller, Samuel Glazer, David H. Glick. Samuel Gluckman, Capt. A. G. Goberman, A. Leighton Goberman, Lt. N. L. Goldberg, Albert Z. Goldberger, Earle Goldman, Bernard J. Goldstein, Gordon Goldstein, Jacob Goldstein, Lt. Jules M.

Goldstein, Kenneth Goberman, Charles A. Goldstein, Nathan N. Goldstein, Stanford Goldwein, Manfred Goldberg, Samuel Gordon, Herman Gordon, Joe Green, Lt. Alfred Green, Lt. Samuel Greenbaum, Joseph Greenberg, Major B. J. Greenfield, Eli Greenstein, David Greenstine, Sydney Greenwald, Herbert Gross, Capt. B. A. Harris, Lt. Lewis Harwitz, Sidney Harwitz, Major Martin Harwitz, Capt. Morris Herrman, Capt. Daniel Himber, Melvin Hirsch, Herbert Hirsch, Leo Hirshout, Lt. David Hirshout, Lt. j|g H. M. Hirshout, Matt Hochstein, Richard Hochstein, Irving Hoffman, Abe Hoffstein, Jules Honey, Edward Honey, Milton Hurschman, Paul Jablow, Milton Jacobs, Alby Jacobs, Lt. Maurice Jacobs, Maurice N. Jacoby, William Jacoby, Lt. I. Willis Jasper, Lt. Sol. Kammer, Capt. Hy. Karp, Harry S. Keil, Millard B. Keyser, Sidney Kety, Jack H. Kety, Sam Kety, Lt. S. S. Kirsch, Richard V. Kirshner, Joseph M. Klein, Major Manuel Klawansky, Daniel B. Kovner, Jacob Kozak, Gilbert Krasnowitz, Louis B. Krause, Lt. Arthur F.

Kravitz, Morris Kreshtool, Ensign Bern Kreshtool, Lt. jlg J. Kreshtool. Lt. Louis Kruger, Harold Kurland, Lt. A. B. Laub, Arthur Laub. Sidney Leibowitz, Abram I. Leibowitz, Leonard Levine, Abe P. Levine, Herman Levine, Vicctor Levy, Lt. Leon Levy, Lt. Richard Lewis, Charles Lichtenbaum, Joseph Lincoln, Morris Lincoln, Sidney Lipstein, Lt. Eugene J. Lipstein, Lt. L. L. Lipstein, Lt. Sig. M. Lisakoff, Samuel Lisansky, Jack Lisansky, Robert Loeb, Adrian N. Lubin, Harry Lundy, Jacob Mann, Gilbert Margolin, Ralph Markowitz, Herman Marienberg, Joseph Matt, Eddie Mazer, Benj. Mazer, Herbert Miller, Irv. Miller, Leon Miller, Lt. Seymour Mittleman, George Morris, David Morris, Harold Muderick, Bernard Nathans, Lt. Abe Nathans, Lt. David Neiman, Phil Neumann, Joseph Nozinsky, Jules Newstadt, Benj. Novik, Lt. Joseph Odin, Harry Opis, Benjamin Opis, Leon Paris, Isaac Platt, Lt. David Podolsky, Hyman Podolsky, Lt. Leahman

Podolsky, Max

Louis Protigal, Bernard Rapkin, Jos Redless, Jack Reiver, Ernest Reiver, Capt. Juli Reitzes, Samo Resnick, Lt. Elton Rofel, Harry Rosbrow, Edward Rosen. Isidore Rosen, Simon G. Rosenbush, Jack Rosevitch, Joseph D. Rossin, Benj. Rubin, Benjamin Rubin, Milton Rudnick, Milton Sachs, Beni. Saltzman, Lt. Stephe Salus, Leon Samuel, David Sandler, Lt. Pincus Sayer, Alvin Sayer, Coleman Schaffer, Bernard Schenkman, Jack Schenkman, Seymour Schinfeld, Capt, Louis Schreiber, Harold M. Schagrin, David Schoenberg, Harold Schoenberg, Norman Schulson, Hyman A. Schutzman, Lt. Noah N Segal, Sol C. Seidel. Benjamin Shapiro, Daniel Shapiro, Hillard Shapiro, Israel Shapiro, William Sherman, Gert (WAAC) Shore, Joseph Shpeen, Sidney Sigmund, Howard Sigmond, Lt. Irving Sigmund, Eugene Silver, Jacob Israel Silver, Lt. Samuel Simon, Benjamin M. Simon, Louis

Silver. Tavel, Lt. His Tonik, Tupp, Bergi Waretnick. Weimen, Edward Weinstinek. Weisberg, Humi Weiss Edward Wayman, Thomas Waxman, Ellion Winston, Henry Zinman. Dentid Zinman, Manua Zogott, Louis

35 See

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o Prisoner of War *Killed In Action

Cohen, Tillie (WAAC)

Dear Mollye:-

I am now startng my fourth week of Radio Operation School. They aren't wasting any time teaching us. In three weeks they had us receiving code. I get six weeks of school here, and I have a chance of going to Fort Knox for three months advanced training. Who would ever have thought that I would be a Radio Operator, but stranger things have happened.

Last Sunday I ran into Harry Statnekoo, the first time since Phil Weinstein and Harry and I met a couple months ago. He was talking to Marilyn Weinstein in the P. X. I see Phil and Marilyn quite often. I was supposed to meet them Wednesday night at the Service Club dance, but I had to go on a 25 mile hike that day, and when I came back I was in no shape for dancing.

Kravitz, Arthur

I want to thank you for sending me the Recorder. Don't forget to send them to me as I really enjoy reading them. How are things around the "Y"? How are the Wednesday night dances coming along? Regards to Mr. Sollod and Sonny. Also everyone else around the "Y".

Sid Lincoln

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Real Estate

YOU NEED THE T

NEEDS YOU

GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

The later of these young men of Jewish faith from Winnington who are serving their country in the Army, Navy and Marine Corp. Others may be stablished with them.

Chilton, Sampe Coonin, Jacob Googer, Leonard Cooperstein, N. (WAVE) Ceamer. Franklin Diamond, Lt. Sidney DuBnis, Thoo. H. Edelberg, Charles Elias, Edward Elias, Marvin G. Ehrenfeld, Daniel Martin Ettingoff, Nathan Euster. Edgar Faher, Louis O. Rudolph Feldman, Herman Feldman, Sidney Fine, Mendel Fineman, Ensign Albert Fineman, Harry Finger, Judah Finger, Louis Finkle, Irving Stanley First, Harry First, Lt. Joseph M. Fischer, Bernard Fisher, Richard Flamser, Leon Forman, Leonard Forman, Sidney Frankel, Arthur Frankel, Edw. E. Frankel. George Frankfurt, Bernard R. Freedman, D. (Waac) Freedman, Louis Freid, Jacob Fried. Benj. S. Garber, Joseph Garfinkle, Martin Samuel Garfinkle, Milton Gelof... Marvin Gelb. Louis Gellens, Paul Geiller. Samuel Glazer, David H. Glick. Samuel Gluckman, Capt. A. G. Goberman, A. Leighton Goberman, Lt. N. L. Goldberg, Albert Z. Goldberger. Earle Goldman, Bernard J. Gulidstein, Gordon Griffistein, Jacob Goldstein, Lt. Jules M.

Biomis

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Sklut, Kalman Sklut. Morton Slesinger, Capt. M. L. Sloan, Martin Slovin, Lt. I. Small, Bernard Smith, Capt. Alex Sokoloff, Sidney Sortman, Lt. Harold P. Spain, James Spiller, Edward Spring, Isadore Stape, Jack Stat. Capt. Sidney Statnekoo, Harry Steelman, Sidney Stein. Morris Steinback, Beni. Stiftel, Capt. Albert J. Strauss, Charles Strauss, Louis Strauss, Nathan Swartz, Hyman Swinger, Isadore Swinger, Lewis Swinger, Morris Tannen, W. O. Jerry Tannen, Capt. Joseph S. Tannen, Lt. Martin R. Tanzer, Leon Tavel, Lt. Henry Tonik, Robert Tupp, Beryl Wasserman, David Waretnick, Walter Weiman, Edward Weiner, David L. Weiner, George J. Weiman, Irvin F. Weiner, Joseph E. Weiner, Lt. Marvin Weinstein, Philip Weinstock, Capt. Nathan Weisherg, Harold Weiss, Edward Waxman, David A. Waxman, Seymour Waxman, Elliott Winston, Henry Zinman, David Zinman, Manuel Zogott, Louis

Simon, Max

Sklar, Albert

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Satzekoo, the first time since
Meinstein and Harry and I
Meinstein and Harry and I
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Marilyn Weinstein in
Marilyn I was supposed to
Meinsday night at the
Meinsday night at the
Meinsday hike that day, and
Meinsday I was in no

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