



Dear Mollye:

Try as I might, I can't adequately express my joy and sincere appreciation to you for the wonderful letter you have written me. I had been looking forward to receiving an answer, noting in the Recorder that you do answer the boy's mail, but never did I expect such a swell elegant and prompt reply. It was good to read that everyone is well and that the entire community is whole-heartedly behind the war effort. It made me feel good to read also that Mrs. Blatman and Mrs. Greenstein had momentary period of happiness on learning that I had seen their boys and that they were well. It's just these little things that go a long way toward helping the folks back home rest a little better and to know that we're all pulling and working toward the same common goal--VICTORY!!!

Please don't feel bad that you haven't received more mail from the 198th, Mollye, if I could only write you of the work we are doing, you wouldn't understand the lack of correspondence from our regiment. This base was nothing when we got here but now, by pulling together and doing the work without a moments hesitation, we are well ahead of our schedule and if God spares us we hope to leave here in the early fall.

The last time I wrote you we were living in tents but now we are quartered in huts and a very comfortable living it is. Paul Bernstein sleeps right across the aisle from me so you can imagine the fun we have talking over old days and of the man social events we attended at the "Y". Speaking of social events, we here on the Island don't know what the word means. Our total entertainment consists of two movies a week. Yes, we do have a hula dance, by the natives, once in awhile but after you've seen one you've seen

Dear Mollye

would have him court-martialed.

Can you picture the grand time we'll all have when we all gather down the "Y" to tell of our experiences?

I haven't seen Morton for a few days but I know he sends his best along with Dr. Barsky and Paul Bernstein. As for myself, I'll never be able to thank you enough for your thoughtfulness. My best regards to everyone. I'll send some souvenirs when the ban is lifted. Keep up the wonderful work and may you someday enjoy the fruits of your efforts. I think I express the thoughts of all the boys in the Service when I say that "you're one in a million!!"

Gratefully,

Bernie Goldman

P.S. It would be more than a pleasure to hear from you again.

Dear Mollye:

I want to thank you very much for a pleasant surprise in the shape of a copy of the Recorder and the note that I received today. You can't imagine how gratifying it is to be the recipient of such a gesture. Suddenly the many thousand miles between this gorgeous Southern Pacific and good old Wilmington, melt away to nothing and I can close my eyes and picture myself at home again.

I can't tell you very much about this Island due to the strict censorship but I can say it's a beautiful tropical paradise dotted with swaying coconut trees and encircled by clear, sparkling blue lagoons. The people here are quite friendly even going so far as to learn our language and do our laundry. All things being equal, give me Wilmington!!

I would certainly never be able to find enough lavish words of praise for you if you could possibly send me Eddie Rosbrow's address. I haven't seen him in over a year and would like to correspond. That is all for now. I'll be looking forward to another Recorder in the



Dear Mollye:

Try as I might, I can't adequately express my joy and sincere appreciation to you for the wonderful letter you have written me. I had been looking forward to receiving an answer, noting in the Recorder that you do answer the boy's mail, but never did I expect such a swell elegant and prompt reply. It was good to read that everyone is well and that the entire community is whole-heartedly behind the war effort. It made me feel good to read also that Mrs. Blatman and Mrs. Greenstein had momentary period of happiness on learning that I had seen their boys and that they were well. It's just these little things that go a long way toward helping the folks back home rest a little better and to know that we're all pulling and working toward the same common goal--VICTORY!!!

Please don't feel bad that you haven't received more mail from the 198th, Mollye, if I could only write you of the work we are doing, you wouldn't understand the lack of correspondence from our regiment. This base was nothing when we got here but now, by pulling together and doing the work without a moments hesitation, we are well ahead of our schedule and if God spares us we hope to leave here in the early fall.

The last time I wrote you we were living in tents but now we are quartered in huts and a very comfortable living it is. Paul Bernstein sleeps right across the aisle from me so you can imagine the fun we have talking over old days and of the man social events we attended at the "Y". Speaking of social events, we here on the Island don't know what the word means. Our total entertainment consists of two movies a week. Yes, we do have a hula dance, by the natives, once in awhile but after you've seen one you've seen them all. To tell you the truth we have more fun with the Intra-Volleyball League than anything else.

I got quite a kick out of reading the letters the boys send you. Especially the one Mendel Fine concocted. It's a good thing he's not down here with us. The censor

would have him court-martialed.

Can you picture the grand time we'll all have when we all gather down the "Y" to tell of our experiences?

I haven't seen Morton for a few days but I know he sends his best along with Dr. Barsky and Paul Bernstein. As for myself, I'll never be able to thank you enough for your thoughtfulness. My best regards to everyone. I'll send some souvenirs when the ban is lifted. Keep up the wonderful work and may you someday enjoy the fruits of your efforts. I think I express the thoughts of all the boys in the Service when I say that "you're one in a million!!"

Gratefully,

Bernie Goldman

P.S. It would be more than a pleasure to hear from you again.

Dear Mollye:

I want to thank you very much for a pleasant surprise in the shape of a copy of the Recorder and the note that I received today. You can't imagine how gratifying it is to be the recipient of such a gesture. Suddenly the many thousand miles between this gorgeous Southern Pacific and good old Wilmington, melt away to nothing and I can close my eyes and picture myself at home again.

I can't tell you very much about this Island due to the strict censorship but I can say it's a beautiful tropical paradise dotted with swaying coconut trees and encircled by clear, sparkling blue lagoons. The people here are quite friendly even going so far as to learn our language and do our laundry. All things being equal, give me Wilmington!!

I would certainly never be able to find enough lavish words of praise for you if you could possibly send me Eddie Rosbrow's address. I haven't seen him in over a year and would like to correspond. That is all for now. I'll be looking forward to another Recorder in the mail.

Sincerely,

Paul J. Gellens-198th.

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. You have probably heard from some of the other boys how much mail can mean

when it comes from certain people.

Since my last writing I have moved into the field. I am camped in a tent, which, until yesterday, had grass two feet high inside. The mosquitoes carry aerial torpedoes and are very wasteful with their ammunition. Nevertheless, the "chow" is good and I'm putting on weight.

My drawl has increased to the point where I sound like a hill billy. I can't even recognize my own voice. My nose looks like a traffic lite (red) and would stop any automobile.

I know now what is meant by a "military secret". I see things and learn things everyday that Adolph would love and he'll soon find out. That's about all for now, so until Victory----

Yours at Arms,
(Lt.) Lenny Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

Just received the Recorder and also letter dated June 23rd, to Fort Dix. Couldn't wait to read the news. It sure has complete details of everything going on and you surely are one busy lady carrying on an almost impossible task of contacting every soldier you can. I've got to hand it to you, your alright and I know that every one of us in the Service appreciate what you are doing. Reading the Recorder makes me feel that I am right back home. Don't forget to send me one each time it is issued. All I want to see is the d-m Japs cleaned up so we can all come home again.

You should see the bed I make not a wrinkle in the sheet or blanket. I wouldn't hesitate to say that I make a better bed than you ever will. You'd be surprised at the change in me even after such a short time. I've gained 10 to 12 lbs, getting darker all the time and also getting plenty of sleep which I didn't get at home. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone around the "Y".

Sincerely,
Irv. Miller

Dear Mollye:

I was glad to hear from you and was pleased to hear that all the boys are accounted for. It must be quite a job for you--but you can take it.

I am on an Island about 4 miles

very nice. I'll see them next week. Say hello to Mr. Kaufmann and thank him for being so thoughtful. See you on furlough.

Sincerely,
Billy Jacoby

Dear Mollye:

Received your ever welcome letter and also the Recorder. Don't forget to send the new one that is coming out with all the letters from the fellows. Am very anxious to see the first copy.

For a while we were taking it very easy, but now they are breaking one's back all in one day. But I guess that's Army life. The town of----is really swell. Of course, it doesn't compare with good old Wilmington. There is a U.S.O. Service Club in the heart of town and they have dances there every nite except Monday. They also have an immense Cookie Jar that is always filled.

Must close now and do a little K.P. for a change. Hope to hear from you again and thanks again for the Recorder and your swell letters.

Sincerely,
Milton Honey

Dear Mollye:

Your mention of Artie's letter was just a teaser. We wanted to hear more but we got a copy of the letter he sent home, so for awhile we were satisfied. But now I want to receive a letter from him myself.

We received a letter from Leon Flanzer the other day and as usual it sounds like he needs a social secretary to keep all his appointments. Mollye, it won't be long now. I'm planning to come home the end of the month, then you'll hear all about the wild and wooly West. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and all the rest.

Sincerely,
"Hike" & Sam Geller

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter and also a couple of days later one from Syd. Shpeen, thanks for the address.

I hope to get a furlough before very long and come home for at least 10 days. The reason I haven't contacted Captain Weinstock, is, I don't get a chance to go over to Hospital #2 during the day and I don't suppose he would be around at night.

weight.

My drawl has increased to the point where I sound like a hill billy. I can't even recognize my own voice. My nose looks like a traffic lite (red) and would stop any automobile.

I know now what is meant by a "military secret". I see things and learn things everyday that Adolph would love and he'll soon find out. That's about all for now, so until Victory----

Yours at Arms,
(Lt.) Lenny Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

Just received the Recorder and also letter dated June 23rd, to Fort Dix. Couldn't wait to read the news. It sure has complete details of everything going on and you surely are one busy lady carrying on an almost impossible task of contacting every soldier you can. I've got to hand it to you, your alright and I know that every one of us in the Service appreciate what you are doing. Reading the Recorder makes me feel that I am right back home. Don't forget to send me one each time it is issued. All I want to see is the d-m Japs cleaned up so we can all come home again.

You should see the bed I make not a wrinkle in the sheet or blanket. I wouldn't hesitate to say that I make a better bed than you ever will. You'd be surprised at the change in me even after such a short time. I've gained 10 to 12 lbs, getting darker all the time and also getting plenty of sleep which I didn't get at home. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone around the "Y".

Sincerely,
Irv. Miller

Dear Mollye:

I was glad to hear from you and was pleased to hear that all the boys are accounted for. It must be quite a job for you--but you can take it.

I am on an Island about 4 miles out to sea. The Atlantic Ocean borders us on one side. It has been very lonely but I haven't minded it in the least. We have plenty of time to read, fish, swim, poker, etc. Its been more a vacation than work, but I'll still be glad to get back to camp and civilization. I've met the Moskowitz's and they are

forget to send the new one that is coming out with all the letters from the fellows. Am very anxious to see the first copy.

For a while we were taking it very easy, but now they are breaking one's back all in one day. But I guess that's Army life. The town of----is really swell. Of course, it doesn't compare with good old Wilmington. There is a U.S.O. Service Club in the heart of town and they have dances there every nite except Monday. They also have an immense Cookie Jar that is always filled.

Must close now and do a little K.P. for a change. Hope to hear from you again and thanks again for the Recorder and your swell letters.

Sincerely,
Milton Honey

Dear Mollye:

Your mention of Artie's letter was just a teaser. We wanted to hear more but we got a copy of the letter he sent home, so for awhile we were satisfied. But now I want to receive a letter from him myself.

We received a letter from Leon Flanzer the other day and as usual it sounds like he needs a social secretary to keep all his appointments. Mollye, it won't be long now. I'm planning to come home the end of the month, then you'll hear all about the wild and wooly West. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny and all the rest.

Sincerely,
"Hike" & Sam Geller

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter and also a couple of days later one from Syd. Shpeen, thanks for the address.

I hope to get a furlough before very long and come home for at least 10 days. The reason I haven't contacted Captain Weinstock, is, I don't get a chance to go over to Hospital #2 during the day and I don't suppose he would be around at night.

Regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Sincerely,
Melvin Berg

Dear Mollye:

I have just come on Dispensary Duty. The time is only 8 A.M. Imagine me getting up so early. I found your letter here on the desk

and was ever so happy to read its contents over and over. It made me so proud that Artie has remembered me and brought back memories of the good old days. I must admit that Franny Walsh had given me up but the Army has taken all of that foolishness out of me. Our Battalion, has been selected to leave the states shortly. I have a transfer in, to go into Medical Aviation-- Technician for Flight Surgeon, but if it doesn't go through I'll be on the boat before long.

I don't suppose you would know me by now with all this tan and weight. It will be wonderful if you would get that mimeographed sheet out for the boys this summer. It is so interesting to hear from the boys, you can count Mendel in on that, that waiting for the Recorder is one of my-- (The dash is for the word I can't remember at the time but you know what I mean.) Will the boys overseas receive them also? Well, here comes the sick, lame and lazy so I'll have to sign off.

As ever,
Davie Glazar

Dear Mollye:

Received your Recorder and God Bless you. I was very sorry to hear about Harry Fineman! We will avenge his aggressors in time. Give my regrets to his parents.

I am having a swell time down here. Dancing with beautiful Southern girls. Northern fellows find the girls here very sociable providing they are of neat appearance. The orchestra is playing so I will go in and dance. Love to you and my friends.

Sincerely,
Jacob I. Silver

P.S. Be strong and of good courage and send me the Recorder.

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter exactly five minutes ago and I'm losing no time in answering you. All that we are doing is waiting patiently for this afternoon to collect that fifty bucks. It doesn't seem like I will leave for at least a few weeks or so, but then again these shipping orders come in fast. Last Sunday night I went out to dance to Ozzie Nelson and his band. He really is O.K. There was such a big crowd

Dear Mollye:

Your suggestion of July 16, will tie in nicely with our July schedule of entertainment. I have the okay of our Lt. Our beach is located one-half mile away from the Fort, and a phone is connected for any emergency. The party will be chaperoned by our Lt. and Capt. Bishop, the Chaplain of the 261st C.A. The plan is, we would like to have around 30 or 35 girls, and the suggestion Mr. Sollod offered will be fine. We will have beach games such as blind man races, water-polo, etc; dancing on the Pavillion and refreshments, all in all it will be a delightful program.

Molly, do you think it could be arranged for the girls to come down every month. We would like to arrange different parties for them, such as a Monte Carlo nite, Bingo, Amateur nite along with dancing.

Allow me to thank you for all your trouble. You certainly are swell.

Sincerely,
Charlie Lewis

Dear Mollye:

Edith wrote me and told me of yours and Mr. Sollod's combined efforts. Please tell Mr. Sollod that I thank him for his interest and his help. It's good to have friends like you and Mr. Sollod at home. I'm glad that you've heard from Artie and that he's well. I'm quite surprised to know that so many of the boys are able to disclose their whereabouts. It seem to be one of the few who are under "mum" orders as to location. Well, everything has it's reason, so I won't question anybody on why I must keep secret my whereabouts. I'm perfectly confident that the Army knows what it's doing. When you write Artie again--tell him that I said "Thanks for the compliment."
(Later)

I'm writing immediately to notify you of the arrival of two packages. The first contained the envelopes and the second contained the books. I honestly don't know how I can express my gratitude to you for your rapid response to my request and for the gifts. All that I can say is that I appreciate these things very much. But the important thing is that the men under me are completely grateful. I know that you'll be happy to hear that both the envelopes and the books are all

been selected to leave the status shortly. I have a transfer in, to go into Medical Aviation-- Technician for Flight Surgeon, but if it doesn't go through I'll be on the boat before long.

I don't suppose you would know me by now with all this tan and weight. It will be wonderful if you would get that mimeographed sheet out for the boys this summer. It is so interesting to hear from the boys, you can count Mendel in on that, that waiting for the Recorder is one of my-- (The dash is for the word I can't remember at the time but you know what I mean.) Will the boys overseas receive them also? Well, here comes the sick, lame and lazy so I'll have to sign off.

As ever,
Davie Glazar

Dear Mollye:

Received your Recorder and God Bless you. I was very sorry to hear about Harry Fineman! We will avenge his aggressors in time. Give my regrets to his parents.

I am having a swell time down here. Dancing with beautiful Southern girls. Northern fellows find the girls here very sociable providing they are of neat appearance. The orchestra is playing so I will go in and dance. Love to you and my friends.

Sincerely,
Jacob I. Silver

P.S. Be strong and of good courage and send me the Recorder.

Dear Mollye:

I received your letter exactly five minutes ago and I'm losing no time in answering you. All that we are doing is waiting patiently for this afternoon to collect that fifty bucks. It doesn't seem like I will leave for at least a few weeks or so, but then again these shipping orders come in fast. Last Sunday night I went out to dance to Ozzie Nelson and his band. He really is O.K. There was such a big crowd you could hardly move. Jack Teagarden is playing at the other amusement park. Plenty of good bands out here.

I'm glad everything is o.k. at home, and I will close with my fondest regards to you, and say hello to Mr. Sollod.

Your friend,
Leon Flanzer

Bishop, the Chaplain of the 201st C.A. The plan is, we would like to have around 30 or 35 girls, and the suggestion Mr. Sollod offered will be fine. We will have beach games such as blind man races, water-polo, etc; dancing on the Pavillion and refreshments, all in all it will be a delightful program.

Molly, do you think it could be arranged for the girls to come down every month. We would like to arrange different parties for them, such as a Monte Carlo nite, Bingo, Amateur nite along with dancing.

Allow me to thank you for all your trouble. You certainly are swell.

Sincerely,
Charlie Lewis

Dear Mollye:

Edith wrote me and told me of yours and Mr. Sollod's combined efforts. Please tell Mr. Sollod that I thank him for his interest and his help. It's good to have friends like you and Mr. Sollod at home. I'm glad that you've heard from Artie and that he's well. I'm quite surprised to know that so many of the boys are able to disclose their whereabouts. It seems to be one of the few who are under "num" orders as to location. Well, everything has it's reason, so I won't question anybody on why I must keep secret my whereabouts. I'm perfectly confident that the Army knows what it's doing. When you write Artie again--tell him that I said "Thanks for the compliment." (Later)

I'm writing immediately to notify you of the arrival of two packages. The first contained the envelopes and the second contained the books. I honestly don't know how I can express my gratitude to you for your rapid response to my request and for the gifts. All that I can say is that I appreciate these things very much. But the important thing is that the men under me are completely grateful. I know that you'll be happy to hear that both the envelopes and the books are already in use.

I notified the boys that text books had come and that they are available for use immediately. In less than five minutes, the books were borrowed, and are being used. I moseyed around a little to see the results. Small groups of men were reading and discussing each of the books. These texts are going to

be a blessing in several ways. They are, and probably will continue to be, a source of information and education for men who wanted an education, but hadn't had the opportunity to get it. They will also provide an excellent way to occupy the mind during spare time. The "math" books will be of great aid to the men who are striving to become officers candidates. It's hard to describe the enthusiasm with which the books were received--you'd have to see it to really appreciate it. I don't know who donated the books but please convey my thanks to them. I've told the men of your efforts in their behalf, and they join me in saying, "Thanks a million."

Sincerely,
Lt. Joe First

Dear Mollye:

Sorry I didn't see you before I left. Everything here is fine. I took and passed on examination for Glider Pilot School yesterday. We expect to leave in a day or so. When I find out where I am going I will let you know.

Regards,
Harry Lubin

P.S. I may be able to add a set of flying wings to your collection if I pass the course.

Dear Mollye:

I really don't have a thing to say but am writing just to let you know that I appreciated your letter and Recorder. Of course you've got to take a rest from your work, but the short lapse during the summer, when you don't publish the Recorder, is going to be missed by all. Regards to all at the "Y".

Love,
Maurice Jacobs

P.S. Is Johnny Russo back at the "Y"? If so, say hello for me.

Dear Mollye:

Just a short one to bring you up-to-date. I am in charge of Quarters and I have intermittent moments during which I peck out a few words at a time. So, don't blame me if the continuity is bad.

Well, Mollye, "I doed it". I hit a jackpot a few days ago. I was made a Sgt and put in command of the Intelligence Section, the ruggedest bunch of guys on the

I am hoping that I can get a furlough before I start, but, it looks tough. If I do get one at all, I don't expect it before the end of August, so, there is time enough to worry about that. Regards to Mr. Solloed and everyone else around the "Y".

Sincerely,
Henry Winston

Dear Mollye:

I am writing you from Fort--- where I have been stationed for 5 days. The articles of War were read to us today and I don't think that I'll try deserting unless I'm tired of living, which I'm not right now.

Mollye, I've met a wonderful bunch of fellows here, both Jewish and Gentile. I also had the good fortune to meet here a good friend of mine from Delaware; Arthur Boys, with whom I wne to the University. There are only six men from Delaware here, so you can well imagine how glad we sere to see each other. We were just short of embracing each other in public. Thank God, I have a good friend from home with me. It makes home a little closer.

I also want you to know, Mollye, that I am going to the Jewish services here at Lohr Chapel. The services were splendid, everything went on so smoothly and I certainly enjoyed every minute of it.

Today we were classified and I can say that my chances for O. C.S. are very good. I know that the Recorder is discontinued now for the summer months, but any news from or about the "Y" will be greatly appreciated. With most sincere regards to Mr. Solloed and the rest of the "Y" personnel, I am....

Most sincerely,
Davie Nathans

Dear Mollye:

Just blew in to the Windy City and blowing right out again.

Emil Cohen

P.S. Regards to Mr. Solloed.

Dear Mollye:

A few lines to let you know that I received the most welcomed copy of the Recorder, and also your letter. Hope all the gang at the "Y" are all fine.

Heard from Davie Weiner today, he is doing alright, get his info

spare time. The "math" books will be of great aid to the men who are striving to become officers candidates. It's hard to describe the enthusiasm with which the books were received--you'd have to see it to really appreciate it. I don't know who donated the books but please convey my thanks to them. I've told the men of your efforts in their behalf, and they join me in saying, "Thanks a million."

Sincerely,
Lt. Joe First

Dear Mollye:

Sorry I didn't see you before I left. Everything here is fine. I took and passed an examination for Glider Pilot School yesterday. We expect to leave in a day or so. When I find out where I am going I will let you know.

Regards,
Harry Lubin

P.S. I may be able to add a set of flying wings to your collection if I pass the course.

Dear Mollye:

I really don't have a thing to say but am writing just to let you know that I appreciated your letter and Recorder. Of course you've got to take a rest from your work, but the short lapse during the summer, when you don't publish the Recorder, is going to be missed by all. Regards to all at the "Y".

Love,
Maurice Jacobs

P.S. Is Johnny Russo back at the "Y"? If so, say hello for me.

Dear Mollye:

Just a short one to bring you up-to-date. I am in charge of Quarters and I have intermittent moments during which I peck out a few words at a time. So, don't blame me if the continuity is bad.

Well, Mollye, "I dooed it". I hit a jackpot a few days ago. I was made a Sgt and put in command of the Intelligence Section, the ruggedest bunch of guys on the West coast. They are all hand-picked men with high IQ's, perfect health and trained, Commando fashion, to operate alone as independent agents. Besides the promotion, I got over a larger jump. I passed all the tests successfully, and have been accepted as an Aviation Cadet! I am waiting now to be called to start training.

Sincerely,
Henry Winston

Dear Mollye:

I am writing you from Fort--- where I have been stationed for 5 days. The articles of War were read to us today and I don't think that I'll try deserting unless I'm tired of living, which I'm not right now.

Mollye, I've met a wonderful bunch of fellows here, both Jewish and Gentile. I also had the good fortune to meet here a good friend of mine from Delaware; Arthur Boys, with whom I went to the University. There are only six men from Delaware here, so you can well imagine how glad we were to see each other. We were just short of embracing each other in public. Thank God, I have a good friend from home with me. It makes home a little closer.

I also want you to know, Mollye, that I am going to the Jewish services here at Lohr Chapel. The services were splendid, everything went on so smoothly and I certainly enjoyed every minute of it.

Today we were classified and I can say that my chances for O. C.S. are very good. I know that the Recorder is discontinued now for the summer months, but any news from or about the "Y" will be greatly appreciated. With most sincere regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the "Y" personnel, I am....

Most sincerely,
Davie Nathans

Dear Mollye:

Just blew in to the Windy City and blowing right out again.

Emil Cohen

P.S. Regards to Mr. Sollod.

Dear Mollye:

A few lines to let you know that I received the most welcomed copy of the Recorder, and also your letter. Hope all the gang at the "Y" are all fine.

Heard from Davie Weiner today, he is doing alright, got his PFC already, and expects to leave around Aug. 1st. Haven't been able to see him yet, but I hope to before he gets away from here.

Your column was certainly grand and Mendel's letter was the high light. I will be looking forward to your new paper for the summer. It was really nice of you to do this for the boys, and I'm sure

they will all appreciate it from the bottom of their hearts. In closing please send the copy of the Recorder and also regards to the gang at the "Y". Take care of yourself.

Sincerely,
Max Simon

Dear Mollye:

No matter how many times I promise myself to wait awhile before answering your letter--to sorta give you a break--but getting letters from you is too much of a thrill, so here goes.

Met up with Moishe again and he seems to have gotten himself straightened out. He ought to be moving shortly and I do know he is very impatient to get started and I don't blame him.

Molly, honey, I got the biggest thrill of my life yesterday. I called Dad up instead of sending a gift and so help me I'll never forget the thrill of it all. Of course, I write my family every day and they write me--but calling on a special occasion--well, it's just a little different. I heartily advise it to all.

When I was home I couldn't wait for my order to come and now that I'm here I can't wait for the real stuff--navigation school and instruction in planes. I ought to have my commission--just like Willis Jacoby's by December.

Take your time answering, I don't want to be selfish. When does your little paper appear? I'm sure I'm not the only one who is anxiously awaiting it. I don't have time to write to all of the guys but remember me to all the boys especially Joe First. Glad to read in his letter, in the Recorder, that he still finds time too for aesthetics. More power to him. That's all for now--Till we meet again,

Remember
Siggy Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and sure was glad to get it. We were out in the woods Tuesday night and I think I got bit by every insect there.

I am going to school on July 4 to Fort Sills, Okla., to study communicating and radio and I really think I'll like it. Give my regards

machine fairly regularly through the U.S.O.

The Island will make a naturalist out of me yet; there are so many things here that I've never seen before: flying ants, huge tortoises, various types of snakes and lizards, fiddler crabs (a crab that can run in any direction) and too many others.

At least it becomes easy to understand the siesta custom; it is too hot at noon time to do anything except sleep! Thank God for evenings, and the gloriously cool Gulf which sends breezes at night that dispel all the heat of the day.

I see that the "Y" has now become a U.S.O. Center which is a splendid idea; too bad the boys "over-there" don't have any. (U.S.O.) Oh! well, you can't have everything.

Sincerely,
Joe Kirshner

Dear Mollye:

Before you start reading, I'll let you know that this letter will not be in rhyme. I suppose Marion told you I was in Wilmington Sunday. I stopped in at the "Y" and was disappointed at not finding you in. Since I am so close to home, I shall try to come back as often as possible. You know too well, how widely our boys are scattered, so I want to take advantage of every opportunity to see and be with my parents, my Jean, and my friends. I love the old "home town" and it sure was a thrill to walk up Market Street last Saturday.

Just today I received a letter from Ben Sachs. He tells me he can get a transfer to any Post he chooses closer to home and wants to come to where I am. Itsy Spiller wrote to me this week. He is at a new camp. His Battalion hiked the entire distance of 45 miles from camp in 3 days. I await with eagerness your summer issue of the Recorder.

Right now I have about 10 letters to answer. I try to be impartial and answer all in the order they are received. Incidentally you might remind Martha that I'm waiting to hear from her again. Bless you, Mollye, for the noble work you are doing in keeping in touch with us boys. My best re-

Dear Mollye:

No matter how many times I promise myself to wait awhile before answering your letter--to sorta give you a break--but getting letters from you is too much of a thrill, so here goes.

Met up with Moishe again and he seems to have gotten himself straightened out. He ought to be moving shortly and I do know he is very impatient to get started and I don't blame him.

Molly, honey, I got the biggest thrill of my life yesterday. I called Dad up instead of sending a gift and so help me I'll never forget the thrill of it all. Of course, I write my family every day and they write me--but calling on a special occasion--well, it's just a little different. I heartily advise it to all.

When I was home I couldn't wait for my order to come and now that I'm here I can't wait for the real stuff--navigation school and instruction in planes. I ought to have my commission--just like Willis Jacoby's by December.

Take your time answering, I don't want to be selfish. When does your little paper appear? I'm sure I'm not the only one who is anxiously awaiting it. I don't have time to write to all of the guys but remember me to all the boys especially Joe First. Glad to read in his letter, in the Recorder, that he still finds time too for aesthetics. More power to him. That's all for now--Till we meet again,

Remember
Siggy Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter and sure was glad to get it. We were out in the woods Tuesday night and I think I got bit by every insect there.

I am going to school on July 4 to Fort Sills, Okla., to study communicating and radio and I really think I'll like it. Give my regards to everyone.

Your friend,
Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:

You weren't far from wrong. Matagorda is a horrible combination of sand and swamps. Finally, we are getting films for our

crabs (a crab that can run in any direction) and too many others.

At least it becomes easy to understand the siesta custom; it is too hot at noon time to do anything except sleep! Thank God for evenings, and the gloriously cool Gulf which sends breezes at night that dispel all the heat of the day.

I see that the "Y" has now become a U.S.O. Center which is a splendid idea; too bad the boys "over-there" don't have any. (U.S.O.) Oh? well, you can't have everything.

Sincerely,
Joe Kirshner

Dear Mollye:

Before you start reading, I'll let you know that this letter will not be in shyne. I suppose Marion told you I was in Wilmington Sunday. I stopped in at the "Y" and was disappointed at not finding you in. Since I am so close to home, I shall try to come back as often as possible. You know too well, how widely our boys are scattered, so I want to take advantage of every opportunity to see and be with my parents, my Jean, and my friends. I love the ole "home town" and it sure was a thrill to walk up Market Street last Saturday.

Just today I received a letter from Ben Sachs. He tells me he can get a transfer to any Post he chooses closer to home and wants to come to where I am. Itsy Spiller wrote to me this week. He is at a new camp. His Battalion hiked the entire distance of 45 miles from camp in 3 days. I await with eagerness your summer issue of the Recorder.

Right now I have about 10 letters to answer. I try to be impartial and answer all in the order they are received. Incidentally you might remind Martha that I'm waiting to hear from her again. Bless you, Mollye, for the noble work you are doing in keeping in touch with us boys. My best regards to Mr. Selled and everyone around the "Y".

Yours,
Ben Seidel

Dear Mollye:

Don't let the postcard fool you, I'm still in ----. This is just a stop over. I haven't found Dan yet. As big as he is, he's harder to find than a needle in a haystack.

I got married a week and a half ago--it's wonderful.

Sincerely,
Lt. Bob Coleman

Dear Mollye:

Mendel Fine sure does get a lot of attention. I got a letter from the Gellers and all they wrote was of Mendel. So my pal Sonny is leaving? I didn't know they took men without hair. Now, what will all the girls do.

As yet I haven't received the new Recorder but am looking forward to it everyday especially Artie's letter so don't keep me waiting. Your last letter sure was long & I appreciate your letting me know what's going on. If I should come home tomorrow, I'd be right up to date with the news. Do you still go to the Fort every Friday? Last week we had the Chaplain from another camp visit us and he was very interesting. Tell Geo. Weiner I met a pal of his, a boy from Phila. ---Take it easy and don't worry too much about us. Regards to Mr. Sollod and Johnny.

Yours,
Davie Weiner

Dear Mollye:

When it comes to inspiration & consolation for fellows in the service, your "Y" Recorder is by far the tops. Really, Mollye, I can't think of enough words of thanks to you for sending me a copy.

The city located nearest this field has as many or maybe more Jewish families as Wil. and they sure treat us swell. They have services every Friday nite on the Post, plus entertainment every weekend.

With all these men and cadets we have at the field, I'm slightly disappointed in not finding any of the boys from Wil here. Please find out for me if anyone from home is located at this same field and let me know. Again-THANKS A MILLION. Please send me another copy real soon. Regards to all.

Most sincerely,
"Shorty" Bloom

Dear Mollye:

Due to some dirty weather here, I have a chance to catch up on my mail. I have written to Dave Weiner and we are trying to get together.

I understand Dr. Sortman is only about 80 miles from me so if you would forward his address to me I will try to see him also. If any-

Dear Mollye:

I was looking forward to receiving your letter for sometime. Today I was looking through the mail and saw one from you. I knew that it would contain answers to all of the questions that I had asked. I am now able to write to a few of my friends, who I had known were in the service, but I couldn't get their addresses. Tonight I am going to attempt to drop all the boys at least a short note.

Received your last issue of the "Y" Recorder and read it more than once. It surely deserves a high commendation for it's excellent service to all, especially to the boys in the service. The letters are quite amusing. They're almost as amusing as some of those I have to censor. I was telling the Captain about the incident of the boys meeting each other down under. That is, the one where a few of the boys rowed out to a convoy and found Artie leaning over the rail. I hope that he was just looking and not feeling sick. Well, I'd better close now with regards to all. Hoping to hear from you soon.

Most sincerely,

Lt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:

Just finished reading the Recorder. It's magnificent. How superb it is only we soldiers can realize. Do you know, Mollye, that you are in reality the center of our little world? We fellows, once members of a relatively small community, have spread out to the ends of the earth until we cover the globe. Each of us, insofar, as we are able, will do our best to get this mess cleaned up, but under whatsoever circumstances we may find ourselves now or later, we'll always owe our inspiration to you, your thoughtfulness which is natural and effortless and your good will.

Lots of love,
Nate Goldstein

P.S. Hope to be home in August. I'm sure George and Marion deserve credit for their part also. Give them and Mr. Sollod my best regards.

Dear Mollye:

Received a copy of your summer issue of the Recorder and was very pleased that you are continuing the issue as we get great enjoyment out

the Gellers and all they wrote was of Mendel. So my pal Sonny is leaving? I didn't know they took men without hair. Now, what will all the girls do.

As yet I haven't received the new Recorder but am looking forward to it everyday especially Artie's letter so don't keep me waiting. Your last letter sure was long & I appreciate your letting me know whats going on. If I should come home tomorrow, I'd be right up to date with the news. Do you still go to the Fort every Friday? Last week we had the Chaplain from another camp visit us and he was very interesting. Tell Geo. Weiner I met a pal of his, a boy from Phila. ---Take it easy and don't worry too much about us. Regards to Mr. Sollod and Johnny.

Yours,
Davie Weiner

Dear Mollye:

When it comes to inspiration & consolation for fellows in the service, your "Y" Recorder is by far the tops. Really, Mollye, I can't think of enough words of thanks to you for sending me a copy.

The city located nearest this field has as many or maybe more Jewish families as Wil. and they sure treat us swell. They have services every Friday nite on the Post, plus entertainment every weekend.

With all these men and cadets we have at the field, I'm slightly disappointed in not finding any of the boys from Wil here. Please find out for me if anyone from home is located at this same field and let me know. Again-THANKS A MILLION. Please send me another copy real soon. Regards to all.

Most sincerely,
"Shorty" Bloom

Dear Mollye:

Due to some dirty weather here, I have a chance to catch up on my mail. I have written to Dave Weiner and we are trying to get together.

I understand Dr. Sortman is only about 80 miles from me so if you would forward his address to me I will try to see him also. If anybody else comes in this area keep me informed. I met Marvin Weiner while he was here at--and took him with me on several week-ends. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Guess that's all,
Lt. Seymoure Berman

a few of my friends, who I had known were in the service, but I couldn't get their addresses. Tonight I am going to attempt to drop all the boys at least a short note.

Received your last issue of the "Y" Recorder and read it more than once. It surely deserves a high commendation for it's excellent service to all, especially to the boys in the service. The letters are quite amusing. They're almost as amusing as some of those I have to censor. I was telling the Captain about the incident of the boys meeting each other down under. That is, the one where a few of the boys rowed out to a convoy and found Artie leaning over the rail. I hope that he was just looking and not feeling sick. Well, I'd better close now with regards to all. Hoping to hear from you soon.

Most sincerely,
Lt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:

Just finished reading the Recorder. It's magnificent. How superb it is only we soldiers can realize. Do you know, Mollye, that you are in reality the center of our little world? We fellows, once members of a relatively small community, have spread out to the ends of the earth until we cover the globe. Each of us, insofar, as we are able, will do our best to get this mess cleaned up, but under whatsoever circumstances we may find ourselves now or later, we'll always owe our inspiration to you, your thoughtfulness which is natural and effortless and your good will.

Lots of love,
Nate Goldstein

P.S. Hope to be home in August. I'm sure George and Marion deserve credit for their part also. Give them and Mr. Sollod my best regards.

Dear Mollye:

Received a copy of you summer issue of the Recorder and was very pleased that you are continuing the issue as we get great enjoyment out of reading the experiences of many of our hometown friends that are in the service. Thanks for Dave Weiner's address. I have written him. I would appreciate very much if you could send me Bernie Greenberg's address. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Abe Lewis, as well as all the boys.

As always,
Matt Hirshout

Dear Mollye:

"Write and ye shall receive" might well be the mailorderly's maxim to those soldiers who wonder why they don't hear from friends more often. By lifting the burden from us and furnishing Wilmington boys with a round-robin of 20 or more letters monthly, you are certainly doing a great deal in keeping us all in touch with one another. My sincere thanks.

Shortly after I arrived at Camp---I was yanked out of the battery and put to work organizing a Camp newspaper. As other officers were transferred I was given the additional job of Public Relations Officer and Intelligence Officer. In retrospect a 25 mile hike seems like a restful stroll. Am now in the third month of this Ed.-P.R.O.-I.O. existence, but expect to go to C.A.S. for a refresher course soon and move into the zone of the interior with the rest of the boys.

Met Harry Bloom a couple of months ago in ----. At that time he was stationed at-----, but may now be at O.C.S.

Wherever you are Bernie Greenberg, things are the same here; SNAFU. Congratulations, Joe Tannen on your promotion. And Joey First your letters are a bit reminiscent of Hemingway--put in a bit of pastel. Great work, Fagan Jasper. And to everyone else, hello, and the best of wishes.

Yours,

Lt. Carl Bleiberg

P.S. Mollye: Off the record, will you send me ten extra copies of The Recorder so I can forward them to the right places for emulation by other cities. Lack of correspondence from home is a serious Army morale problem, and your idea is certainly worth sponsoring everywhere. Best to Mr. Solled and the few civilians left. To you, lots of love.

Dear Mollye:

Though I read the Recorder and your column faithfully while training in the States, it never dawned on me to be a correspondent till this issue reached me in Northern Ireland. Since arriving at my Post here, your paper has been the only news I've received so far and it was a pleasure to read about my hometown and about the boys who are away in camp.

the only soldier here from Del. and if you have information concerning the other boys in Ireland, I would certainly appreciate getting in touch with them.

Lots of luck to you, Mollye, & to all the boys in camp. Keep up the good work for I know we all appreciate your efforts.

Sincerely,
Max Podolsky

Dear Mollye:

Just received the Recorder and it sure made me feel good to read it. It looks like all the Wilmington boys are in the Army, but I'll try to make up for the Navy. Chicago sure is a grand place for the service men and they can't do enough for them. There are no "Y's" here, all centers are combined & it makes every one happy.

Please keep sending me the Recorder because I don't know when I'll see the home port again, I leave here in ___ for parts unknown. Regards to Abe Lewis and tell him to keep the boys at --- Lunch Happy. Thanks a lot.

Sincerely,
Sam. Rappaport.

Dear Mollye:

You're doing one swell job with your "Dear Mollye" column in the Recorder. Saw the latest copy on my visit to Wil., this past weekend, and read it with great interest, especially the letters concerning some of last year's volleyballers. Your column is just another evidence of the fine friendly spirit of Wilmington's Jewish community--which has helped make my year's stay at Ft. Dupont a distinct pleasure. At present I'm Personnel Officer at ----. A place unfortunately far away from a Y.M.H.A., & I surely miss Wilmington's friendly atmosphere.

Keep up the good work, Mollye, and give my best regards to Mr. Solled and the boys.

Yours Sincerely,
Lt. Sol Fenichel

"Y" RECORDER

Published by the
Y. M. & Y. W. H. A.
515 French Street
Wilmington, Delaware
July 24, 1942

in of 20 or more letters monthly
you are certainly doing a great
deal in keeping us all in touch
with one another. My sincere thanks.

Shortly after I arrived at
Camp---I was yanked out of the
battery and put to work organiz-
ing a Camp newspaper. As other
officers were transferred I was
given the additional job of Public
Relations Officer and Intelligence
Officer. In retrospect a 25 mile
hike seems like a restful stroll.
Am now in the third month of this
Ed.-P.R.O.-I.O. existence, but
expect to go to C.A.S. for a re-
freshener course soon and move into
the zone of the interior with the
rest of the boys.

Met Harry Bloom a couple of
months ago in ----. At that time
he was stationed at-----, but may
now be at O.C.S.

Wherever you are Bernie Green-
berg, things are the same here;
SNAFU. Congratulations, Joe Tannen
on your promotion. And Joey First
your letters are a bit reminiscent
of Hemingway--put in a bit of pas-
tel. Great work, Fagan Jasper.
And to everyone else, hello, and
the best of wishes.

Yours,

Lt. Carl Bleiberg

P.S. Mollye: Off the record, will
you send me ten extra copies of
The Recorder so I can forward
them to the right places for emu-
lation by other cities. Lack of
correspondence from home is a ser-
ious Army morale problem, and your
idea is certainly worth sponsoring
everywhere. Best to Mr. Sollo
and the few civilians left. To
you, lots of love.

Dear Mollye:

Though I read the Recorder and
your column faithfully while tra-
ining in the States, it never
dawned on me to be a correspondent
till this issue reached me in Nor-
thern Ireland. Since arriving at
my Post here, your paper has been
the only news I've received so
far and it was a pleasure to read
about my hometown and about the
boys who are away in camp.

Here in Northern Ireland, the
scenery is beautiful and the qua-
int customs of its inhabitants
are so interesting. I had trouble
at first getting used to shillings
and pence also driving on the left
side of the road. In our camp the
food is excellent and we have no
trouble at all with our British
friends. As far as I know, I'm

appreciate your efforts.

Sincerely,
Max Podolsky

Dear Mollye:

Just received the Recorder and
it sure made me feel good to read
it. It looks like all the Wilming-
ton boys are in the Army, but I'll
try to make up for the Navy. Chi-
cago sure is a grand place for the
service men and they can't do e-
nough for them. There are no "Y's"
here, all centers are combined &
it makes every one happy.

Please keep sending me the
Recorder because I don't know when
I'll see the home port again, I
leave here in ___ for parts un-
known. Regards to Abe Lewis and
tell him to keep the boys at ---
Lunch Happy. Thanks a lot.

Sincerely,
Sam. Rappaport.

Dear Mollye:

You're doing one swell job with
your "Dear Mollye" column in the
Recorder. Saw the latest copy on my
visit to Wil., this past weekend,
and read it with great interest,
especially the letters concerning
some of last year's volleyballers.
Your column is just another evi-
dence of the fine friendly spirit
of Wilmington's Jewish community--
which has helped make my year's
stay at Ft. Dupont a distinct plea-
sure. At present I'm Personnel
Officer at ----. A place unfortun-
ately far away from a Y.M.H.A., &
I surely miss Wilmington's friendly
atmosphere.

Keep up the good work, Mollye,
and give my best regards to Mr.
Sollo and the boys.

Yours Sincerely,
Lt. Sol Fenichel

"Y" RECORDER

Published by the
Y. M. & Y. W. H. A.
515 French Street
Wilmington, Delaware
July 24, 1942

STAFF

MOLLYE SKLUT

GEORGE WEINER

MARION L. WEINSTOCK

ISADORE I. SOLLOD, Ex. Dir.