

DEAR MOLLYE

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

It was really a most appreciative token I received from your joint associations and I wholeheartedly wish to express my deepest regards for it. I'll treasure it throughout my Navy life.

Louis Faber

* * * *

Dear Mollye:

Navy life is O. K., it is just a matter of getting adjusted to such things as beans, needles, etc. Our barracks are really clean, they should be as we clean them enough.

That Navy haircut is really something, you sit in the barber chair, throw up your hat and when you catch it, the haircut is completed and I mean haircut. They really scalped me.

How is everything coming along in Wilmington? I attended Jewish services; it was very nice. Mollye, if you know of any other Jewish boys up here, please send me their company and battalion and I will try to look them up.

Please send me the Recorder.

Sid Steelman

* * * *

Dear Mollye:

At the Service Club, I saw Jake Balick and was very glad to see him. He had a nice stay in Miami as I think our entire division did along the Atlantic Coast.

Just today, I received the very lovely toilet set that was given the men in the Service. At this time, I wish to thank all for their kind remembrances and good wishes. We can't let people down who are behind us one hundred per cent.

What is news at home? I haven't received my paper, but twice since coming here. That shows you how lax my outfit really is.

Have written Hymie Swartz and I'm awaiting an answer from him. If there are any boys from here in camp, I would like to know their addresses and I'll look them up. Thanks.

Would really desire seeing a copy of the "Recorder". Regards to Mr. Sollod, Johnny, and the staff.

Billy Jacoby

Army life is swell so far. But I sure would like to see the Center again and all the boy's of Sigma Phi. I guess that won't happen for a while.

The life of a soldier as one Captain said here; "A soldier is on duty 24 hours a day; 7 days a week, 52 weeks a year, the rest of the time is his own." I think lately, I've put in every hour, well any it feels like it in my legs.

Give my regards to all. I'd like to know where Milton Rubin is stationed.

Don't forget to send me the "Recorder."

Jules Noznisky

* * * *

Dear Mollye:

I just returned to camp after a month's absence. On returning, I found that very nice gift, and from one old soldier to another, let me tell you, it certainly was appreciated and I wish to convey my hearty thanks. Frankly, it is the sort of thing that is very necessary, but the purchasing of it, myself, would have been a final admission of the fact that we all have to go into the field to win this war and that is one of those ugly truths which, I a very lazy medico have been loath to face.

By the way, I just returned from the hospital in time to deliver my 2nd child—I am now a rare bird—the only male member of entire female Berger Family (it was a girl).

Ruth and I are both doing well (truthfully, having the baby was harder on me than on her) and we send our fond regards to you and yours (the "Y").

Capt. Simon Berger

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Dear Mollye:

Here I am, for a change, aboard a troop train destination unknown. All that we know about this trip is that it should take us to an Air Corps radio operator and Maintenance school. It surely will be a change to have a chance to use our brains instead of using the cadence of some sergeant or corporal to control our every movement.

Just the other day I received

the "Y" Recorder. I put it in my pocket and just finished reading it. It is really a friend to one so far from home. I never knew how interesting a paper from home could be until today — so please keep sending them.

This train is a Pullman, but these tracks must not be used very much because they are as rough as can be. I'll just say thanks a million for the paper and give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Albert Jacobs

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Dear Mollye:

Thanks awfully for a very useful gift. I'm sure the rest of the fellows feel as I do that it was nice of the "Y" and all the rest of the community to think of us.

Sincerely yours,

Joe Kirshner

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Dear Mollye:—

Now that I am far from home for a few days, you are the first one I give thought to on writing. At present, I am a valet to a nut looking out for his safe return home. His description of home includes a beautiful valley, green grass, tall trees, and on top of a hill, there stands his broken down dilapidated house. Trains, trolleys, buses are out of the question as we telegraphed ahead to form a mule pack so here's hoping our long-eared friends are waiting for us. He is a very quiet patient, in fact, I have to punch him every so often to ask him if he is still living. Just hit an idea — I'll put a saddle on his back instead of the mule. Regards to the gang and hoping to see you all soon.

Irving Finkle

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Dear Mollye:

Well, time really flies as this week my basic training is over and just what happens now is something I don't know as yet, but I guess I will look good in white, that is what the cooks and bakers wear. Oh, well, I will be able to make a living for my whole family by the time this War is over. Either as a perfect house maid or shoe shine boy.

Mollye, I just can't keep this back anymore. Yesterday, I went to the dinner at the "Y. M. & Y. W. H. A." which was given for the Service Men and Women free of charge. The dinner was wonder-

ful. There were about 300 A. C. there, not as many but everyone had a grand prize which was a call to army in the U. S. Well, believe me, I won the door prize. So nervous, I couldn't even take my picture that was in the paper here, and all the fellows from my company were really happy as I was. I tried to get my call through to home, but couldn't get through. So I ailing tonight.

It would really feel good to have someone that was from home. I knew.

Give my love to everyone. Tell Mr. Sollod that our folks are much nicer in every way. I'd like to be there now, I mean on pass. Write soon.

Aux. Dorothy Freed

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Dear Mollye:

Thanks loads for the recorder and also permit me to extend my sincere thanks to the "Y" and the Jewish community of Wilmington for the most useful gift.

I've completed my ski instructions and believe me, quite an accomplished skier. I enjoy the sport very much.

We are taking overnights at the present time. Sure is fun sleeping out in zero weather using the snow mattress.

Always,

Lt. Elton Re

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Dear Mollye:—

Nothing I could say or do would justify my case. I haven't written no excuse yet ever.

Are your ears burning? They should be as you were cussed thoroughly yesterday and I were in New Orleans (Anniversary) and walked into Ralph Margolin on the street which is equivalent to the street between 5th and 6th on day evening. Our objective was food and the discussion was. If it was said once it was said 100 times, I mean "The Dear Mollye Column."

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ful. There were about 300 W. A. A. C. there, not as many men, but everyone had a grand time anyhow. They gave away a door prize which was a call to any state in the U. S. Well, believe it or not, I won the door prize. I was so nervous, I couldn't even talk. They took my picture that will be in the paper here, and all the girls from my company were really as happy as I was. I tried to put my call through to home, but they couldn't get through. So I am calling tonight.

It would really feel good to see someone that was from home that I knew.

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Thanks loads for the recent Recorder and also permit me at this time to extend my sincere thanks to the "Y" and the Jewish Community of Wilmington for their most useful gift.

I've completed my skiing instructions and believe me, I am quite an accomplished skier and enjoy the sport very much.

We are taking overnight marches at the present time and it sure is fun sleeping out in sub zero weather using the snow as a mattress.

Always,

Lt. Elton Resnick

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Dear Mollye:--

Nothing I could say or possible do would justify my case -- just haven't written no excuse whatsoever.

Are your ears burning? If not, they should be as you were discussed thoroughly yesterday. El and I were in New Orleans (1st Anniversary) and walked smack into Ralph Margolin on Canal street which is equivalent to Market between 5th and 6th on Saturday evening. Our objective was food and the discussion was you. If it was said once it was spoken 100 times, I mean "The Dear Mollye Column."

Ben Rossin

P. S. After I sealed this letter, I finally remembered the swell gift. Believe me when I say all I can do is swallow the lump in my throat and say thanks.

Dear Mollye:—

I'm so glad that the folks at home have made public expression of how much you mean to them. My sincerest wish is that some day soon all of us soldiers can get together to show you how much you mean to us.

My best regards to your folks, all the Sollods, Johnny and Sonny and the fellows home on furlough.

Nate Goldstein

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

You'll probably be more surprised to hear from me than if you could get twenty pounds of sugar without any coupons.

I will endeavor to relate to you everything that has transpired — first Fort Dix, arrived in a down pour that was fit only for a soldier. We then were given a bottle of milk and a sandwich — just a snack before supper which was, I was later to learn nine hours later. They gave us raincoats— from then on our bodies were kept dry from our thighs up — from down, we got what I termed "A Jersey Mud Pack". From Dix to Camp Carson, Colorado, (I won't bore you with details of the "Lousy Hands" I held in Poker on the way out). They started to wake us up so early we could comment on what a beautiful evening it was. The Colonel, gave us what the Army terms—Close Order Drill—you know, left face, right face, ten hut and all that sort of thing. From Close Order, we went to extended order from extended order some went A. W. O. L. "Things" got tougher and one morning I woke up to find my chest, what I thought was swollen, but it turned out that the various hikes, calisthenics, drills, etc., had slowly pushed my "gut" up where it should have been in the first place. My speed is being developed to the point where I'll be able to run so fast, that it'll make "Peany" Berger look slow when he's running to the "Coffin" Corner for a shot — I'm learning to run so swiftly by "Toting" a 200 lb. Bruiser on my back, 75 yds. in 45 seconds.

Of course, as Mom always says "Biz den, Hitler vet arahn nehmen a Meesa Meshina" (or somethin'). Therefore, nothing less than a miracle can get me advanced, but—who knows?

The training and teaching soldiers get is incredible, for example: Pvt. Crez, a former "Guy" from the Kentucky Hills (he trudged for

4 days and nites to get to his Draft Board) was taught that this G. I. tooth brush was for his teeth and not to clean his rifle with— Pvt. Gart, also from "Vehsich Vee" was finally convinced the toilet seat was not a G. I. rupture frame for his families "Group Picture". Innumerable incidents could be related.

Mollye, I want to take this opportunity to express my sincere thanks to ALL concerned for the useful gift I received—when one realizes people at home think of him, he also realizes "Those are the People he wants to fight for."

I also want to thank Mr. Sollod for his letter even if I never have to use it.

Bernie Bleiberg

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Dear Mollye:—

I have applied for an emergency leave to return to the States and take care of some vital matters pertaining to my Mom's personal welfare. To date, I don't know whether my request will be acted on favorably or not, but I am hopeful that the authorities see things my way. I'll surely stop in at the "Y" and say hello and show you what Alaska, does to a guy like me. Today I received a gift package from the "Y" and it contained a little kit that really comes in pretty handy for soldiers. It was mailed on the 14th of January and you just beat the deadline on sending packages overseas by a single day, lucky for me. I certainly appreciate this gift and I know that all fellows that received one of those kits, is equally as appreciative. I have received several copies of the Recorder, and hope that they reach me as frequently in the future.

Thanks again for your letter of sympathy and take care of yourself. Remember me to Mr. Sollod, and keep your fingers crossed for me and maybe I'll be given this leave. Sometimes it really gets cold in Alaska.

(Censored)

Joe Lichtenbaum

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Received the "Recorder" today and it sure was a great thrill to read about all the boys in the service.

I am now stationed at Camp Pickett, Virginia and believe it or not, I am in the medical corps. How, why or when I really don't

know. When you are in the Army, the first thing you learn is not to ask questions, but to do what they tell you and make the best of it. Take it from me, the Army is really swell.

Well, I am going to sign off now with regards to all.

Millard Keil

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Dear Mollye:—

First of all, I haven't received any of the three letters Willis has sent to me and I've also misplaced his address. So the next time you write please give me his full address.

I hear regularly from Jeep and Lenny. It's really amazing how one relatively small groups of people can be spread out over such a wide part of the world. Where is Steve stationed now that he is back in the States?

I was surprised to hear that several of the fellows are in Guadalcanal. It's pretty warm there! Regards to all.

(Censored)

Lt. Alfred Green

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

It was certainly good to hear from you again. Well, things here are going along in the usual manner, and keeping me pretty busy. I am getting accustomed to my new home in the Middle East, and as yet, I can't reveal my whereabouts. We are getting rations of cigarettes, candy, gum, toothpaste, and razor blades and they certainly come in handy since we can't get anything sent from home. The news is rather encouraging and perhaps this damn mess will be over shortly, and all the boys will be together and home again.

I hope you will write the news in your letters, and I hope it is not asking too much of you. I was pleased to hear regards from Bertie, and when you write him, don't forget my regards to him.

I have been hearing from Lou, and it's really a treat to get mail so often. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang at the "Y". Also if you happen to see Mr. or Mrs. Rosenblatt, my regards to them, too. We'll be home soon.

(Censored)

Max Simon

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Dear Mollye:—

I want to take this opportunity to sincerely thank you for the very

fine gift I received today from

We in the service are aware of the marvelous support we are receiving. In my opinion that civilian morale is just as important to winning war as is soldier morale. It really takes gestures of this kind to remind us that those we left at home haven't forgotten

It has been a long time since I have been in Wilmington, so do hope to see you all soon to be able to extend my greetings in person.

Major Manuel E.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Believe it or not, this Recorder has at last decided that come what may, nothing will interrupt my writing you this letter. If a raid should come, I will continue and dive into the fox hole. Here I am in Africa, I am right where I wanted to be. The front is just a short distance away. I landed at night right up to where I am now used to complain that I never had enough places, now I am complaining because I see so many airmen all the kind that I wish to see. Boy, how I would love to be at the "Y" right now so that I could get me a real honest to goodness shower. The only way I have been able to get a bath so far is by filling up my helmet with water, taking off all my clothes and washing the washrag. We must use water sparingly though, because each man is only allowed 2 gallons per day. On my trip to the States I had the opportunity to go to Paris one night. They say that the next thing to Paris is Constantinople. It is certainly is. Wow! The things we are not censored as far as our writing goes, but are according to the Hays Office. I took a plane ride around the world also. I had the opportunity to go to Constantine also. There is a city that was built up during the days of the Romans. Wait until I get home, I'll be able to tell you days without repeating the same thing. Boy, there is nothing like traveling around during your vacation, and getting paid for it. Regards to all.

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Jerry T.

P. S. Do you know the whereabouts of Marty Balick? just tell me his address.

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week, about 150 WAAC's and the G. I's are really making them strong. As yet, I had the pleasure of meeting though I have seen them. "Judge" meaning this A. K. continues to play basketball last Monday, we played F. A. and lost our first season. If we had won the Post Championship we been ours.

a million for the gift sent. It sure is a nice

George L. Mittelman Best of luck to Sonny with football team.

Thanks to you and others me so useful a gift. Just for blades are almost next to buy, along comes a toilet set.

Arthur Biloon here. Who are S. Boys here from Wil- Will be here until April you can dig up a few would be very glad to

that my short stay in Wil- did not allow me to spend me with you. A rueful par- might be that "I saw too too few too late".

I forget, I met Siggy Lip- a Washington night club though he is under treat- Walter Reed Hospital, he never looked better.

Lt. Carl Bleiberg *****

Mollye:-

is just a short one to tell at I received the package me by the "Y".

is really a nice toilet set, ve it or not (by permission y) I actually needed it.

give me my most heartfelt to the responsible parties. ed)

Irv Brown The package arrived in be a birthday present, odd

Mollye:-

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Sunday morning, we are going to have services. They are going to bring a Rabbi out here either from Providence or East Greenwich, and we'll have services here in camp.

Lenny Abrams is here and so am I. Well, Mollye, I guess that Mr. Flanzer knew what he was talking about Monday night when he told the people of the work you are doing. But he couldn't tell it like I could. Why? Because I know what it is to receive the Recorder and a letter from you. I know that not only my mother and brothers and sister are thinking, but other people in the good old home town. I really enjoyed the dedication Monday night.

I wish you could have seen my mother's face that night. It really showed the face of a proud American Jewish woman and I guess if I had looked around, all the other mothers of men in the service had the same look on their face. It was really wonderful.

Well, Mollye, I guess that's about all except give my love and regards to all that's left in town. (Which I guess isn't much) and especially to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and Johnny and please send the Recorder.

Maurice Jacobs *****

Dear Mollye:-

First, thanks a million for the kit, it sure comes in handy, and was certainly a pleasant surprise.

Did you turn your typewriter in at the last drive. I certainly appreciate your writing a long newsy letter in laborious long-hand.

You know, when I was home, I noticed an antagonistic attitude toward the draft by our local colored boys. The reason (and it has a true foundation- was the problem of colored aviators and, shall we say, discrimination against them. The problem, a tough one, is being worked on by proper authorities. What I want to bring out, Mollye, is this: at Camp Pickett, in Virginia, we lived in tents. There were colored boys who came in before and after we did, living in barracks with darn good sanitary and washing facilities which we didn't have. They had a nice theatre, P. X. Social Hall, etc. What we had was very crude and often a great distance from the tents. Before I go any further, don't get the idea that I begrudge them any of it. All I'm trying to bring out is that the great majority of them, by far, are getting equal rights. When I was

admitted to the hospital here, a colored boy was in the receiving ward, taking temperatures and doing important clerical work. I happen to know that he's bright and well liked by all. Here they receive the same courteous hospital treatment as we do.

I'd better say so long and thanks a million, Mollye.

Sid Harwitz *****

Dear Mollye:-

I spent the last week-end in Hollywood and saw the usual galaxy of stars, among which were Dinah Shore, Hedy La Marr, Fred Mac-Murray, George Sanders, Barney Ross, Benny Goodman and a host of others I recognized but can't remember the names of. They have a custom now of giving away a defense bond at the Hollywood Canteen to a service man, the winner getting both the bond and a kiss from one of the actresses present. I thought petty officers in the Navy were tough, but this one almost fainted when Hedy LaMarr kissed him. I guess you can't really blame him, she certainly is pretty.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and the troop.

Milton Rubin *****

Dear Mollye:-

In keeping with my word, I'm writing only when I have something to say. Of course, the most important thing is to thank the "Y" and the whole community thru you for the wonderful kit that I received a little while back. It is a grand gift for each of us in the Service, but is even more appreciated by us for the manner in which they were given.

At long last, I had my O. C. S. Board last Tuesday. It was very, very brief, and very easy. Now I'm sitting and waiting the results.

Ralph Margolin *****

Dear Mollye:-

This morning we received mail. First in a good while. I received several letters, and best of all, a Chanukah gift from the "Y", and I might add, a very useful gift out here. Give my thanks, Mollye, to all who helped make such things possible. A gift, here, is really appreciated.

Not much to mention in the way of news. Of course, PLENTY has happened but I can't write about it as you probably know.

When I get home, Mollye, I'm putting aside a day, to tell you all

my stories. They'll be pretty good by then. Give my regards to all. (Censored)

Ernie Reiver *****

Dear Mollye:-

Sure do enjoy receiving the "Y" Recorder as it keeps me posted on the rest of the fellows in the Service.

I ran into a number of boys from Wilmington down here, Sid Laub, Dave Waxman, and Sol Segal Really was good to see them.

Capt. Leonard Slesinger *****

Dear Mollye:-

I want to thank the "Y" for sending me a package, it will all be very useful. There was only one thing wrong, the card that was enclosed had a heading "Dear Soldier". I happen to be in the Marine Corps and that's one way to get a Marine worked up is by calling him a soldier. I'll forget it this time.

I have been receiving the Recorder quite regularly and I do get a lot of enjoyment out of reading it and about the different boys that are in the Service.

Herbert Greenwald *****

Dear Mollye:-

Here I go again. I am attending Hospital Corps School here at Great Lakes. Upon completion of the course we will be known as Hospital Corpsmen and are ready to take active duty in a hospital or ward. They are bringing in WAVES to take over our girls on land so most of us will go almost directly to sea. Did you know that I have a good voice. I sing in the Choir for Protestant Church Services on Sunday There are five Jewish boys that sing in the choir with me. We told the Chaplain that we were Jewish but he said that as long as we didn't mind he was glad to have us and when we wanted to resign the other boys in the choir all urged us to stay and so far we are still there.

The hospital corps is the only branch of the service that lives in luxury. We sleep on Simmons inner-spring mattresses, and between sheets. If you could see some of the slices of meat that we get you would know why we corpsmen are usually fat or put on weight. Please send the last issue of the Recorder as I didn't receive it. Regards to Mr. Sollod and all at the "Y", anyone left?

Eddie Honey

Dear Mollye:—

Receiving the "Y" Recorder is always something to look forward to. I get a great kick out of reading the letters from some of my old pals.

Last week, about 150 WAAC's arrived and the G. I's are really going after them strong. As yet, I haven't had the pleasure of meeting one, though I have seen them.

The "Judge" meaning this A. K. redhead continues to play basketball and last Monday, we played the 83rd F. A. and lost our first game of the season. If we had won that game, the Post Championship would have been ours.

Thanks a million for the gift that you sent. It sure is a nice package.

George L. Mittelman

P. S. Best of luck to Sonny with his basketball team.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Many thanks to you and others who sent me so useful a gift. Just when razor blades are almost next to impossible to buy, along comes an entire toilet set.

Met Arthur Biloon here. Who are the O. C. S. Boys here from Wilmington. Will be here until April 10, so if you can dig up a few names, I would be very glad to see them.

Sorry that my short stay in Wilmington did not allow me to spend more time with you. A rueful paraphrase might be that "I saw too little of too few too late".

Lest I forget, I met Siggy Lipstein in a Washington night club and although he is under treatment at Walter Reed Hospital, he honestly never looked better.

Lt. Carl Bleiberg

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

This is just a short one to tell you that I received the package sent to me by the "Y".

It was really a nice toilet set, and believe it or not (by permission of Ripley) I actually needed it.

Please give my most heartfelt thanks to the responsible parties. (Censored)

Irv Brown

P. S. The package arrived in time to be a birthday present, odd isn't it?

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

When I first came here, there were no religious services at all for Jewish boys, so I went to see the Chaplain at the Post. So on

Sunday morning, we are going to have services. They are going to bring a Rabbi out here either from Providence or East Greenwich, and we'll have services here in camp.

Lenny Abrams is fine and so am I. Well, Mollye, I guess that Mr. Flanzer knew what he was talking about Monday night when he told the people of the work you are doing. But he couldn't tell it like I could. Why? Because I know what it is to receive the Recorder and a letter from you. I know that not only my mother and brothers and sister are thinking, but other people in the good old home town. I really enjoyed the dedication Monday night.

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Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, Sonny and the troop.

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When I get home, Mollye, I'm putting aside a day, to tell you all

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Ernie Reiv

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Eddie Hon

Dear Mollye:—

Having returned to the routine of Army life, I can at long last find time to write. Although the "Recorder" has followed me from Pennsylvania to California, back again to the East Coast, and now to Arkansas, I never found the time to write, or perhaps I should say never availed myself of the opportunity to do so.

Since my visit back to Wilmington, my talk with you, and realization of the good work you have been, and still are doing, I thought that my obligation was to express in writing my thanks. It always awoke a feeling of nostalgia to get the Recorder, and even though I didn't recognize many of the names, I always knew someone. That is a very comforting feeling, I can assure you, to one who isn't close to home. Future issues will be of greater interest because now I have seen some of the faces, and can reconcile them with the names.

Thanks also for your little gift. It expresses the feeling that the Wilmington Jewry has for their boys in the Service. May I be one of the many appreciative ones to congratulate you on your unselfish work in reminding us that we are not forgotten by the "home front."

Major Louis H. Schinfeld
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Since we left the old place, we have been on the go all the time, moving all the time. The conditions here are very bad, for a whole month we slept on the ground, rain or shine and it sure rains here. The mosquitoes and flies are one of the biggest enemies we have. Things are quiet compared to what they have been.

Yesterday, was the first I saw Arty since I have been here. You see we got here ten days before he and now we are at the same camp, so I will see more of him, now.

Glad to know that the team is doing good. I hope that no more of our boys are shipped over here, because this sure is a hell hole, excuse the language, but it is the truth.

I hope by now you all at home know where Arty and I are, if not just figure it out and perhaps you will have a good idea. There are stories in all magazines about this place.

I will close with regards to you Mr. Sollod, the Blatman's and my folks.

(Censored)

Sydney Greenstein

Dear Mollye:—

Please excuse me for not writing sooner, although I think you realize how busy a soldier is the first few weeks.

The place here is really beautiful, being a little hot once in a while, but I think I would prefer having hot weather than the cold. Although the hotel is very nice, I will always say there is no place like home.

As yet, I have not been allowed out of the hotel at nights, so I have not been able to get in touch with the other Jewish boys stationed here. I plan on going down to their hotels this Saturday or Sunday.

How is everything at the "Y" fine and dandy as usual. Mollye, I really miss the place, mainly the gym, I would really like to play some basketball, but I guess I will have to wait until the great cause we are fighting for is over, and the rest of the Jewish fellows come back, and then we will all enjoy the luxuries that we all fought for, or at least we can say we helped.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod.

Seymour Waxman
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received that swell gift from the "Y" and I guess that is what prodded my writing hand into action.

A lot has happened since my last letter — I went to Lake Charles, La. for Advanced — I met Davey Weiner there — I got my wings and commission — and got assigned to the Ferry Command here in Montana. I flew trips to Idaho, one to Utah and finally, just came back today, to Fairbanks, Alaska. That was quite a trip and the most beautiful scenery in the world, when you have time to look at it. The winter emergency equipment loads you down to your seat, .45 pistol, hunting knife, flare pistol, parka, emergency rations, deer-skin leggings, axe, flashlight and a million other little, but necessary items for survival in northern Canada and Alaska. The landing fields are far and few from one another, and the little towns are typical Hollywood stuff on cowboy towns.

That's the story about me, and I would like Henry Winston's address, I lost him again, I see he's started in the Cadets.

Evelyn sends her love and give Mr. and Mrs. Sollod, Sonny, and the ball team my regards.

Lt. Marvin Weiner

Dear Mollye:—

I wish to take this opportunity of thanking you for the splendid gift I received and would be grateful to you to convey my most heartiest thanks to those responsible in making it possible for everyone in the service to receive the gift as a token of their thoughtfulness. This certainly builds up morale and makes us feel good to know that our friends at home think of us.

Incidentally, I saw Harry First several times, and Lt. Seymour Berman.

Lt. Thomas L. Poland
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

May I thank the "Y" through you for the gift I received recently. It certainly is a fine gesture, and I'm sure that all of us who are away appreciate that we are not forgotten by the good people back home. It's impossible under the complete program of Army life, to think too much of the days at home. Our time is rather well filled most of the day you know—but when we do take the time for reflection, it's the letters and presents and like things that help to bring up the favorite memories.

I look for the "Recorder" and enjoy it much. As you know, tho' I haven't written to you often, I'm sure you appreciate that I am with you and wishing you well in all your work. Best to you,

Lt. L. Kreshtool
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Many thanks for your letter, which I enjoyed very much.

I am glad to hear you had a good time. How I wish I could have been there! I can imagine the type of package you picked up at "Dad's". It couldn't have been spiritus frumenti, could it?

So Art Boys is a looi, huh? I'll bet he eats that stuff up, the lucky dog! I haven't heard from Eddie Rosbrow in this mail, but I guess he's okay.

Please, Mollye, don't write about the cold and snow—it makes me so nostalgic. I'll get Artie's address from Bernie in case we ever meet.

Life on our tropical paradise goes on unchanged. The weather is hotter, but a little drier of late. Mort lives about ten feet from me in the next hut. The boys are all fine, etc.

I received a nice combination in this mail—about ten good books and a set of eye-glasses for reading purposes.

Give my regards to Mr. S
(Censored)

Paul Ge

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I'm really getting to be nosseur on hotels. So far, I'm in three. It seems like ever I get settled, the "sarge" y "get packed we're moving fifteen minutes." I'm be to feel like a traveling sales

Things are getting pret led now and best of all, I ting some sleep at last. now getting up later and g sleep earlier. 4:45 A. M. ti P. M.

Give my best reards to M lod and Sonny.

Bobby Zi

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

I'm the only fellow from ware. Most of the boys a New York state and New I with a few southerners and Westerners. There's abo Jewish boys in this class. tend the local serviceman's given by a couple of th "shules." One, an Orthodo gogue has a dance every Saturday night. The of Temple nearby, holds "House" every Sunday a from 3:00 until 8:00 wi "Juke" box music. There's a full house at these affair ly by Sailors. There's a Training School and Mari near here. The Navy out the Army, but we have no —the Marines have the s well in hand.

Morris

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

First I want to thank the package sent to me Jewish people of Wilming the "Y". Believe me, I ca fully say it is what I really It fits right into my Fi and since we are in the fi of the time, it comes in

It won't be long before seeing you. My furlough ally come through. So case I'll save all the new see you. I'm on guard ton it's about time to walk guarding all that equipm bought with your War Bo in this Technical Company ly is valuable.

I can hardly wait unt home. Is Wilmington t place? Bet it has chang since I've left. Regards Sollod and the rest.

Joe V

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 life, I can at long last
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*** **
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 here are very bad, for a
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 Weiner there — I got my wings
 and commission — and got assign-
 ed to the Ferry Command here in
 Montana. I flew trips to Idaho,
 one to Utah and finally, just came
 back today, to Fairbanks, Alaska.
 That was quite a trip and the most
 beautiful scenery in the world,
 when you have time to look at it.
 The winter emergency equipment
 loads you down to your seat, .45
 pistol, hunting knife, flare pistol,
 parka, emergency rations, deer-
 skin leggings, axe, flashlight and
 a million other little, but necessary
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 another, and the little towns are
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That's the story about me, and
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 fine, etc.

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 this mail—about ten good books
 and a set of eye-glasses for read-
 ing purposes.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod.
 (Censored)

Paul Gellens

*** **

Dear Molye:—

I'm really getting to be a con-
 noisseur on hotels. So far, I've been
 in three. It seems like everytime
 I get settled, the "sarge" yells out
 "get packed we're moving out in
 fifteen minutes." I'm beginning
 to feel like a traveling salesman.

Things are getting pretty set-
 tled now and best of all, I'm get-
 ting some sleep at last. We are
 now getting up later and going to
 sleep earlier. 4:45 A. M. till 10:00
 P. M.

Give my best reards to Mr. Sol-
 lod and Sonny.

Bobby Zinman

*** **

Dear Molye:

I'm the only fellow from Dela-
 ware. Most of the boys are from
 New York state and New England
 with a few southerners and Mid-
 Westerners. There's about six
 Jewish boys in this class. We at-
 tend the local serviceman's affairs
 given by a couple of the local
 "shules." One, an Orthodox Syna-
 gogue has a dance every other
 Saturday night. The other, a
 Temple nearby, holds "Open
 House" every Sunday afternoon
 from 3:00 until 8:00 with free
 "Juke" box music. There's always
 a full house at these affairs. Most-
 ly by Sailors. There's a Naval
 Training School and Marine base
 near here. The Navy outnumbers
 the Army, but we have no trouble
 —the Marines have the situation
 well in hand.

Morris Stein

*** **

Dear Molye:—

First I want to thank you for
 the package sent to me by the
 Jewish people of Wilmington thru
 the "Y". Believe me, I can truth-
 fully say it is what I really needed.
 It fits right into my Field bag,
 and since we are in the field most
 of the time, it comes in handy.

It won't be long before I'll be
 seeing you. My furlough has fi-
 nally come through. So in that
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 it's about time to walk my post
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 ly is valuable.

I can hardly wait until I get
 home. Is Wilmington the same
 place? Bet it has changed a lot
 since I've left. Regards to Mr.
 Sollod and the rest.

Joe Weiner

Dear Mollye:

This is truly the first opportunity I've had to write you since arriving at O. C. S. We're on the go from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M. with academics and then the polishing and cleaning comes in. Every minute counts since they're trying to teach you in three months what the West Point lads learn in four years. However, since being overseas, the experience has come in handy down here and I'm trying my hardest in every course.

How are all the boys and the social life at the "Y"? I imagine you are as busy as ever. Well, that puts us in the same boat. I haven't seen a Recorder for some time so how about it? Regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Bernie Goldman

Dear Mollye:—

I want to thank you and everyone that was responsible for the very useful kit, it's hard to forget how much it is appreciated when I use the kit every morning and night. The kit was given to me just at the right time—I had lost my own previous to my departure for home.

I believe I wrote Adrian Loeb a letter sometime ago, as yet I haven't heard from him. I wonder if he has changed his address.

Sam Garfinkle

Dear Mollye:

I received your kit that was sent out from the Jewish Community and I want to thank you very much. The boys who receive this kit will surely appreciate all of your efforts and also the other organizations that help to make this possible. I would appreciate it very much if you would let me know if there are any more boys from Wilmington who are down here in Miami. I received a copy of the Recorder today and really thought that I was back home again, as it makes you feel close to home. Please send me the Recorder all the time.

My mother wrote and told me about the party that you are having for the Mothers of the boys in the service.

Charles Strauss

Dear Mollye:

Just a few lines to let you know I'm still at Fort Dix, expect to be here for 10 days more as I am a Typist in the personnel office. Pretty good. Drop a line and a Recorder. If anyone asks for my address, give it to them, please.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod. A letter will follow as soon as I get more time. The job is really nifty. Before I forget, tell Sonny I was asking for him. I suppose there isn't any one left at the "Y" after the last gang left. Sam Waxman was shipped two days ago. So far, no one knows where. He promised to write.

Dave Balick

Dear Mollye:—

It may be the Army, but I'm still like a vacation. Of course, all this you don't get without work. From 4:30 P. M. to 12:30 A. M. we go to school—Army Radio School. But it isn't bad at all. I am assigned to the High-Speed Radio Operators section, and the code is slowly driving me nuts. They send several million "dits" and "dat" per day, and after a while, it gives you one good headache. So far, though, I've managed to pass forty words a minute and six. I hope to pass thirty-five words a minute at the end of our 20 weeks course.

I received your swell gift. Please accept my sincerest thanks. Be sure to drop me a line or two and tell me all about everybody.

Bob Brodie

Dear Mollye:—

It has been a long time since I have written to you and after the way you have been faithfully sending me the Recorder and now the lovely kit, I am ashamed of myself. Several boys from Wilmington have dropped in to see me on their way thru Shreveport, but the only one I have had time to visit with to any extent has been Harry Statnekoo. I took him flying at the municipal airport with several others at the time I cured my father of flying with his children. Irv Sigmund was in town for a few hours the other day.

If any more of the boys from Wilmington they are welcome to stop in. There is a good dinner waiting for them. Regards to everybody,

Lt. Nace Goberman

Dear Mollye:—

Please extend my thanks to those concerned for the splendid gift sent to me. I will certainly make good use of it. And, as for the "Recorder", well, I'm afraid it's good enough to talk for itself.

Alma and I are having a grand time together here in Alexandria, La. We've met quite a few couples, and usually have something to do

every night. Alma is going home to see her folks and mine for a while and I'm sure she'll drop in to see you and Mr. Sollod. I hope to get a chance to do the same. You know, you should put a sign on your desk reading "Morale Officer." You're doing a great job.

Your "Lancemann"

Lt. Leon Levy

Dear Mollye:—

I've gotten what I wanted, Big Bombers and B-17's, no less. Here at Boise, I start my initial training with a crew and will go with them thru 2nd and third phase and then to the ball park and start pitching death and destruction on Hitler.

I'm in swell shape and from here on in, it is the real thing and believe me, just being in one of these babies sure puts added years on a fellow. The B-17 just about the safest thing in the air and the best. Of course, you've read and re-read more about them than I can tell, but it's all true and from now on when you see one, just think of me in the glasshouse and remember when I do get over there, I've got one marked "Dear Mollye to Hitler". So just keep things going at home until I get back.

Lt. Maurice Jacobs

Dear Mollye:—

Many thanks to the people for their most opportune gift of the past week. It seems that whenever I begin to need something urgent or otherwise someone at home premeditates my plans and sends something accordingly.

You can tell the folks at home, that we are going to win this War and it is actions such as the timely gifts and letters of encouragement that give us the real backbone for the job ahead.

I had the pleasure of meeting a Rabbi Garfinkle here in the hospital last week and I find that there is a congregation in a town nearby so, perhaps I will become religious (I hope the daughter is nice.)

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I see where a good many of the boys have graduated from OCS.

Congratulations and Good Luck. Someday, if I become dissatisfied with being a NCO, I will also try to make the grade. Regards to all,

Harry Lubin

Dear Mollye:

I want to thank you very much for the Service Kit sent me. It was lovely and it makes me feel good to think that our Jewish Community back home thinks of men in Service. We hope someday soon we shall all be home and be of service to M. & Y. W. H. A.

Harry Y. As

Dear Mollye:—

Receipt today of an old copy of the Recorder prompted me to write your host of correspondents. I judge that I'm to receive interesting issues.

I'm with the Fleet Air Graphic Squadron. I'm well known as a stricker. That's all that all menial jobs fall to and then if you do them well your record is clear, you are given the privilege of attending the photographic school at Pensacola, Florida.

The Navy has taught me to drive a truck. I think you know me well enough to remember I didn't drive an automobile in Wilmington. Can you tell me a few years back when I took to a dance and borrowed her and she drove to the dance.

Everywhere I've been the Jewish organizations have done a good job. I'm writing this letter to the Jewish Welfare Board.

I know you are busy with your job, and most of all keeping the boys informed of events in Wilmington. Of course, if you can squeeze in a card, I'll be glad to receive it. Pass on my regards to all.

Dave Green

Dear Mollye:—

I've finally broken down and attempted to write a letter of appreciation. I don't really know how to express it, never before with a pen, all I can say is "Thank you" from the bottom of my heart. A year and a half I've been receiving the "Y" Recorder regularly and never expressed my appreciation.

As yet, I haven't met any of the Wilmington boys in my town. I have no news for you or the folks in that respect. I sure like to see someone from my home town again.

Time and paper are so short, Mollye, so I'll say goodnight again and regards to Mr. Sollod and the Mu Sigma boys.

(Censored)

Earl Goldb

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(Censored)

Earl Goldberger

Buy Your
Defense
Bonds And
Stamps Now

The **Y** RECORDER

Published by The Young Men's and Young Women's Hebrew Association of Wilmington, Del.

You He
Yoursel
When You
The "Y"

VOL III

WILMINGTON, DEL., APRIL 9TH, 1943.

"Y" Drive off to Fine Stars

CRAFT CLUB AT-TRACTS JUNIOR BOYS

The sound of saws, hammers and planes resound with increasing clamor each week as the Craft Club of the "Y" consisting of Junior boys, ten years of age and over gather each Thursday night at 7:30 for instruction and study in proper use of tools and equipment. This class and activity is proving increasingly popular and should be extremely helpful to parents as the registrants of this group bring home the values of their training. The shortage of manpower will effect each home as it becomes necessary to make minor repairs around the house and the knowledge gained through this class will be put to very practical use by the boys enrolled. The group will meet once each week from 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. under the supervision of Bobby Nathans.

GIRL SCOUTS PLAN MOTHER DAY PARTY

The Girls Scout Troop of the "Y" entertained the residents of the Bichor Cholem Home for the Aged during the Purim holiday with an appealing program. The group are now planning for their Mother's Day Party to be held in May. They made an impressive record in the National Girl Scout Cookie Sale which under the able leadership of Mrs. Joan Meirl and Miss Evelyn Greenstein is rapidly expanding into one of the largest Girl Scout Troops in the city. The group meet each Monday evening at 7:30 and membership is open to any girl 10 years of age and over.

GIRLS COUNCIL PLANS NEW PROGRAMS FOR SERVICE MEN

The Jewish Girls Service Council will sponsor another attractive social evening for the soldiers, sailors and coastguardsmen stationed in this area during the latter part of April. Last month the men were entertained at one of the most enjoyable affairs ever conducted by the Council in the form of a Purim Party and dance. More than 175 service men were present and 100 young women, members of the council, were in attendance.

The Snack Lounge, a project of the Jewish Girls Service Council, is attracting a greater attendance with each succeeding day. With the issuance of a ration allotment allowing the continuation of the service of appetizing foods each night this group of young women will be able to continue to entertain the men in service visiting the "Y" with a program of games, dancing and refreshments nightly. Last Thursday night 30 young women visited the New Castle Army Air Base to participate in the religious service conducted by the "Y" for the men stationed there and to participate in the social held in the Recreation Hall of the Base immediately following. This coming Friday night a bus load of members of the Council will make their semi-monthly visit to Fort Dupont to conduct a similar activity for the men stationed there.

BOYS AND GIRLS
Register in office for new Clubs and Activities now being formed.

In observance of the Pass-over Holidays the facilities of the "Y" will be closed on the following dates:
Monday evening, April 19 to Wednesday evening, April 21st at 7:00 P. M.
Sunday, April 25th to Tuesday evening, April 27th at 7:00 P. M.
Organizations and members of the "Y" are advised to take note of these dates so that meetings and other activities may be arranged in advance.

S.A.R. TO CANCEL ALL MEETINGS FOR THE DURATION

Due to the induction of almost all its members into the Armed Forces, Lambda Chapter, Sigma Alpha Rho Fraternity, finds it necessary to cancel all pending meetings and affairs for the duration. The Chapter is well represented in all branches of the service and is proud to announce that 67 members are equally distributed in the Army, Navy and Air Corps of these 10% are officers. The Chapter has tried to operate with the men left, but finds it utterly impossible, so until the boys all come marching home, Lambda has reached the aforementioned decision. If anyone wishes to contact the Fraternity about any pending matters they may get in touch with Louis Weiner, 830 Pine street or Aaron Miller, Minquadale, Delaware. As a last act of the present regime a service plaque is being erected for the brothers in the service, which will be placed in the "Y".

The splendid response by the membership to the of the "Y" in its current Membership Enrollment Drive has lated the committee headed Leo Keil, chairman of work redouble their efforts with formal opening of the solid in this annual effort.

The early returns by made possible a considerable reduction in the amount of which would have been dev visiting the present mem and securing their renewal result those workers who h lunteered to assist the ins for the next several weeks able to devote their effort goal of 100 new members committee, at the same time wishes to impress upon the have not renewed their n ship, the importance of d by enclosing a check in th addressed stamped envelope every member has received.

This is a war effort . the "Y", helps to maintain the most important home fr our Jewish communal l helps to make possible a co tion of the "Y" service more than 360 young m women who are now in our forces. Those men of faith stationed in, or near W ton can also be entertain provided with the importa ritual and cultural Jewis which is so essential to th fare of our American Jewis munity. Joining the "Y" the institution to meet its sibilities to the community viding attractive and a meeting facilities for ever and section of Jewish life t the various organizations,
(Continued on Page

GOD KEEP THEM - SAFE AND WELL

This is a list of those young men of Jewish faith from Wilmington who are serving their country in the Army, Navy and Marine Corp. Others may be in the service and unknown to us. If this be the case, please call the office of the "Y" so that a contact may be established with them.

Abrams, Lenny Arieff, Morris Astrin, Harry Balick, David Balick, Jacob Balick, Jerry J. Balick, Martin Balick, Milferd Balick, Nathan Balick, Sol. 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, Capt. Irvin I. Berman, Samuel Berman, Lt. Seymour Binder, Stanley 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. Bucholtz, Max I. Caney, Norman Cannon, Lt. Norman Caplan, Benj. Morris Chambers, Leon Carlis, Morton Chaiken, Frank Cohen, Emil Cohen, Lt. Jerome Cohen, Herbert Cohen, Herman Cohen, Milton Cohen, Irving Bernard Cohen, Nathan Cohen, Samuel	Cohen, Tillie (WAAC) Colton, Samuel Coonin, Jacob Cooper, Leonard Cooperstein, N. (WAVE) Cramer, Franklin Diamond, Lt. Sidney DuBois, Theo. H. Edelberg, Charles Elias, Edward Elias, Marvin G. Ehrenfeld, Daniel 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, Danny 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, Herman 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. Jig H. M. Hirshout, Matt Hochstein, Richard Hochstein, Irving Hoffman, Abe Hoffstein, Jules Hoffstein, Stanley 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, Arthur	Kravitz, Morris Kreshtool, Ensign Bern. Kreshtool, Lt. Jig J. Kreshtool, Lt. Louis Kristeint, David J. Kruger, Harold Kurland, Lt. A. B. Laub, Arthur Laub, Sidney Leibowitz, Abram I. Leibowitz, Leonard Levin, William Levine, Abe P. Levine, Herman Levine, Victor 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, Betty WAAC 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. Newstadt, Flor'ce WAAC Novik, Lt. Joseph Odin, Harry Opis, Benjamin Opis, Leon Paris, Isaac Platt, Lt. David Podolsky, Hyman Podolsky, Lt. Leahman	Podolsky, Max Poland, Lt. Thomas L. Polish, Irving Pottock, Louis G. Prober, Herman Protigal, Bernard Rapkin, Joseph Rappaport, Samuel Redless, Jack Reiver, Ernest Reiver, Capt. Julius Reitzes, Samuel Resnick, Capt. Elton Rofel, Harry Rosbrow, Edward Rosen, Isidore Rosen, Simon G. Rosenbush, Jack Rosevitch, Joseph D. Rossin, Benj. Rubin, Benjamin Rubin, Milton Rudnick, Milton Sachs, Benj. Saltzman, Lt. Stephen Salus, Leon Samuel, David Sandler, Lt. Pincus Sayer, Alvin Sayer, Coleman Schaffer, Bernard Schenkman, Jack Schenkman, Seymour Schinfeld, Major Louis Schreiber, Harold M. Schagrin, David Schoenberg, Harold Schoenberg, Itzie N. Schoenberg, Norman Schulson, Hyman A. Schutzman, Lt. Noah N. Segal, Sol C. Seidel, Benjamin Shapiro, Daniel Shapiro, Hillard Shapiro, William Sherman, Gert (WAAC) Shore, Joseph Shpeen, Sidney Sigmund, Howard Sigmund, Lt. Irving Sigmund, Eugene Silver, Jacob Israel Silver, Lt. Samuel Silverstein, Sidney Silverman, Lawrence Simon, Benjamin M. Simon, Louis Simon, Max	Sklar, Albert Sklut, Aaron Sklut, Kalman Sklut, Morton Slesinger, Capt. M. L. Sloan, Martin Slovin, Lt. I. Small, Bernard Smith, Capt. Alex Sokoloff, Sidney Solomon, Seymour C. Sortman, Lt. Harold P. Spain, James Spiller, Benj. H. Spiller, Edward Spring, Isadore Stape, Jack Stat, Capt. Sidney Statnekoo, Harry Steelman, Sidney Stein, Morris Steinback, Benj. Stiffel, Capt. Albert J. Strauss, Charles Strauss, Louis Strauss, Nathan Stutman, Harry Swartz, Hyman Swinger, Isadore Swinger, Lewis Swinger, Morris Tannen, W. O. Jerry Tannen, Capt. Joseph Tannen, Lt. Martin B. Tanzer, Leon Tappman, Jack 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, Phillip Weinstock, Capt. Nath. Weisberg, Harold Weiss, Edward Waxman, David A. Waxman, Seymour Waxman, Elliott Winston, Henry Zeirinsky, Milton Zinman, David Zinman, Manuel Zogott, Louis
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o Prisoner of War *Killed In Action

Dear Mollye:—

Just got the Recorder and it certainly was welcome. I notice that half the boys are officers or non-coms, and here I am just a lowly PFC. I must be a regular dumpkopf. Oh well, I have no worries this way. I just mind my own business and get along swell.

I'm still down here in Africa and things are just about the same. I see that Lt. Lipstein is here also

- - will you send me his A. P. O. number - - perhaps he's here with me. Right now you wouldn't believe there's a War going on. Last week there was plenty of shooting tho. You'd never believe there were so many sevens and eevens on those dice. I have my whole next months pay mortgaged.

S-long Mollye, I hope the Recorder keeps coming. Several of them seem to have been lost. Be seeing

you soon.

(Censored) Harold Schreiber

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Thanks a million for the swell toilet kit that you presented to me. It really seen a lot of use from the very day I got it.

I'm certainly glad that I was able to be at the Flag presentation ceremony at the "Y" before I left. It was fine seeing Joe First and

Siggie Lipstein and my wife pleased to meet so many of old friends. When you write to brother be sure to give him A. P. O. number. Also stop to tell Mom you heard from me. Tell her to send me Jerry's address.

Be sure to see that I get the recorder if you can still send it. Keep all the fellows in good sp

(Censored) Capt. Joe Tam

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<p>Lenny Morris Harry David Jacob Jerry J. Martin Milford Nathan Sol. Marvin Abraham Lt. Col. J. M. Bernard Melvin Bernard David R. Irvin Capt. Simon M. Samuel L. Capt. Irvin I. Samuel Lt. Seymour Stanley Paul El A. Lt. Harry Lt. Arthur Ralph Arthur M. Lt. Carl Bernie Lt. Harry Joseph Leon Isaac Lt. Lou Lt. Arthur E. Bertram W. David Harry Robert Louis Harvey B. Irving N. Max I. Norman Lt. Norman Benj. Morris Leon Morton Frank Emil Lt. Jerome Herbert Herman Milton Irving Bernard Nathan Samuel</p>	<p>Cohen, Tillie (WAAC) Colton, Samuel Coonin, Jacob Cooper, Leonard Cooperstein, N. (WAVE) Cramer, Franklin Diamond, Lt. Sidney DuBois, Theo. H. Edelberg, Charles Elias, Edward Elias, Marvin G. Ehrenfeld, Daniel 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, Danny 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.</p>	<p>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 Greenstone, Herman 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. H. M. Hirshout, Matt Hochstein, Richard Hochstein, Irving Hoffman, Abe Hoffstein, Jules Hoffstein, Stanley 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, Arthur</p>	<p>Kravitz, Morris Kreshtool, Ensign Bern. Kreshtool, Lt. J. J. Kreshtool, Lt. Louis Krigstein, David J. Kruger, Harold Kurland, Lt. A. B. Laub, Arthur Laub, Sidney Leibowitz, Abram I. Leibowitz, Leonard Levin, William Levine, Abe P. Levine, Herman Levine, Victor 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, Betty WAAC 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. Newstadt, Flor'ce WAAC Novik, Lt. Joseph Odin, Harry Opis, Benjamin Opis, Leon Paris, Isaac Platt, Lt. David Podolsky, Hyman Podolsky, Lt. Leahman</p>	<p>Podolsky, Max Poland, Lt. Thomas L. Polish, Irving Pottock, Louis G. Prober, Herman Protigal, Bernard Rapkin, Joseph Rappaport, Samuel Redless, Jack Reiver, Ernest Reiver, Capt. Julius Reitzes, Samuel Resnick, Capt. Elton Rofel, Harry Rosbrow, Edward Rosen, Isidore Rosen, Simon G. Rosenbush, Jack Rosevitch, Joseph D. Rossin, Benj. Rubin, Benjamin Rubin, Milton Rudnick, Milton Sachs, Benj. Saltzman, Lt. Stephen Salus, Leon Samuel, David Sandler, Lt. Pincus Sayer, Alvin Sayer, Coleman Schaffer, Bernard Schenkman, Jack Schenkman, Seymour Schinfeld, Major Louis Schreiber, Harold M. Schagrinn, David Schoenberg, Harold Schoenberg, Itzie N. Schoenberg, Norman Schulson, Hyman A. Schutzman, Lt. Noah N. Segal, Sol C. Seidel, Benjamin Shapiro, Daniel Shapiro, Hillard Shapiro, William Sherman, Gert (WAAC) Shore, Joseph Shpeen, Sidney Sigmund, Howard Sigmund, Lt. Irving Sigmund, Eugene Silver, Jacob Israel Silver, Lt. Samuel Silverstein, Sidney Silverman, Lawrence Simon, Benjamin M. Simon, Louis Simon, Max</p>	<p>Sklar, Albert Sklut, Aaron Sklut, Kalman Sklut, Morton Slesinger, Capt. M. L. Sloan, Martin Slovin, Lt. I. Small, Bernard Smith, Capt. Alex Sokoloff, Sidney Solomon, Seymour C. Sortman, Lt. Harold P. Spain, James Spiller, Benj. H. Spiller, Edward Spring, Isadore Stape, Jack Stat, Capt. Sidney Statnekoo, Harry Steelman, Sidney Stein, Morris Steinback, Benj. Stiftel, Capt. Albert J. Strauss, Charles Strauss, Louis Strauss, Nathan Stutman, Harry Swartz, Hyman Swinger, Isadore Swinger, Lewis Swinger, Morris Tannen, W. O. Jerry Tannen, Capt. Joseph S. Tannen, Lt. Martin R. Tanzer, Leon Tappman, Jack 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 Weisberg, Harold Weiss, Edward Waxman, David A. Waxman, Seymour Waxman, Elliott Winston, Henry Zeirinsky, Milton Zinman, David Zinman, Manuel Zogott, Louis</p>
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Prisoner of War *Killed In Action

Mollye:—
I got the Recorder and it was welcome. I notice if the boys are officers or sergeants, and here I am just a private. I must be a regular private. Oh well, I have no worry. I just mind my own business and get along swell.

Still down here in Africa. Things are just about the same. Lt. Lipstein is here also

— will you send me his A. P. O. number — perhaps he's here with me. Right now you wouldn't believe there's a War going on. Last week there was plenty of shooting though. You'd never believe there were so many sevens and eights on those dice. I have my whole next month's pay mortgaged.

S-long Mollye, I hope the Recorder keeps coming. Several of them seem to have been lost. Be seeing

you soon.
(Censored) Harold Schreiber
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—
Thanks a million for the swell toilet kit that you presented to me. It really seen a lot of use from the very day I got it.

I'm certainly glad that I was able to be at the Flag presentation ceremony at the "Y" before I left. It was fine seeing Joe First and

Siggie Lipstein and my wife was pleased to meet so many of my old friends. When you write to my brother be sure to give him my A. P. O. number. Also stop in and tell Mom you heard from me and tell her to send me Jerry's mail address.

Be sure to see that I get the Recorder if you can still send it and keep all the fellows in good spirits.

(Censored) Capt. Joe Tannen