

DEAR MOLLYE

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

I have been trying to get around to writing to you for the last 3 weeks, but I assure you it has been next to impossible. We get very little time to ourselves and when we do — right into bed to rest.

From what I have seen of Miami Beach, I wouldn't give 10c an acre for it and as far as the rest of Florida—I wouldn't take it as a gift. The Jersey shore is still tops and Rehoboth—I'll still take it.

I didn't get a chance to call either you or Abe Lewis before I left as a matter of fact, I'm afraid a lot of people will be sore at me for not calling, but it was physically impossible to see everyone as I was in quite a daze when I left Wilmington.

Mr. Sollod gave me several addresses of the boys from the "Y" who are here, but I haven't had any chance to look them up. I hope to be able to do so after this week.

In my rush to get away, I lost Artie Blatman's address, so please send it to me. By the way, when you write to him, tell him that I am in the Army and that I said for him to take it easy now, for when Hitler, Tojo, etc. hear that the Irish are now in, it will change the whole war situation and he will probably get fat sitting around in New Caledonia for the duration—he'll get a laugh out of that.

Give my very best to Mr. Sollod, Abe, Moe and the rest of the gang and also to Frank and my "Irish Friend", Johnny Russo.

Lt. Frannie Walsh.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Thanks much for the Recorder. It was really nice to hear from all of the fellows again. To read between the lines, they must really be spread far and wide.

At present, I'm training recruits and selectees. Our outfit gets the brains of the new men. Every man is supposed to get some kind of a

rating when he leaves. Many will become specialists (clerks, mechanics, cooks, etc.), and others will be instructors, with non-commissioned officers ratings.

It's a problem, really. The other day I was trying to teach a first-aid class, when some of the men started reeling off long medical terms. It seems that they had been medical students. I just turned the class over to them, and listened.

All of the Jewish boys, about 60 in our outfit, were relieved of all duty during Rosh Hashanah Services. We had a hike scheduled for 6:30 Friday evening. Not wanting to miss this valuable bit of training, we went to services, then put on full packs, then started on the same hike the others took. I told the men that we weren't required to take the hike, because we were relieved of all duty, but every man wanted to go.

Well, we marched about ten miles in 2 hours and 47 minutes, which is really moving. Every man made it, but were all pretty tired when we returned. However, there wasn't one quawk. I was right proud.

Well, Mollye, I'll see you

Lt. Julius Reiver.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

By the time I've gotten settled I'll have been through most of the states. So far the count is eighteen plus part of Canada. The natives in . . . are Swedish and Danish decendants, their accent is a combination of New York's Flatbush and Wilmington's Second Street. In two weeks or less I'll again be on my way to a new station, where it is, only Uncle Sam knows and he isn't talking.

My qualifications were acceptable for preliminary flight training but not good enough for the Army. So that is that. I would like to receive the "Recorder" if it hasn't been sent as yet. It sort of brings Wilmington closer than the 1800 miles that it is.

Regards to all and tell the "gang" that the more bonds they buy the better we can do our part.

Harry Lubin

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.

- | | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Astrin, Harry | Goldberg, Samuel | Paris, Isaac |
| Baer, Irving | Goldberger, Earle | Platt, Lt. David |
| Balick, Jacob | Golden, A. A. | Podolsky, Hyman |
| Balick, Martin | Goldman, Bernard J. | Podolsky, Lt. Leahman |
| Balick, Milford | Goldman, Harry | Podolsky, Max |
| Balick, Nathan | Goldstein, Jacob | Poland, Thomas L. |
| Barshay, Marvin | Goldstein, Jules M. | Prober, Herman |
| Barsky, Abraham | Goldstein, Nathan N. | Protigal, Bernard |
| Barsky, Lt. Col. J. M. | Goldstein, Gordon | Rapkin, Joseph |
| Berg, Melvin | Goldstein, Stanford | Rappaport, Samuel |
| Berger, Bernard | Green, Lt. Alfred | Redless, Jack |
| Berger, David R. | Greenberg, Capt. B. J. | Reiver, Ernest |
| Berger, Irvin | Greenfield, Eli | Reiver, Lt. Julius |
| Berger, Lt. Simon M. | Greenstine, Sydney | Reitzes, Samuel |
| Berkowitz, Samuel L. | Gross, Capt. B. A. | Resnick, Lt. Elton |
| Berlin, Lt. Irvin I. | Harris, Lt. Lewis | Rosbrow, Edward |
| Berman, Samuel | Harwitz, Sidney | Rosenbush, Jack |
| Berman, Lt. Seymour | Harwitz, Major Martin | Rosevitch, Joseph D. |
| Bernstein, Paul | Harwitz, Capt. Morris | Rossin, Benj. |
| Bierman, Lt. Harry | Herrmann, Lt. Daniel | Rubin, Milton |
| Biloon, Arthur | Himber, Melvin | Rudnick, Milton |
| Biloon, Ralph | Hirsch, Leo | Sachs, Benj. |
| Blatman, Arthur M. | Hirshout, Lt. David | Saltzman, Lt. Stephen |
| Bleiberg, Lt. Carl | Hirshout, Herman M. | Samuel, David |
| Bloom, Harry H. | Hirshout, Matt | Sandler, Lt. Pincus |
| Bowman, Lou | Hochstein, Richard | Sayer, Alvin |
| Boys, Arthur E. Lt. | Honey, Milton | Sayer, Coleman |
| Brace, Harry | Jacobs, Maurice | Schenkman, Jack |
| Braunstein, Bertram W. | Jacoby, William | Schenkman, Seymour |
| Brenner, Harry | Jacoby, Lt. I. Willis | Schinfeld, Capt. Louis |
| Brofsky, Louis | Jasper, Lt. Sol. | Schreiber, Harold M. |
| Brown, Irving N. | Kammer, Capt. Hy. | Schagrin, David |
| Cannon, Lt. Norman | Karp, Harry S. | Schoenberg, Harold |
| Caplan, Benj. Morris | Keyser, Sidney | Schutzman, Lt. Noah N. |
| Chambers, Leon | Kety, Jack H. | Segal, Sol C. |
| Cohen, Emil | Kety, Sam | Seidel, Benjamin |
| Cohen, Lt. Jerome | Kety, Lt. S. S. | Shapiro, Daniel |
| Cohen, Herbert | Kirshner, Joseph M. | Shapiro, Hillard |
| Cohen, Herman | Klawansky, Daniel B. | Shapiro, Israel |
| Cohen, Irving Bernard | Kovner, Jacob | Shpeen, Sidney |
| Cohen, Samuel | Krasnowitz, Louis B. | Sigmund, Howard |
| Cohen, Milton | Krauss, Lt. Arthur F. | Sigmund, Irving |
| Cohen, Tillie (WAAC) | Kravitz, Morris | Silver, Jacob Israel |
| Colton, Samuel | Kreshtool, Ensign Bern. | Silver, Lt. Samuel |
| Diamond, Lt. Sidney | Kreshtool, Lt. jlg J. | Simon, Louis |
| Edelberg, Charles | Kreshtool, Lt. Louis | Simon, Max |
| Ehrenfeld, Daniel | Kruger, Harold | Sklar, Albert |
| Eisenman, Martin | Kurland, Lt. A. B. | Sklut, Morton |
| Ettingoff, Nathan | Laub, Arthur | Slesinger, Capt. M. L. |
| Euster, Edgar | Leibowitz, Leonard | Slovin, Lt. I. |
| Faber, Louis O. | Levine, Herman | Smith, Capt. Alex |
| Faller, Rudolph | Levy, Lt. Leon | Sortman, Lt. Harold P. |
| Feldman, Herman | Levy, Lt. Richard | Spain, James |
| Feldman, Sidney | Lewis, Charles | Spiller, Edward |
| Fine, Mendel | Lichtenbaum, Joseph | Spring, Isadore |
| Fineman, Albert | Lipstein, Lt. Eugene J. | Stat, Capt. Sidney |
| * Fineman, Harry | Lipstein, Lt. L. L. | Stein, Morris |
| Finkle, Irving | Lipstein, Sigmund M. | Steinback, Benj. |
| First, Lt. Joseph M. | Lisakoff, Samuel | Stiftel, Lt. Albert J. |
| Fisher, Irving | Lisansky, Jack | Strauss, Louis |
| Fisher, Richard | Lisansky, Robert | Swartz, Hyman |
| Flanzer, Leon | Loeb, Adrian N. | Swinger, Isadore |
| Flanzer, Max | Lubin, Harry | Swinger, Lewis |
| Foreman, Leonard | Lundy, Jacob | Swinger, Morris |
| Frankel, Arthur | Mann, Gilbert | Tannen, Jerry |
| Frankel, George | Margolin, Ralph | Tannen, Capt. Joseph S. |
| Frankfurt, Bernard R. | Markowitz, Herman | Tannen, Lt. Martin R. |
| Fried, Benj. S. | Marienberg, Joseph | Tanzer, Leon |
| Freedman, Louis | Mazer, Benj. | Tavel, Lt. Henry |
| Freid, Jacob | Miller, Irv. | Tonik, Robert |
| Garber, Joseph | Miller, Seymour | Tupp, Beryle |
| Garfinkle, Martin Samuel | Mittleman, George | Waretnick, Walter |
| Garfinkle, Milton | Morris, David | Waxman, Elliott |
| Gellens, Paul | Morris, Harold | Weiner, David L. |
| Geller, Samuel | Muderick, Bernard | Weiner, George J. |
| Glazer, David H. | Nathans, Lt. Abe | Weiner, Joseph E. |
| Glick, Samuel | Nathans, David | Weiner, Marvin |
| Gluckman, Capt. A. G. | Neiman, Phil | Weinstock, Capt. Natha |
| Goberman, A. Leighton | Neumann, Joseph | Weiss, Edward |
| Goberman, Charles A. | Newstadt, Benj. | Winston, Henry |
| Goberman, Nathan L. | Novack, Joseph | Zinman, Manuel |
| Goldberg, Albert Z. | Odin, Harry | |
| | Opis, Leon | |

*Killed In Action

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E - A - R M - O - L - L - Y - E

ll, made the "Air Force." a bit different than Police. Would like to get if possible a copy once in a while of the News.

I know my two brothers are in the service. Do drop a line.

Yours, Sam Kety

* * * * *

Mollye:—

Last week I went to Petersburg, and had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Sollod's cousin. He was a good fellow and gave me a few recommendations which will be invaluable to me in my stay here. I could have paid him a visit long ago and could've reaped the harvest of his wisdom sooner. As yet to my routine I haven't seen a diamond, but now that I am engrossed in training I will pay respects to him, and convey regards and best wishes to you. That photo you wanted is on its way just as soon as my hands upon one. Please remember me to my friends at the Kid Co., and Mr. Sollod.

As a treat indeed paying a visit in the Y. M. H. A. week.

Joe Lichtenbaum

* * * * *

Mollye:—

I'm very enthusiastic about life. We lie around in bed in the morning until five o'clock. Of course, gives us plenty of time to get washed, dressed, make links, etc., by five-ten. At five, we stand outside and while some fool blows a horn. After we are reasonably well we grope our way through darkness to the mess hall. There we have a hearty breakfast consisting of an unidentified liquid and a choice of white or rye bread. After gorging ourselves on this delicious repast, we waddle our way slowly back to the

have nothing to do until about so we just sit around and mop the floor, wash windows, and pick up all the cigarette butts and match sticks within a radius of 200 feet of the mess. Soon the Sergeant comes and says, "Come on out in the open," so we go out and bask in the wonderful Carolina sun. Of course, we are standing

in six inches of mud. At eight o'clock, we put on our light packs and start walking to the hills. Carrying my light pack, I weigh 286½ lbs. (Weighed 154 when I left home) so you can see how easy it is to romp and pay in the woods and swamps. At 12 o'clock, those who can, limp to the infirmary. At the infirmary, patients are divided into two classes; those who have colds. If you have a cold, you get your throat swabbed with iodine. If you have athlete's feet, you get your feet swabbed with iodine. Anyone who claims he has neither a cold nor athlete's feet, is sent to the guard house for impersonating an officer.

Well that's all the wise cracks for a while.

Seriously speaking, Mollye, things here are fairly tough, however, the above is slightly exaggerated.

Last week, my mother sent me the "New Years Recorder" she received. In the Recorder, I read quite a few letters from fellows I knew before I got in the Army, and it was certainly a change in routine to read them.

I am now in the Medical Detachment as an assistant Dentist.

Louis Strauss and Harold Schoenberg are in this Battalion. Saturday afternoon, I met quite accidentally David Nathans, and quite unexpectedly, as I entered a movie with my date, a fraternity brother, Arthur Boys who is also in O. C. S. with David Nathans.

People of Wilmington, Delaware should be proud to know that the Jewish soldiers have a Jewish "Y" to go to when off duty—there is no such establishment in Wilmington, N. C.

Will end now—give my regards to everyone.

Martin (Sam) Garfinkle

BRING YOUR CARD

The next regularly weekly dance will be held this coming Wednesday night at 9:15 P. M. Admission is free and open ONLY to members of the "Y" who are URGED to bring their cards, indicating their paid-up status. A fine of 10c will be made to those who do not produce a membership card when seeking admission.

FREE LOAN BALL PLANS PROGRESSING

The Hebrew Free Loan will conduct its Annual Ball on Thanksgiving night in the "Y" auditorium with a special program of music and entertainment. Mr. Reuben Kelrick is chairman of the committee assisted by a large group of members of both the men's and women's organizations. Part of the proceeds of this affair will be devoted to service in and around Wilmington. Music will be furnished by one of Philadelphia's leading orchestras and the advance sale of tickets already indicates the largest crowds in the history of this affair. Mr. Samuel Sachs is president of the Hebrew Free Loan and Mrs. Samuel Weller is president of the Women's Auxiliary.

YOU NEED THE "Y" THE "Y" NEEDS YOU

BLACK OUT RULES

The following rules have been adopted to cover emergencies arising from Air Raid tests and Black-outs:

1. Walk, do not run to the main lounge on the first floor and remain quiet.
2. Be sure the lights are out in your meeting room.
3. If you are in the auditorium remain seated until notified to leave by Air Raid Warden.
4. Those in gymnasium and pool should go to locker rooms immediately. The lighting here will not be turned out.
5. Do not leave the building.
6. Stay away from all windows.

VIM - VIGOR - VITALITY

The letter "V" has been used for many years at the "Y" as a symbol which can today assist in its popular acceptance of Victory. Vim, Vigor and Vitality has been the slogan of the gymnasium department for more than six years and today has greater significance than ever before.

A full schedule of athletics and swimming are offered daily to boys and girls, men and women. The popular instructors, "Johnny" Russo and "Sonny" Levy, have outlined a schedule which will appeal to every interest and taste. Calisthenics in every division of the membership has been added to such programs as badminton, volleyball, basket ball, hand ball, boxing, wrestling, swimming, weight-lifting and general free play. The schedule is as follows: boys up to 16, Monday and Wednesday afternoons 3:30 to 5:30; Girls, Tuesday and Thursday afternoons 3:30 to 5:30; Intermediate boys, Tuesday and Thursday nights 6:30 to 8:00 P. M.; Senior men 8 to 10 P. M.; Intermediate and Senior girls Monday and Wednesday evenings 7 to 10 P. M. A special Sunday schedule is as follows: Senior men, 10 to 1; Junior and Intermediate boys 1 to 3:00.

ADDRESS PLEASE

Have you moved recently. To insure receipt of the "Y" Recorder notify the office of your change of address. Call now.

First Aid

ANOTHER FIRST AID CLASS IS NOW BEING FORMED AT THE "Y" BY THE RED CROSS. REGISTER AT ONCE.

SURE I'LL JOIN!

I feel it an obligation and privilege to enclose my check in the amount of \$_____ as a member for the coming year.

Name _____

Address _____

The family membership includes wife and children up to 16 years of age.

I sincerely hope to actively participate and contribute my share toward the program and activity of the "Y".

RATES:

- Family Membership, \$15.00
- Senior Male, 21 and over, \$12.00
- Senior and Intermediate Female, \$8.00
- Intermediate Male, 16 to 21, \$8.00
- Junior Male up to 16, \$4.00
- Junior Female up to 15, \$4.00

D - E - A - R M - O - L - L - Y - E

Well, made the "Air Force." Quite a bit different than Police Work. Would like to get if possible a copy once in a while of the "Y" News.

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Mollye:—

"Y" Recorder reached me last and when I saw all letters from the boys back I guess it got me. First— for sending the Recorder. just like a letter from but you can now send it above address. You know, I don't think I was really till I put that helmet on looked at myself in the mirror did something to me. Made realize that I was a soldier. it seemed so unreal.

to get down to earth again is taking care of the Boy I heard from Milt Rubin, professor, from Camp Dix. I it is in good hands be will want to take over when I get back

are no Jewish boys from ton or for that matter Delaware in my outfit. We m from all over the coun- working for a rating and come home I hope to have pipes on my arm.

s again for the Recorder I hear from you?

Sincerely, Joe Weiner.

Regards to Mr. Sollod and members of my Troop Com- Tell them to take good the troop. Are there any m Wilmington in . . . , if you give me their address-

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lye:—

think you know me and er had the pleasure of you, but I've been getting order regularly and I'd like to write some- p. I'm over here in the tea and crumpets", Eng- been here for quite a have covered nearly the untry and seen quite a s that I shall never force by the paper that all I played basketball with Army by now and seem tered all over the world. them seem to be over me, though.

ace I'm at now is pretty still get a kick out of business. No matter how the work is that the're ese Englishmen stop as they hear the bell.

forward to receiving the and hope it follows me t place I go to. That's w.

cerely, Harold Schreiber

Dear Mollye:—

You remember when I used to shine shoes down the "Y"; well with all the experience I had I was elected official shoe shine boy of my barracks (making money out of it). If it wouldn't be too much bother would you send me Hy Podolsky's address. Got a letter from my brother Nate a couple of days ago, he says he may get a furlough, boy would I like to see him. I may get paid the fifteenth of this month, when I do I will take a few portraits and I will send you one. One of the fella's just turned the radio on and we are listening to Al Jolson.

I got a pass for the holidays and said Iskor for my father. I made the field basketball team. There isn't a Y. M. H. A. in Sioux Falls so I go to the Y. M. C. A. every Saturday and go swimming. How is Mr. Breur, is he still taking care of the poolroom? I just received the Recorder and was tickled pink. How is the basketball teams making out, do you have enough players. Was Joe Miller accepted in the Army yet? Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone down the "Y".

Your Exrugcutter,

Milton "Wings" Cohen

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Sorry that I was unable to see you during my furlough. How are things going at the "Y" and how are you and Mr. Sollod. I have met Rabbi Tavel, who at present is at Harvard University taking a course for Army Chaplains.

Thanks loads for the "Y" Recorder as I enjoy it immensely. At your earliest convenience send me the address of the boys and men in the service that I know or who you think I know. Especially anyone stationed at Fort Sill.

The, Judge, George L. Mittelman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Many thanks for having remembered me again. The "Y" Recorder was, as always, very welcome, but this time it was especially swell since it contained notes from so many of the boys I know.

We are roughing it out in the open and getting tough.

Medical Corps is of course, non-combatant. But for three days last week we had target practice at the rifle range. Partly to prepare us for any eventuality, partly to demonstrate to us how a soldier gets his aches and pains. It was

a great experience and by this time our shoulders are almost all well.

My turn to go to Carlisle has not yet come up. I'm looking forward to it eagerly, for it means a chance to stop off at Wilmington.

Please give my regards to my friends you know and all the thanks in the world to you for the swell job you are doing.

Sincerely, Lt. Dave Platt

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received your wonderful letter last week and I'm looking forward to writing one just as good as yours. Right now my time for letter writing has decreased considerably and all I can do now to keep my friends from getting angry at me to write cards. However, I think that you are worth more than just a card, Mollye; but I hope you'll understand why I haven't written you a letter.

Well, I presume you are going to be present at Bernie's and Florence's wedding this Sunday. I certainly wish I could be there.

I saw Sammy Garfinkel in Wilmington last Saturday. As you know, he is also stationed here. In fact, a lot of Delaware boys are at Davis.

Dave Nathans

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I finally received the "Y" Recorder and was I glad to get it. There must have been a slip up in the mailing system, because I sent you a short note with my new address and a reminder to send me the Recorder. Well, to change the subject, I am somewhere in England and things are going pretty well with me. We had a lot of fun getting used to using the English money and learning to drive the British vehicles the British way.

The people over here are swell, they have taken us in as if we were long lost relatives. There isn't a thing they wouldn't do for us. The first thing they say when they start to gossip (and I do mean gossip) with us is, "You are Yankees, are you not?"

Mollye, keep these Recorders coming and give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang that hangs around the "Y", if there are any left to hang around.

(Censored)

Irv. Brown.

Dear Mollye:—

How are you? I am really sorry I didn't write before this but here goes. At the present I am going to Airplane Mechanics School. I hope everything is under control with you, meaning the "Y". I have lost 25 pounds and I feel fine and look swell. Maybe some day in the near future I will come to Wilmington for a visit (I hope).

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and my uncles (Abe and Jack) and please write as I am very lonesome for home, and it would make one feel very good to hear from you all. Please forward your paper.

Elliott E. Waxman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I have received the Recorder several times since entering the armed forces and wish to thank you and the organization for sending this paper to me. A fellow gets a kick out of hearing from home and also about the boys in the service. Although some of these chaps are fellows who are a little younger than me, I still like to hear how they are making out. I think that before long some of the older boys will be in also.

Remember me to some of my old friends at the "Y".

Ben Caplan.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

The little wheels on the mail one arm bandit (slot machine) has been whirling a long time but today they stopped and sure enough, it was Jackpot. Yes sir. It came back from a flight this evening, feeling right low on general principles and walked in and found in on my bunk five letters, 2 family, yours, the Recorder and one other. One more good conduct mark for Mollye and something I'll always remember you by.

Since returning to the army, I've had two letters from Jeep—so you see your news, though welcome, was a little old. As you say Jeep is in pretty good spirits.

Before I left home, I made a vow to answer anyone who writes to me. So far, I've kept up with it— but it's getting real high now. I hate to stop writing cause then I'll stop receiving. Can you help me.

Siggie Lipstein.

Dear Mollye:—

The "Y" Recorder reached me at long last and when I saw all the letters from the boys back home, I guess it got me. First—thanks for sending the Recorder. It was just like a letter from home, but you can now send it to the above address. You know, Mollye, I don't think I was really in it, 'till I put that helmet on and looked at myself in the mirror. It did something to me. Made me realize that I was a soldier. Before it seemed so unreal.

But to get down to earth again—Who is taking care of the Boy Scouts. I heard from Milt Rubin, my successor, from Camp Dix. I take it, it is in good hands because I will want to take over again when I get back

There are no Jewish boys from Wilmington or for that matter from Delaware in my outfit. We have them from all over the country. Am working for a rating and when I come home I hope to have some stripes on my arm.

Thanks again for the Recorder and will I hear from you?

Sincerely, Joe Weiner.

P. S. Regards to Mr. Sollod and to the members of my Troop Committee. Tell them to take good care of the troop. Are there any boys from Wilmington in . . . , if so could you give me their addresses.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I don't think you know me and I've never had the pleasure of meeting you, but I've been getting the Recorder regularly and I thought I'd like to write something, too. I'm over here in the land of "tea and crumpets", England. I've been here for quite a spell and have covered nearly the whole country and seen quite a few things that I shall never forget. I see by the paper that all the boys I played basketball with are in the Army by now and seem to be scattered all over the world. None of them seem to be over here with me, though.

This place I'm at now is pretty good, we still get a kick out of this tea business. No matter how important the work is that they're doing, these Englishmen stop as soon as they hear the bell.

I look forward to receiving the Recorder and hope it follows me to the next place I go to. That's all for now.

Sincerely, Harold Schreiber

Dear Mollye:—

You remember when I used to shine shoes down the "Y"; well with all the experience I had I was elected official shoe shine boy of my barracks (making money out of it). If it wouldn't be too much bother would you send me Hy Podolsky's address. Got a letter from my brother Nate a couple of days ago, he says he may get a furlough, boy would I like to see him. I may get paid the fifteenth of this month, when I do I will take a few portraits and I will send you one. One of the fella's just turned the radio on and we are listening to Al Jolson.

I got a pass for the holidays and said Iskor for my father. I made the field basketball team. There isn't a Y. M. H. A. in Sioux Falls so I go to the Y. M. C. A. every Saturday and go swimming. How is Mr. Breur, is he still taking care of the poolroom? I just received the Recorder and was tickled pink. How is the basketball teams making out, do you have enough players. Was Joe Miller accepted in the Army yet? Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone down the "Y".

Your Exrugcutter,
Milton "Wings" Cohen

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Sorry that I was unable to see you during my furlough. How are things going at the "Y" and how are you and Mr. Sollod. I have met Rabbi Tavel, who at present is at Harvard University taking a course for Army Chaplains.

Thanks loads for the "Y" Recorder as I enjoy it immensely. At your earliest convenience send me the address of the boys and men in the service that I know or who you think I know. Especially anyone stationed at Fort Sill.

The, Judge, George L. Mittelman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Many thanks for having remembered me again. The "Y" Recorder was, as always, very welcome, but this time it was especially swell since it contained notes from so many of the boys I know.

We are roughing it out in the open and getting tough.

Medical Corps is of course, non-combatant. But for three days last week we had target practice at the rifle range. Partly to prepare us for any eventuality, partly to demonstrate to us how a soldier gets his aches and pains. It was

a great experience and by this time our shoulders are almost all well.

My turn to go to Carlisle has not yet come up. I'm looking forward to it eagerly, for it means a chance to stop off at Wilmington.

Please give my regards to my friends you know and all the thanks in the world to you for the swell job you are doing.

Sincerely, Lt. Dave Platt

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received your wonderful letter last week and I'm looking forward to writing one just as good as yours. Right now my time for letter writing has decreased considerably and all I can do now to keep my friends from getting angry at me to write cards. However, I think that you are worth more than just a card, Mollye; but I hope you'll understand why I haven't written you a letter.

Well, I presume you are going to be present at Bernie's and Florence's wedding this Sunday. I certainly wish I could be there.

I saw Sammy Garfinkel in Wilmington last Saturday. As you know, he is also stationed here. In fact, a lot of Delaware boys are at Davis.

Dave Nathans

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I finally received the "Y" Recorder and was I glad to get it. There must have been a slip up in the mailing system, because I sent you a short note with my new address and a reminder to send me the Recorder. Well, to change the subject, I am somewhere in England and things are going pretty well with me. We had a lot of fun getting used to using the English money and learning to drive the British vehicles the British way.

The people over here are swell, they have taken us in as if we were long lost relatives. There isn't a thing they wouldn't do for us. The first thing they say when they start to gossip (and I do mean gossip) with us is, "You are Yankees, are you not."

Mollye, keep these Recorders coming and give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang that hangs around the "Y", if there are any left to hang around.

(Censored)

Irv. Brown.

Dear Mollye:—

How are you? I am real. I didn't write before this because I goes. At the present I am at Airplane Mechanics School. I hope everything is under control with you, meaning the "Y" lost 25 pounds and I feel a little look swell. Maybe some time in the near future I will come to Wilmington for a visit (I hope)

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and my uncles (Abe and Sam) and please write as I am getting lonesome for home, and it would make one feel very good to hear from you all. Please forward the paper.

Elliott E. Waxman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I have received the Recorder several times since entering the armed forces and wish to thank you and the organization for sending this paper to me. A fellow gets a kick out of hearing from home and also about the boys in the service. Although some of these chaps are fellows who are a little younger than me, I still like to hear how they are making out. I think that before long some of the older boys will be in also.

Remember me to some of your old friends at the "Y".

Ben Caplan

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

The little wheels on the machine arm bandit (slot machine) have been whirling a long time but today they stopped and sure enough it was Jackpot. Yes sir. It was a feeling right low on general principles and walked in and found on my bunk five letters, 2 from yours, the Recorder and one from Mollye and something I'll remember you by.

Since returning to the army I had two letters from Jeep—see your news, though we were a little old. As you say, I am in pretty good spirits.

Before I left home, I made a vow to answer anyone who wrote to me. So far, I've kept up my end of it—but it's getting real high. I hate to stop writing cause I'll stop receiving. Can you write me.

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Mollye:—
I've heard it a million times. Yet, I can't help express amazement at the speed with which you are able to carry world-wide correspondence attention to the innumerable things you do.

at U. of S. C. they have a Reserve Unit. The seniors graduate, I hear, since we be called into active service every year.

Intermission:

I had a delicious lunch—now I take a 40 minute siesta in order to prepare myself for the "ul" ordeal of accepting 2 weeks pay at one o'clock.

My regards to the Boss'n John-Sonny'n Franky'n everybody.

Nate Goldstein.

Mollye:—

I'm particularly happy that I received your letter today for it gave me a chance to answer promptly. Why today? Because at last I've been relieved of my desk jobs, and I'm sticking to the office for a few days to answer the questions of three officers who just came in to my place. In a few days I'll be back to the trenches with the outfit to start intensive training for a frontal attack on the Germans. Shouldn't take more than a few days for my feet to toughen

up. You say that you are collecting photos and pictures. Let me add my own collection with a picture of Harry Bloom that I snapped several months ago in Houston. My little sister is now attending an Officers Candidate School somewhere. From other sources I learn that Eugene Weiner and Harry First, the pals of by-gone days will soon be in the field with their rifles. I envision George being court-martialed as a guard-house guard from the time he leaves Wilmington until he is responsible for more general courts-martial than that 4-ace lawyer, Benj. the 1st. I hope that Herschel First will be in to the same plane as Siggy and Lipstein—with Siggy in the front end, the rear end can literally be well protected. But I'll say one word of caution to Harry, such a personnel should be commanded. Siggy is an awful snorer—always thought we were aboard the plane when Siggy was sleeping. Before you tell the mechanics that the motors are in good shape, always make sure that it is not Siggy asleep.

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Wilmington for Bernie's wedding, but with all the travel time required, I'll have to be content with a picture of the big day. I bet my new sister-in-law will make a beautiful bride—she has plenty of the Jersey Bounce, which the way us A.K.'s understand the younger generation to mean plenty O. K.

Congratulations to Bernie Greenberg are in order for his having become a Captain. Also note from the Recorder that several of the boys are at O. C. S, which practically makes the "Y" an adjunct of the draft board for supplying officers.

Wish I had time or the addresses of Fagan Jasper, Lou Simon, Leon Levy, Just-Yush Tannen, Joey First to write them individually. So let me steal another "stick" of the Recorder to say hello to them and everyone else. Hope I get to see them all soon.

Love, Lt. Carl Bleiberg.

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Yes, I guess the youngsters are really ruling the roost in Wilmington, now. Gosh, what will the old men like me do when we get back.

Life here is a busy one, but interesting. Something new every day. Thanks a lot for Chak's address.

Regards to Mr. Sollod and all at home.

(Censored) Sincerely,
Lt. Alfred Green

Dear Mollye:—

I finally found enough time to write you a letter. I am at another army camp, and this place is beautiful. We have everything up here—lakes, mountains, and cool weather. Pretty soon I'll change that weather to freezing, because they tell me it really gets cold up here.

School is pretty soft, and I really show it. I have been here 2 weeks and I have gained 6lbs. The work is interesting, and I like it

very much. After school we just take it easy, and have fun. There are 36 boys from my regiment, and a swell bunch of fellows.

I heard from Max today, and he is very well. He had a swell time with D. L. Weiner over the Jewish Holidays. I hope they get together again. I wish I could get one of the home town boys close to me. Looks like the Wilmington boys are all stuck in the Sunny South.

Regards to Mr. Sollod, and everyone at the "Y". How is the new physical instructor—Sonny?

Sincerely, Louis Simon

Dear Mollye:—

Your letter just reached me this afternoon and you can see I'm not wasting any time in answering. I'm sure you and my many friends will be pleased to know that my recovery from a recent illness is coming along grand. Eventually I shall be able to return to duty, a better and healthier soldier than when I walked in to the army.

Several weeks ago, I had the pleasure of meeting Al Jolson in person. Knowing that Mr. Sollod is married to his sister, I mentioned his name and was he surprised.

A picture of myself in flannel pajamas and purple bathrobe, I'm afraid would not be flattering, though unique. I have a camera here and as soon as I can don the olive drab again, I would love to add my "pic" to the gallery. Though I've been away from Wilmington three years, two years in Washington, I'm still proud and always will be of being called a Wilmingtonian. Why hasn't Eddie Euster written you? He certainly was a "Y" fan back in the good old days—when the Dramatic club made a name for itself. Should you write, Mollye, please give him a little "hell" on my part. Three letters to him have been unanswered—I refuse under the Bill of Rights to write again. Note the change in my address. Regards to you and Mr. Sollod.

(Censored) Max Podolsky

Dear Mollye:—

Sorry I haven't written sooner—I have no excuse to offer either—I just got a little lazy. Edith wrote and told me that you have had my picture enlarged and put it on your wall. I must say that I feel highly complimented and not a little flattered.

I don't know who it was that said: "War is a series of long periods of boredom interspersed with

short periods of intense activity," but whoever he was, he's pretty correct. Most of us here are beginning to get restless for a little action. We've been preparing for it for months. Getting decent news accounts here is a tough job. The only good news broadcasts are the American broadcasts. But the trouble is, we can't get these very often during the day. Most of the time we receive the B. B. C. newscasts—and these are usually colored over with a lot of commentary. The American newscasts follow excellent procedure. First the reporter gives the main news in brief. Then he gives the main news in summary. During the day, German short wave interferes somewhat with American broadcasts. When the German broadcasts interfere with "jive" program from the states, that makes the men fighting mad. The German broadcasts have fooled us on occasions too. I recall several incidents where, we'd pick up some swing recordings and figure it, naturally, to be an American orchestra—then at the end of the music, an announcer would hurl insults at Roosevelt and Churchill in perfect English. This burns us up too. No more for now.

(Censored)

Lt. Joe First

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter and it is certainly a great pleasure to hear from you. I am unable to tell you how I appreciate your seeing my mother at times, as it certainly makes me happy to have my mother assured that everything is o. k. as that is my greatest problem. I'm about 200 miles from . . . and about 500 miles from . . .

Thanks for Hy's address, I receive mail from him quite often and also from Sid. Feldman. At present there aren't any good facilities for pictures I'll send you one as soon as possible. I can imagine your having a swell collection of them, I sure would like to see them, I hope soon. Glad that there were quite a few boys home at the holidays. I imagine they were very happy to be with their parents. I have a funny problem on my mind, maybe you can solve it; where is the "Y" going to get their members. I think I can count all the boys on my fingers, who are home.

Mollye can you tell me how Joe Miller is and what is he doing. Give my regards to all.

Joe Garber.

Dear Mollye:—

You've heard it a million times already. Yet, I can't help expressing my amazement at the speed with which you are able to carry on your world-wide correspondence in addition to the innumerable other things you do.

Here at U. of S. C. they have a Naval Reserve Unit. The seniors won't graduate, I hear, since they'll be called into active service in February.

Intermission:

Just had a delicious lunch—now I shall take a 40 minute siesta in order to prepare myself for the "painful" ordeal of accepting 2 month's pay at one o'clock.

Best regards to the Boss'n Johnny'n Sonny'n Franky'n' everybody.

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Mollye can you tell me Miller is and what is Give my regards to all

Joe C

Mollye:—

are you? I hope this finds you in very good physical shape, with all the writing you do. You be in good physical condition. Keep up the fine work. I enjoy the "Recorder" and forward to reading it.

One still asks me how I came here September 21 as a Staff Sergeant and became a Staff Sergeant on the 23. I am very lucky.

Work fairly hard, but the Chicago, really compensate for it. I am in charge of Judo and I teach very well. It is quite a job to teach all students at this Command Judo, but I am my own.

Sunday, I saw Green Boy play the Chicago Cardinals Sunday, I expect to see Chicago Bears play the Cardinals that a game that is going All Free!

They say in Judo, hold on to press. Regards to the "Y".

Jake Fried

Mollye:—

Down here is O. K., but I know you only one thing, I was when the train pulled into town when I came home for the weekend. I am surprised how you can get used to a town here. I think it is a swell

training here will be finished in a few weeks and the Lord knows where we go then. I had a lot of trouble and the medical decided that I should be released. They told me that I should get in a sitting position—so it looks—if there are any chances—I might be a Gen-

the news in Wilmington? See my wife once in awhile. For everything. Hoping to see you soon.

Ruddy Faller.

I saw Captain Weinstock. His regards. Give my release, to Mr. Sollod.

Mollye:—

I received your Recorder the other day and sure was glad to be on maneuvers again for six weeks until November. I've been on so many maneuvers I don't mind them anymore. The three day pass for the weekend and stayed with a Jew. I really had a swell Yom Kippur (I was on a pass) I had a 24 hour pass to . . . services at the

U. S. O. and enjoyed them immensely.

I drive a radio car with a Lt. in front with me and an operator in back, we are with the Infantry all the time near the Front lines where there is plenty of action and very easy to get captured.

Nobody has heard from my brother so I guess he has taken one of them boat rides on the Pacific, not exactly a pleasure ride. How is everyone at the "Y", I hope its not too lonesome for the girls, they still have the soldiers from the Fort to go out with and just think nobody (that is the regular boys) to see where and with whom they go out with (I'm just kidding). Give my regards to all those Yankees up there and Mr. Sollod too.

Your Southern Yankee,

Bob Lisansky.

Dear Mollye:—

Once again I am happy to write that the mail boat has reached our shores and with it came a copy of your Summer Recorder. This issue was a job well done and I'm sure the fellows over-seas were as happy to receive it as I. The boys back home seem to be having a swell time and how I do envy them. Movies, bowling, dances, ice cream, fresh meat. The gang really don't know how lucky they are. Down here there are no USO clubs and other organizations to plan relaxation for them. Well, I guess I shouldn't complain though, what did the boys have at Java and Batavia? By the time you get this letter Art Biloon should be home. The lucky stiff. I've also applied for O. T. S. and I sure hope it goes through. Our Battery has just won the championship of the volley ball league of Bobcat Island. This was the first athletic contest on Bobcat sponsored by the Special Service Office and we were awarded a beautiful trophy. The presentation was made last night, amidst ceremony and we were all proud of our team.

Glad to read that Artie Blatman got through safe and sound and if you will recall some of my earlier letters I told you where I thought he was going. We are now entering the rainy season and I can't say that this time of the year is welcome down here. Looking forward, anxiously, to hearing from you, so drop me a line when you find time. Dr. Barsky keeps asking me how you do it and can't commend you too highly. Bless you, Mollye. Regards to all.

(Censored) Bernie Goldman

Dear Mollye:—

Sorry I didn't answer sooner but have been so darn forgetful lately that I've piled a batch of correspondence to answer. Everything is about the same here. I'm still taking it easy, but the Lt. Colonel thinks we're doing swell, so who am I to argue with him?

I was in Wilmington, Saturday. Couldn't spend much time there, but met a few acquaintances. The old town sure looks good even to me and I do get home quite often.

If I can find out where the new batch of fellows are going. I will stop in to see them, and give them a little fatherly advice.

Last time I found them easily, I hope I do as well this time.

Alby Sklar.

Dear Mollye:—

Your letter came yesterday and the Recorder, both were greatly looked forward to. The Recorder really brought forth a great deal of information and laughs. I heard from Dave Berger again and he is as well as all the rest of us. Yes, we are all on the same batch of Islands but all I have seen so far is Steve Saltzman. He and I are going to get together some time. Since you know that Steve and I are on the same Island, let me know if Dave and Alfred Green are on the same "Rock" as I.

Whoever reads this letter I have one thing to say for we who are in the service. There is nothing you can send a person in the military service which he would take in preference to a letter. He'd stand in line for one letter longer than he would for his pay. Where I am the boys look for the convoys coming in because they know the next day brings mail. When they see the messenger with the mail its like a three ring circus.

Say hello to "Becky" and to all who ask for me. As for you, thanks for writing and don't forget the "Recorder." Send my regards to Dan and naturally say hello to Mr. Sollod. That is all for now, good luck until I write again.

(Censored) Haps Goberman

Dear Mollye:—

Well, here I am again. Sorry I haven't written sooner, but a lot has happened since I last dropped you a line.

I haven't received any mail for a while, and almost treasure the last copies of the "Recorder." I notice Artie Blatman is trying to be in the mustache class now. Tell him to keep a weather eye out for

me. I haven't run into him yet, but have hopes of doing so. I sure would like to see him. I let my beard grow for a week or so, but decided to keep shaving. We have some "odd" mustaches aboard right now.

Not much else to say. Give my regards to all. My correct address is . . .

(Censored) Ernie Reiver

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter dated August 19th. It once again took almost six weeks for this letter to reach me down here in the tropics. I did hear from Matt Hirshout, and was also surprised to hear that he had already made Sergeant in less than six months. He also writes that he is preparing for O. C. S. I hope he makes it. After all the more Jewish boys that we have in the Army as officers, the better it will be for all of us concerned. Believe it or not but I do not have a single Jewish lad in my Battery. That is really strange because in the Battery back in the States, we had 45 Jewish fellows out of over a hundred.

The time is flying by fast. I have been down here almost ten months. It seems as though I just got off the boat and stepped on the pier. But the time has gone by and I know it well. But I am not kicking, as I could have gone to a lot of places that are a lot worse. I'll tell you the truth, I am really getting to like this place. The expression used for one, who says that he likes it here is "Tropical". Well, I'd better close now with regards to all.

(Censored)

Capt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:—

Well here I am back again in the Wild West, having completed my course at Carlisle. It sure was a grand feeling to be back East and regret very much that time did not permit me to see you all; but I hope it won't be very long before I'll be back for keeps.

Brought my family back with me and it sure is grand having them down here with me.

Except to be leaving here very shortly, traveling to colder climates, 20 below zero or better. I have my order in for woolen drawers so let the cold weather come.

Will attempt to keep in touch with you where ever I may go, so keep the Recorder coming.

My sincere regards to all.

Lt. E. Resnick

Dear Mollye:—

How are you? I hope this finds you in very good physical shape, because with all the writing you need to be in good physical condition. Keep up the fine work. I really enjoy the "Recorder" and look forward to reading it.

Everyone still asks me how I arrived here September 21 as a private and became a Staff Sergeant the 23. I am very lucky.

We work fairly hard, but the city of Chicago, really compensates for it. I am in charge of Jui Jitsu (Judo) and I teach very rough stuff. It is quite a job trying to teach all students at this technical Command Judo, but I am holding my own.

Last Sunday, I saw Green Boy Packers play the Chicago Cardinals. This Sunday, I expect to see the Chicago Bears play the Cardinals. What a game that is going to be. All Free!

As they say in Judo, hold on to my address. Regards to the "Y".

Jake Fried

Dear Mollye:—

Life down here is o. k., but I can tell you only one thing, I was so glad, when the train pulled into Wilmington when I came home for the weekend. I am surprised how a person can get used to a town in five years. I think it is a swell town.

Our training here will be finished in a few weeks and the Lord knows, where we go then. I had some foot trouble and the medical corps decided that I should be reclassified. They told me that I am supposed to get in a sitting position—so it looks—if there are any vacancies—I might be a General.

What's the news in Wilmington? Do you see my wife once in awhile. Thanks for everything. Hoping to hear from you soon.

Ruddy Faller.

P. S. I saw Captain Weinstock. He sends his regards. Give my regards, please, to Mr. Sollod.

Dear Mollye:—

I received your Recorder the other day and sure was glad to get it. I am on maneuvers again for about six weeks until November 10th. I've been on so many before, I don't mind them anymore. I had a three day pass for the New Year and stayed with a Jewish family. I really had a swell time. For Yom Kippur (I was on maneuvers) I had a 24 hour pass and went to . . . services at the

U. S. O. and enjoyed them immensely.

I drive a radio car with a Lt. in front with me and an operator in back, we are with the Infantry all the time near the Front lines where there is plenty of action and very easy to get captured.

Nobody has heard from my brother so I guess he has taken one of them boat rides on the Pacific, not exactly a pleasure ride. How is everyone at the "Y", I hope its not too lonesome for the girls, they still have the soldiers from the Fort to go out with and just think nobody (that is the regular boys) to see where and with whom they go out with (I'm just kidding). Give my regards to all those Yankees up there and Mr. Sollod too.

Your Southern Yankee,

Bob Lisansky.

Dear Mollye:—

Once again I am happy to write that the mail boat has reached our shores and with it came a copy of your Summer Recorder. This issue was a job well done and I'm sure the fellows over-seas were as happy to receive it as I. The boys back home seem to be having a swell time and how I do envy them. Movies, bowling, dances, ice cream, fresh meat. The gang really don't know how lucky they are. Down here there are no USO clubs and other organizations to plan relaxation for them. Well, I guess I shouldn't complain though, what did the boys have at Java and Batan? By the time you get this letter Art Biloon should be home. The lucky stiff. I've also applied for O. T. S. and I sure hope it goes through. Our Battery has just won the championship of the volley ball league of Bobcat Island. This was the first athletic contest on Bobcat sponsored by the Special Service Office and we were awarded a beautiful trophy. The presentation was made last night, amidst ceremony and we were all proud of our team.

Glad to read that Artie Blatman got through safe and sound and if you will recall some of my earlier letters I told you where I thought he was going. We are now entering the rainy season and I can't say that this time of the year is welcome down here. Looking forward, anxiously, to hearing from you, so drop me a line when you find time. Dr. Barsky keeps asking me how you do it and can't commend you too highly. Bless you, Mollye. Regards to all.

(Censored) Bernie Goldman

Dear Mollye:—

Sorry I didn't answer sooner but have been so darn forgetful lately that I've piled a batch of correspondence to answer. Everything is about the same here. I'm still taking it easy, but the Lt. Colonel thinks we're doing swell, so who am I to argue with him?

I was in Wilmington, Saturday. Couldn't spend much time there, but met a few acquaintances. The old town sure looks good even to me and I do get home quite often.

If I can find out where the new batch of fellows are going. I will stop in to see them, and give them a little fatherly advice.

Last time I found them easily, I hope I do as well this time.

Alby Sklar.

Dear Mollye:—

Your letter came yesterday and the Recorder, both were greatly looked forward to. The Recorder really brought forth a great deal of information and laughs. I heard from Dave Berger again and he is as well as all the rest of us. Yes, we are all on the same batch of Islands but all I have seen so far is Steve Saltzman. He and I are going to get together some time. Since you know that Steve and I are on the same Island, let me know if Dave and Alfred Green are on the same "Rock" as I.

Whoever reads this letter I have one thing to say for we who are in the service. There is nothing you can send a person in the military service which he would take in preference to a letter. He'd stand in line for one letter longer than he would for his pay. Where I am the boys look for the convoys coming in because they know the next day brings mail. When they see the messenger with the mail its like a three ring circus.

Say hello to "Becky" and to all who ask for me. As for you, thanks for writing and don't forget the "Recorder." Send my regards to Dan and naturally say hello to Mr. Sollod. That is all for now, good luck until I write again.

(Censored) Haps Goberman

Dear Mollye:—

Well, here I am again. Sorry I haven't written sooner, but a lot has happened since I last dropped you a line.

I haven't received any mail for a while, and almost treasure the last copies of the "Recorder." I notice Artie Blatman is trying to be in the mustache class now. Tell him to keep a weather eye out for

me. I haven't run into him have hopes of doing so. I would like to see him. I heard grow for a week or decided to keep shaving. V some "odd" mustaches right now.

Not much else to say. regards to all. My correct is . . .

(Censored) Ernie

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter August 19th. It once again took most six weeks for this to reach me down here in the . . . I did hear from Matt H and was also surprised that he had already made S in less than six months. I writes that he is preparing C. S. I hope he makes it. A the more Jewish boys that v in the Army as officers, the it will be for all of us com Believe it or not but I do ne a single Jewish lad in my B That is really strange beca the Battery back in the Sta had 45 Jewish fellows out o a hundred.

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(Censored)

Capt. Bernie Gre

Dear Mollye:—

Well here I am back again Wild West, having complet course at Carlyle. It sure grand feeling to be back Ea regret very much that tin not permit me to see you a I hope it won't be very lo fore I'll be back for keeps. Brought my family back me and it sure is grand them down here with me.

Except to be leaving her shortly, traveling to cold mates, 20 below zero or bet have my order in for woolen ers so let the cold weather c

Will attempt to keep in with you where ever I may keep the Recorder coming.

My sincere regards to all.

Lt. E. Res

Mollye:—

forwarding this letter to express my thanks for the issues of the Recorder you so kindly, and graciously.

few of the fact that I happen the recipient of other local tions, nothing pleases me man to have the opportunity ting an item in your issue concerns many of my most e friends.

v me to assure you that future copies will be more gratefully appreciated.

Sincerely, Lt. Irvin I. Berlin

* * * * *

Mollye:—

en't received any mail in a long time. I'm patiently ng my letter and the copy of Recorder". The Recorder is ly way of finding out how y's are doing, so please keep ing. Received some mail home this morning and the got here in eight days, not . if only my mail could get as quick.

ny letter home I asked for scription to the two Philadel- unday papers. We miss our morning comics and the reason; news. Believe it or e had a long discussion the ight about the comics. Most e boys miss the funnies as as other things that we et these days.

ye, I try to write to as of my friends as possible o say hello to them through I could write a long list of but I'm afraid that I would a couple and someone may ffended. In this case I'm to mention a couple of , and please give them an hello for me. They are Moe r II) Braunstein and George oy) Slonsky. There are a of guys around here that ways arguing and they re- me of the boys. (Calling boys should be worth some- . I guess now they have the gym to themselves, but ne should be around in case go at it. George used to s overtime in the lockerroom us how he licked the Ger- army single handed in the ar, but I guess Sgt. York him out a little. If I ever ack, I'll have a few stories him. Say hello to the "nine en". (The old business men's from 5 to 6).

Everything fine "down under"

and I'm getting darker everyday. One of these fine days I'm going to put on a sarong and go native. All I have to do is dye the top of my hair and you couldn't tell the difference. Dying their hair seems to be the style among the natives here. It's black at the top of the head and then it is red, boy, they certainly look like something out of "Esquire."

Say hello to all the boy's in and out of the U. S. and don't forget the addresses I asked for. By the way have they found a uniform to fit Harry (the horse) Brenner as yet? Everything grand, say hello to the gang at the "Y", and Hello Boss.

(Censored)

Love, Artie Blatman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Received both your letters and glad to hear you were able to take a well deserved rest. Also received my copy of the Recorder. Thanks.

I got my first look at Hollywood and Los Angeles, and as cities go they're both really swell. For places to go and have a good time, Hollywood, of course is just like New York. I'm sure that I'll have a better time next week as I've got a better idea of where to go and what to do but if I had time or was lucky enough to meet someone, preferable a nice young starlight, I'd be all set.

All in all the life is swell and my Squadron won forth place out of 40 squadrons at parade Sunday and also won first place for barracks inspection so we're right on the ball. Tell Johnny Russo, I thought his letter very good and hope to be back and play for him some day soon, I hope.

Regards to all the gang,

Moishe Jacobs

P. S.If you have any addresses out here; would be glad to have same.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Received Mr. Sollod's swell letter during your absence and was sure appreciative of the news in it. He surely must be kept plenty busy just digging up those facts . . let alone writing the other letters. At that, I'll bet if he used a non-de-plume like "Lila Lovely" or something, he could set plenty of hearts a-flutter for his letters are really interesting.

It's nice to know that all our mail is now Air Mail in both direc-

tions and I have already received answers to letters mailed as latt as . . . One month for the round trip isn't bad . . is it? Tell everyone back home a Happy, Happy, New Year for me and that I join them in hoping the year 5703 will see an end to nonsensical slaughter the world over.

Do you know of any others who are in India? It's an interesting place and I'll have loads to tell when I get back.

(Censored)

Sincerely, Lt. Eugene Lipstein

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter a couple of days ago, but this is the first opportunity I've had to answer it. Again let me thank you for your "touch of home in an envelope", for that's what your letters are to me . . a link with home.

In exactly seven weeks, if all goes well, I'll be graduated and have my commission. I sure wish I could be there to help the Dramatic Group put on their play. But it looks like it will be quite awhile before I'll be in any plays. Give everyone my regards and keep up your good work.

Sincerely, Lt. Arthur Boys

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

You asked for a picture, so I am sending you the only one that I have in a uniform. This picture was taken at Silver Springs, where a few of the soldiers from the Beach were sent to film a picture. The picture that was filmed is to be sent to all Army Camps, to show the soldiers just what to do in case of an emergency, while aboard ships or airplanes. It is an educational picture depicting how soldiers can remain afloat by inflating their clothing or barrack bags; the scenes that I am in were purely voluntary, such as jumping into a pool afloat with oil and swimming through the fire, and jumping from a transport ship strapped with a life reserver.

We sent ten days at Silver Springs and in all our lives, we never saw such a beautiful spot. Nothing more to say only remember me to Mr. Sollod and Johnny Russo.

Sincerely, Hymie Swartz

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I hope you are not sore at me for not writing sooner, with your

disposition I doubt if you could get sore at anyone. I guess you all were kept pretty busy during the holidays with all the boys in town from Fort . . . and the other camps nearby. As for myself, I had a pleasant surprise, Max Simon who is stationed near me gave me a visit, it sure was swell and we had a lot of fun.

Thanks for Tom Poland's address he must be a Master Sgt. by now. I hope you like the picture it was taken in front of the Temple I finally heard from Artie Blatman, what a guy. Also enjoyed Johnny Russo's letter in the "Y" Recorder, tell him to write more often and if I get home on furlough I'll take charge of the class. Is Mendel in the Air Corps I sure will be glad when the Recorder gets around here and find out how everyone is doing.

Max Simon looks good, G I. food must be agreeing with him. I'm looking forward to this weekend as I'm going to Houston and meet my Aunt and Uncle and spend a few days with them. Remember you're cousin who used to live there, the one I visited that last time, is he back again, if so, let me know. Oh, yes, Mollye regards from Lt. Sol Jasper, he said he will write you the first chance he gets.

Well, that's all for now and a Happy New Year to you, Mr. Sollod and everyone.

Yours, David L. Weiner

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter and was glad to hear that everything is rolling along smooth back home. Things have changed since I last wrote you, I was relieved of my duty in the office and was put in the warehouse, doing nothing as usual. I saw Dan and he told me that he received mail from you and we exchanged the news. Some stuff when we boys meet. This week-end I took in the "Y" dance and much to my surprise I was invited to Friday night supper. It must be my looks. There isn't any other place to go over here except the movies. Next week we are going to buy the town. The soldiers really wrecked If you come down here you wouldn't recognize the joint. Blacked out every night and no civilians with-in sight or hearing.

I only received nine pieces of mail today. What a man of popularity. Marion is one of the many. Regards to all.

Leon Flanzer.

