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The **Y** RECORDER

Published by

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

You'll N
Duplicat
Value of
Member

VOL. II NO. 18

MARCH 20TH, 1942

Single Copy

9th Annual "Y" Dinner On Sun. Mar.

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.

Balick, Martin	Jacobs, Maurice
Berger, Benjamin	Jacoby, William
Barsky, Lt. Col. Joseph M.	Jacoby, Lt. Willis
Berger, David R.	Jasper, Sol.
Berger, Irving	Kirshner, Joseph
Berman, Lt. Seymour	Krauss, Arthur
Bernstein, Paul	Kreshtool, Bernard
Billoon, Arthur	Kreshtool, Jacob
Blatman, Arthur M.	Levine, Henry
Braunstein, Bertram	Levine, Herman
Brown, Irving	Lewis, Charles
Cohen, Jerome	Lisansky, Jack
Eisenman, Lt. Abraham	Lisansky, Robert
Eisenman, Martin	Lubin, Harry
Ettingoff, Nathan	Mittleman, George
Euster, Edgar	Muderick, Bernard
Feldman, Herman	Nathans, Abraham
Fine, Mendel	Neuman, Joseph
Fineman, Max	Newstadt, Benjamin
Finkelman, Philip	Novack, Joseph
First, Lt. Joseph	Paris, Isaac
Fisher, Irving	Podolsky, Max
Flanzer, Leon	Redless, Jack
Foreman, Leonard	Reiver, Ernest
Frankel, Arthur	Rosevitch, Harris
Frankel, George	Rudnick, Milton
Freedman, Louis	Sachs, Benjamin
Garfinkel, Milton	Saltzman, Lt. Stephen
Geller, Samuel	Sayer, Coleman
Gellens, Paul	Schinfeld, Lt. Louis
Glazar, David	Schutzman, Lt. Noah
Goberman, A. L.	Shapiro, Daniel
Goberman, Charles	Shpeen, Sidney
Goberman, Nathan L.	Sigmund, Irving
Goldman, Bernard	Simon, Louis
Goldstein, Jacob	Simon, Max
Greenberg, Lt. Bernard	Sklut, Morton
Greenstein, Sidney	Spain, James
Harwitz, Capt. Morris	Spring, Isadore
Hirshout, Herman	Steinbach, Benjamin
Honey, Milton	Stiftel, Lt. Albert J.

MAX KEIL TO HEAD "Y" MEMBER DRIVE

The advance work of the Ninth Annual Membership Enrollment has already started with the mailing of renewal statements to more than 400 present members of the institution. This campaign, which will have as its goal the enrollment of at least 100 new members, will start on Sunday evening, March 29th, on the occasion of the Annual Dinner of the "Y".

The institution has been extremely fortunate in securing the acceptance of Mr. Max Keil, recognized as one of the foremost leaders in Jewish affairs in this community for more than 20 years and who will serve as General Chairman of the entire Campaign. Mr. Keil will be surrounded by a large number of interested men and women who will form the various teams and sections in this effort. The Membership Committee which is in charge of the arrangements for the entire campaign has

(Continued on Page 3)

"Y" PLAYERS PREPARE FOR DRAMA FESTIVAL

With final selection of a play by the committee, the efforts of the "Y" Dramatic Group will now be pointed to the annual play festival which will be held under the sponsorship of the University of Delaware at Newark, on April 25th. The selection of this play was made only after the committee in charge of the Delaware Dramatic Festival had indicated that great expectations were held for the work of the "Y" Players, in this coming festival. Last year the group, participating for the first time, received second place in the Little Theatre Division. Sarah F. Goldstein is heading the committee which will make final selection of the play. Rehearsals will start immediately thereafter.

LOUIS KRAFT, NOT JEWISH WELFARE HEAD, TO BE SPEAK

Although previous announcements had been issued to the effect that the Ninth Annual Dinner would be held on Wednesday, March 18th, national affairs combined with a postponement of this event to Sunday evening, March 29th, which time a splendid program will be presented.

Mr. Frank L. Weil, who has been presented to be the guest speaker for the evening has been called to the movement of tremendous significance to devote the remainder of his time particularly in the next several months to the welfare of the men of our forces throughout the world.

The Dinner Committee is extremely fortunate in securing Mr. Louis Kraft in his stead. Mr. Kraft has been an eranian of more than 25 years of active leadership in American national affairs and the previous National Director of the Jewish Welfare Board. He has often been called "the brains behind the movement". Thoroughly conversant with our present day problems it affects all of our communities. Americans and Jews, Mr. Kraft will bring to the dinner a message of timely significance of current interest. He is an experienced speaker possessing a charming personality and a sense of humor. The postponement of the date to Sunday, March 29th, brings the annual dinner to the actual date of the founding of the "Y" which occurred in 1934. A review of the various situations as it affects the community and the steps that have been taken by the "Y" to meet the needs as they have arisen will also be one of the features.

(Continued on Page 3)

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."

We feel we can best serve the interest of our boys by imposing a voluntary censorship as to places, dates and types of service, in which they may be engaged. All references therefore have been deleted in reprinting their notes. You undoubtedly will want to drop a line to these boys, if so, call the office of the "Y" and we will be happy to give you their address.

DEAR MOLLYE:—

I am sorry I didn't write sooner as promised but circumstances prevented it. In the town, . . . there are four U. S. O. clubs. One of them is sponsored by the Jewish Welfare Board. They always have something going on there. Last Saturday night they had a dance with the Birmingham Hadassah girls as hostesses. A good time was had by all.

I would appreciate it if you sent me the "Y" Recorder every week so I can keep up with the news in town. How is everyone around the "Y". If you publish my address down here, I'll answer all letters that come to me.

Regards, Nate Balick

Dear Mollye:—

I was glad to hear from you. To date, I have not received the "Recorder", but it is probably back in my tent, I am anxious to see it, although I am not an active member at the "Y". When in camp, I see "Irv". He truthfully is not a bad soldier. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod. Am feeling much better.

Sincerely Bill Jacoby

Dear Mollye:—

Now in . . . very nice country also very cold. Be in new camp in another day. Letter will follow at first chance. Regards to all. P. S. Some class in Pullman.

Best wishes, Sam Geller.

Dear Mollye:—

Many thanks to Mr. Sollod for his recommendation. This Air Field is certainly a variety of Americanism. There are at least fifteen or more states represented in my barrack alone. If you were to listen in you can hear a Western twang in one section, a Southern drawl in another and mixed in between the swift, clipped chatter of the East.

I am going to teach advanced First aid courses in . . . shortly. Do you have my address for the "Y" Recorder?

Regards to all,
Harry Lubin.

Dear Mollye:—

A line to let you know that I have received the copy of the Recorder, and enjoy this issue very much. Mendel's letter was especially good, and I was glad to see the letters you have received. I received a letter from Lou, the other day, and he sent me the good news that he was in town for a short while last week-end. He was very glad to get home again and see the fellows and the old town. It did him a lot of good, and now we are both trying to get furloughs around the same time to see each other. I hope we can make it home about the same.

Enclosed please find a picture, and hope you put it with your collection of pictures of the other boys. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the staff at the "Y". Also say hello to Mr. and Mrs. Rosenblatt if you see them.

Sincerely, Max Simon.

Dear Mollye:—

Today, I received a very gratifying anniversary gift . . . a copy of the "Y" Recorder sent to me by my mother. It was quite enough to bear to awake with the realization that today marked one full year that I had been away from my work and my friends . . . and . . . when, on this momentous day, I picked up a copy of the Recorder . . . I was swept by an overpowering nostalgia. As yet, the Government does not issue motherly bosoms for lonely soldiers to cry upon, so, I'm relieving the tension by finally writing as I promised I would last September when I was home on furlough.

I can't tell you much about my job, Mollye . . . you understand. All I can say is that my Department gathers information, segregates it, and passes it on to the proper units, in actual battle we may function somewhat like the British "Commandas".

That's about all I can say, Mollye; without divulging dangerous military secrets like the fact that my address is . . . and I would appreciate it if you would send me a copy of the Recorder regularly, and write me a long

gossipy letter and pass on my best wishes to Mr. Sollod, the "Y" Players (my Alma Mater) and all the friends I haven't seen for so long. I hope I can see you all, soon . . . well, fairly soon, anyway.

Yours, Henry Winston.

Dear Mollye:—

Received the "Y" Recorder today, and as always, was very glad to hear that all the fellows are doing o. k. by the letters they write. My new job is really very interesting and hope I can stay with it for the duration. I see where Harry Lubin wrote a letter stating that Howard Sigmund is with him. Can you please send me Harry's address so that I may be able to contact Howard. Would really appreciate it very much.

Regards to Mr. Sollod and Mr. Ehrenfeld. Best regards to you, Mollye, for raising the morale of the "Y" boys who are in constant contact with you thru your letters and the column.

Sincerely yours, Milton Honey.

Dear Mollye:—

I just received a late edition of the "Y" Recorder, and never realized how many of the boys are in the army already. What in the world are the girls doing for dates at the Sunday night basketball games, in fact what is the "Y" doing for a team. Maybe I should come home and take advantage of the perfect situation.

For over a year I complained about the army not giving me enough to do. Confidentially, I'm beginning to believe the South still practices slavery, especially on Army Posts. I might be idealistic, Mollye, but this country of ours has been pretty good to me, and it seems a lot easier to pay my debt this way than pay tribute to a race that is as yellow as it looks. So, tell the boys we have a job to do. Come on down and get started!

As ever, Nate Goberman

Dear Mollye:—

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You should see the funny cut on George, he really wow. I wonder of you could the Recorder down to me would like to read about that at home. If possible, send the other fellows too, I guess they would like to read it. I guess this is about all I can write at present, so until from you, I remain,

Pvt. Irv. Sigmund

P. S. Regards to the gang, 'Levy, Abe Lewis, and Mr. How is our ball club doing

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter of application. I want to thank Sollod for writing the application and you for sending it. It of you both, I can assure

I am very well these things around here are unquiet. We are on the alert keeps me pretty much busy. This past Sunday, I was out Monterey Bay and it is beautiful, the scenery along Bay is really picturesque a thing to remember The town old Spanish town and I don't old. Most of the homes were back in the seventeen hundreds there are, of course, a few buildings. Nothing compares ones back home. Well, Mollye is about all. I hope this letter you very well. Regards to Sollod, Dan and everyone around "Y".

As ever, David

Dear Mollye:—

Hi, how is everyone? I finished at my station after several unneeded stops. I was for awhile. Practically a member of the Sigma Alpha Rho while there. Swell bunch of fellows leaving . . . we stopped at Submarine Base at . . . other end of the . . . Got swell swimming there, but all. I made a liberty in . . . nothing is there. Few white houses have French balconies fancy stone sidewalks, and closely crowded together drive on the left hand side of street. I've been pretty far, haven't been hit by a It's pretty hot here, but things are cool.

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You should see the funny haircut on George, he really looks a wow. I wonder if you can send the Recorder down to me, as I would like to read about the folks at home. If possible, send some to the other fellows too, I imagine they would like to read it too. I guess this is about all I have to write at present, so until I hear from you, I remain,

Pvt. Irv. Sigmund.

P. S. Regards to the gang, "Sonny" Levy, Abe Lewis, and Mr. Sollod. How is our ball club doing?

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter and the application. I want to thank Mr. Sollod for writing the application and you for sending it. It's swell of you both, I can assure you.

I am very well these days. Things around here are unusually quiet. We are on the alert and it keeps me pretty much confined. This past Sunday, I was out in the Monterey Bay and it is really beautiful, the scenery along the Bay is really picturesque and something to remember. The town is an old Spanish town and I do mean old. Most of the homes were built back in the seventeen hundreds, there are, of course, a few modern buildings. Nothing compared to the ones back home. Well, Mollye, this is about all. I hope this letter finds you very well. Regards to Mr. Sollod, Dan and everyone around the "Y".

As ever, David Berger.

Dear Mollye:—

Hi, how is everyone? I finally arrived at my station after making several unneeded stops. I was in . . . for awhile. Practically a guest of the Sigma Alpha Rho while I was there. Swell bunch of fellows. After leaving . . . , we stopped at the Submarine Base at . . . , on the other end of the . . . Got in some swell swimming there, but that is all. I made a liberty in . . . but nothing is there. Few whites, all houses have French balconies, fancy stone sidewalks, and pretty closely crowded together. They drive on the left hand side of the street. I've been pretty lucky so far, haven't been hit by a car yet. It's pretty hot here, but the evenings are cool.

(Continued on Page 6)

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

(Continued from Page 5)

Drop me a line, let me know what is going on. Have you heard from Harry Lubin yet? Regards to all.

Sincerely,
Ernie Reiver.

Dear Mollye:—

Here it is pay day and Saturday night and I have to stay in. Oh well, I guess it's just part of the game. I received a letter from mother and Harry Statnekoo today, and two others from people in Jersey. I am certainly having a time keeping up my writing but I really enjoy it and wouldn't give it up for anything.

Congratulation, Mollye, in reference to your write-up in the Journal. You deserve all of it and more too. What you are doing in my estimation, is a worthy cause. I'm sure that everybody is enjoying it. If people like it half as much as I do, I know it is a hit. I hope, to take some pictures tomorrow and if they are any good I promise you'll have one. I'll be writing again real soon but for now, I'll say, good-bye and keep up the good work.

Sincerely,
"Haps" Goberman

Dear Mollye:—

Am sorry that I have not written to you in such a long time. Really, though, I have been very busy. Things have been happening so swiftly that I hardly know if I am coming or going. I am now in a different outfit. The address is the same but I am not at the Base.

Have been receiving the Recorder regularly and appreciate it a great deal. The outfit I just left, have departed. They're whereabouts cannot be mentioned. You know, we in the army have our military secrets.

The people here still treat us like kings. Nothing is too good for the boys at . . . The college girls really keep us occupied. There are 250 of them in the Women's College here. Sorry, I have to close now, lights are going out in five minutes. Say hello to everyone for me.

Sincerely,
Jerry Tannen.

Dear Mollye:—

Still here but now it's only a matter of hours before we leave.

Our bed linen was turned in to-day and we didn't get any in return. We were also told to destroy any markings on our clothing. Most of our clothes has our Battalion, and Battery marked in them, by the laundry and we had to rub out all such markings. All of our stuff has been turned in and the rest packed and crated. All we are doing is waiting for a command to leave. I wrote a letter telling my mother we are leaving so please call her as soon as you read this letter.

Here is the insignia and you can get a picture from my mother. She has some, and I'm sure she'll be glad to give you one. There really isn't much to write. I did hear a rumor today that we were leaving from . . . I don't know how true it is, but the information came from a good source.

Well, Mollye dear, that is all at this time. Regards to all and I'll write you my first chance. Take care of yourself and I'll try to do the same.

Love,
Artie.

Dear Mollye:—

Again I want to congratulate you upon the arrival of your new niece. These Sklut's are sure working fast. It's too bad that they didn't have boys so Uncle Sam could use them in the near future.

I don't think that I will get home for Passover. So, I will make my holidays in Denver. Thanks Mollye for telling my brothers to write to me.

Mazeltov. The Senior Boys won the cup. I have been waiting for good news like that for a long time. I would really like to hear the same about the "Y" Varsity but its too late for this year. Maybe next year will be a banner year, I hope.

Yes, Mollye, my social activities out here are keeping me quite busy. All that I can say is, I hope all the rest of the boys have such a nice time and meet the class of people that take care of me out here.

Regards to your family, Mr. Sollod and Dan. I remain,

As ever,
Leon Flanzner.

P. S. Does Dan expect to go in the Army?

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter and glad to hear from you. I am happy, that I'm helping you catch up on your history; and if there is anything else you want to know about this Regiment, let me know.

I would like to have Mendel's address, because I wrote to him, and haven't received an answer. Max wrote, and told me he wrote to him and they expect to see each other on a week-end. The boys at home tell me, he had a rip-roaring time, while on furlough, and maybe he is still resting up. I heard from Sgt. Morris Jacobs, and he too is trying to get in the Air Corp.

Tell Dan Ehrenfeld, that if I keep up, I will be as big as he is. I have gained 7 lbs; since I have been here, so in time I should catch up to him.

Keep on sending the dirt, because I really enjoy it. I am also awaiting the arrival of the "Y" Recorder. It seemed to pick up my morale, as well as the other soldiers; that excludes Mendel from Wilmington. "Keep it rolling off the press". Regards to Mr. Sollod, Dan and all the hanger-outers at the "Y".

Sincerely,
Louis Simon.

P. S. Harry First told me how well Joey looks in his "Louie" uniform; but Harry will get one just like mine, and I'll bet it don't fit him either.

Dear Mollye:—

Since, in your letter to me, you say "keep 'em writing", I now take my pen in hand, and with borrowed ink write this letter. I picked up a new Platoon yesterday, and a more innocent bunch of boys you never did see. (I am now a drill instructor.) I guess I was that way, too, when I came through "boot" camp, but I just can't think that I was ever that way. But I don't want to complain because I am up for a rating and I don't want to spoil my chances. But right now, I am just a Private playing nurse-maid to recruits that don't know right from left.

I've had some pictures of myself taken and will send one in as soon as they are developed. It'll be a picture of myself with all my medals on (brag, brag). I must see if all the lights are out, so, keep 'em smiling.

Sincerely,
Jack Lisansky.

Dear Mollye:—

You'll have to excuse my writing sooner but they have been keeping us pretty busy. I've finished Basic Flying School. I'm now in advanced. I can get my commission anywhere in 5 to 8 weeks. The day I do, I'll be a happy one. Since I am training in twin-engine aircraft, I probably fly bombers after my commission. It was around that when we learned they put us in attack bombers, it's far more fun to fly attack ships than any other. The fastest jobs that they own; even faster than private.

I have a formation to make in a few minutes, so, I guess I'll stow the gab. Tell Mr. Dan and all the boys I wish . . . the women too. Don't be long as I did to write.

Sincerely,
Bob Co.

Dear Mollye:—

I have just finished reading the column in the Recorder and swell. I don't think anyone else is reading letters from soldiers like another soldier. It is as good as if I had received one personally.

Recently I made a trip . . . which is about 70 miles here to visit Irv Sigmund and George Frankel. Upon finding out that the boys had been kept here for three days, I sent to . . . However, I don't correspond with them. Dave Berger and I have been like brothers and we are letting the long distance separates us interfere. We correspond regularly. You received his letters. Truthfully, I've never seen worse handwriting. Sometime I spend hours deciphering one.

You know, Mollye, I really like the "Y". The place has been a second home for me. In fact, at times, I have spent more time there than at home. Last night I had a different picture coming down and when I saw it, I have a reason I came to the "Y". I've visited quite a few during the evenings but I haven't found any that could take the place of the "Y". So I look forward to peaceful days. I may once more enjoy my second home. But until then, I look forward to more copies of the Recorder and perhaps a letter from you. Regards to Mr. Sollod and Ehrenfeld.

Sincerely, S.

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

(Continued from Page 5)

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ll here but now it's only a er of hours before we leave.

Our bed linen was turned in to-day and we didn't get any in return. We were also told to destroy any markings on our clothing. Most of our clothes has our Battalion, and Battery marked in them, by the laundry and we had to rub out all such markings. All of our stuff has been turned in and the rest packed and crated. All we are doing is waiting for a command to leave. I wrote a letter telling my mother we are leaving so please call her as soon as you read this letter.

Here is the insignia and you can get a picture from my mother. She has some, and I'm sure she'll be glad to give you one. There really isn't much to write. I did hear a rumor today that we were leaving from . . . I don't know how true it is, but the information came from a good source.

Well, Mollye dear, that is all at this time. Regards to all and I'll write you my first chance. Take care of yourself and I'll try to do the same.

Love,
Artie.

Dear Mollye:—

Again I want to congratulate you upon the arrival of your new niece. These Sklut's are sure working fast. It's too bad that they didn't have boys so Uncle Sam could use them in the near future.

I don't think that I will get home for Passover. So, I will make my holidays in Denver. Thanks Mollye for telling my brothers to write to me.

Mazeltov. The Senior Boys won the cup. I have been waiting for good news like that for a long time. I would really like to hear the same about the "Y" Varsity but its too late for this year. Maybe next year will be a banner year, I hope.

Yes, Mollye, my social activities out here are keeping me quite busy. All that I can say is, I hope all the rest of the boys have such a nice time and meet the class of people that take care of me out here.

Regards to your family, Mr. Sollod and Dan. I remain,

As ever,
Leon Flanzer.

P. S. Does Dan expect to go in the Army?

Dear Mollye:—

Received your letter and glad to hear from you. I am happy, that I'm helping you catch up on your history; and if there is anything else you want to know about this Regiment, let me know.

I would like to have Mendel's address, because I wrote to him, and haven't received an answer Max wrote, and told me he wrote to him and they expect to see each other on a week-end. The boys at home tell me, he had a rip-roaring time, while on furlough, and maybe he is still resting up. I heard from Sgt. Morris Jacobs. and he too is trying to get in the Air Corp.

Tell Dan Ehrenfeld, that if I keep up, I will be as big as he is. I have gained 7 lbs; since I have been here, so in time I should catch up to him.

Keep on sending the dirt, because I really enjoy it. I am also awaiting the arrival of the "Y" Recorder. It seemed to pick up my morale, as well as the other soldiers; that excludes Mendel from Wilmington. "Keep it rolling off the press". Regards to Mr. Sollod, Dan and all the hanger-outers at the "Y".

Sincerely,
Louis Simon.

P. S. Harry First told me how well Joey looks in his "Louie" uniform; but Harry will get one just like mine, and I'll bet it don't fit him either.

Dear Mollye:—

Since, in your letter to me, you say "keep 'em writing", I now take my pen in hand, and with borrowed ink write this letter. I picked up a new Platoon yesterday, and a more innocent bunch of boys you never did see. (I am now a drill instructor.) I guess I was that way, too, when I came through "boot" camp, but I just can't think that I was ever that way. But I don't want to complain because I am up for a rating and I don't want to spoil my chances. But right now, I am just a Private playing nurse-maid to recruits that don't know right from left.

I've had some pictures of myself taken and will send one in as soon as they are developed. It'll be a picture of myself with all my medals on (brag, brag). I must see if all the lights are out, so, keep 'em smiling.

Sincerely,
Jack Lisansky.

Dear Mollye:—

You'll have to excuse me for not writing sooner but they have been keeping us pretty busy. I have finished Basic Flying School and I'm now in advanced. I expect to get my commission anywhere from 5 to 8 weeks. The day I do, will be a happy one. Since I am getting training in twin-engine jobs, I'll probably fly bombers after I get my commission. It was rumored around that when we leave here they put us in attack bombers . . . it's far more fun to fly these attack ships than any others, they're the fastest jobs that the army owns; even faster than pursuit.

I have a formation to meet in a few minutes, so, I guess I'd better stow the gab. Tell Mr. Sollod, Dan and all the boys I was asking . . . the women too. Don't wait as long as I did to write.

Sincerely,
Bob Coleman.

Dear Mollye:—

I have just finished reading your column in the Recorder and it was swell. I don't think anyone enjoys reading letters from soldiers more than another soldier. It makes me feel as if I had received each letter personally.

Recently I made a trip to Fort . . . which is about 70 miles from here to visit Irv Sigmund and George Frankel. Upon arrival I found that the boys had only been kept here for three days and then sent to . . . However, I am going to correspond with them both. Dave Berger and I have always been like brothers and we are not letting the long distance that now separates us interfere. We correspond regularly. You receive some of his letters. Truthfully have you ever seen worse handwriting? Sometime I spend hours trying to decipher one.

You know, Mollye, I really miss the "Y". The place has always been a second home for me . . . in fact, at times, I have spent more time there than at home. Every night I had a different purpose for coming down and when I didn't have a reason I came down anyway. I've visited quite a few places during the evenings but I haven't found any that could take the place of the "Y". So I look hopefully forward to peaceful days when I may once more enjoy home and second home. But until then, I look forward to more copies of the Recorder and perhaps a note from you. Regards to Mr. Sollod and Mr. Ehrenfeld.

Sincerely, Sid Shpeen