



Dear Mollye

Dear Mollye:
 I received your most welcome letter last night and must commend you on your splendid "nack" for producing such literature that makes a soldier forget his troubles, and feel like home isn't so far away. Last night was tops--a whirlwind of fun at a Carnival near camp. The biggest thrill I received was from a group of very dark cannibals that were imitating a minstrel show. It reminded me so much of Artie. Remember, darker than me or is that word blacker. I've just finished reading "What Makes Sammy Run," and that was Artie all over. You know, running around the basketball court like a chicken with his head cut off. I hope Artie doesn't mind these little digs but I just want him to know that I still think of him (In my own way) and am happy to read that he remembers me.

Your summer issue of the Recorder is the best of it's kind. I've read it over and over and just can't seem to satisfy myself with its contents. The fellows have read it, as they have the many others, and now that most wonderful piece of literature has become a must on their list of recreation. You have become "Dear Mollye" to them as well as me, and they want me to say that you are the rare kind of person that fellows look for. One of the boys just said that you are wonderful to think of us as you do.

By the way, my new arrival has a name; It's Jerry Jay. What I wouldn't give to see him just once. Emil's letter was good but not original. Regards to Mr. Solloed and the rest of the gang.

Love,
 Davie Glazar.

P.S. Let's Lick 'Em Boys. I wanna play some more basketball--but soon.

Dear Mollye:

Thanks a million for your rather quick reply to my letter. I

meeting him. So in your next letter, please enclose his name and living quarters and I'll do my best to look him up. We should have much to talk about, since I'm going to try for O.C.S., and he should be able to give me many pointers on it. I'm really in earnest about OCS and I'm doing everything possible to make it.

I saw Arthur Boys today and I told him to write you. He would like to receive the Recorder also. I believe your summer edition of the Recorder is excellent. When I read the letters in the Recorder, I feel that I'm right at home. That's the way I like to feel, and I am certain with your able supervision, the Recorder will always rate as one of the best of its kind. Last Friday, I went to Services here and I felt cleansed spiritually after I left. It seems that when you attend those Jewish Services that you forget about being away from home and it gives the Jewish boys a chance of meeting on a common medium, which brings all of us closer to each other. I wouldn't miss Friday night services for anything.

Last Tuesday, we had salomi on rye with soft drinks. It was the first time in a month that I've had a taste of Jewish food, so you can well imagine how I devoured that salomi. M-n-m, it sure was delicious. I'll be seeing you shortly, Mollye, I hope. I plan on getting a weekend pass this week. I'll definitely stop up at the "Y" to see you and Mr. Solloed providing nothing turns up that will prevent me from obtaining my pass. That's about all the gab, so I'll sign off with,

Most sincerely,
 Davie Nathans

P.S. Give my best regards to Mr. Solloed. I'm glad to hear that Elliott Waxman will soon be one of the boys.

Dear Mollye:

Here I am in advanced Navigation School and as you can see by the front, my address is changed.

We are kept busier here than I ever thought it was possible. Seven class hours daily, plus night classes and athletics, etc. While I've



your most welcome letter last night and must commend you on your splendid "nack" for producing such literature that makes a soldier forget his troubles, and feel like home isn't so far away. Last night was tops--a whirlwind of fun at a Carnival near camp. The biggest thrill I received was from a group of very dark cannibals that were imitating a minstrel show. It reminded me so much of Artie. Remember, darker than me or is that word blacker. I've just finished reading "What Makes Sammy Run," and that was Artie all over. You know, running around the basketball court like a chicken with his head cut off. I hope Artie doesn't mind these little digs but I just want him to know that I still think of him (In my own way) and am happy to read that he remembers me.

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P.S. Let's Lick 'Em Boys. I wanna play some more basketball--but soon.

Dear Mollye:

Thanks a million for your rather quick reply to my letter. I certainly didn't expect to hear from you so soon, considering the magnanimity of your job. To you goes much credit for conducting such an important service for the boys. It really is a morale booster to hear from a person like you, Mollye.

About looking up that Lieutenant stationed her; there is no regulation preventing me from

your next letter, please enclose his name and living quarters and I'll do my best to look him up. We should have much to talk about, since I'm going to try for O.C.S, and he should be able to give me many pointers on it. I'm really in earnest about OCS and I'm doing everything possible to make it.

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We are kept busier here than I ever thought it was possible. Seven class hours daily, plus night classes and athletics, etc. While I've only been here two days in actual work, and while we are actually busy, indications are that we have only scratched the surface. 15 weeks of this and then my wings and commission--A happy prospect. Till I have time to write more or we meet again,

Remember,
Siggy Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

I received the Recorder today and thanks loads for it. I'm living in a hotel. The set-up is perfect. No bed-check or reveille. Plenty of good times, for the boy from the little city. I will write you a letter in the near future. Regards to all.

Sincerely,
Leon Flanzer

Dear Mollye:

I am beginning to feel like a native here. I have been here over two and a half months. I really like it down here, especially since my wife has joined me. We have a very nice apartment and have made quite a few friends.

Last week our Physical Education program put on a mass calisthenic drill. You never in all your life saw such an impressive sight as thousands of soldiers doing exercises and then going swimming. During the evening of that same day, we put on a Life-Saving and Water Safety show for the General and news-reel pictures were taken during the performance. So maybe I'll be seeing you from the movies.

I bumped into Leon Flanzer the other day and he likes it down here very much. Also, bumped into my cousin Nathan Balick, he is stationed at-----

Let me hear from you soon,
Hymie Swartz

Dear Mollye:

Received the super deluxe edition of the "Y" scandal sheet and think it is a swell thing for you to do. If this war lasts as long as the experts predict, you're going to have one heck of a batch of letters to show your children before they go off to the front in the next war.

I still don't know whether that was a dirty crack by Siggie Lipstein or not. Send me his address so that I can find out, will you? During this period while I'm waiting to be called to the Air Corps, I am having one hectic time trying to do the things I want and the things I feel I should---and not backslide on what I have to do. In fact, I am stealing time to write this short note--but, I wanted to get it off while I had a few relatively free minutes. So, so long for now. Thanks again for the paper.

Yours,
Henry Winston

a marvelous paper. There are ever so many more letters in it, and everyone of them are interesting to read. Sure wish I was able to be in Wilmington for the Annual Moonlight Ride. Looks like the Jewish boys at Fort---get all the breaks.

Are there any Wilmington boys near----. If there are, would you please send me their names and addresses so I can look them up. Sure would like to meet some of the boys from home, so we can sit and chew the rag for an hour or so.

The USO is taking the fellows fishing here in---. Am looking forward to catching my first----. Can you make gefilte fish with----. The cook promised to make some for me. Must close now as I have loads of work to do. Regards to Mr. Solod and everyone else around the "Y".

Sincerely,
Milt Honey

Dear Mollye:

A few lines to let you know that I have your letter and the summer issue of the Recorder, which I was very anxious to receive. Hope you and the gang are all well, and I guess moving right along the summer by working on the correspondence and Recorder. It was a coincidence that my brother Lou walked in while you were writing to me. Boy, is he fortunate, and I'm a little jealous because I can't get home as often as my brother does. But I'm waiting patiently till my next furlough is due; that is in November and God only knows where I will be then.

Heard from Lou yesterday; he is doing fine, and was a little pleased to get back after a nice stay at home. As you probably guessed, I planned to meet Mendel again, but I had to work, so that blew the plan of meeting. But I am still hoping we will meet some day.

Commenting on your paper, it is definitely all right. Tell George Weiner "The Deacon" to give the boys a little more dope on dirt about Wilmington. I liked his column a great deal. It was swell to read all about the different experiences the boys are having and as you said in your letter, it is definitely our paper. I enjoyed every word of it. It was good to read the different letters you are receiving.

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Yours,
Henry Winston

P.S. Regards to Mr. Sollod, the Beltrints and others. Have you Marvin Weiner's address--I lost it.

Dear Mollye:

Received the new summer issue of the Recorder yesterday, and your letter today. To say that the Recorder was colossal is putting it mildly. The new issue is really

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Well, reporter of Wilmington, I believe that's about all for now. Take care of yourself. Regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

Sincerely,
Max Simon

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for the friendly reassuring letter. It really set my mind at ease. Being 1500 miles away in a camp with thousands of other fellows who, most of them never having

heard of Delaware, is pretty discouraging at times. I may be homesick, but this army life really agrees with me, and as yet the heat hasn't got me.

This Air Corps is a new branch and everyone who tries hard enough can get ahead, and I don't intend to sleep. The training I am getting will do me plenty of good, for I may take up washing clothes. You can believe me that any fellow taking an Army course will make someone a good wife. If my mother ever had an idea of what I could really "do in the home", she would be quite proud of me. Anyway, when I get home, I will make up for the nineteen years of uselessness. Give my regards to all and thanks again for writing.

Regards,
Sidney Feldman

Dear Mollye:

I'm back at outdoor soldiering but it is only for a----. As the Island is so small, about a hundred of us are sent up here for some intensive soldiering. I'm with the "Medics" in the First Aid Station, a large tent at the end of the company street. I used my mess-kit for the first time today.

We treated blisters, sunburn, and ivy poison. "Dr. Kildare" Seidel is on the job--all amputations free and no bill sent if we don't cure.

The Service issue of the Recorder was super-swell, keep it up. Have you heard any other comments on the Recorder? I'll bet you Hitler's chance of victory that every soldier, sailor, officer or rookie who received a copy is as wildly enthusiastic about it as I am.

I have not as yet looked up Mr. Sollod's brother but I will as soon as I go back to the Island. When I wrote to Itzie Spiller, last week, I told him about Dr. Smith being at Camp---. My best regards to Mr. Sollod and to anyone whom I know that you happen to see. Write again when you can. Your letters help make being away from home a lot easier to bear. Bless you.

Benny Seidel.

Dear Mollye:

I'm sorry that I didn't stop in to say good-bye when I left, but everything was a little mixed up. As it was I did not see anybody. It would take pages and pages to tell the whole story about my leaving and to say the truth,

The people are a mixture of many different races, speaking a broken but attractive English. We work very hard here; harder than we have ever been called on to do. But this is our job so the sooner we get used to it the better off we are. I'm so glad when my pass day comes so I can go to the beach and get a good rest.

I haven't received a copy of the "Recorder" for sometime, but mail is very slow as you can imagine. I'll get them all when my ship comes in. The only thing I am really looking forward to is the day I sail for home again. Say hello to Mr. Sollod and I'll be writing again soon.

Sincerely,
Happy Goberman

Dear Mollye:

Saturday nite, working hard, and all is well. Thanks for your letters Mollye, but the last copy of the Recorder I received is June 5. I imagine the rest have been "scuttled" on the way here, or something.

I really can't complain about anything at present, BUT looking at Davy Weiner's letter is almost a laff. WHY, yes WHY is he kicking when he has 25 Jewish girls to go with. I haven't seen that many white girls for so long, I'd feel lost if I were in his place. Some fellows just don't know when they are well off.

I imagine you have heard that my older brother is now in the Army. A 1st Louie, so 'taint too bad. He just was called recently and I haven't heard from him yet. I ran into another fellow from Wilmington down here. Not a Jewish boy, but one I knew in my neighborhood. I hadn't seen him for about 5 years, so it was quite a surprise for the both of us.

I've heard that your Home Camp is doing quite nicely. Keep up the good work. Well, its getting late. I had better get back to work again. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod, and to any fellows that have still to enter the service. (I mean ones that are still civilians) and I presume that there must be a couple around.

Bye again,
Ernie Reiver

Dear Mollye:

Nothing new to report as yet. The Glider candidates are not leaving

to sleep. The training I am getting will do me plenty of good, for I may take up washing clothes. You can believe me that any fellow taking an Army course will make someone a good wife. If my mother ever had an idea of what I could really "do in the home", she would be quite proud of me. Anyway, when I get home, I will make up for the nineteen years of uselessness. Give my regards to all and thanks again for writing.

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In case she hasn't told you I am on one of the---Islands, which one I'm not permitted to say. You know how the censors are, writing to all the soldiers on your list. This is a very nice place but we don't get to see very much of it.

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Eye again,
Ernie Reiver

Dear Mollye:

Nothing new to report as yet. The Glider candidates are not leaving for quite awhile; as a matter of fact we are going to be re-assigned to Squadrons until such time as we do leave.

I have a favor to ask. Can you give me the addresses of the following, Manny Zinman, Ben Sachs and Eddie Spiller. Thanks a million.

Sincerely,
Harry Lubin

Dear Mollye:

I don't know how hot it is where the 198th are but it just can't be any hotter than here. It's just too bad that I can't get to see Maxie Simon and here we are so close to each other but I expect to see him before I leave even if I have to walk all the way.

Did the kids go to Drayman's Farm yet this summer. I bet they will really enjoy it there. I haven't heard from Mendel; he and Blatman make a good pair when it comes to writing letters, I hope Mendel enjoyed himself in New Orleans. Can you send me Tommy Poland's address. I'd like to drop him a line, I met his cousin here from Ohio, and we spent some time together.

I'm looking forward to the next issue of the Recorder so don't forget me. Well, Mollye, that's all for now and I'll write more in my next letter. Regards to Mr. Sollod and tell Al Jacobs I like his handwriting.

Your friend,
Dave Weiner

Dear Mollye:

A few words to let you know that I'm enjoying this vacation very much. Really, so far that's all it has been to me. Aside of a few hours of work, the rest of my time is spent just laying around on the beach or else swimming in the ocean. What more could anyone ask for and to speak the truth I don't care if they keep me here for the duration.

This place is located on the shores of the---in---and when I looked on a map I saw that this place is completely surrounded by water and the only means of reaching the mainland is by a wooden bridge at the end of the Island.

I did want to mention a few more things but they are holding the boat for me--more will follow this one. Please write.

Yours,
Hy. Podolsky

Dear Mollye:

Well, here I am at the very beginning and so far its swell, outside of a few things, such as, no lights, no hot water, no mess hall, no screens, no sheets and a million lies.

Yesterday, we were issued our clothing and was lucky in getting all good fits. Today we took part of our physical examination and tomorrow we'll take the rest. I came to---early and was able to spend a day in town. Its very nice and

Dear Mollye:

Received the Recorder this A.M. and it sure made me feel as though I were back in good old Wilmington, even though I maybe a good many miles from there.

I have adjusted myself to this new routine much sooner than I anticipated. This is a very new camp with construction still going on, very beautifully situated, being nestled in the midsts of the mountains.

There are many more things I could write but army restrictions put the damper on such, so my most sincere regards to all.

Sincerely,
Lt. E. Resnick

Dear Mollye:

Sorry but I can't attend your social this Friday at the Fort. Pulled into Camp---on the 22nd and have plenty of hard work ahead of me. Regards to the men in the gym.

Sincerely,
Lt. Sidney Diamond

Dear Mollye:

There is nothing much to write about since the daily routine here is just that, and we are not permitted to write anything that might sound interesting.

The reason I am writing is to ask you to do me a favor. As you may have seen by the Wilmington papers, one of our boys, Lou Bowman, was chosen as the best soldier in his battalion at----. I am sure he would appreciate a copy of the Recorder. His address is---. I'm hoping to be able to see you all Rosh Hashannah.

Love,
Joe Kirshner

Dear Mollye:

Hello pal! I received your letter recently, and always happy to hear from you. I don't have to tell you that I miss getting the Recorder and I wait patiently for the time when I'll be receiving it again, which I hope will be soon.

I am well, and things are very quiet here. The tension has relaxed a bit, but we are still very much on the alert.

How are things? No doubt they are rather dull at the "Y" these days, but it won't be long before it will be buzzing again. I want to thank Mr. Sollod for getting that information for me. I certainly appreciate it. There is nothing else to write. Keep well. Regards to Mr. Sollod and

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As ever,
Davie Berger

Dear Mollye:

Just received your letter and Recorder and I'm very glad to know that appreciation for our "Dear Mollye" is so universal. By the

way what happened to your type-writer--does Uncle Sam have it?

Carl may prove a useful contact at sometime in the near future. Then again, my present situation may clear up and I'll be all set, actually, to doing something worthwhile. Basic training for the "Laboring" class is rapidly coming to a close. They even go swimming occasionally as a unit.

Expect to make further community contacts through the local Orthodox Rabbi--at least get a good Jewish meal. We have a new arrival as Division Chaplain--Rabbi Isadore Barnett of Phila. I haven't, as yet, made his acquaintance.

Much thanks for the addresses.

Love,

Naty Goldstein

Dear Mollye:

This is just a short note to thank you for the Recorder. It is very interesting to read the different letters from all the boys I knew while I was home. I only hope I can write a letter like those you receive from the other fellows in camp. The army makes you a fairly good correspondent as you have to try to make all letters as interesting as possible.

I am in the Air Ground Force, stationed at an Advance Flying School. My work varies from servicing of a plane to repairing all trouble that comes up during flight. The work is interesting, when you first start, but like anything else, it grows dull with time. I am trying hard to join up as a Glider Pilot. Well, here is hoping to hear from you.

I remain,

Eugene Hochstein.

Dear Mollye:

I finally got back to---. My wife and I have been plenty busy getting settled in a house down here. You can send your letters to the house or the Squadron.

Incidentally, I'm in a new Sqd., this is a new outfit for the sole purpose of sinking submarines. The night flying is getting me so that I can tell the color of a mosquito eyes 50 yds away, at high midnight. I received a copy of the Recorder yesterday. It was very interesting reading the letters from all the boys. I was especially glad to see a letter from Artie.

Regards to everybody.

which is more like pleasure. I ride in a jeep and do little walking. Somebody else drives the jeep while I sit back and take it easy.

Some life--this army. I have a nice coat of tan and you would think I was a "shvarzi" if you saw me now. My best regards to Mr. Solod and the fellows around the "Y".

Best wishes,

Jacob I. Silver

Dear Mollye:

I received the Recorder and your letter and naturally was pleased with both. I was particularly glad to read Carl Bleiberg's and I shall try to follow his suggestions and add a little "Pastel" to future letters. Stationery is still pouring in from organizations in several states and our supply now, should last us for at least 6 months. I would suggest that you send a box of envelopes to Artie Blatman in New Caledonia, or perhaps to some one else in the Pacific theatre.

The summer months here are very mild. I wouldn't dare go swimming because the water is so cold and the air still too cool. I miss the oak and maple trees that I was so used to at home. Here, I've seen only the dwarfed pines and firs struggling to exist in the craggy cliffs, and crowded, almost like jungles, on the tundra of the hillsides and bogs of the valleys.

But now, I've already said too much. If I go on describing the countryside, I'm liable to give away my whereabouts, which is still supposed to be secret.

I've gotten word that Charlie Lewis is engaged to Margie Goldstein, convey my congratulations to him. Give my regards to all my friends in the service. And now that I know that one more of us is in the North Atlantic area, tell him that I hope we meet soon "unter dan linden" when the American flag flies over the Wilhelmstrasse.

Sincerely,

Lt. Joe First

Dear Mollye:

Thank you again for your swell letters. You can't ever know how welcome they are. They are a breath of home that brings out all the nostalgia for home. I can now see why the "Y" at home is so popular. If all the people were as considerate as you are all the boys would have the highest morale. You do more for us than all the USO put togeth-

"Laboring" class is rapidly coming to a close. They even go swimming occasionally as a unit.

Expect to make further community contacts through the local Orthodox Rabbi--at least get a good Jewish meal. We have a new arrival as Division Chaplain--Rabbi Isadore Barnett of Phila. I haven't, as yet, made his acquaintance.

Much thanks for the addresses.

Love,
Naty Goldstein

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Regards to everybody.

Sincerely,
Lt. Bobby Coleman

Dear Mollye:

Feeling fine and hope this letter finds you in the best of health. I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. I am getting along very well and enjoy my work

me now. My best regards to Mr. Sol-

lod and the fellows around the "Y".
Best wishes,
Jacob I. Silver

Dear Mollye:

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Dear Mollye:

Thank you again for your swell letters. You can't ever know how welcome they are. They are a breath of home that brings out all the nostalgia for home. I can now see why the "Y" at home is so popular. If all the people were as considerate as you are all the boys would have the highest morale. You do more for us than all the USO put together. Whenever I show your letters to anyone they all say that if their home town people would do the same they would be the happiest boys in the Zone. Best regards to all the folks back home.

As ever,
Dr. Jesse Selinkoff

Dear Mollye:

Though I've been negligent in the past in not having written sooner, please don't take this as an indication that I didn't want to write. It seems that whenever I was set to write a few lines, something invariably forced me to postpone my plans. However, I do want to thank you for your interest in sending me the "Recorder" and also for the inclusion of the personal notes. It really was swell of you.

Bernie Goldman told me that he had written to you so I suppose that he covered whatever information we are able to reveal. He may not have mentioned the fact that rumor has us moving from our present position, back to the States. Of course there is nothing official in this but there are several indications that make us believe the rumor to be true. If so, we may possibly be back sometime during the Fall.

From the column in the Recorder, I gather that Wilmington has been almost emptied of fellows. In fact I suppose you've heard the story by now of how Morty Sklut saw Sid Greenstein and Arty Blatman on board a Transport which temporarily stopped at this Island. It certainly made us feel good when Morty called and told us.

At present we are in the midst of a rainy season. For the past week it has been raining the best part of everyday and for the past 18 hours it has been pouring without a stop. Contrary to what most people believe, it isn't always sunshine in the tropics. There isn't anything more I can say now so many, many thanks again for your interest.

Sincerely,
Paul F. Bornstein
198th C. A.

Dear Mollye:

I hope you haven't given up the idea of ever hearing from me again. It has been a long time since I wrote to you, and it seems like I won't be able to write as often as I would like.

Since my return to camp (remember the furlough I had July 1st) we have been out in the field at least 4 days out of the week. I received the Recorder, and was glad to get it. I read it from cover to cover one day out in the field. Good idea--Keep it up. I have heard from my (little) brother quite often, and he complains so much about the

Write soon and send the Recorder.
Regards to all at the "Y".

Sincerely,
Lou Simon

Dear Mollye:

I guess its about time that I wrote you a few more words so I'll tell you a few things that have occurred since the last time I was at home. Am still going to school but as yet have not received any stripes although I have done very well in written exams.

Yesterday, our Division went to Washington as a Presidential Guard to the President and Queen Wilhelmina, stood on my feet from 3 o'clock until 6, at attention and it was pouring rain something awful, besides that, we walked about 12 miles.

Has anyone else left in the past week. Received a letter from Jerry Tannen, Monday morning, the kid is doing alright for himself. Call for work so will close with

Love,

Irv. Miller

P.S. Regards to everyone at the "Y".

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for the address that I asked you for in my last letter. I really do not get too much time to write, so you will have to forgive me. Received the latest copy of the Recorder and still get a great kick out of reading about the other boys. I'll probably be home for the holidays in Sept., and will get a chance to see some of them. I'll try to stop in and see you. The most you can get is a 5 day furlough, and you know that isn't much time to do and see everything that you want to.

Thanks for the congratulations, but I guess you can see by the envelope that I didn't keep that rank very long. Since I have been in the army I have never held the same rank for two months in a row. Quite a problem when it comes to payday. It is always different. However, I guess I'll have to wait a few months before I can make staff.

This month has been quite active for me. I took my first night flight also my first cross country hop. Quite a few of our ships go down to Miami for the week-end, but I have not had the pleasure to go.

I'll close with regards to all my friends in the service, Mendel, Artie, Bernie, Hymie, Eddie, etc. And wish them all a speedy return.

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Two weeks ago I spent a weekend at the---Islands. What a beautiful place. Another soldier and myself were invited to dinner at a Yacht Club. Had a swell time, and were asked to come back.

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As always,
Matt Hirshout.

A GOOD JEW MAKES A GOOD AMERICAN.
Why not attend Jewish Services
at your Post.

Seen in New York.

On display at Jack Dempsey's Restaurant is the tail end of a Jap Zero Plane with the following red letters painted on its side--"SHOT DOWN AT FEARL HARBOR, DECEMBER 7th, BY COMPANY COMMANDED BY LT. STEPHEN SAITZMAN.

Dear Mollye:

I'm sorry I didn't write to you any sooner as it has been too hot to write, as soon as you start to write you start to sweat something terrific. It's really hot here, and I really have one swell tan.

I think you said in one of your letters Rabbi Tavel was at----, if you could get me his address I would like to see him. Just think Aug. 14, will be 16 long hard months in the service, and I guess I am very lucky to still be in the good old U.S.A.

"All Boys Take Note"

Don't let a pretty girl
Go to your head.
An innocent word----
And a buddy is dead!

You can do your share
To hinder the foe,
Just answer all questions
With "I Don't Know."

Give my regards to Mr. Solled
and everyone else and write soon.
Yours till Victory,
Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:

I have received a copy of the Recorder from you. The interest which prompted you to forward this publication to me, is appreciated.
Very truly yours,
Capt. Martin Harwitz

Dear Mollye:

As you probably know by now, I was in to see you Wednesday, but you had just left. I had a talk with Mr. Solled. The main reason for writing is to send you my new address so that I may still receive the Recorder, and hear from you.

I have work to do now as I am Officer of the Day so goodbye for a long time. "Till I come marching home,

Lt. Lenny Lipstein

GUEST LETTERS

Dear Mollye:

Got here last nite in the rain and it's still raining. My new address is---. Though I'm not a Wilmington boy, somehow I can't help but feel I'm a part of it--

Dear Mollye:

Received your letter two nites ago but wanted to wait till I was through with "B" Course, so I could tell you I made it. I did! With the exception of the Company clerk, I'm the only Jewish fellow in the company. I started for services last nite, but walked 'till I decided I couldn't find the right Chapel.

I miss the boys at the Fort but the fellows are just as nice here. Thanks for your wishes; as for my being a General, I don't hope to be. But, when I come back in a Rolls Royce and come riding down the main street of Wilmington and then 42nd Street, guess who will be sitting next to me!

We have very little time for anything but work or sleep. The work is much less now. Now, it's a test of nerve and mental alertness. We just got our jump boots, and we are all excited. Two boys from my barracks just got washed out. It's really a shame, and the fellow that sleeps next to me just came in with a sprained ankle. Does he look comical. We are all ribbing him.

Please give my regards to Mr. Solled and the boys at the Fort.

Yours,

Danny Karsch

P.S. I'm adopting you as a sister. Sign yourself to me on the dotted line.

Dear Mollye:

I am on my lunch hour and sitting at the typewriter and decided to say "hello" to you all by means of this brief note.

Hope you are all well and doing well too. Before me I have a picture of the "Y" and its rooms, offices and its people and Mollye at her typewriter...and it makes me feel so good. Gee, I'd like to see you all.

Everything is going very well. I have been living off the post since the first week. I'm home every night. I was assigned to the X-Ray department and I was certainly not sorry about that. I enjoy being here very much. Regards to all.
George Breit.

"Y" RECORDER

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

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I haven't gotten around to see the place but so far it's not bad. Regards to everyone.

Sincerely,
Sammy Koliner

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August 14, 1942

STAFF

MOLLYE SKLUT
GEORGE WEINER
MARION L. WEINSTOCK

ISADORE I. SOLLOD, Ex. Dir.