

DO YOU HAVE A TEA WAGON

Following the most successful affair ever staged by the "Y" for the men in service and which was held in the form of a Chanukah Formal, last week, the Jewish Girls Service Council sponsoring the social phase of the Army Navy activities of the institution are now planning to establish a "Snack Bar" where soldiers, sailors and Marines visiting the "Y" may be entertained every evening by games, dancing, a general social good time and the free service of appetizing food. A special unit will be established for this purpose adjoining the main lounge of the building. There is an immediate need for several "tea-wagons" to help in the service of food and those who can contribute any such equipment would be performing a much needed service and offering considerable assistance in the carrying out of the program. These

tea wagons will be called for if the office of the "Y" is phoned at 4-3377.

The room will attractively furnished and its program of activities will be under the sponsorship of the Jewish Girls Council comprising single young women, members of the "Y", who are 18 years of age and over.

In the very near future discussion will be held on plans for an all girls show to be staged by the group at the "Y". These young women are directly responsible for the social activity which is conducted in conjunction with the Religious Services held by the "Y" for the men of Jewish faith at Fort Dupont and the New Castle Army Air Base.

ADDRESS PLEASE

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

Join The Crowd

at the

Ninth Annual New Year Party

of the Y. M. & Y. W. H. A.

Thursday Evening, December 31st,

* FLOOR SHOW

* 10 PC. ORCHESTRA

* NOVELTIES

* DELICIOUS FOOD

Limited To 150 Couples

* Informal Attire

\$6.60 per couple to members—\$7.70 per couple to non-members (Includes Tax)

* Use the money you would ordinarily spend on "Fancy Clothes" that evening to buy War Stamps and War Bonds to be sold at the "Y".

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

*Killed In Action

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

ed your letter and the Re-
nis week and it sure did
e feel good to read them.
ate I now have received
ecorders just keep them
Glad that Evelyn gave
icture of me.

ther day I had a day off
nt up to see Mendel, I left
ce about eight-thirty and
re about ten. We talked
ked and finally who came
Arty. So the three Wil-
boys had a lot to talk
We had chow and all three
town and spent the rest
lay together. We took pic-
the three of us and as soon
et them developed I will
e to you.

to know that you call my
nd I sure do appreciate it.
ng mail from you sure does
a fellow feel good and to
at you are doing it for all
s. From the list in the Re-
it sure shows that all the
e away but I hope it won't
g and we all will be back
old Wilmington and the
d see you and Mr. Sollod.
are doing a very good job
anything.

Mollye, as I have no more
at the present I will close
er with regards to you and
ollod. Say hello to the
tein's and the Blatmans. I
you will.

Sincerely,

(Censored)

Syd. Greenstine.

Mollye:—

received your letter and was
han glad to hear from you.
graduating the fourteenth of
ber and I'll be shipped out
e on the same day. I can
wait until I am presented
diploma and told that I have
ted school and know I'm
to go on the line. Then
start to expect any rating
s due me. I was very glad
ar about Artie and Mendel,
oris wrote and beat you to
unch. If you remember my
y before, half of our time
oted to calisthenics and drill
hat lasts for two hours. But
will all come to an end on
3th. (Gee is that good news).
t answer this letter until
hear from me. My regards
everyone including Mr. Sollod.

Sincerely yours,

Elliott Waxmann

Dear Mollye:—

Very pleased to receive your Re-
corder to learn what's cookin'. I
haven't hit the Station Hospital
to see Dr. Smith yet. If I ever
get over that way I'll try to say
hello to him. Several of the boys
are in my battalion; Sammy Reit-
zes, Israel Shapiro and Jack
Schenkman. Tell Mr. Sollod and
all our friends that we send our
best wishes for a happy victorious
Chanukah. I certainly would like
to be at your New Years affair
this year. It would be a pleasure
to come without having to wear
"soup and fish."

Tell the girls at home that we
see, perhaps, one girl a week down
in the "land of cotton" and that's
usually at a great distance, so they
needn't worry about the boys sta-
tioned down here. Conditions here
are pretty fair even tho occasion-
ally one does have to chase a field
mouse, billy-goat or dog out of
one's bed. With the sincere hope
that I see you all soon. I'll sign
off now.

Pip-pep, Sid Harwitz

Dear Mollye:—

Thanks for the long and interest-
ing letter . . . the news from home
is interesting, particularly that
news about my brother Harry. I
received a letter from him a few
days ago, and it made feel rather
relieved to have heard from him.
I think he is going to make an
excellent officer. Letters from
home indicate that the family is
pretty cheerful about Harry's
going, and that makes me feel
glad all over. Pop and Mom sure
have a swell attitude about this
thing.

Well, Mollye for a change I can
give you some news concerning
myself. I received a new assign-
ment Saturday . . . I am now Bat-
tery Commander of . . . Boy,
what a step forward. It just about
quadrupled the responsibility and
work for me, but I'm very pleased
with the advance. You see, I'm
rather young to be a Battery Com-
mander . . . in fact, I'm the young-
est one on the Post. I've got my
gray matter working overtime.
Have plenty to learn yet . . . but
I'll make out.

I heard from Charlie Lewis re-
cently and wrote to him a few
days ago. He writes a swell letter
and he's a pretty sincere friend.
Have things to do, Mollye, so I'll
have to close now. Give my re-

gards to Mr. Sollod and when you
write to Harry . . . tell him I'm
rooting for him.

Sincerely,

(Censored)

Lt. Joe First.

Dear Mollye:

Since I last wrote I've had sev-
eral conversations with Dave Ber-
ger. It was quite a shock one day,
(but a pleasant one) to pick up
the phone and hear Davy's voice.
It seems as though he has been
about five miles away for a couple
of months. Well we've had a few
swell conversations, talking over
the Wilmington gossip. It was
real good to see him.

I haven't seen nor heard from
Happy Goberman. Of course we
don't exactly pick up and go any-
where we wish. I was glad to
hear of Joe First's promotion.

Well, Mollye, just three days
from now it will be December 7th.
Yes a fateful anniversary! It was
a dark day last year, but in the
past twelve months I think we've
come a long way along the rough
and bumpy wad to Victory. Re-
gards to all.

Sincerely,

Lt. Alf Green.

Dear Mollye:

You should know better than to
ask an M. P. when he finds time
to work. All I do is stand around
and scowl at everybody that comes
by, blow my whistle a few times
and then fall on my cot to relax
from my extremely trying work.
There's no question about it, this
M. P. business is a racket.

I can well imagine Artie's ex-
citement when he saw Mendel on
the other side of the world. I am
going to have somewhat the same
thrill in a few days. My cousin
Sid Feldman was transferred to a
school a 100 miles from me and
we're both pulling strings to ob-
tain passes on the same day. We'll
do Hollywood up proud together in
the very near future. There are
plenty of live good-looking actors
running around loose that would
just love to meet you. Send me
your choice and I'll send him to
you by return mail, post paid.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod
and the gang.

As ever,

Milt Rubin

Hi-ya Mollye:

I guess luck must be with me,
because for the past few days, on
our way down here, we lived like
kings. Dining cars Pullman sleep-
ers, and now only a few miles

from Hollywood. Our hopes are
very high for the future, because
the people here are tops. No sol-
dier has to use a bus, as they just
stand by for a ride. Of course we
are expecting too much, when we
go to Hollywood but some of those
movie actresses are going to get
mobb'd to dance. My stay here
will be a short one, only 21 days
special schooling. Regards to all.

Sincerely,

Sidney Feldman.

Dear Mollye:—

First of all I'll tell you I spent
quite a while with Dave Berger
and he is fine We talked our fool
heads off about everything in gen-
eral and especially over old times.
The Rose Bowl full of women
couldn't have talked anymore than
we did in the short time. But at
that I'm sure we both had quite
an enjoyable afternoon together.
And of course we are looking for-
ward to more of them in the future
when its possible.

After a close scrutiny of his
place and knowing what I have
for a station his place is hell. I
admit mine isn't exactly a paradise
but you should see his I can't
say anymore or else it may be cen-
sored. But when we all come home
you can rest assured there will be
plenty of comparative stories told.

Since I made Sergeant things
are naturally better for me as any
promotion does any man. All I
can hope for is that I don't stop
here, that I continue up the lad-
der of success in the army. Say
hello to all for me. And too, I
hope you and yours are well and
enjoy the holidays.

Sincerely,

(Censored)

Haps Goberman.

Dear Mollye:

I just couldn't write before as I
started flying yesterday and if you
think anybody tries to tell you
that the pilot has fun, well you
tell him that he'll have to be a
Bombardier to find out. Honestly
it is a real thrill sitting in the
glasshouse with a couple motors
on each side and only the beautiful
empty space of sky and wilderness
around you. What they're doing
is making a Bombardier, pilot and
navigator out of me and I love it.

Give my best Christmas wishes
to everyone and tell Mr. Sollod
hello and Russo and Sonny. Will
be tickled to get a leave in Feb-
ruary to see the gang again.

Sincerely,

Moishe Jacobs

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

Received your letter and the Recorder this week and it sure did make me feel good to read them. Up to date I now have received all the recorders just keep them coming. Glad that Evelyn gave you a picture of me.

The other day I had a day off so I went up to see Mendel, I left my place about eight-thirty and got there about ten. We talked and talked and finally who came up but Arty. So the three Wilmington boys had a lot to talk about. We had chow and all three went to town and spent the rest of the day together. We took pictures of the three of us and as soon as I get them developed I will send one to you.

Glad to know that you call my folks and I sure do appreciate it. Receiving mail from you sure does make a fellow feel good and to know that you are doing it for all the boys. From the list in the Recorder it sure shows that all the boys are away but I hope it won't be long and we all will be back to good old Wilmington and the "Y" and see you and Mr. Sollod. You all are doing a very good job of everything.

Well, Mollye, as I have no more to say at the present I will close my letter with regards to you and Mr. Sollod. Say hello to the Greenstein's and the Blatmans. I know you will.

Sincerely,
(Censored)
Syd. Greenstine.

Dear Mollye:—

Just received your letter and was more than glad to hear from you. I am graduating the fourteenth of December and I'll be shipped out of here on the same day. I can hardly wait until I am presented that diploma and told that I have completed school and know I'm ready to go on the line. Then I can start to expect any rating that is due me. I was very glad to hear about Artie and Mendel, but Doris wrote and beat you to the punch. If you remember my telling you before, half of our time is devoted to calisthenics and drill and that lasts for two hours. But that will all come to an end on the 13th. (Gee is that good news).

Don't answer this letter until you hear from me. My regards to everyone including Mr. Sollod.

Sincerely yours,
Elliott Waxmann

Dear Mollye:—

Very pleased to receive your Recorder to learn what's cookin'. I haven't hit the Station Hospital to see Dr. Smith yet. If I ever get over that way I'll try to say hello to him. Several of the boys are in my battalion; Sammy Reitzes, Israel Shapiro and Jack Schenkman. Tell Mr. Sollod and all our friends that we send our best wishes for a happy victorious Chanukah. I certainly would like to be at your New Years affair this year. It would be a pleasure to come without having to wear "soup and fish."

Tell the girls at home that we see, perhaps, one girl a week down in the "land of cotton" and that's usually at a great distance, so they needn't worry about the boys stationed down here. Conditions here are pretty fair even tho occasionally one does have to chase a field mouse, billy-goat or dog out of one's bed. With the sincere hope that I see you all soon, I'll sign off now.

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Dear Mollye:—

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Sincerely,
Lt. Alfie Green.

Dear Mollye:

You should know better than to ask an M. P. when he finds time to work. All I do is stand around and scowl at everybody that comes by, blow my whistle a few times and then fall on my cot to relax from my extremely trying work. There's no question about it, this M. P. business is a racket.

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Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the gang.

As ever,
Milt Rubin

Hi-ya Mollye:

I guess luck must be with me, because for the past few days, on our way down here, we lived like kings. Dining cars Pullman sleepers, and now only a few miles

from Hollywood. Our very high for the future the people here are to die has to use a bus, stand by for a ride. We are expecting too much to go to Hollywood but several movie actresses are going to be mobbed to dance. My special schooling. Reg

Sincerely,
Sidne

Dear Mollye:—

First of all I'll tell you quite a while with I and he is fine We talk heads off about everything and especially over the Rose Bowl full couldn't have talked and we did in the short time that I'm sure we both had an enjoyable afternoon. And of course we are looking forward to more of them in when its possible.

After a close scrutiny place and knowing what for a station his place admit mine isn't exact but you should see how say anymore or else it's sore. But when we all you can rest assured there plenty of comparative

Since I made Sergeant are naturally better for promotion does any more can hope for is that I here, that I continue order of success in the hello to all for me. hope you and yours a enjoy the holidays.

Sincerely,
(Censored).

Haps

Dear Mollye:

I just couldn't write started flying yesterday think anybody tries to that the pilot has fun tell him that he'll have Bombardier to find out it is a real thrill sitting glasshouse with a cot on each side and only the empty space of sky around you. What this is making a Bombardier navigator out of me and

Give my best Christmas to everyone and tell hello and Russo and S be tickled to get a letter many to see the gang

Sincerely,
Moi

Mollye:

ns that I've written every-
ck home about my great
and I feel that since you
l a great part in bringing
son a lot of cheerfulness
your great work and the
, I feel that you too should
surprise.

y evening found me re-
a phone call and girlie all
hear was hello . . . and
right away it was my bro-
. yes he arrived back in
ed States and is now rest-
hospital outside of . . .
spoke to him for only a
ne and was so darn ex-
didn't know what to say
weekend I'm going out to
nd will let you know every
expect to come home for
s and he will also be
. . . gosh what else can
ask for.

from Joey and he expects
ent to school at Keesler
end me Sid Harwitz's ad-
that I can give it to Max.
ear from you, I remain

Just Plain,

Hy Podolsky.

* * * * *

Mollye:

ed copy of the "Y" Re-
ast night (Oct. 16). Still
a few of them .. guess
ne along in the next few
hat little notation on the
"You may run into Men-
e collision has already
ace . . . no one injured . .
happy about the whole
le paid me his second visit
nite and all the boys en-
t. Fine at his best . . he
was in rare form. The
good and I found out the
why . . according to a
f his friends; Mendel has
qualifications of being the
best "goldbrick." They too
ke to know the technique.
tends to write a book on
"oking" when this is all
I'm going to pay him a
orrow.

, does "Chaukie," Irving
ake Kovner write to you?
the kids making out? I
the paper that it is now
nuffy) Smith. How did the
(South of Sixth Street)
hen Doc left for the army.
Sigmund is still going to
- - - he should be throwing
. . . they use the hook
thod. Isn't it wonderful
e Army can do . . they
ou an officer and a gent-
l in Ninety Days. All kid-

din' aside "Siggy" the best of luck.
Oh yes - - I almost forgot. Don't
tell me Dan Ehrenfeld is complain-
ing about being transferred from
hotel to hotel at Miami Beach . .
thats a tough life . . Gee . . I feel
sorry for all those boys. Life can
be beautiful and they don't know
it. My friend D. L. Weiner sent
me a letter . . he had to tell me
all about his promotion . . he also
discusses his favorite subject . .
money. He still sends his mail
"free." I told him it was O. K.
if the person to whom he is writ-
ing is in the United States . . .
but I'm afraid he couldn't stand
the extravagance . . after all . . .
six cents is six cents. He certainly
would like it out here. We only
get a third of our pay . . the rest
is put in finance at four per cent.
The money is paid in full upon dis-
charge . . boy . . would he like
that. Eeverything fine . . . from
Mendel and myself. Hello to ev-
eryone.

(Censored)

Love, Artie Blatman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

It is now 1:15 A. M. on a beau-
tiful tropical nite. I am on duty
at my station and have a few mo-
ments in which I can concentrate
on letter writing. I take myself
a cup of good hot black coffee and
start to write letters. Speaking of
coffee I understand they are about
to start rationing it to the people
in the States. That is one thing
that we don't have to worry about.

A couple of weeks ago I was
able to talk with my parents. The
call was arranged for later in the
day, but one must make ones'
phone calls, when one can down
here. So instead of talking with
my parents at 8 o'clock, I spoke
to them at four. I just can't get
used to seeing so many dark people
and so few whites. But that is
no room to complain. There are
lots of boys just like me down here.
We do have quite a few nice nite
spots, but I don't visit them very
often. The few times that I have
gone off was mainly to go to the
only decent hotel here with a few
of the boys and get a darned good
meal. After our meal, we usually
visit all of the dives and then head
for home much more disgusted
than when we left the Post.

Well, the old place is getting a
little activity, only of the routines
type, and I'd better close with re-
gards to all.

Sincerely,

(Censored)

Capt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:—

Received your most welcome let-
ter. Feeling fine and the next
chance I get I will visit Captain
Smith. Just had a swell chicken
dinner and then went to sleep but
the wind is howling and I think
my tent will blow away with the
wind. Received a card from Mar-
ty Sloan, the funny part of it is
I'm freezing and then receive a
letter from the land of sunshine.

How is Mr. Sollod, Sonny, John-
ny Russo? Give them my regards.
Saw one of the USO shows "Hit
The Deck" and certainly enjoyed
it. Thank you for the events
which are happening at the "Y".
It sure makes me feel good to
hear from you and it would make
me feel extra good if you send me
the Recorder. Last week I receiv-
ed a salami and two rye breads
from my mother. The boys fin-
ished it in a half hour and Mollye
it was certainly delicious. I just
closed my eyes and thought I was
home.

There isn't much more I can
think of, to write, so I will close
with regards to everyone at the
"Y".

Your soldier,

Jack Schenkman.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

I write this letter under very
unqne conditions. Wilmington and
the "Y" are things of the past for
me and are far out of reach. I
am now sitting on my cot beside
a cozy little fire somewhere in Ire-
land a good old American cigar is
held between my teeth. Pictures
of my loved ones at home surround
me and I sit here alone in the mid-
dle writing to you.

At this very minute, a group of
little Irish boys are outside sing-
ing "Deep in the Heart of Texas."
They just finished rendering "John-
ny Doughboy Found a Rose in Ire-
land." Really, it all adds up to
what should be a memorable ex-
perience after this is all over.

Please keep the Recorder coming
my way. Now more than ever it
will bring me news I'm anxious
to hear. Give my regards to Mr.
Sollod and everyone else in Wil-
mington and tell them I'll see them
Xmas or Chanukah as the case
may be.

Until Hitler or Niagara falls,
(Censored)

Lt. Lenny Lipstein.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I arrived yesterday at my new
Post and was greeted by a heavy
snowfall and a new snow which
lasted all night. It isn't real cold

and if I had more adequate clo-
thing I wouldn't mind it at all.
My footlocker hasn't arrived yet
and so far I have to get along
with what I brought along with
me.

Those ten days at home really
went fast, but, nevertheless, I en-
joyed every minute of my stay at
home. Who else is home now? I
imagine this month quite a few
of the boys will be home and I
hope they're treated as well as I
was.

I asked for the North and I
have it. So I've made up my mind
to like it and so far I haven't been
disappointed.

Most sincerely,

Lt. Davie Nathans

P. S. Say hello to Mr. Sollod.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

By gosh, I thought you were
angry with me. I did not receive
a "Recorder" for eight weeks. So
today after travelling back of me
for six weeks, I received the good
news; now I am only 80 miles from
home. The reason for my stay
here is, that Uncle Sam finally
wants to make me a citizen and a
good one too. So I am waiting
and waiting.

How's everybody in Wilming-
ton? Are there any males left
over after they are drafting all the
children between 18 and 20 years.
Hope to see you soon. Give my
regards to everyone, specially Mr.
Sollod, Mr. Codor and Mrs. Slons-
ky. Best regards to you.

Sincerely,

Rudy Fallor.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Have just received another edi-
tion of the "Y" Recorder. Right
now I'm reclining on my bunk and
trying to think of something in-
teresting to say. I see by the pa-
per that Marty Sloan, Phil Wein-
stein, and Sid Lincoln have joined
the ranks. Too bad they weren't
sent near here. I've also heard
that Irv. Sigmund, Dave Nathans
made 2nd Lts., good for them. The
old town should be proud of their
proteges. Then too, the S. A. R.
is going to hold their annual
"Snowball." Wish I could be there.
About 12 p. m. Christmas Nite, I'm
going to stop and think about last
year at the moment when the
snowballs were raining down. May-
be the other boys have the same
thought. Regards to all at the
"Y".

Thats all for now,

Charles Edelberg

Dear Mollye:

It seems that I've written everybody back home about my great surprise and I feel that since you have had a great part in bringing this person a lot of cheerfulness through your great work and the Recorder, I feel that you too should know my surprise.

Monday evening found me receiving a phone call and girlie all I had to hear was hello . . . and I knew right away it was my brother . . . yes he arrived back in the United States and is now resting in a hospital outside of . . . I only spoke to him for only a short time and was so darn excited I didn't know what to say but this weekend I'm going out to see him and will let you know every thing. I expect to come home for Christmas and he will also be home . . . gosh what else can parents ask for.

Heard from Joey and he expects to be sent to school at Keesler Field. Send me Sid Harwitz's address so that I can give it to Max. Until I hear from you, I remain

Just Plain,

Hy Podolsky.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Received copy of the "Y" Recorder, last night (Oct. 16). Still missing a few of them .. guess they'll come along in the next few days. That little notation on the Recorder "You may run into Mendel;" the collision has already taken place . . no one injured . . everyone happy about the whole thing. He paid me his second visit Friday nite and all the boys enjoyed Pvt. Fine at his best . . he certainly was in rare form. The kid looks good and I found out the reason why . . according to a couple of his friends; Mendel has all the qualifications of being the army's best "goldbrick." They too would like to know the technique. Mendel intends to write a book on "goldbricking" when this is all over. I'm going to pay him a visit tomorrow.

Mollye, does "Chaukie," Irving Bear or Jake Kovner write to you? How are the kids making out? I see by the paper that it is now Capt. (Snuffy) Smith. How did the people (South of Sixth Street) take it when Doc left for the army. So Irv. Sigmond is still going to O. C. S. - - - he should be throwing grenades . . they use the hook pass method. Isn't it wonderful what the Army can do . . they make you an officer and a gentleman all in Ninety Days. All kid-

din' aside "Siggy" the best of luck. Oh yes - - I almost forgot. Don't tell me Dan Ehrenfeld is complaining about being transferred from hotel to hotel at Miami Beach . . thats a tough life . . Gee . . I feel sorry for all those boys. Life can be beautiful and they don't know it. My friend D. L. Weiner sent me a letter . . he had to tell me all about his promotion . . he also discusses his favorite subject . . money. He still sends his mail "free." I told him it was O. K. if the person to whom he is writing is in the United States . . but I'm afraid he couldn't stand the extravagance . . after all . . six cents is six cents. He certainly would like it out here. We only get a third of our pay . . the rest is put in finance at four per cent. The money is paid in full upon discharge . . boy . . would he like that. Eeverything fine . . from Mendel and myself. Hello to everyone.

(Censored)

Love, Artie Blatman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

It is now 1:15 A. M. on a beautiful tropical nite. I am on duty at my station and have a few moments in which I can concentrate on letter writing. I take myself a cup of good hot black coffee and start to write letters. Speaking of coffee I understand they are about to start rationing it to the people in the States. That is one thing that we don't have to worry about.

A couple of weeks ago I was able to talk with my parents. The call was arranged for later in the day, but one must make ones' phone calls, when one can down here. So instead of talking with my parents at 8 o'clock, I spoke to them at four. I just can't get used to seeing so many dark people and so few whites. But that is no room to complain. There are lots of boys just like me down here. We do have quite a few nice nite spots, but I don't visit them very often. The few times that I have gone off was mainly to go to the only decent hotel here with a few of the boys and get a darned good meal. After our meal, we usually visit all of the dives and then head for home much more disgusted than when we left the Post.

Well, the old place is getting a little activity, only of the routines type. and I'd better close with regards to all.

Sincerely,

(Censored)

Capt. Bernie Greenberg

Dear Mollye:—

Received your most welcome letter. Feeling fine and the next chance I get I will visit Captain Smith. Just had a swell chicken dinner and then went to sleep but the wind is howling and I think my tent will blow away with the wind. Received a card from Marty Sloan, the funny part of it is I'm freezing and then receive a letter from the land of sunshine.

How is Mr. Sollod, Sonny, Johnny Russo? Give them my regards. Saw one of the USO shows "Hit The Deck" and certainly enjoyed it. Thank you for the events which are happening at the "Y". It sure makes me feel good to hear from you and it would make me feel extra good if you send me the Recorder. Last week I received a salami and two rye breads from my mother. The boys finished it in a half hour and Mollye it was certainly delicious. I just closed my eyes and thought I was home.

There isn't much more I can think of, to write, so I will close with regards to everyone at the "Y".

Your soldier,

Jack Schenkman.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

I write this letter under very unque conditions. Wilmington and the "Y" are things of the past for me and are far out of reach. I am now sitting on my cot beside a cozy little fire somewhere in Ireland a good old American cigar is held between my teeth. Pictures of my loved ones at home surround me and I sit here alone in the middle writing to you.

At this very minute, a group of little Irish boys are outside singing "Deep in the Heart of Texas." They just finished rendering "Johnny Doughboy Found a Rose in Ireland." Really, it all adds up to what should be a memorable experience after this is all over.

Please keep the Recorder coming my way. Now more than ever it will bring me news I'm anxious to hear. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone else in Wilmington and tell them I'll see them Xmas or Chanukah as the case may be.

Until Hitler or Niagara falls,
(Censored)

Lt. Lenny Lipstein.

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Dear Mollye:—

I arrived yesterday at my new Post and was greeted by a heavy snowfall and a new snow which lasted all night. It isn't real cold

and if I had more adequate clothing I wouldn't mind it at all. My footlocker hasn't arrived and so far I have to get along with what I brought along with me.

Those ten days at home really went fast, but, nevertheless, I enjoyed every minute of my stay home. Who else is home now? I imagine this month quite a few of the boys will be home and hope they're treated as well as was.

I asked for the North and have it. So I've made up my mind to like it and so far I haven't been disappointed.

Most sincerely,

Lt. Davie Nathans

P. S. Say hello to Mr. Sollod.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

By gosh, I thought you were angry with me. I did not receive a "Recorder" for eight weeks. Today after travelling back of my home for six weeks, I received the good news; now I am only 80 miles from home. The reason for my stay here is, that Uncle Sam finally wants to make me a citizen and a good one too. So I am waiting and waiting.

How's everybody in Wilmington? Are there any males left over after they are drafting all the children between 18 and 20 years old? Hope to see you soon. Give my regards to everyone, specially Mr. Sollod, Mr. Codor and Mrs. Sloan. Best regards to you.

Sincerely,

Rudy Faller.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Have just received another edition of the "Y" Recorder. Right now I'm reclining on my bunk and trying to think of something interesting to say. I see by the paper that Marty Sloan, Phil Weinstein, and Sid Lincoln have joined the ranks. Too bad they weren't sent near here. I've also heard that Irv. Sigmond, Dave Nathans made 2nd Lts., good for them. The old town should be proud of the proteges. Then too, the S. A. is going to hold their annual "Snowball." Wish I could be there. About 12 p. m. Christmas Nite, I'm going to stop and think about last year at the moment when the snowballs were raining down. Maybe the other boys have the same thought. Regards to all at the "Y".

Thats all for now,

Charles Edelberg

Dear Mollye:
 Yes, its me at last and I sure
 ashamed of myself for not
 coming sooner but I've been so
 busy I just don't know where the
 gets to. It sure is funny hear-
 that Mendel is so close to Ar-
 I hope they get to see each
 other often.

Oh yes, last Sunday night, did
 have a surprise. My friends and
 were having dinner at a Hotel
 who do you think I saw, Mar-
 Weiner of all people. He is
 mentioned here, and is a cadet in
 Advanced Class and looks good,
 never was so glad to see anyone,
 like home, although he is still
 "snobby" he and Blatman make a
 team. He will be graduating soon
 I expect to go to it, at least
 there will be one boy from Wil-
 mington to see him graduate.

How is Mr. Sollod these days and
 you saving all your love for
 Keep that handball court in
 shape and tell Sonny to keep
 practicing (He'll need it). I just
 heard from Sol Jasper and he also
 has a promotion from 2nd Lt., to
 1st Lt. How is our Basketball
 team doing? is there a Catholic
 game this year? if you hear
 from Max Simon let me know as
 I like to drop him a line, some-
 time we are going back . . .

Regards,
 David Weiner

Dear Mollye:
 Now I deserve all the hell that
 you gave me concerning my not
 having sent you a return address.
 Thanks for the copy of the Recor-
 der and your swell letter. I al-
 ways knew that mail was never
 as welcome than in the hospital
 where the place is bad enough to make
 a man psychotic out of the best of men.
 Well, I am still in the diagnostic
 ward and typically Siggie, I am
 having a problem. However, I
 know something definite
 and I guess I'll have to
 stay. Sickness is such a waste of

time, like I said, news is scarce
 in a hospital so its easier to
 write than to write of nothing.

As ever,
 (Lt.) Siggy Lipstein

Dear Mollye:
 I came home over the week-end
 and were not at home. I called
 my Boss and saw your mother
 there. Maybe I'll be a ma-
 jor when I finish this course.
 Oh, but I'll stick it out.

Regards to all,
 Leon Flanzer.

Dear Mollye:

It has been a month now that I
 have been back and it seems like
 yesterday that I was in Wilming-
 ton. I have seen Harry First a-
 bout twice a week since he has ar-
 rived. I spent last Sunday with
 him. I've been over to see Pearl
 and Harold Sortman. In fact, last
 night, while driving at Broadway,
 which is one of . . . main streets,
 I passed a car with Delaware
 plates and when I looked into it
 I saw Pearl driving. So we both
 pulled over to the curb and she in-
 vited me over to her place this
 Sunday and told me to bring Har-
 ry First.

I am busier than usual and my
 class is graduating tomorrow. That
 means piles of reports and forms
 and setting up new books for the
 new class. Spent five lovely days
 in Oklahoma City about two weeks
 ago. We were snowed in during
 a blizzard while on one graduation
 flight. It sure was nice. The run
 of the town. We attended dances
 where there were four girls for
 every boy and the girls did the
 cutting, not bad.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod
 and everyone that is still there.

Love,
 Lt. Seymour Berman.

Dear Mollye:

I've just completed a task I
 wouldn't mind repeating a few
 more times . . . sewing on new
 chevrons. Yes, thats it; as I told
 you, my promotion came through
 . . . effective yesterday, and now
 its "Sergeant Seidel" officially, but
 still Benny to my friends.

The latest "Recorder" came to-
 day and I had an enjoyable visit
 with friends and bro. Sigma Phi's
 from India to Engand and all
 points in between.

My regards to all the Sigma
 Phi's who are still left at home and
 say hello to Mr. Sollod for me.

Sincerely,
 Benny Seidel.

Dear Mollye:

I am writing this letter from
 the Hospital, yes Old Man Grippe
 finally got me. It's funny, Irv Fin-
 kel saw me coming in and rushed
 right over to see me, it was kinda
 swell of him, don't you think?

No, I wasn't in Wilmington last
 week it just seems I can't be ev-
 erywhere at once. But I'm glad
 to hear that so many of the other
 fellows get in to see you. Give
 my regards to the gang.

Sincerely,
 Alby Skar

Dear Mollye:

In addition to the "Y" Recorder,
 I've just received your letter dated
 October 15. Since my other letter
 was comparatively short, I thought
 it only proper to write again
 thanking ever so much for your in-
 teresting missive. You're making
 history Mollye, and when we all
 return your multitude of friends
 will try to show you their undying
 gratitude. The boys in the service
 are proud of you and I hope the
 folks at home appreciate what you
 are doing for their boys as we
 boys do.

Your idea of the group picture
 which you mention sounds much
 easier on paper than it really is.
 Morton is on one side of the island.
 I'm on the other side and the Co-
 lonel is in the middle.

Your coverage of the news was
 very timely and now I'm right up
 to date. What with the Recorder
 and your letters, there isn't much
 that goes on in Wilmington that
 slips by me.

Things are quiet here and the
 routine goes on day after day.
 Gosh, what I would give to be
 home!

I've distributed your regards
 throughout the 198th and all the
 gang says hello. Regards to all
 and my best to Mr. Sollod.

My best, always,
 Bernie Goldman.

Dear Mollye:

Congratulate Martin Harwitz
 and Seymour Berman for me.
 Thanks. Tell Bernie Greenberg
 and Carl Bleiberg hello and tell
 Joe First that he'll be a Captain
 before long.

I guess Mom told you I'm going
 to the Command and General Staff
 School next week, so hold up the
 Recorder until I get my new ad-
 dress, right. Going to this school
 has been my ambition for a long
 time and now it's coming true. All
 the other officers here envy me.

I may get a chance to come
 home after the school course has
 been completed, but it won't be
 for some time, yet. I called Mom
 tonight and she seemed pretty hap-
 py to hear that I am going.

Give my regards to the whole
 gang and keep everybody happy.

Sincerely,
 Capt. Joe Tannen

Dear Mollye:

I've been laid up for the past
 three days with a sore throat and
 a very bad cold, but it is clearing
 up pretty good as I attended to
 it immediately. This is one week-
 end that I won't be able to get

home as we are "quarantined" un-
 til further notice. We are restric-
 ted to the Co. area, so do nothing
 but exercise and lay around the
 barracks, but you can bet your
 boots; I would rather go on a 100
 mile hike. That's about all the
 dope on myself for the present.
 How are you and the rest of the
 Wilmingtonians? I wrote to Marty
 Sloan, but didn't receive an answer,
 so maybe you can help me out.
 Was he accepted in the Army, and
 how about Sid Lincoln and Phil
 Weinstein.

Love, Irv Miller

Dear Mollye:

I took your suggestion about vi-
 siting the Greenberg's in Atlanta.
 When I arrived at Mrs. Green-
 berg's home there were two other
 soldiers who were previously in-
 vited to have dinner with them. I
 was warmly received, and Mrs.
 Greenberg and I immediately
 started to talk about Wilmington
 and the people we knew. They
 took me to the most beautiful
 theatre, I've never seen a place like
 it. After the show they stopped
 at the delicatessen and bought her-
 ring, lox, etc., food I haven't eaten
 for a long while.

Just finished signing the pay-
 roll, and after waiting for two
 months to get paid they only gave
 me a partial payment of \$30.00 to
 last me for the coming month.
 Well, that's the Army.

Sincerely,
 Sammy Garfinkel.

Dear Mollye:

Perhaps one motive for my writ-
 ing this evening is that I will
 probably see you soon and I want
 to be able to talk with you without
 hanging my eyes . . . although I
 don't imagine they could climb out
 of the bags around them in order
 to hang.

The past two months have been
 absolutely hectic for me here,
 there and everywhere . . . and now
 that both ends of the candle have
 reached the middle I don't know
 whatinell to do.

Perhaps that may sound too
 flamboyant in the light of most
 of the letters you read. Without
 doubt so many of the boys are in
 the thick of it and working damned
 hard at it. For that I actually
 envy them. But in light of recent
 developments I shall probably have
 a crack at it too . . . so until then
 I'm playing just as hard as I can
 now. Not an excuse . . . My thanks.

Yours,
 Lt. Lou Kreshtool

Dear Mollye:

Yes, its me at last and I sure am ashamed of myself for not writing sooner but I've been so busy I just don't know where the day gets to. It sure is funny hearing that Mendel is so close to Artie, I hope they get to see each other often.

Oh yes, last Sunday night, did I have a surprise. My friends and I were having dinner at a Hotel and who do you think I saw, Marvin Weiner of all people. He is stationed here, and is a cadet in an Advanced Class and looks good, I never was so glad to see anyone, just like home, although he is still "punchy" he and Blatman make a pair. He will be graduating soon and I expect to go to it, at least there will be one boy from Wilmington to see him graduate.

How is Mr. Sollod these days and are you saving all you're love for me? Keep that handball court in good shape and tell Sonny to keep practicing (He'll need it). I just heard from Sol Jasper and he also had a promotion from 2nd Lt., to 1st Lt. How is our Basketball team doing? is there a Catholic League this year? if you hear from Max Simon let me know as I'd like to drop him a line, someday we are going back . . .

Regards,

David Weiner

Dear Mollye:

I know I deserve all the hell that you gave me concerning my not having sent you a return address. Thanks for the copy of the Recorder and your swell letter. I always knew that mail was never more welcome than in the hospital. This place is bad enough to make a neurotic out of the best of men. So far, I am still in the diagnostic stage and typically Siggie, I am presenting a problem. However, I should know something definite shortly and I guess I'll have to wait. Sickness is such a waste of time.

Well, like I said, news is scarce around a hospital so its easier to sign off than to write of nothing.

As ever,

(Lt.) Siggie Lipstein

Dear Mollye:

I was home over the week-end but you were not at home. I called up the Boss and saw your mother and father. Maybe I'll be a machinist when I finish this course. It's tough, but I'll stick it out.

Regards to all,

Leon Flanzer.

Dear Mollye:

It has been a month now that I have been back and it seems like yesterday that I was in Wilmington. I have seen Harry First about twice a week since he has arrived. I spent last Sunday with him. I've been over to see Pearl and Harold Sortman. In fact, last night, while driving at Broadway, which is one of . . . main streets, I passed a car with Delaware plates and when I looked into it I saw Pearl driving. So we both pulled over to the curb and she invited me over to her place this Sunday and told me to bring Harry First.

I am busier than usual and my class is graduating tomorrow. That means piles of reports and forms and setting up new books for the new class. Spent five lovely days in Oklahoma City about two weeks ago. We were snowed in during a blizzard while on one graduation flight. It sure was nice. The run of the town. We attended dances where there were four girls for every boy and the girls did the cutting, not bad.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone that is still there.

Love,

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I've just completed a task I wouldn't mind repeating a few more times . . . sewing on new chevrons. Yes, thats it; as I told you, my promotion came through . . . effective yesterday, and now its "Sergeant Seidel" officially, but still Benny to my friends.

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Sincerely,

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Dear Mollye:

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I've distributed your regards throughout the 198th and all the gang says hello. Regards to all and my best to Mr. Sollod.

My best, always,

Bernie Goldman.

Dear Mollye:

Congratulate Martin Harwitz and Seymour Berman for me. Thanks. Tell Bernie Greenberg and Carl Bleiberg hello and tell Joe First that he'll be a Captain before long.

I guess Mom told you I'm going to the Command and General Staff School next week, so hold up the Recorder until I get my new address, right. Going to this school has been my ambition for a long time and now it's coming true. All the other officers here envy me.

I may get a chance to come home after the school course has been completed, but it won't be for some time, yet. I called Mom tonight and she seemed pretty happy to hear that I am going.

Give my regards to the whole gang and keep everybody happy.

Sincerely,

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home as we are "quarantined" til further notice. We retreated to the Co. area, so but exercise and lay in barracks, but you can't go on boots; I would rather go on a mile hike. That's about all I can do on myself for this. How are you and the other Wilmingtonians? I wrote Sloan, but didn't receive a letter so maybe you can help. Was he accepted in the service? How about Sid Lincoln and Weinstein.

Love, Irv Miller

Dear Mollye:

I took your suggestion of visiting the Greenberg's. When I arrived at Max Greenberg's home there were a lot of soldiers who were invited to have dinner with us. It was warmly received, and I started to talk about the people we know and the people we know. I took me to the most interesting theatre, I've never seen it. After the show there was a delicatessen and a ring, lox, etc., food I had for a long while.

Just finished signing my roll, and after waiting several months to get paid they gave me a partial payment of my last me for the coming year. Well, that's the Army.

Sincerely,

Sammy

Dear Mollye:

Perhaps one motive for writing this evening is that I probably see you soon and will be able to talk with you. I'm hanging my eyes . . . don't imagine they could hold up the bags around the neck to hang.

The past two months have been absolutely hectic for me there and everywhere. I reached the middle of the road and whatinell to do.

Perhaps that may be a bit flambouyant in the light of the letters you read. I doubt so many of the other officers the thick of it and work hard at it. For that I envy them. But in light of the developments I shall probably get a crack at it too . . . so I'm playing just as hard as I can now. Not an excuse . . .

Yours,

Lt. Lou

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The University of Oklahoma is within walking distance of my barracks. That campus certainly is beautiful. The University is located in Norman, a typical small college town of the Southwest. In fact, it reminds me a great deal of Newark, Delaware. The U. S. O. clubs in Oklahoma City and Norman are rather nice . . . but give me the ones in our part of the country.

Yes, the Navy is O. K.! I'm very well satisfied . . . so far.

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Sincerely,

Marvin Barshay

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Dear Mollye:

Arrived at my destination hale and hearty. I haven't heard from you in quite some time and also haven't received my copy of the Recorder. My domicile happens to be a military secret and the authorities here don't want any news to be to flagrant. Since every word in this letter is censored and its quite a task for my company commander to do so, brevity is asked for and I can't go into any lengthy tirades. Please do hurry and write. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and anyone else who should be remembered down at the "Y".
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How is the Scout Troop doing? How about a report. Get Izzy or Abe to send one to me, will you? Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and all my friends and write when you get around to me in your file.

As ever,

Joe Weiner.

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Dear Mollye:

I think I told you that I was going to school on the midnight shift, well, as of Sunday the 13th, I go to school from 12 noon to six p. m. and sleep from 10 p. m. to 6 a. m. It really feels good to live under normal conditions.

I got a card from Art Boys and he is no longer at . . . It looks as though all the boys are going into O. C. S. I'm putting in my application sometime this month. My schedule has changed and I'll be able to attend Friday nite services in town. Funny thing though, in a barrack not far from mine there is an A. Z. A. boy from Milwaukee. He knows a couple of fellows out there that I also know. Small world.

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As ever, Adrian Laub

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I know what you are thinking.

Go ahead and say it, so I'M a stinker. O. K. But honestly Mollye, I wanted to write sooner, but never could get around to it.

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Well, Mollye, that about covers everything up-to-date. Will write again soon.

Regards to everyone.

Love, Eddie Rosbrow.

P. S. Sure made me happy to see Jack Schenkman go.

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Dear Mollye:

Thanks a lot for your fine letter, I certainly enjoyed reading it. Your saying that a lot of water has passed under the bridge since that last day at the "Y," is very true, in fact, a whole ocean full.

Mollye, I also want to thank you for the papers that you sent. I got a big kick from the letters.

Things here are fine and everything is in good shape, the boys have worked and accomplished a lot. As for myself, I'm doing fine and am in the best of health. In your letter you asked if Leonard Forman is with me. No, he isn't. But I see him a great deal. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and to the rest of the "Y" for a happy New Year. Keep up the good work, Mollye, you're doing a swell job.

Sincerely yours,

(Censored)

Ben Newstadt.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Your letter and the new issue of the Recorder arrived together. Many thanks to you for both. Your paper has now surpassed "Life" and "Time" on my must reading list. It's great.

Pleased to see that Martin Harwitz is now a Major. Three cheers for him.

Sincerely,

(Lt.) Dave Platt

Dear Mollye:

It really gives me quite a kick to see that all my former fraternity brothers are either in the service or else incipient "selectees."

The hurricane at Key West was a complete fizzle. I was out at sea when the tail end of the 'cane hit the Bahamas. All I can say is that I didn't get seasick until I hit the dock. You see, I was up in the crows nest for the last three hours before we came in. When we finally docked (after being out for only four hours), I found I couldn't walk. When I did get my equilibrium back, I was just as sick as when I was at sea that first time. It's fun, try it sometime.

Write soon, I look forward to your letters, tremendously.

Regards to all,

Ralph Biloon

Dear Mollye:

I received your long and very interesting letter. How in the world do you ever think of all the interesting things, and where in the world do you find time to keep up all your correspondence? Lady, you're really a mystery woman.

I mentioned in my last letter that this is not a flight school, and Seymour Berman is therefore not an instructor here. He has been up to see me several times, however, and since I am not allowed off the post, we have spent several enjoyable hours chatting.

Boy, that's certainly some line of boys who are going into the Army. I bet it's a novelty to see a Jewish boy civilian in Wilmington.

If Lt. Lavid Platt is around here, I would certainly appreciate it if you ask him to look me up. If there's any possible way we can get together, I certainly would be tickled to death to see him. He and I went through 4 years of High School together.

As far as I'm concerned, I am fine and dandy. Mollye, honestly I eat like a horse, and I'm often the last one through at our mess table. The calisthenics they give us here makes the exercises at the "Y" look like "tiddy-winks," but apparently they're doing me a lot of good because I really feel swell.

Regards to Mr. Sollod and all my friends at the "Y."

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Harry First.

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We have witnessed several funny incidents concerning some of the so called smart guys. One of the men used to take a bath. We have excellent facilities for washing but he was the type of fellow that was only ignorant and refused to be clean. He was warned several times. Finally a group took him, shoved him in the tubbers and used those real hard brushes to scrub him down. He says his body was and still is clean. But he came out clean. Then he was sprayed with really sweet water. You know that cheap soap that has a sweet odor. Since he has been bathing every day he promised to keep bathing.

They also have some great jokes. Some are political jokes but done in a harmless way. They took several boys and are going to Cook and Bakers and told them to get several things, one was sent out to get a "smoke screen" so that when they went to work in the kitchen he could clean out by screening the steam as it came off the boiler. Another was sent out for a little stretcher, another for a bucket of steam to clean out the messes and so forth. It may seem exaggerated but the fellows will go over the Post to get it and the boys in the different offices will go out and sent them else-

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Sincerely,
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Dear Mollye:

I just arrived at . . . to attend B-24 specialization School. I'm on Detached Service. Only 20 out of the post of 3000 were eligible. I guess the breaks are coming my way. School will start January 10, that means I'll probably be here five months. Went to look for a couple of our Wilmington friends, but it seems as if they were sent out. Sidney Feldman was sent to . . . and Elliott Waxman was also sent somewhere in . . . I'm wondering if there is any more Wilmington boys here.

The only thing I was disgusted about my going to specialization was that my furlough was due January 7, and now I won't be home for another five mos. Would like to hear from you soon.

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Dear Mollye:

No doubt you have given me up among the lost. However, I'm still in the South working just about the same as ever. Haven't received the Recorder for sometime and would really appreciate the next copy, although there are strange names among the many, I am anxious to read their letters and happenings around the "Y". The only boys from home I've seen is Dave Nathans. I met him at a USO dance while he was still a candidate. I don't know how long we'll remain here, but don't think it will be much longer.

Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and Johnny Russo. Can you give me "Hymie" Swartz's address?

As ever,
 Billy Jacoby.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Thanks for your letter, I'm glad to hear that Nathans and Sigmund received their commission, if you see them give them my best wishes and regards. The other day while directing plane missions by radio, our generator went out the blink, in the midst of an important message, while the Colonels and Majors stood by; I was sweating try-

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Thanks for giving my love to my sister Freida. Please give my regards to Mr. Sollod and everyone that knows me. The writer hopes to hear from you soon and closes believing that "Not War" . . . "Only defeat" destroys the freedom of men.

Yours for Victory,
 Louis Strauss

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It really is a pleasure and a rare treat to sit here and read the "Recorder." You can't imagine the thrill that is mine when I read what my friends and fraternity brothers in the service are doing half way around the world. I imagine you get this same line in all of your letters but I can say from experience, and I should know, that words cannot express the feeling you get when you read news from home and news of the whereabouts and doings of our friends and relatives.

I am now "Somewhere in the South Pacific." In the land where the tropical moon lights the night sky, and the tropical breezes (and rain) play in the swaying branches of the tall and gracefull palm trees. In the land where there are feasts and dancing every night (according to Hollywood), and the girls go around in grass skirts. Oh, so you don't believe me. Well, I can dream, can't I?

Among the many interesting letters, I have been reading in your very excellent "Recorder," I came across one from my brother. Although I had a letter from him six weeks ago, I am glad to find out that he is still in the good old U. S. A. He states that he wants to get into action. Well, you just tell him from me, if you can, to stay right where he is and be glad and appreciative of the fact that he is where he is. Take it from one who has seen the results of our glorious victories it is not as much fun as some are led to believe. But you can also tell him that we are taking good care of the "Jap-rats" and don't need the help of the Army just yet.

I am glad to read that all the boys are doing fine. I hope that they keep up the good work and make the "Y" and Wilmington proud of them.

If you can, when you send me the next issue of the "Recorder," send me the addresses of Lenny Lipstein, and Art Boys.

Tofa,

(Censored)

Jack Lisansky.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

They tell me there is a war going on some place far away. But I never listen to rumors. Frankly, though, I'm not as cheerful about it all as the foregoing bit of facetiousness might lead you to think. I am fed up to here with waiting around for orders that may or may not come . . . and I want to get started flying. I didn't join the Air Corps to go to parties with a lot of Air Raid Wardens.

I feel this thing much too deeply to do a lot of empty talking about it . . . which, I suppose, is why I often resort to banter in my letters to you and others back home. How about Frank Skversky and Sid Schulman and the rest of that old gang? Drafted yet? I was glad to hear of the promotion of Lt. First. I guess Mendel Fine won't get to the Air Corps if he has gone over seas. That's a tough break. Once a man decides he wants to fly, it's hard to just forget it and remain contentedly on the ground.

How's the marriage and birth situation? I love gossip? I was quite surprised about Berger and Kahn announcement. That's all for now. Very best regards to the boss and others.

Love, Henry Winston.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Glad to receive your letter, but haven't received the Recorder yet, but hope I will receive it soon. It has been very dull here. Are there any boys from Wilmington in this camp or maybe . . . that reminds me Bob Hope is going to have a show at . . . only four miles from here, but I don't think we will be allowed to see the show.

How did the "Y" Basketball team make out against Chester. I hope they won, I'm going to play a little basketball here; we play our games in one of our hangers, but we practice on outside basketball courts. We have plenty of recreation here.

Flying off,
 Sam Goldberg

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It really is a pleasure and a rare treat to sit here and read the "Recorder." You can't imagine the thrill that is mine when I read what my friends and fraternity brothers in the service are doing half way around the world. I imagine you get this same line in all of your letters but I can say from experience, and I should know, that words cannot express the feeling you get when you read news from home and news of the whereabouts and doings of our friends and relatives.

I am now "Somewhere in the South Pacific." In the land where the tropical moon lights the night sky, and the tropical breezes (and rain) play in the swaying branches of the tall and gracefull palm trees. In the land where there are feasts and dancing every night (according to Hollywood), and the girls go around in grass skirts. Oh, so you don't believe me. Well, I can dream, can't I?

Among the many interesting letters, I have been reading in your very excellent "Recorder," I came across one from my brother. Although I had a letter from him six weeks ago, I am glad to find out that he is still in the good old U. S. A. He states that he wants to get into action. Well, you just tell him from me, if you can, to stay right where he is and be glad and appreciative of the fact that he is where he is. Take it from one who has seen the results of our glorious victories it is not as much fun as some are led to believe. But you can also tell him that we are taking good care of the "Jap-rats" and don't need the help of the Army just yet.

I am glad to read that the boys are doing fine. I hope they keep up the good work and make the "Y" and W proud of them.

If you can, when you see the next issue of the "Recorder" send me the addresses of Lipstein, and Art Boys.

Tofa,

(Censored)

Jack Li

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

They tell me there is going on some place far and I never listen to rumors. I thought, I'm not as cheerful as all as the foregoing bitiousness might lead you. I am fed up to here with around for orders that may not come . . . and I was started flying. I didn't get Air Corps to go to part of a lot of Air Raid Warden

I feel this thing much more likely to do a lot of empty about it . . . which, I suppose why I often resort to writing my letters to you and other home. How about Frank and Sid Schulman and the rest of that old gang? Drafted was glad to hear of the promotion of Lt. First. I guess Me won't get to the Air Corps has gone over seas. Tough break. Once a man he wants to fly, it's hard to forget it and remain content on the ground.

How's the marriage situation? I love gossip? I'm surprised about Berger's announcement. That's all. Very best regards to the others.

Love, Henry W.

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

Glad to receive your letter. I haven't received the Recorder but hope I will receive it soon. It has been very dull here. I hope any boys from Wilmington get to camp or maybe . . . that me Bob Hope is going to do a show at . . . only from here, but I don't know if I will be allowed to see the show.

How did the "Y" Basketball team make out against the other team? I hope they won, I'm going to play a little basketball here; I hope our games in one of our courts but we practice on outside ball courts. We have plenty of recreation here.

Flying off,
Sam G.