



CLARENCE C. EYRICH, MANAGER

AIR CONDITIONED
ROOMS, LOBBY & COFFEE SHOP

EOLA HOTEL

NATCHEZ, MISS.

"Where the Old South Still Lives"

Oct 8, 1943.

Dear Molly:-

Thanks for the Recorder; it sure was a treat to receive it. I often wonder if the folks back home realize just what it means to the boys in the Service to be able to read about their friends scattered all over the world, and about the activities of the "Y." It is just like a voice from home.

I sure do wish that holidays would come more often. Two weeks ago, I spent two days at Baton Rouge, La. Now I am at Natchez, Miss., for Yom Kippur. Natchez is about 45 miles from our camp, and it is really a nice place. The people here make a soldier feel at home, especially at the Service Club.

At Baton Rouge, however the people there are still fighting the Civil War. Perhaps I am too critical, for instead of calling you a "Damn Yankee," they just call you a "Yankee." Progress is being made.



We are left busy all the time at our Camp, especially since our basic course has started. I really have very little time to write. Sunday is my free day, if I don't draw any detail work. That is when I usually catch up on my mail.

I intend to make the most of my visit here, as it will be sometime before I get another pass. We intend to go to the Temple for services tonight and tomorrow.

The services at the Temple in Baton Rouge were nice. That Temple was built in 1860; it is very pretty.

According to the Recorder, it looks as if the "Y" is going to have plenty of activities. I wish that I were there to help, but I suppose that I must keep working on my present "committee".

Well, Molly, that's about all now. Keep sending me the Recorder. Give my regards to the "Boss" and the others at the "Y".

Sincerely,
Pvt. Nate Kosham

