

Dear Sam and Cecil – Transcription - 1942-10-11

Date of Communication	10/11/1942
Station Address	a/c Harry Ostrove
	Sqdrn K gr 3
	Brks 5 A.A.F.C.C
	Nashville,
	Tenn.
Addressee	Mr & Mrs Sam Ostrove
	250 East 174 th St
	Bronx
	N.Y.

Types of Correspondence		Notes
Letter	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	
Postcard	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Telegram	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Other	<input type="checkbox"/>	

Transcriber	Steven Ostrove	Date	6/1/2022
--------------------	----------------	-------------	----------

- Don't worry about formatting
- Transcribe words as they are spelled or abbreviated. Resist the temptation to correct what you see in the document.
- Do not transcribe text that has been crossed out.
- Do not Transcribe hyphens or spaces in words that occur at line breaks.
- Indicate if you can't decipher a word. If you are unsure of a word or phrase, please use [illegible], or your best guess followed by a question mark within brackets [Chattanooga?] or even [town?] or [name?].

Comments:

Handwritten word Free where a stamp would normally be.

The handwritten address is crossed out as it was incorrect. The actual address is 176th Street. It appears the post office made the correction as there is a purple stamp with the words No SUCH STREET NUMBER

The letterhead is plain unlined paper.

Sunday P.M.

Hi Clan;

Received your letter yesterday and I was a little surprised to hear from you. I had been answering mail call for the past three weeks, twice a day. expecting to hear from you but, no soap. Well, yesterday I got disgusted and didn't show up so, what happens. When I finally do come back to the barracks, there it is. A letter from the gang. Hereafter I think that I will stay away for at least one mail call a day. That way I might hear from people once in a while.

How are you all and what is new? So Arthur is going to school. I know I was getting old but I didn't think I was that old. I can still remember the first time I went to kindergarden [sic]. It was in the summer and I was scared to let mom go home. And I cried like all blazes when she did leave. Ill [sic] never forget the sick feeling I got in my stomach when I got out of school that first day and didn't see her waiting for me. I still get that same feeling when I am standing around here waiting for my name to be called for mail and nothing happens. Its [sic] not as bad now as it used to be. but It still reminds me of that day in kindergarden [sic]. I wore that white nitted [sic] suit with the blue border that Ally took a picture in. You know, that big picture of Al. Boy did that itch.

hell, I guess that is enough sentiment for a while. Here I am a tough and ready soldier writing mush. Please excuse.

That was quite a break for Fred, getting sent to Camp Dix. How did he swing it? Is Evelyn living out in Jersey [wis?] she still in the bronx? Give them my regards when you see them.

I was speaking to one of the fellows in my barracks the other day. he just came in from civilian life, and he mentioned the fact that he worked for his uncle in the button time. I asked him if he new a fellow by the name of Manny, and before I could say his second name he said "Stavish, Hell yes. Ive [sic] known him for a long time." His uncle's place is right next to Manny's. His name is Shwager, we call him "Windy" for short. The regular army men really get him here. To date we have shortsheeted him twice and last friday I got back from town feeling good, so I took his bunk and moved it over to the other end of the barracks, then I put an empty in its place. you should have seen him running around looking for his blanket and sheets. He has a lot to learn about the army. We have a heck of a time here (I would rather have his luck than a license to steal) he plays cards like a civilian and still he wins.

I don't know weather I wrote you about this or not. But I am having my life insurance polocy [sic] sent to you. The last time they sent Eddies home and Al told me that every time pop see it he starts to cry. It is the same polocy [sic] that Eddie had. \$10,000 and it don't cost me a cent untill [sic] I get my commission. I will find out about my other polocies [sic] as soon as I get to pre flight.

I was thinking of something down here. Pop wanted to get me something before I got back from furlough and we couldn't find anything that I really needed. Well Eddie and I were going

Dear Sam and Cecil – Transcription - 1942-10-11

to make a pair of twin rings but we figured that that wasn't practical. Now we could use a pair of twin identification bracelets. Eddie is still using his from Canada and it has his old insignia and serial number on it. I was thinking that you might know someone in the line, where you could get [in?] a pair cheap. I dont [sic] mean a cheap pair but a pair cheap. and me and Eddie can send you the ballance [sic]. Please write to Eddie today and find out what to put on it. As far as I know all you need is name, serial number, religion and blood type.

How are you getting along in school? What kind of a course are you taking and what for?

How is Mitch? Has he shown any more signs of being an Ostrove? I'll bet he is quite a lad now.

How is everyone in the house?

There was more to write but I cant [sic] think of it right now. I guess this is the longest letter that I have written since I got into the army. Oh yes! I was going to tell you what I do here all day. Or did I tell you ? Well since I took the last of my psych's I have been on details every other day and going to calisthenics. They really give you a workout in this outfit. I can do two miles now, without losing my breath. The food here is perfect. There is plenty of butter, sugars, and meat here. We have chicken and turkey three times a week. When I was in the regular army we received .56 per day for rations, here we get \$1.00 which is plenty.

That's all now folks.

Regards to all and

Love
Harry

P.S. My last letter was lousy. Please disregard it and write soon.

Harry