

1
2 Nov 45

Jayne dear,

Looks like we're in for some decent weather. This morning it was actually chilly in the shower, would have turned on the warm water if we had any warm water.

Spent yesterday evening with a family named the Arakies, I told you about meeting them in Gopalpur. I asked him how he happened to be in India, and it developed that both he and his wife's grandparents migrated to India in search of economic possibilities. His grandfather came from Mesopotamia, (incoorect spelling) and settled in the Calcutta area. His father was known as the merchant prince of Calcutta, and accumulated a tremendous fortuna, but had speculative tendencies and lost most of his holdings before he died. What he didn't lose, his wife lost through bad investments, so this fellow I was visiting and his 3 brothers had to make their own beginning. They seem to have done very nicely. Harry works for a firm that was formerly French now British, named Dreyfus, it is a shipping firm and quite a large concern, he has a nice apartment and was free with the scotch (ideal host). We spent part of the evening talking about you. Harry also sings extremely well, he has a light baritone, and in his youth had hopes of making a career of it, but went to England for training and got messed up, but even so, he has a beautiful voice and it's a real pleasure to listen to him.

This letter was interrupted while I talked to a fellow from Ceylon. He wanted to know how to equip his troops going home and where he would draw the clothing and equipment. I gave him a list of stuff from memory, hope I didn't mess anything up, but if I did, I'm going to send him a list by radio.

Hope my letters are getting through to you, you must think that I've not been writing, but the arrival of the letters will eventually occur.

Bye honey, that's it for this morning.

WAR DEPARTMENT

T/SGT David Bolotin
185th QM CO. APO 465
C/O FM, NY

OFFICIAL BUSINESS



MRS. DAVID BOLOTIN
285 S. ASHLAND AVE
LEXINGTON, 37, KY.

1

5 Nov 45

Jayne sweet,

What a week end. Not only did I get cheated out of my tennis last Wednesday, but also this Sunday. You really can't depend on others. I didn't bother getting a vehicle to go out to Ludlow since a fellow named Shapiro was going out there. At exactly 1230, he told me that he had other plans, we were supposed to leave at 1230, so it was too late for me to get another ride. GRRRRRR R.

To make matters worse, we're not in the basketball tournament. A team flew down here from up country at the last minute when all the drawing had been done, and all the teams were asked if one would withdraw so this team could enter the tournament, nobody else volunteered to be a good fellow, so our team decided to withdraw to leave room in the tournament for the other team since they had traveled so far. GRRRRRRR.

Not having anything to do Sunday, the boys in the back room were having a little poker game. GRRRRR RRRR (guess what happened)

So, withal, I'm not too happy, but there was one good event of the week end. I received a letter from my sweetheart dated the 25th. So far I've gotten letters dated 16, 20 and 25 Sep, with nothing in between, looks like the mail arriving here is just about as bad as the mail going there.

General Terry's visit here was very uneventful. The old scorpuss just roamed around looking important and inspecting the installations. I actually tried to get in touch with Robert, but the General Hospital has no one listed by his name, can't understand it, unless I just got hold of the wrong company clerk, who didn't have a complete roster. May try again one of these days.

That's bout all for this morning, except that I love you

I love you
David

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York,



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 S. Ashland Ave.

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

2

6 Nov 45

3

Jayne sweet,

Heard some bad news yesterday, Frank Higga, a China National Aviation Corp. Pilot that I met down in Gopalpur was killed on a flight from Singapore to Chunking. He was a tough, candid guy, there was no pretense about him, said what he meant. He had just gotten married to a beautiful English girl. Flying conditions here are still tough, I guess the CNAC pilots earn their keep.

We had eggs for breakfast this morning (incongruous second paragraph). Just got a new mess sergeant, and he knows how to horse trade. He gives the English Mess some of our bacon and they trade us eggs for it. This is reverse lend lose in which they do the losing, as our bacon isn't bacon, but some unheard of salty substance made up mostly of fat and grease.

Fellow in personal effects pulled a good one on a new officer in his section yesterday. We were going down to the PX for a coke, and as we were leaving this fellow, name of Cole said, "Take over Lt, I'm going down to the PX". It didn't register at first, but as we were rounding the corner, I heard a soft, 'hey'.

Spent the evening reading yesterday, but the bugs interfered with that around 9 p.m., they haven't been out so much lately but were thick last night. Finally had to turn off the light and climb into my mosquito net at 9:30.

Afraid both the mail and package service has gone to hell, haven't received the package Mother sent months ago, and even your mail has wide gaps in it, received letters of the 15th, 20th and 25th. I know you write them more often than every five days, but that's the way it has been for over a month now. As long as all the shipping and mail plane space has been turned over to the return of personnel to the states, it's all right with me.

I love you
David

David Bolotin
T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, 37, Kentucky

3

irresistible
picture



4
7 Nov 45

Jayne sweet,

Keeping my fingers crossed this morning, think I'll finally get some tennis in after a week and a half of enforced idleness, although chances are I'll only get to play a set or two as the courts are getting too popular.

Molotov finally broke the silence of the Soviet Government this morning concerning the atomic bomb. His statement was along the same lines as some of our progressive statements. From the cartoons and papers from home, we here have received the impression that everyone is gravely concerned over the atomic bomb, not as a distant ~~vision~~ veiled threat, but as an immediate danger to the security of the entire world, and I guess that's what it is. We're just going to have to allow the police force set up as a final referee and controller by the United Nations Security Council to have access to the atomic bomb. It looks like a socially conscious person is not going to be able to come home and bury himself in work and his family circle, but will have to be really politically alert, or the stay at home won't be very long. I think all of this is damned good, after the last war, everyone went around waving an olive branch, peace forever, democracy saved and all the rest. This time, we realize that we have accomplished only the small task of lopping off two or three heads from a thousand headed monster, and that it will take a lot of doing before the rest of the heads are destroyed.

Received your letter of the 28th, in which you had just returned from Louisville. Glad to hear that Uncle Melvin is starting to work and feels better. The way 'Flying Streak' sounds, it seems that we'd better start thinking of getting a low point replacement for her. Instead of going on a trip when we're together again, it might be a good idea to use the money for the aforementioned purpose, it will be a terrific shock to drive a car that's relatively silent, but we'll get used to it.

Copied a cartoon that I thought you might enjoy. *Let me know when my letters begin arriving in force.*
I love you
David

contribution for today



"THE BOSS IS STILL PRETTY BITTER"

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 S. Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

4

8 Nov 45

Jayne sweet.

Had a full day yesterday. Played tennis in the afternoon and the workout made me feel good, it's been over a week since I had a chance to scamper about. Now that basketball season is over, tennis is the only exercise that I get. It was an expensive game though, a string in my racquet broke and I'll have to have it restrung. After tennis I took a shower and slept for an hour, about 7, I got up and went downtown for dinner, couldn't find anyone to eat with, so took a copy of Omnibook for October along, the service was rather slow as I read the story of Gertrude Lawrence between ordering and receiving my meal. Then took a ricksha to Monsoon Garden at Outram street where the concert etc, was to be held. They had the inclosed interesting program. The soprano was coloratura and quite good, as was Perry Crafton on the violin, This fellow Bergantino also has a compelling voice, in fact everyone was good and I enjoyed the whole program. As you'll notice, the string quartette played Opus 10 (Debussy) and in the darkened auditorium it sounded especially eerie and dissonant, but somehow the total effect is harmonious despite the obvious discordancy of the component parts. I was only annoyed by an Anglo-Indian fellow who sat beside me and inquired after each number if 'that was good'. I finally told him that in listening to music I only had two standards of judgement, 1. was it enjoyable, and 2. was it impressive. If it passed either of those two tests or both, then it was teekhai. Not knowing a thing about music, I told him that the response to it was an individual thing, and one mans' meat was ---etc. P.S. he asked no more questions.

That's all the gristle for this epistle.

I love you
David

EVERY SUNDAY NITE MOVIE NITE !
AT THE
MONSOON SQUARE GARDENS
8:00 P.M.

November 11, 18 & 25

PLUS ! HALF HOUR STAGE SHOW

Featuring
474th A.S.F. SWING BANDS
AMERICAN PERSONNEL ONLY !

40th SPECIAL SERVICE CO.
PRESENTS

**"PERSONAL
APPEARANCE"**

the broadway play success
OPENING NIGHT 20 Nov. 45
8:30 P.M.

Nov. 28

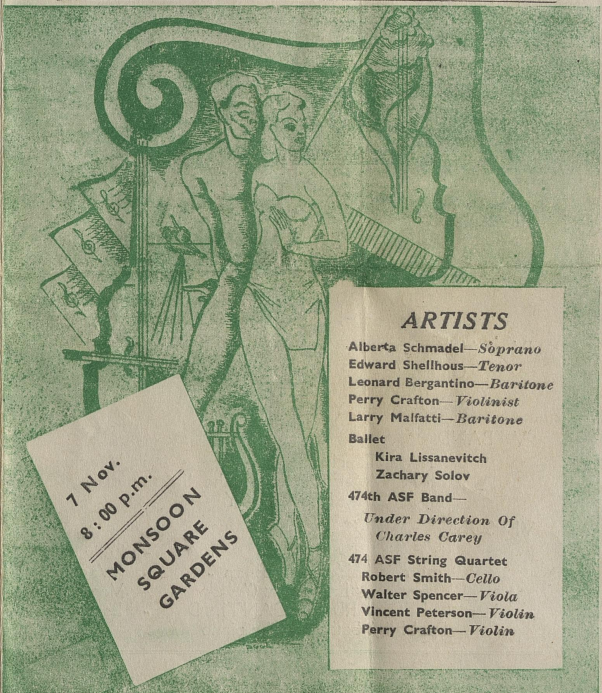
SPECIAL SERVICE CONCERT
8:15 P.M.

MONSOON SQUARE GARDEN ACTIVITIES

ARE UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICER
BASE SECTION, 1BT.

SPECIAL SERVICE

The Music Hour



ARTISTS

Alberta Schmadel—*Soprano*
Edward Shellhous—*Tenor*
Leonard Bergantino—*Baritone*
Perry Crafton—*Violinist*
Larry Malfatti—*Baritone*

Ballet

Kira Lissanevitch
Zachary Solov

474th ASF Band—

Under Direction Of
Charles Carey

474 ASF String Quartet

Robert Smith—*Cello*
Walter Spencer—*Viola*
Vincent Peterson—*Violin*
Perry Crafton—*Violin*

7 Nov.

8:00 p.m.

**MONSOON
SQUARE
GARDENS**

PROGRAM

I BAND

Overture "Lustspiel" - - - Bela
474th A.S.F. Band under the direction of
CHARLES CAREY

II STRING QUARTET

Opus 10 (Anime et tres decide) - Debussy
PERRY CRAFTON - Violin
VINCENT PETERSON - Violin
ROBERT SMITH - Cello
WALTER SPENCER - Viola

III SONGS

None But The Lonely Heart - Tschaikowsky
Still wie di Nacht - Bohm
The Lass With The Delicate Air - Arne
EDWARD SHELLHOUS - Tenor
Accompanied by the 474th A.S.F. String Quartet

IV BALLET

Grand Pas ve Deux "Don Quixote" - Strauss
KIRA LISSANEZITCH
ZACHARY SOLOV

V BAND

Overture "Tannhauser" - Wagner
474th A.S.F. Band under the direction of
CHARLES CAREY

VI SONG & ARIA'S

Bois Epais - Lully
O du mein holder Abendstern - Wagner
Di Provenza "La Traviata" - Verdi
LEONARD BERGANTINO - Baritone
Paul Higinbotham at the piano

VII VIOLIN

Havanaise - Saint-Saen
The Old Refrain - Kreisler
Scherze Tarentelle - Wieniawski

PERRY CRAFTON

Paul Higinbotham at the piano

VIII BALLET

Russian Doll Dance "Ballet Of The Fairy Doll"
KIRA LISSANEZITCH
ZACHARY SOLOV

IX BAND

Overture "Egmont" - Beethoven
474th A.S.F. Band under the direction of
CHARLES CAREY

X ARIA & SONGS

"Io son Titiana" - Plonaise from "Mignon" Thomas
The sleep that flits on a baby's eye - Carpenter
A Heart That's Free - Robyn
ALBERTA SCHMADEL - Soprano
David Simpson at the piano

XI ARIA'S & SONGS

Vesti La Ciubba "I Pagliacci" - Leoncavallo
The World Is Mine Tonight - Posford
Toreador Song "Carmen" - Bizet
LARRY MALFATTI - Lyric Baritone

Paul Higinbotham at the piano

NATIONAL ANTHEM

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM, Co., APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 S. Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

5

9 Nov 45

60

Jayne dear,

Received a letter from Dave Kahn yesterday afternoon. It had inclosures that Dad had sent to him and instructed me on how to submit an application for discharge. Of course, the instructions were incorrect, but I think it was really nice of him. He also sent a letter to General Bob Neyland a copy of which is inclosed. I am transmitting the application today with an added letter from myself. The Sec. of War has delegated authority to act under this discharge regulation to the theater commander here, and I should know the results within 20 to 30 days. If granted, it will mean that I'll come home about a month sooner than I ordinarily would have, since I have 52 points and it looks like the points will be lowered to 50 in Dec.

42
14
56

It made me more homesick than I've ever been since I came overseas when I read Dads' letter and the affidavits he had gotten. I've gotten so used to being one of a mob of men. Thanking Dad just wouldn't be enough, just hope that I can show my appreciation in some way.

Am going to use my usual letter writing period to go over the army regulation that concerns discharge with the personnel Sgt Major as there is a great deal of office work on my desk, and won't have time to do it during the day.

Thanks honey.

I love you
David

October 22, 1945

-2-

John Wesley Marr, a school mate of mine, is also a farmer and a prominent Kentuckian, and Mr. J. C. Nichols is an executive vice-president of one of the important banks in Kentucky.

Knowing the routine, I have sent the original of all these letters direct to /Sgt Bolotin with instructions to attach them to his application for his discharge and return to the United States. I am sending copies to you so that in the event something happens to the Sergeant's mail, you will have the complete information. I have also asked Mr. Weil to make up an affidavit so that you will have a complete record of the situation. I trust that this is the correct procedure.

I realize with the many men under your command, it is impossible to know which of the men are most needed in the States. In talking to General Ulio several weeks ago, he advised me that if I was making this request, it should be made direct to you. May I further state that neither Mr. Weil or Sgt. Bolotin are relatives of mine and the only reason I have for making this request is for the best interests of the service in placing this man where he can do the most good and help Mr. Weil continue the tremendous endeavor in getting food ready to market and shipped to the people who need it so urgently.

I hope you will pardon my presumption in making this application to you. Also if you feel that I can do anything here to expedite this application, I hope you will command me to carry out your instructions. In the last war, I had the privilege of being aide to Major General William R. Smith and Major General E. St. John Greble. I feel among the names I have mentioned, some of these men will be mutual friends. I hope to have the honor of presenting myself to you on your return to the United States. If I can in any way serve you on this side of the ocean, will you honor me by commanding me and you can rest assured that whatever your wishes are, I will try to carry them out in detail.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy in this matter and your consideration, believe me, Sir,

Respectfully,

David E. Kahn/ob

October 23, 1945

Brigadier General Robert Neyland,
Commanding Officer
Property Section, A. M.
Base General Depot
APO 465, New York

Dear Sir:

I am taking the liberty of addressing you to-day reference T/SOT. David Bolotin, 35 478 690, who is on duty at the A. M. Base, General Depot, APO 465. He is in the Property Section and I believe is chief of the Report Branch.

Since early childhood in Lexington, my closest friend was Jay D. Weil. He was in World War I, as I was, and both of us have tried to do our duty as civilians during this war. The letters which are attached, I have received from the home of T/Sgt Bolotin without his knowledge, but because of the knowledge and information I have on his affairs. I have never asked for any favors for my own family during this war but have served on two Integrating Committees under General Campbell and General Somervell since November 7th before Pearl Harbor. My four war plants have shipped over 500,000,000 links for the 50 cal. machine gun, about 3,000,000 plastic fuses for the tank destroyer bomb, about 30,000,000 feet of lumber, as well as about 450,000,000 frangible bullets made out of plastic and lead for General Hap Arnold. All of these without any war profits. General Somervell felt that I could render a better service running these plants than going back into the Army at age 32 as an army man.

I hope you will pardon this personal history as I merely wrote it to assure you that I made no such request anywhere until this came up. Realizing that we will have to feed the world and the important part that Mr. Weil is playing in raising these food products in the farming of cattle and sheep, I felt it would not be asking too much to call your personal attention to the welfare of this young man who is so badly needed here to carry on his vast farming program. I have not presumed to send you my own request without having had sworn statements from three very prominent Lexingtonians whom I have also known since early childhood. Hal Price Headley is one of America's leading horsemen and has been for nearly half a century.

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 S. Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

60

10 NOV 45⁷

Jayne Sweet,

wow, I was so lured up today that I could hardly see straight. when my discharge application got to col. Stoddard he indorsed it, "approval not recommended," this man is chief clerk of QM property and is essential to the performance of the mission remaining in this theater, then he threw in a few snide words of baloney. that doesn't mean it will be disapproved in higher headquarters, but it stands less chance than it did. If I ever get a chance to do Stoddard a bad turn you can be sure I will. oh well it just means another month of this, that's a lot but what can you do. If I tried to do anything it would take ages. you just can't do anything. incidentally, the letter Dave Hahn wrote to Sen. Neyland did more harm than good. The

- 2 -

affidavits Dad sent were perfect, but the type of letter DK wrote was psychologically wrong. He doesn't understand the mentality of these tin gods. They have their own Kingdom and resent any intrusion into their hierarchy. When you approach them, you must never hint for a moment that your accomplishments equal theirs in any way. This is all like a bad dream, but the awakening will come soon, thank goodness.

Well enough of that, two events for the weekend, one, a feed for the fellows who played basketball + as usual tennis on Sunday at Sudlow. Well, Shapiro, Thompson + your husband. Shapiro was Jr. city champ of N.Y. 3 yrs ago, + we ought to have some good singles + doubles. Somehow, nothing seems to matter except getting home, can't get

stay my mind. One other thing about the discharge, final judgment is by the theater commander. Well + doesn't go to Washington.

Didn't get a chance to write this morning, so this is an all inclusive job. by the way, how does it feel to get a letter with h' hand.

Talked to Sam Weil this morning, and he says he got a letter from you.

Received a letter today written 9 Oct. which transplanted you from placid? Lexington to turbulent N.Y.

5' long honey time for the evening cinema.

I love you so,

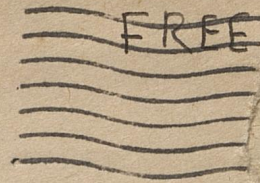
David

Amie
Blom
Loul.

discharge - riots - eligible

affre
Col. find judge

T/SGT David Balatin
185 QM CO, APO 465
4/0 PM, NY.



Mrs. David Balatin
285 S. Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky

7

12 Nov 45

3

Jayne dear,

What a morning, first of all everyone left on some pretext or other, and I was here alone (that is among the execs) (only kidding) (but it's true). Then right off the bat a deal comes up about sending Shanghai some tent stoves and burners, I talked to the supply officer of Shanghai, some Lt. Col. told him that we didn't have all he wanted but would send him 50% now and the rest when a boat docked on which we had a due in on the items he requested, then upon hanging up, I thought I'd check Chabua and Ledo's stock for the items, so called there and found out that Ledo had some, so, I told Ledo to send the stuff to Shanghai by air (on the light items) and ~~xxxxxxx~~ best available transport for the rest.

Then the supply officer at Ledo wanted to know when some of his requisitions would be coming in, so I looked that up and told him. In the meantime some big time operator (a major) from Singapore came in and started batting the breeze with me, asked if he could use the phone and I told him ok, but not for long, just to be a wise guy, he looked at me as if I'd committed a sacrilege, so, as luck would have it, just as he picked up the phone to make a call, it rang, and it was Delhi, a guy named Capt Hammerman wanted to know what we were doing declaring nails surplus when there was a big demand in on the British for them. It so happened that I knew the demand had been cancelled and told him that, then came the good part. He asked me if we had requisitioned certain items from chabua and ledo. Well, the story is that we had written him a letter telling him that we'd removed these items from their stocks, as we were short here and they were declaring them excess. The only way he could have known about it was to have read our letter. Therefore his ~~xxxx~~ asking about them was just an attempt to be a big shot on his part, and to make talk. Didn't tell him that in so many words, but let him know what I thought about it. This is all part of a campaign

to make myself thoroughly disliked. Also this morning, whenever I saw the Colonel coming, no matter how busy I was, I took out a book I have on Crop Management and Soil Conservation and as he passed I'd be reading it. Once he asked if I had nothing else to do and I replied, not at the moment, did he have any suggestions. It will cost me a masters rating, but it's worth it, I'll show that baboon that even though in the army, all of us although we have to take the crap he passes out at present, need not necessarily like it.

Had a nice day of tennis yesterday, didn't do much winning as my service was bad, but was hitting the ball well, and it was a nice day, not as hot as midsummer, but the sun was out and bright. Sam Weil showed me the letter you wrote to him, it was awfully impersonal, but nice tootsie.

Going to play some touch football this evening. Trying hard to keep the lard off'n the body. It's really difficult to keep your weight down when you sit ata desk all day, but am doing my best.

Bye for now honey

I love you
David

/Sgt David Bolotin
85th QM Co, APO 465
/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Avenue
Lexington, 37, Kentucky

8

5-12

Adult Son

Boopsie dear,

14 Nov 45

9

Just a few minutes to write the usual morning letter, got tied up with some character from Karaghpur immediately upon coming down to the office this morning. Tried to tell him that we don't start working until after 8:00, but he seemed to disregard me, in fact he completely disregarded that.

Played touch football again last night (evening). It's a great deal of fun, have been doing the passing. We're coached by a fellow who played at Ohio State (at first we thought he had gone to Iowa) and he knows his football. We use a T formation and I've been handling the ball as quarterback. Of course most of it is passing and you aren't allowed to leave the feet when blocking, but nevertheless, teamwork and organization sure do help and we look like we'll have a good team. We have about twelve plays nothing intricate, but some are fairly fancy. My legs are tied up in knots, but that should work itself out in time.

Got your letter in which you said you'd seen Babe Meyers. His description of my condition etc, wasn't very complimentary, but I guess the truths' the truth. So I've lost more hair huh, didn't think so, but he ought to know. Glad to know he's looking well, he actually didn't look too fancy the last time I saw him, kind of down in the mouth, but it wasn't anything a trip home couldn't fix (apparently).

Today is tennis day, all of this is becoming quite a pattern, same deal week in and week out, but it keeps me from thinking about home and you too much, I only think about you 90% of the time now, that is real concentrated thinking. Come to think about it, I guess boopsie doesn't leave me for a minute of the day.

Yesterday at noon, I didn't have a ride home, so was waiting for one in the parking lot, when who should come along but Sam Weil, and with him was a very pretty Red Cross girl. He apparently isn't taking any chances, he

~~EX ST1111X~~

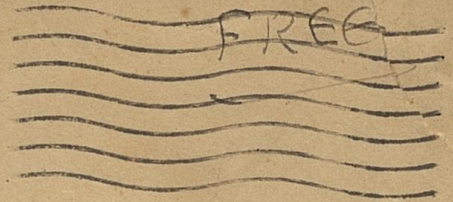
he stopped and picked me up, introduced me to the gal, and in the next breath told her that he and my wife have exactly the same name. What a guy, I kidded him after we had dropped here at Red Cross Hq. told ~~th~~ him that he'd better watch out for competition from us old married men. (Yes honey, he has nothing to fear, semper fidelis is the name for DB).

Time's up, so 'bye for now.

I love you
David

Enclosed are a few of the teletype messages I send out to the wife during the day, that's one part of my job to write warehouse orders on special deals + follow them through

T/SGT David Balatin
185th AM CO. APO 465
C/O PM, NY



Mrs. David Balatin
285 S. Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky.

9

16 Nov 45

Jayne darling,

Received the letters of 7th and 8th today and was glad to learn that some of the back mail had gotten there, was beginning to think it had gotten lost.

Two inclosures to today's letter, one needs no explanation, the other is an illustration of the old army game. The Chaplain wrote to the Colonel, who gave his letter to the Major who ~~gave it to the Captain~~ passed it on to the Captain who gave it to me, only I fooled them, the usual procedure is for me to do the research in the case, write a reply and have the Colonel's name signed to the letter, but to heck with that noise, I just sent a reply out of channels in a personal note.

There's a terrific Mohammedan celebration today, they've got all the side streets blocked with praying crowds, and we had to go out of our way down Chowringee Street this morning to get to work,

A mixed blessing has been handed to your spouse. On thanksgiving day, there is going to be an all-star touch football game between this depot and an up-country team. Two men were chosen from each team in this area. I'm going to play quarterback for the Base Section team. That means that I'll have to go easy on the Thanksgiving dinner, and it also means that I'll have to learn 12 plays in the next few days.

The QM Property Officer left for Singapore yesterday, so, I'll have a little more work for the next 10 days. Actually there will be little more work, but I don't know as yet who his buddies are and to whom he gives special favors, so I may upset the apple cart a little by treating them all alike. The best way ~~of~~ out of a situation like this is to make them all think they're getting special favors, but give favored treatment to no one.

Your letters are so sweet Jayne, I reread each one again and again.

Things look good for a mid-January departure from this theater, when the points are lowered to fifty nothing can keep a man back, even if the whole shooting match would fold up, the man goes regardless. No-one has been held back because of essentiality, except for a few technical men who have been placed in essential categories, and I'm certainly not one of them.

Rest easy about the application for discharge. I put it in the same day I received Dave Kahns letter.

As soon as I have a chance I'm going to write to Dad and tell him how much I appreciate all the trouble he went to.

Received a letter from m'Pittsburgh aunt yesterday. She said that you looked very purty toots, which is no surprise to me. Time's up 'bye for today honey.

I love you
David

HEADQUARTERS
BASE GENERAL DEPOT
IBT

Quartermaster Sect.
APO 465
14 Nov 45.

MEMORANDUM)

TO) Chaplain Scarborough,
69th General Hospital,
APO 902.

Dear Chaplain Scarborough,

Indirectly the usual procedure has been reversed so knowing that Chaplains do their best, this office did its best to straighten out difficulties.

We received your letter which was forwarded ~~to~~ ^{FROM} Lt. Adams and attempted to check final disposition on the 2 field desks with which you were specially concerned. I called Lt. Bernard Johnson who is now stationed at Kalaikundah, and he informed me that all the property that was left in his charge was forwarded to Okinawa on the same boat which transported Capt. Earl Danke. I assume by this time that you have received the field desk, its contents and the books to which you made reference.

Hoping that we have been of some small service,

I remain, yours very truly,

David Bolotin

copy ending
Supplied
Bakeress
by the typist

T/Sgt David Bolotin
4280th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

7

17 Nov 45

Jayne dear,

This is bound to be kind of a dull letter, since absolutely nothing happened yesterday that is noteworthy. We had our usual touch football practice, went home read NewsWeek and went to bed. Not exactly high adventure.

There was a radio announcement here concerning a new adjustment in the discharge policy that didn't seem to effect me personally. If anything it enhances my chance of getting out early as time in the service is going to receive some consideration, and I've got plenty of that.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, I'm getting a half day off each day to practice touch football with the all-star team. We play on Thursday against a team from Chabua, Intermediate General Depot at the local football bowl and should have an audience of 6 to 10,000 depending on the other attractions of the day.

Tomorrow afternoon is the usual tennis afternoon at Ludlow. Haven't found anyone else that wants to go out there this week-end so will oppose Sam singlehanded. Incidentally, Sam sure doesn't catch on to things quick. We're having all kinds of trouble with him, he's working in the warehousing setup of surplus property and he keeps pulling the most gosh awful boners that you can imagine. It just occurs to me that ~~his~~ the whole thing can be summarized by "He was raised in a haze". (and came out dazed) but he's a nice boy withal.

So long for this morning, honey, I warned you that this was going to be dull. It's the mood of the day, but I still remember how sweet you are, and miss you completely.

By the way, I've been transferred to the 4280th for administrative reasons, nothing important

I love you
David

T/56T Balotin
4280th Qm Co, APO #165
C/O pm, NY



Mrs. David Balotin
285 S. Ashland
Lexington

2

3
21 Nov 45

Jayne sweetheart and light of my life,

Back at work this morning. Can't play in the Thanksgiving Day Football game after all, pulled a muscle in my right leg yesterday and although it doesn't hurt or anything, I can't run fast enough at present to be of any use to a football team. Too bad, but not serious since being a football hero isn't necessary to get along with the ~~fine~~ beautiful girl that I love, from a song of the same name.

Received the picture of Dad and the writeup about Sir Damion. Although I'm not a great fishing fan, I'm looking forward to having Dad teach me how to cast. The one time he tried for a few minutes I got the line so tangled that I was almost in semi-permanent disgrace. Maybe I've gotten smarter with the added years.

Glad to hear that Selma and Joe may remain in Lexington, the more the meddler, since I don't write to anyone else I won't reveal their secret.

Got the nicest letter from Mother, she's been swell about writing, and I really don't deserve it since I haven't written for quite a while.

Danny just got in, he's company clerk of my present company. Always kid around with him about decorations. Today he has the silver star and battle star on a bargain basis, two for 8 rupees. We kid around about service record entries. Each morning when I see him, I ask what he's done for my service record lately. Actually I'd like to have had a crack at earning some medals, but, like most of the rest of the fellows in the army, went where I was put and did my best.

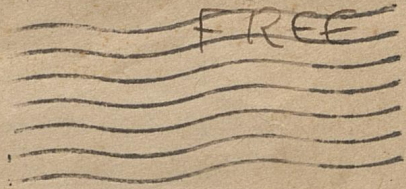
The efficient army personnel system did it again. We need some replacements in the office to take care of the vacancies created by the 60 point men and the impending vacancies of the 50 point men. So they sent up a raft of replacements, the only trouble being that they all or nearly all have more than 50 points.

Was glad to hear that EMB and Seymour are about to begin production again. The good patterns seem to be assembling themselves again after all this splattering of human beings all over the world. Some will never reassemble themselves again, we are the fortunate ones. Their apartment should be some great shucks with the outside help and all. Stop me if you think I'm wrong, but I've gotten the idea that we will enjoy the things we have more if we earn them before getting them. We'll need help in learning, and we can stand plenty of coaching all around, and one of these days we'll pay dividends as a team, but ~~and if we~~ I'd like ~~if~~ if we made the grade all the way under our own steam.

Time's up

I love you
David

T/SGT David Belatin
4280th QM CO, APO 465
C/O PM, N.Y.



Bless
Sey

Mrs. David Belatin
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, 37, Ky.

3

23 Nov 45

4

Jayne sweet,

The Thanksgiving Food was very satisfactory, the atmosphere as always when it's away from home was unsatisfactory. Will send you a menu of our meal tomorrow, left it at my quarters this morning.

Calcutta is in a bit of a turmōil. The students are demonstrating against the trial of 400 I.N.A. men. The men who are being tried are those who actually fought with the Japs and fired on Allied Troops. In other words, there were 23000 in the Indian National Army affiliated with the Japs in Burma, but only 400 are being tried. They raised a lot of hell yesterday, burned a few British Lorries, then the police tried to disperse the crowds and finally fired on them and killed and injured a few people. The whole city has been placed out of bounds to American Soldiers, we're not allowed out of our billet except to come to work. There really is no danger, but it's just a precautionary measure so that there will be no American bystanders who get knocked off by accident. To add to the difficulties, ~~there~~ a strike of 15000 employees of the Calcutta Municipal Government starts today. It looks like this strike will be settled quickly since the demands of the workers and the position of the city officials isn't very far apart. There too, the strike will not effect us very much. There is a tremendous amount of unrest here, you can just feel it. I have talked with quite a few men on the street and it looks like the Indians have become a bit more unified then they were in the past. This fellow Bose is really defiant, keeps needling the ~~India~~ British all the time, and with long needles and he seems to have quite a following. The coming elections will tell the story of their unity. If the Moslems ~~get~~ (under Jinnah) get a large representation in the congress, then it looks like Pakistan will have to be seriously considered as a factor in the freedom of India.

Was very much surprised to find that the Colonel had recommended me for

another promotion to Master Sgt., congratulations are not in order yet, as it may fall through, but it looks very much like orders will be cut tomorrow, so at least I can be sure what stripes to sew on my going home clothes, can't get any higher.

Got the letter of the 9th from you in which you said that Babe Meyers had said that my job and promotion meant that I'd stay here for a long time. Babe is such an arm chair general, it won't mean a thing as far as going home is concerned. The 50 point men will definitely leave by 1 January, I don't mean leave India, as that depends on the amount of transportation and shipping available, but we will be relieved of duty and await transportation home. I'm already breaking in a new man on my job, he's handled this kind of work before and knows pretty near all the wrinkles, so there shouldn't be any trouble.

Still haven't heard anything from my application for discharge. That's a pretty good sign, as it's been 11 days since I filed application and if it was going to be refused it should have been back already. keep your fingers crossed, I've got both my toes and fingers crossed. It would be nice to save a whole month. I've been inquiring about sending a cable home to you in case anything should happen, but the people who handle the cables tell me that it takes 10 to 11 days to receive a cable from here, and that's no faster than the mails. Must see if commercial firms will accept cables yet.

Time's up for this morning, I'll hold this up until 10 O'Clock to see if my orders are cut for promotion by then so I can tell you definitely. But I don't have to wait a second to tell you that I definitely love you completely.

I love you
David

Got word just now that the promotion was approved. M/SGT D. BOLOTIN - B. T. O. ^{ig} ^{IME} ^{PERA}

T/SGT David Boletir
4280 th QM CO, APO 465
C/O PM, NY



Mrs. David Boletir
285 S. Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky.

4

26 Nov 45

Jayne sweet,

especially since

An uneventful week end, ~~except that~~ there were no athletic activities.

Want to give the pulled muscle in my right leg plenty of rest before I do any more. So, I did some gambling and lost quite a bit, grrrrrrr.

It's awful, but when you can't get out of doors and there are no books around, it's mighty tempting to play cards. Our regular bridge game is broken up since Irv went to Kanchrapapa, preparatory to going home, so we've been playing pinochle and poker, and that's bad, mighty bad. Will have to get under Boopsies protective wing again. The rioting is all over today and the buses and trams are running. The final count was 1 American dead and 26 injured, 4 seriously. Among the Indians and British there were 34 deaths and several hundred injured, so you can see that it wasn't child's play. The situation has eased all around as a municipal strike that was called for yesterday ended today. We use the municipal water in our water closets (delicate, huh) and it proved a smelly affair while we couldn't get any flushing water for most of the day, glad to see that the water department is reopening in full flow. The British Army was operating the ~~army~~ system for a day and they only got 25% production, which is understandable since it took them half a day to organize the machinery and the system.

The mail situation from m'sweetheart (that's you) has been very good lately, a letter a day regularly, Saturday and Sunday were the first days missed for quite a stretch. Some of the letters were from way back, but they're all interesting and thrilling and the endings are always worth the price of admission.

The boys pulled kind of a mean trick on me Sunday afternoon, I laid down for a nap ~~Saturday~~ Sunday afternoon, and they got out a candid camera and took some pictures of me, they threaten to send them to you,

Lord knows what's on the damn things, they must be awful, but to be forewarned is to be forearmed so if you get them you'll know the circumstances. A fellow named Ralph North took Irvs' place in the room. ~~He's~~ He's a nice fellow and easy to get along with. He had quite a tragic come-uppance before coming overseas. He'd been married for five years and just before he left for India, his wife insisted that she wanted to divorce him since she'd fallen for another man. He was feally in love with her, and although he hadn't showered her~~x~~ with luxuries, he had provided a comfortable living. She left him for a fling with the man who owned the company he worked for, he has a picture of her and she is very pretty. It's quite tragic as he's still in love with her and they'd gotten along very well.

Sent Mother and Dad a letter Saturday. Can't ~~ix~~ seem to write well anymore, think of only one thing, you and coming home, and until that's accomplished nothing else seems of great interest. Haven't had any announcements about the final decision on the point system for the month of December but are expecting a directive momentarily, they just better lower the damn score to 50, that's all honey, they just better, and I don't see how they can keep away from it.

That's all for this morning,

I love you
David

M/Sgt David Bolotin
4280th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

8

27 Nov 45

Jayne dear,

The boys finally presented me with the pictures of 'The Rude Awakening'. Had a towel on my forehead because the sun was very bright coming in our window on Sunday afternoon. They got the first one by tickling my foot and the second was an attack from the rear. I wasn't really awake in either snapshot. Oh well, they're not so bad, I thought they might possibly be embarrassing.

Wrote to DK telling him that the application for discharge was turned down, wonder what he'll do now. Received your letter the other day taking a pessimistic viewpoint on my discharge. Well, here's the whole story. I have 52 points. From available information, I'll be released from my job and go to the collecting point for return to the states on or about 10 January. From then on, it depends on the transportation available. Within two weeks after that I should be on a boat homeward bound, and should arrive in the states the latter part of February and should therefore be home around the 1st of March at the latest. It could be worse honey. My present job has little to do with the rate of discharge. Of course, if I didn't have a job at all, my application for discharge would have been approved, but I couldn't help that.

Things are going pretty well in the office. We're very busy nowadays with surplus property and emergency issues to Singapore and Shanghai and issues to men returning to the states.

We're having some fun with the fellows in the office at the Budge Budge warehouse. There is a fellow out there named Keuhn, only he pronounces his name Keene. Anyway, we kept thinking that

it was two different fellows, and addressed messages to Keuhn or Kee. He would answer that Keuhn wasn't there but Keene was, could he take the message. So we invented an office wallah named Lipshitz who is supposed to be my replacement, and he's been transacting business with Keene. We've got them believing that there is such a person and told them that we'd bring him out to the warehouse one of these days to meet the boys. This should prove very interesting.

Plan to play some tennis this afternoon, and am going over to the Arakies for dinner this evening. After dinner we're going to a musicale, semi classical, by the same performers that put on the last concert that I wrote to you about.

The city strike was supposed to be settled a couple of days ago, but they didn't actually go to work until this morning. We've been on short water rations for about a week. The water is hardly ever on at 6:30 when we get up and we have to wait around so that we can shave, and we don't get to shower in the morning. Most of the time we get to take a shower in the afternoon, but sometimes there isn't any water then, anyway it's all over now and we should have full facilities later today.

So long for this morning honey, this letter writing period is never quite long enough, it's the one time of the day that I feel kind of close to you and therefore the one time that I enjoy because,

I love you
David

Calcutta, India.
30 Nov 45.

Mr. H. Yost,
American Consul,
Bangkok, Siam.

Dear Mr. Yost,

I am going to ask a favor of you. Recently a friend of mine returned from Bangkok and was cruel enough to show all of us some very attractive bracelets that he had purchased in Bangkok. These bracelets were of what he called, Bangkok silver, photo inclosed.

As I understand it, they are quite popular. Since many of us are going home soon, these bracelets were especially appealing as they would make nice gifts. Your name is the only one I know in Bangkok, since we recently sent you an order of Quartermaster items.

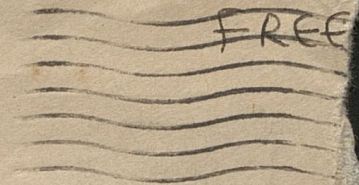
It is very presumptuous to ask this favor of you, but I thought perhaps it might not be too inconvenient for you to purchase 24 of these bracelets for the men in the Quartermaster section. Inclosed find a money order for \$144.00 as I understand the bracelets cost approximately \$6.00 each.

Thanks if you can do it; the fellows will be most appreciative as the things we can buy here are either hopelessly out of range of our pocket or hopelessly below our aesthetic standards, and that's a rough situation, isn't it?

Thank you,

Return to:
M/Sgt. David Bolotin,
4280th QM Depot Co.,
QM Base General Depot,
APO 465.

M/SGT David Belatin
4280th QM CO, APO 465
C/O PM, NY



Mrs. David Belatin
285 S. Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky
D

pictures

me

nylons

guts.

29 Nov 45

7

Jayne dear,

The dinner at the Arakies was fine last night. Everything they had was good and after dinner Harry sang a little for us. We then went to a musicale given by U.S. Army personnel. The singing wasn't too good but Samuel Grazin on the violin is a finished performer as is Louis Hanvas on the piano. They both have good technique and are finished artists, although quite young. This is becoming a merry go round, on Friday nite the Arakies invited me to go along to his brothers home for dinner, and I certainly am not going to refuse as the meals are good and the people interesting. This Harry has an excellent sense of humor and is quite clever.

Do you have a snapshot of you in a Red Cross Uniform, would like to have one, bet you're a cutie pie in it, as you're a cutie pie anyway. By the way your ears should have been burning yesterday evening as we spent a good part of the evening talking about m' little wife.

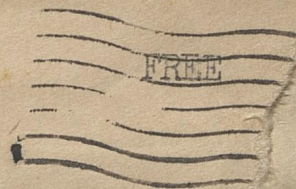
It's actually cool this morning. Wore a shirt with the sleeves cut off short and am a bit chilly, but the sun is out now and it'll be good and warm by noon.

Clint and Ralph went out to our Northbrook Subsistence installation to play bridge yesterday evening and didn't fare so well, their bidding isn't synchronized and they lost heavily, Clint was moaning about my running around to peoples' house for dinner and losing him money.

Received packages from all the Aunt's yesterday and one from m'sweetheart, so xmas came early this year. Will drop a thanks you note to the Aunts' and as for you, chee tanks boopsie. You know how much I like a snack in the evening and everything you sent is just right. Not much more so will close.

I love you David

M/Sgt David Bolotin
4280th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Avenue
Lexington, 37, Kentucky

7

30 November 1945

Jayne dear,

Didn't get a chance to write this morning, as soon as I hit the office there was a lot of stuff happening that required attention and the usual letter writing period was squashed. When this happens I always like to remind the property officer that Clint and I come in an hour early in the morning and that any business that comes up before working time is a gift from us to the Army.

Got an influenza shot at noon today and so was able to save enough time to write to my sweetheart. Nothing much doing, it's one of those in-between days today neither cold nor hot, sunny or foggy, just one of those days. Wow, that influenza shot really stings, it's one of the stingiest I've had. Compares very favorably with Typhus. Don't know how much good the shot will do, guess they're just experimenting to see if the incidence of flu will be lower with 100% inoculation. The army is good for something anyway, they can conduct controlled medical experiments in mass inoculation and that sort of thing with accurate results.

My boy Sam Weil got me a nice jacket that will be good to wear on the farm in the winter. It's a jacket, wool, combat, kind of resembles a field jacket, only it's wool lined and has zippers and elasticized endings to the sleeves so that they'll shut out the cold.

They'll do it every time. Was just getting settled to a good letter writing session when a young Captain came in from Tezgaon. He wanted an issue of insignia for his troops that are going home in the next couple of days, he would have to come in during the lunch hour, however, he was nice about it and apologized, stating that he had to make a plane at 3 O'Clock or he wouldn't have bothered me. Since all our stock record personnel and Requisition personnel is off for lunch, I had to follow the whole Delivery Order and Receipt right through from making it up to registering it and getting the stuff from the warehouse, so it took nearly

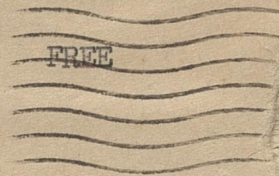
fifteen minutes. Darnit, letter writing time and the guy bothers me about insignia.

As I told you in yesterdays letter, am going out with the Arakies again tonight. This time we are going to a relative of theirs house for dinner. Feel very fortunate that I was able to meet these people as it helps while away the long hours until I can come home to you. Lets see now, in forty days we ought to be released and I've been especially nice to the officer out at Kantchrapara who places the men in roster order on the boat lists. Guess who he is, none other than the guy who lost the bet to me for \$50.00. What a laugh, I'm going to tell him that if he can get me on a boat anytime sooner than I am due to go that not only will I consider the debt to ~~him~~^{me} cancelled, but I'll give him a life membership to the society of friends. Ironical isn't it, if I'd cussed him out about not paying me, I wouldn't have been able to ask him for a favor now, but by being nice about it and not bothering him a great deal, now he'll feel obligated, and the \$50.00 wouldn't ~~my~~ pay for one extra day that I can get out of staying in India.

That about exhausts what little news there is, except that I saw a lovely movie last night called 'Love Letters'. Jennifer Jones looked especially fetching in a well knit story. I forget the name of the male lead, but he was the strong silent type, not too good looking and played his part very plausibly. It was so much better than the average movie we've been seeing.

I love you
David

M/Sgt David Bolotin
4280th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Avenue
Lexington, 37, Kentuc

8