

# Veteran Voices Project: 1950s Transcript

Stanley Goldstein: I was born in 1935 -- a bad year for America, a very bad year for my family cause my father was out of work. In 1941 or 2, my two brothers enlisted in the Army Air Corps, which was before the Air Force. In those days, people with a person in the service had a star in the window. And we had two stars. It was considered a patriotic duty and something to look up to. And in fact, when my brother Bernie became an officer, the Brooklyn Eagle, the local paper, had an article with his picture. And the teacher asked me to stand up and she read the article and told the entire class how proud she was that Stanley Goldstein's brother was the first person in this class to volunteer for the service and become an officer. And so in July of '54, I was eighteen, I did something that was called "volunteering for the draft". You go to your local recruiting station and you tell them you're gonna be drafted in two or three years. "Can I put my name into the next month's draft?" And the sergeant says: "Yes, we'd like that." And so I was called up. I went to Fort Dix. And I felt ready for combat in eight weeks.