

EDDIE GANTOR

APRIL 18, 1945

Dear Friend:

In the summer of 1902, through the kindness of the Educational Alliance on East Broadway, I was sent to Surprise Lake Camp.

To a kid who had no mother or father, and who was literally brought up on the sidewalks of New York, I need not tell you what that vacation meant. For several summers Surprise Lake Camp was a paradise I looked forward to.

A group of other campers and myself vowed that if ever it was within our power to send other kids to camp, we would do it -- and we have done it.

It would be a waste of words to tell you how nice the camp has grown, and how it has helped boys from the "east side, west side, all around the town". You know Surprise Lake just as well as I do.

Won't you join with me in making it possible to give unfortunate boys two weeks of health and happiness? They need it, and it is the least we can do.

Drop me a line, starting with:
"Okay, Eddie -- I'm with you."

Sincerely,

Eddie Cantor