

DEAR MOLLYE

The former "Word From The Front" is now "Dear Mollye. It has its reasons. Miss Sklut has undertaken a one-man correspondence with virtually every Wilmington boy who has left for service. Even the stranger in our midst writes "Dear Mollye."

In my last letter that I had written to you, I felt a little in the dumps. But I guess that we all get to that stage at some time or other. It felt swell to get it off one's chest. It reminds one of a tootache. Until it is removed, one feels miserable. After it is yanked, all's rosy in the world again. That is just how I feel right now. I have settled down now at a new assignment and have become acquainted with my new duties.

I have finally contacted the Selinkoff's. This time I made a definite date to see them on the 26th. The only thing that can stop me now is the refusal of the Adjutant to let me go.

By the way, is it possible for me to get Eddie Euster's address? I haven't seen or heard from him since he entered the Marines. I'd better sign off now, as there isn't much more that I can say at present. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the gang that's still around.

(Censored)
(Major) "Bernie" Greenberg
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—
I sincerely apologize for not having written these many months. Receipt of the lovely gift from you and the Jewish community made me realize how really unfair I've been. It certainly is a great feeling to know we're being considered by those at home.

The Army is rather an interesting experience. I have enjoyed it so far. Right now I'm stationed in Texas, on the Mexican Border. Of course, it's different from Wilmington. Meeting people from home is very rare. In the past year I've only met three. Regards to all.

(Capt.) "Al." Stiftel
* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—
Whoever it was that thought of sending us Service men a toilet kit certainly had a faculty for sensing a proper gift. My thanks and appreciation are endless to the members of the "Y" organization and community that made this possible.

I've received the latest Recorder and enjoyed reading once again the letters from my friends who are

serving over-seas. It was very interesting to read about the Jewish wedding that was performed somewhere in North Africa. I envy that person as the femininity around here is very scarce; in fact if I saw a woman I would think it a mirage. The ailing ones are not even comforted by the soft touch of a nurse. Am feeling swell and regards to everybody.

(Censored)
Davie Glazar
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Dear Mollye:—
Last night was my first "Saturday night in Town". When I went into the Director's office of this Jewish Welfare Board—USO, to express my appreciation for that Seder last Monday night, I found in it the same atmosphere of friendliness and "make-yourself-at-home-soldier" that prevails at 515 French Street.

The dynamic director asked me where I was from. I told him, "Wilmington, Delaware. "Ah-Ha", he said, "There's a "landsman" of yours over there. Do you know George Mittleman? We greeted each other like long lost brothers, then we went back to the dance floor, where we worked as a smoothly integrated team on the tag-dances; Mittleman to Stutman to Brooklyn to Mittleman to Stutman . . .

There's a general map of the United States in the office here, with a pin stuck wherever they have boys. And a sign overhead, "8th Avenue Subway, Brooklyn, 1800 miles." These pins are yellow - but when you put up your map at the "Y" - you'll have to get two redheaded ones for Fort Sills.

My regards to the gang, Mr. Sollod, Morris Levenberg and the rest.
Harry Stutman
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Dear Mollye:—
You must think I'm an awful stuffed shirt (and so I am). In any case let me thank you and the rest of the "Y" for the kit and toiletries which you sent me. Believe me, it is certainly in the best of taste as a gift for a soldier (especially this soldier).

"TEENSTERS CLUB" AT WEDNESDAY NITE DANCES

Chandeliers will once more swing their merry way when the weekly Wednesday night "jive" and jitterbug" sessions of the young people cause the rafters to vibrate and the walls to resound with laughter, hilarity and the grand music of America's outstanding orchestras. As a result of certain changes made in the "Y" schedule these weekly social programs will have

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How's the dramatic production status? Give my regards to Mr. Sollod.

(Lt.) Sol Jasper
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Dear Mollye:—
I sure was glad to see Joe First and I hope to get up "his way" to see him at work. His must be a very dull and boring task and I'm sure I would have trouble adjusting myself to such a case. Give my regards to Mr. Sollod and the rest of the swell crowd at the "Y".

We may be up through Wilmington soon on our way North. See you then.

(Lt.) Art Krause
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Dear Mollye:—
Thanks very much for the kit. Your consideration is certainly appreciated. I've been receiving the Recorder in this distant African town and find the paper, with its letters from the other boys, very interesting. Regards to everyone at the "Y".
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Joe Rosevich
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Dear Mollye:—
I want to thank you and the Jewish community for the very lovely gift. As you must have known, its very practical. It was addressed to Parris Island, that accounts for the amount of time

the benefit of additional hours being at 8:45 P. M. and continuing until eleven o'clock. Plans are under way for a number of "teensters" evenings which will add color and variety to the cassions. All young people advised that these affairs are restricted to members of the

Cards may be obtained from the office free of any charge. Application should be applied for immediately. The first of these resume evenings will be held this Wednesday night at 8:45.

it took to reach me.
At the present time, I'm a Lified Aerographer. According to the latest rumor from the commode" we're pulling out of the Third Wing, a combat assignment this summer. Quite natural can't wait. Who knows, perhaps this year will find Eddy and I together since our operating Aerological Station in War Zones. As a matter of course we've just returned from up two stations at outlying nearby. In War Zones, a have to be informed of local clouds that could hide if surprised by an enemy overwhelmingly outnumbers

I'll be more than glad to hear from you and all my friends.
Eli Greenberg
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Dear Mollye:—
How are you? How is the Really would like to see Wilmington. I was appointed Assistant Recorder of Physical Training and am now back in my field program here encompassing the whole field, with the students getting the maximum out. I really was glad to be relieved from my other job. I had to be placed there temporarily until some more officers were here. So, I feel much better. I can look forward to my work. One never knows maybe in a few months I might be some place doing some other work (you know what I mean).

We have men here from all over the fighting fronts, and so the stories they tell . . . We think a lot of people would be out their complacency and they can if they listened to the of these men.

Well, Mollye, take care of yourself.
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Dear Mollye:—

Well, now I have something to write about. Seems I got my lone-some stripe and the school orders the same day, so here I am one mile above sea level and 2000 miles from home. Oh well, its only 20 more steps to a General, so I have something to look forward to.

The town here, is wonderful, and although there are several Air Corps Camps around here, the city is big enough to absorb them, the soldiers that is, and then some. So far I haven't run into any of the home-town boys, and if there are any here, I'd really like to find them.

This letter should serve as a legal change of address, and I'm really impatient for the arrival of that old reliable spirits booster, "The Recorder". The girls send me the gossip, but I'd like to hear both sides of the story, and I know you can tell them. I may as well sign off now, before I begin waxing sentimental.

Jake Coonin

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Dear Mollye:—

Thank you for your welcome letter and am sorry I could not answer it sooner. Frankly, I had no idea that there was so much to do and so little time to do it in . . . to win this war. With added duties and responsibilities, we are kept busy all of the time, and I still find work very interesting. I hear from the gang quite regularly. My only regret is that I cannot answer the letters as promptly as I would like to. However, they are all always welcome and appreciated.

Betty and I wish to express our belated congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Sollod on their recent addition to their family, "The army can use more and more WAAC's.

(Capt.) Hy Kammer

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Dear Mollye:

I want to thank you and the community for the lovely gift you sent me. It certainly was thoughtful of you and I appreciate it very much. I received your copy of the Recorder. Thanks a lot for sending it. This is the first copy of the Recorder that I have received here in New Guinea. Sure do miss the good old "Y", and Wilmington too. It's been fifteen months since I was home, so give my regards to all.

(Censored)

Milton Garfinkle

Dear Mollye:—

As you, and the city of Wilmington, have probably heard we have been shifted from our old Island and are now located on another Island. It is nothing extra as these tropical paradises go (?) but I like it better than the old one.

About our living conditions . . . there are just a few of us living in a tent on a remote point of the Island. The tent is set up about thirty feet from the beach this being quite handy for bathing purposes. We have a wood burning stove and do our own cooking, turns at it. It's very easy and we are becoming adept at pleasing the palate. The simple thing about it is what 95 per cent of our food comes in cans requiring little but opening and heating. Our mail service is faster as it is carried to and from by plane . . . Please don't write V-Mail, it's getting a lot of us burned up.

Tell Eddie Rosbrow to write and say hello to Mr. Sollod for me.
(Censored)

Paul Gellens

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Dear Mollye:—

I arrived in camp after a journey of 54 hours ride from here. Monday nite a convoy took a large number of boys to Leesville for a seder. Approximately 1,000 Jewish boys went. The food was swell; hard boiled eggs, chopped liver on lettuce, roast chicken, green peas, wines and matzo was served. Some Jewish WAAC's from Camp were there also.

Will close with best regards to everybody.

Louis Freedman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Thanks for that awfully nice encouraging letter. I've been reclassified for Navigator, and am sweating out the "Battle of the Chow Line" here. Harry First and I have finally bumped into one another but this was only the beginning. Last but not least, Lt. Seymour Berman and I have met. I met these two personages at the Jewish Welfare Board here in San Antonio.

As to the holidays, I alternated my seders. One, I attended in town at some Jewish home, the other, I attended here at the Center, which was especially prepared for those of the Jewish faith.

Harry First is in my Squadron,

so you can say the world isn't such a big place after all.

Sam Berkowitz

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

The ice, snow and dust storms have finally given way to the more compatible phenomena of spring-time. And if I am lucky enough to keep out of K. P. I'll get a chance to see the sunshine.

This week, upon the occasion of Pessach, and since leaves from this place are an unthought of part of a soldier's life, we were very fortunate in having a Seder for all of the boys on the camp. It was one of the most beautiful mass rites of its kind that I have ever seen. The Jewish Welfare Board financed it. The Commanding Officer gave us permission to be absent from school. He gave the use of the largest mess hall and also the food, that the army had, that we could use. The women from Sioux Falls, S. D. and from Sioux, City, Iowa and also from Minneapolis, Minn., came to the Post and cooked and served a very delicious meal, which was every answer to a soldier's dream. (Just like Mom makes!)

The service was complete in every respect with the youngest soldier (a boy 18 years old from California) asking the four questions. Aside from our Chaplain officiating, we had two other Rabbi's there. Also present were the Commanding Officer and all of the Chaplain's from the Post. (Guests of Honor.) There were close to seven hundred soldiers present at the Seder; they ranged in rank from buck private all the way up to Major. Each and everyone happy and proud of their birthright . . . and just as proud to be fighting for the same liberty that the Children of Israel fought for.

My fondest wishes for a "good yontiff" to you, Mr. and Mrs. Sollod and everyone at the "Y".

Alby Jacobs

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Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter some time ago, and just the other day the gift from the "Y" and the community arrived. So, it certainly is time for me to write again. The very useful gift was swell, and if the other fellows, who received them, felt the same way as I did, it was a worthwhile project.

About the War — there is nothing I can say. The newspapers can give you more information than I could begin to write. How-

ever, we did have a little ment a few minutes ago was surrounded and annihilated field mouse in this tent. I saw the little fellow (looked just like "Mickey") was trying to get out of the cold. Yes, I said and here in Africa! Fortunately it does warm up when the sun is shining.

I have met a few of the fellows from my class over here, yet I have not seen Willis or Lenny Lipstein. I am going to say that I'm still in the best of health and I hope this finds you the same. Best regards to Mr. Sollod.

(Censored)

Lt. Leaman Podol

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Well you certainly came through in grand style, yesterday, for you received your V-letter and also the Recorder. It was certainly a pleasure hearing that you are getting letters. Trust that you are as happy as the rest of the staff, mainly because of Mr. Sollod. Things here are about the same, weather is getting hot, but we are wearing our khaki because of the year I was on furlough in Iran. Also my morale is high because Lou has really been in a good mood, and I received your letters in three days from the Recorder. There isn't much new to write in closing, take it easy and keep writing. Regards to the remainder of the staff and to Mr. Sollod and Sonny. Also a Happy Passover to you.
(Censored)

Maxie Silver

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:

I'm back at Camp, here in Mississippi, however we are still in a few days for where we are going to know. Was in swimming pool and got myself a good sun and it is really burning me.

The weather here is hot. Regards to all and Mr. Sollod and Johnny.

Maurice M. Jones

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Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter while I was in Louisiana on maneuvers. Passover I went to Dallas for a four day pass. Stayed at the home of a friend. I enjoyed the seders very much. I remember Lt. S. Berman, but could not find his address. Now, Mollye, please send me his address so I can look him up. Best regards to all.

Isadore Sp

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There isn't much new to write. So
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Also a Happy Passover to all.

(Censored)

Maxie Simon

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Dear Mollye:

I'm back at Camp, here in Mis-
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know. Was in swimming today
and got myself a good sunburn
and it is really burning me now.

The weather here is hot as . . .
Regards to all and Mr. Sollod,
Sonny and Johnny.

Maurice M. Jacobs

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

I received your letter while I was
in Louisiana on maneuvers. For
Passover I went to Dallas, on a
four day pass. Stayed at the Rab-
bi's house, this time I enjoyed the
seders very much. I remembered
Lt. S. Berman, but couldn't find
his address. Now, Mollye, will you
please send me his address so I
can look him up. Best regards to
all.

Isadore Spring

Dear Mollye:—

Received the Recorder (Feb. 12) just a few minutes ago. All of the boys seem to doing o. k. And to the local gals in the service - welcome to our midst. I never thought I'd see the day that the fairer sex would contribute to our "Dear Mollye" column. Join the W. A. A. C's and relieve a man at the front. Here's hoping the next G. I. they relieve is none other than yours truly.

Heard that Lt. Saltzman and First were back from overseas duty for a furlough. Don't know how they do it . . . but, I'm glad someone is getting a break every now and then. Have a good time boys, and think of us.

Tonight I also received a letter from Mendel . . . At Last! I've been waiting to hear from him for a long time. He says he stopped here, but only stayed a week and then sailed on to bluer waters. He is also in a combat zone, was allowed to tell me that much. So all I had to do was put two and two together and the answer was simple, isn't it? Now there are three of us close on Tojo's heels . . . and they are just that.

Mollye, I also learned that you were given a very nice gift by the Board. Sweetheart, may you wear it through a long life and the best of health.

Didn't see a letter from friend D. L. Weiner . . . what's the matter Dave? Heard he was sent near the Mexican border. Now the cabelleros are going to see how a real lover does it . . . señoritas beware . . . make way for the biggest bull thrower in all Mec-he-có.

That's all for now; everything fine under the circumstances. Hi! Yah! to all the boys and gals in the Service and ditto to all around the "Y".

(Censored)

Artie Blatman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Thank's for sending me Mendel's and David Weiner's address. I haven't written Mendel for months and I know he will be surprised to hear from me.

I am still an inmate in this institution, or more properly put, a patient in this hospital. Your hoping that I could attend a Sedar was amusing, especially when I gazed at that Navy chow last night and tried to imagine that it was "Pessachdica" food.

At last, now, I am allowed to

walk around the hospital grounds, go to the movies and ships service (canteen) on the grounds.

Our ward was only half full and as the Psycopathic, better known as Mental or Nut ward is overflowing, we now have quite a few mental cases. They are almost normal in the day time, but at night, they show the reason why they are there. They do the most ridiculous things. One fellow crows like a rooster at 6:00 A. M. every day. Another sleeps walks all the time, one turns somersaults in bed and creeps around the floor. It is a picnic and if it weren't rather tragic, it would be funny. I think if I have to remain in this ward two more weeks I may be placed in the mental ward myself.

Harry Hindin, and Billy Jacoby visited me this Sunday again. I have arranged to meet Bill some week-end and we will probably go out and paint the town red.

Give my regards to Sonny Levy, Mr. Sollod and your folks.

Bertie Braunstein

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Dear Mollye:—

Mollye, before proceeding with this letter, I should like to pay tribute to the wonderful work the "Y" is doing. It was an honor and a privilege to be present at the dedication of the Service Flag for the boys in the Service. Every one was so cordial and kind that it just made a lump as big as a mountain come up in your throat and stay there. Then when Joe Flanzer made the presentation, I'm sure that every man, were it possible for him to be present, would have cheered until the rafters fell.

Also, I would like to say a word or two of respect to the boys of the town. Mollye, when I went over to chat with Steve Saltzman, Joe Tannen, Joe First, Siggie Lipstein and some of the others, the friendliness and spirit of good fellowship was wonderful. They, and when I say they, I mean each and every one of the boys, be he officer, sailor, soldier, Marine or Coast Guardsman, are a swell and grand bunch and a credit to their country, city and faith.

Harry First is going to Navigation school. Perhaps when he graduates and later returns to civilian life, he will be able to ride around Wilmington without getting lost.

I received my third stripe last week and sure was very pleasantly surprised.

My best to Mr. Sollod and others of the "Y".

George Weiner

Dear Mollye:—

Happy to have received your letter but am sorry that none of my friends are over here. Perhaps I may run into Lt. First or Lt. Krause; I won't even shake their hands, I'll probably kiss them. To see someone from home, here, is like expecting a cow to actually jump over the moon.

When I was in the States I applied for O. C. S. but was shipped out before I went before the Board. The army doesn't wait for possibilities, (it probably gave up a good one, namely, (me)). How are the girls doing in town. I received a card announcing my brother Hy's engagement; he pulled a fast one on me. We were resigned to be bachelors. Well, Mollye, as soon as we get this pig Hitler and fill him full of good American scrap, I'll come home in person. However, give my regards to Mr. Sollod and all my friends.

(Censored)

Louis Strauss

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

It looks as though I may be here for at least a month. So would you please do me a great favor and send the "Y" Recorder to this address, as I will have a chance to do a lot of reading. There is another favor I'd like you to do for me. I left all of my addresses back at camp, so I would like you to send me Sid Lincoln's address. I'll appreciate this very very much, (Thanks).

Elliot Waxman

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

How are things at home coming along. I hope Wilmington is not too crowded, but I guess there are plenty of them there to crowd the streets. Did you receive any news from my brother lately. I have one letter but its the same news as he always writes.

We went to . . . for 12 days on the Artillery range to fire our big guns and I really had a swell time. I was supposed to leave this Division, to go to another one for overseas duty, but they took my name off the list at the last moment, I even got all new clothing from head to foot. I really wanted to go, but I don't know why my name was taken off.

Please write soon and give me all the dirt. I had a swell Pass-over, I hope you had one too. Give my regards to all and Mr. Sollod.

Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:—

Remember me? Can't ver blame you if you don't, 'e haven't written for some tin 'so help me everything's topsy-turvy ((where did I g one) down here, and they've got us "on the ball". Co think of it . . . I haven't rece Recorder since my triumph turn from furlough . . . but a waiting patiently.

What's the latest dope? (don't mean Sonny). Incide who won the foul shooting co (Probably Sonny's . . . by I cousin). Understand Co Weinstein and Statnekoo ar oring our fair city. How d look. Maybe we'll all arran next furloughs together.

I wanna make tonite's n I'll close with regards t (Bossman) Sollod, Sonny Johnny.

Marty S

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Who was it that said "hell". I'm down here wh going on, and I wouldn't quite that. In fact if it wa all the G. I. equipment aro wouldn't know there's one on. Our fox hole . . . is billet with soft beds . . . d . . . books, radio, etc. Th concern the boys have here i got the winning hand in th game.

Things look bright for th and perhaps soon "John come marching home" at time we'll make certain h home. I'm enclosing a pi had taken with me of our He's an Algerian Artillery (Censored)

Harold Sch

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

No doubt, Haps told about the Rock. I know mighty glad to get back a wouldn't be.

There is no news of no ye. I am feeling great good health. I haven't Green lately. Apparently both pretty busy and have time to galivant around. ceived a couple of lette Milt Cohen.

I hope this letter finds y well. Give my regards to lod, Sonny, Johnny, and else around the "Y".

Dave B

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lod and all my friends.

(Censored)

Louis Strauss

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It looks as though I may be
here for at least a month. So would
you please do me a great favor
and send the "Y" Recorder to this
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to do a lot of reading. There is
another favor I'd like you to do
for me. I left all of my address-
es back at camp, so I would like
you to send me Sid Lincoln's ad-
dress. I'll appreciate this very
very much, (Thanks).

Elliot Waxman

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Dear Mollye:—

How are things at home coming
along. I hope Wilmington is not
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all the dirt. I had a swell Pass-
over, I hope you had one too.
Give my regards to all and Mr.
Sollod.

Bob Lisansky

Dear Mollye:—

Remember me? Can't very well
blame you if you don't, 'cause I
haven't written for some time, but
'so help me everything's turned
topsy-turvy ((where did I get that
one) down here, and they've really
got us "on the ball". Come to
think of it . . . I haven't received a
Recorder since my triumphal re-
turn from furlough . . . but am still
waiting patiently.

What's the latest dope? (and I
don't mean Sonny). Incidentally,
who won the foul shooting contest?
(Probably Sonny's . . . by him ah
cousin). Understand Corporals
Weinstein and Statnekoo are hon-
oring our fair city. How do they
look. Maybe we'll all arrange our
next furloughs together.

I wanna make tonite's mail so
I'll close with regards to I. I.
(Bossman) Sollod, Sonny and
Johnny.

Marty Sloan

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

Who was it that said "War is
hell". I'm down here where it's
going on, and I wouldn't call it
quite that. In fact if it wasn't for
all the G. I. equipment around me
I wouldn't know there's one going
on. Our fox hole . . . is a nice
billet with soft beds . . . dayroom
. . . books, radio, etc. The only
concern the boys have here is who's
got the winning hand in the card
game.

Things look bright for the Allies
and perhaps soon "Johnny will
come marching home" and this
time we'll make certain he stays
home. I'm enclosing a picture I
had taken with me of our Allies.
He's an Algerian Artilleryman.
(Censored)

Harold Schreiber

* * * * *

Dear Mollye:—

No doubt, Haps told you all
about the Rock. I know he was
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