

Girls Junior League . . . Received Your Lovely Gift Package —Stop—Thank You All From Bottom of My Heart—Stop—Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition—Pvt. Victor Dweck.

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VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume 1

DECEMBER, 1942

No. 6

All-Community Victory Rally To Be Held Sunday, December 6

FROM THE SOLDIERS

Excerpts From Letters By Fighting Men

Minneapolis, Minn.

I have been sent out here to Minneapolis on a special assignment—to recruit specialists for the Army/Air Corps. Apparently, my commanding officer didn't know that Minnesota is now one of the forty-eight states for he seemed to expect me to be in a siege. He made me take along all my equipment including a couple of blankets, a gas mask, over-shoes and numerous other knick-knacks. All I need now is a tent.



Seriously though, my assignment is really an important one. The air force is now getting planes fast, real fast, and it must train the men to maintain them. My job is to help recruit these men, armorers, mechanics, etc. The work is quite interesting although at times a bit monotonous. Imagine repeating the same story a hundred times a day for about three months.

I've become accustomed to living in hotels and eating in restaurants here and my only worry is that when I get back to Drow Field in Florida, I'm going to find it difficult living in barracks and eating in mess-halls again. However, I've been doing fairly well and I shouldn't complain.

Private Albert Shalom.

Atlantic City, N. J.

I am stationed with the air forces at Atlantic City and we occupy the best hotels on the boardwalk. However, let the illusion that we are on a grand vacation stop there. There is a clear
(Continued on Page 7)

This Sunday, December 6, just one year after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, our community will hold a huge war rally to enlist more fighters on the home-front and to double and re-double our efforts towards winning the war in every way possible. Everyone should attend.

The rally will be held at the Magen David Synagogue and will start at 5:00 p.m. Don't you be the one who hasn't time to attend.

The Magen David Congregation, the Ladies' Auxiliary, the Community Junior League and the Girls' Junior League, the four major organizations in our community are working together on this rally. You should cooperate by attending.

Every American city, every American church and every American syn-

agogue is planning some sort of observance on that day. We can pack our synagogue to the rafters if you who are reading this will be sure to come.

Guest speakers, speakers from our own community and a war-bond sale are included on the program. Let everyone who has bought war bonds attend the December 6 Rally to buy more war bonds.

Many are the people who keep saying, "I want to help win the war but what can I do?" Come to the rally and you'll get something to do.

This is war. These are historic days. Those of us who are not in uniform will some day ask ourselves, "What did I do to help win that war?" You can at least attend a rally now and find something you'd like to do. Sign up to give blood, join the City Patrol Corps, knit, prepare bandages, join civilian defense.

The date is Sunday, December 6, just one year after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, 5:00 p.m. at the Magen David Synagogue. Don't you be the one person in our community who didn't have time to attend a rally during an all-out war!

Leatherneck Abady Fights In Solomons; Brother In Africa

Marine Lieutenant Herman Abady, whose family lives in Richmond, Virginia, was wounded in fighting with the Japanese at Guadalcanal in the Solomon Islands but has recovered from his gun-shot wound and is now believed back in action, according to word reaching the Victory Bulletin from a cousin.

His older brother, Aaron Abady, a Lieutenant in the Army and a graduate of Virginia Military Institute, is believed to be with the American Expeditionary Force in North Africa.

Leatherneck Herman recently helped in the capture of a Jap officer whose saber he sent back home to his father, Samuel Abady, as a souvenir. At one time, he was unable to obtain stationery so he sent home a letter which was written on a Japanese newspaper and which was subsequently reprinted in the Richmond News-Leader.

Old Clothes Drive For Russian Relief Begins On The 13th

A drive for old clothes for Russian War Relief will be begun on Sunday, December 13, by the women of the Ladies' Auxiliary and the girls of the G.J.L.

Housewives are urged to look through their homes for old clothes that are still in wearable condition and to prepare them for collectors who will begin making the rounds on the 13th and continue until the whole community has been covered.

"Let us all give as many old clothes as we possibly can not as charity but rather as our way of paying tribute to our wonderful allies, the people of Russia," said one member of the collection committee.

VICTORY BULLETIN

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U. S. War On Fascism One Year Old

Twelve months have now passed since the first Japanese bomb fell on Pearl Harbor and brought the United States in this great war on the enemies of all mankind. Our casualties have almost been negligible and here at home there is plenty to eat, our homes have not been bombed and except for a few inconveniences and a nightly dim-out we have been untouched by the ravages of war. We have been fortunate.

But let us not look back to the year that has passed. Let us concern ourselves with the coming year and of our efforts to make sure that we do not have to commemorate a second anniversary come December, 1943.

There is a task for everyone of us. The men in uniform know theirs. Theirs is to seek and kill, wherever they may find them, the mentally poisoned soldiers of the enemy, to kill them as they would a dog gone wild without flinching and without showing any mercy. They can be counted on to do their job.

But what of the millions of the home-front and those of this community in particular? What shall we do so that the Fascists will be crushed a year from now?

Those of us who have been fighting at home must continue to fight—only with double the determination and three times the results.

Those of us who at this hour in history are still idle on the side-lines must get into this life-and-death struggle now. The main task of winning the war is of course that of the man with the bayonet but everyone at home who helps him by selling bonds and by sending him a gift package to bolster his morale helps with the victory.

Let us all pledge, on this December of the year 1942, to fight, work and sacrifice to end the war before December, 1943.

The Daily News Gets Worse

Four months ago, we urged you to stop reading the Daily News. We cited then its efforts to split us from our allies, its rantings, about diverting heavy strength to the Aleutians from the Atlantic, its attacks on the President and his Four Freedoms and its sarcastic references and veiled attacks on post-war planners who are preparing now for the victory of the peace.

The Daily News' policy is still just about the same, in fact, worse. In a recent vicious editorial, the Daily News indirectly blamed the meat shortage in New York on the Jews, a low piece of anti-semitism which Hitler would have used if he had been trying to gain power here in America.

To help preserve the unity of the United Nations, to protect the President from sneak punches at home, to win the war and to win the peace, refuse to allow the Daily News and its Axis-inspired editorials to come into your home.

ATTEND THE DECEMBER 6 RALLY
IT'S YOUR DUTY TO COME

In The Mail-Box

To The Editors:

May I make a suggestion?

If you can't raise enough money for your paper through subscriptions, why not make monthly parties and charge a dollar entrance fee?

I'm sure many people would be willing to make their homes available for such a worthy cause.

A FRIEND.

(Ed. Note—Our subscription campaign is going along as well as can be expected although the folks back home could do a little better. Subscriptions, contributions and ads are coming in but we must have a dollar subscription from every reader to be able to continue.

Within the next week or so we are going to personally contact as many of the people on our mailing list who

MEET THE STAFF

And now, we introduce Miss Margie Labaton. Since she became the Victory Bulletin's "Hi, Peepul" columnist she has been classed as the girl that knows all, sees all and tells—well, NOT all. As a result of her work on the V.B., Margie



Marboro Studio
Photo

has to avoid dark streets and will never be found outdoors in a black-out. Her present ambition in life is to have her column printed without anything censored.

She is at present a sales-girl in Bernards Fifth Avenue, enjoys her work and knows how to get results. A graduate of New Utrecht High School, her hobby is discovering new coiffeurs and she's always willing to help out a friend at that awful moment when the friend "just can't do anything with her hair!"

When asked for a good gossip item about herself for this column, Margie just simply refused to talk.

have not yet subscribed as possible. We hope that everyone will "come through." But come what may, we'll keep the paper going. Don't worry about that. Thanks for the suggestion.)

To The Editors:

I heartily agree with your editorials of last month. I believe as you do that one big organization of both community clubs can do three times as good as both apart.

When I was back in the community, I remember that both clubs were always partially jealous of each other. In a situation such as we are in today, a united community, with both boys and girls working together, would be a far greater help in the home front's effort to do its share than a divided community.

In your second editorial, you favor a rally. I agree with you on that too. The damn complacency that some of our people still have must be knocked out of them.

Private Victor Dweck.

To The Editors:

Up here in Alaska, we have very little communication with the outside world and the news of home which is in the Victory Bulletin is received with open arms.

(Continued on Page 3)

Pardon Us

We must have had Nats on our minds last month. In HI, Peepul, we said that Sarah Levy was engaged to Nat Zalta when she was actually engaged to SAM Zalta and in a filler item about five friends who volunteered for the Air Corps together, we listed one as Nat Franco. Of course, that should have been LOU Franco.

Oh well, a bigger and worse newspaper in this city runs apologies such as these every once in a while.

Community's First Casualty Of This War Fell In Spain In August, 1938

Included in the news of the American invasion of North Africa this month was a dispatch from Algeria to the effect that hundreds of Spanish Loyalists, ordered freed by President Roosevelt, had, immediately after leaving the Vichy French concentration camps, offered to fight side by side with the A.E.F. This incident brought to mind the story of Abe Sasson, a young American member of our community, who volunteered to aid these same Spaniards in an earlier fight against Fascism.

Eleven years ago, Fascism took its machine-gun in hand and tore loose on an international campaign of rape, plunder and murder. The monster moved ahead, opposed only by small, brave bands who early realized its threat to the people of the world. They fought in China, in Ethiopia and held out magnificently in Spain for three years, resisting with their bare hands in an effort to hold off the Fascists until world thought could be mobilized and armies mustered.

Somewhere in Spain, under a mound of earth, lies the dead body of one of these heroes. His name was Abe Sasson, and he was known by few members of our community. Now that we too fight the international gangster, Sasson's name, his deeds and what he wrote when he was on the battlefields of Spain should be mentioned here. For Abe Sasson was this community's first casualty in this war. This war, remember, began in 1931.

Orphaned at the age of seven, he entered the Hebrew Orphan Asylum in 1923. He attended P. S. 43, P. S. 192, and was graduated from Commerce High School in 1933. He was a drummer in the Field Corps at school and president of the Alpha Mu Kappa Society. He left the H.O.A. in 1933, attended City College for a year and later worked on several W.P.A. projects.

Before he left for Spain in 1937, Abe was living in Los Angeles. He was a tall, slender, six-foot youth, friendly and well-liked. His sister, Peggy, wrote of him, "Abe was always active. He was a writer, artist, dancer, actor and philosopher. He truly was a great person. He will always live in my memory."

The war that Abe Sasson tried vainly to prevent from spreading by resisting the invaders of the Spanish republic has, as he predicted, enveloped every nation on the face of the globe. His elder brother, Eddie, is now a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army and a second brother, Charles, now

building the ships to deliver the goods in a West Coast Kaiser shipyard, expects to be inducted into service against Fascism any day now.

"In 1937, when Abe made his decision to fight beside the Loyalist defenders of Spain, he did not go in search of adventure. He was not a fanatic nor was he an idealist. He was a hard-headed realist. He wanted a world free from want, hunger, persecution and free from the constant fear of terror as our President was later to express it in his Four Freedoms," said his brother Charles.

"Today," his brother continued, "everyone knows the real issues of the Spanish Civil War. It was not Fascism versus Communism, as some people want us to believe, but Fascism bent on destroying democracy."

Spain today lies under the heel of Hitler-stooge Franco. When liberation, as it must to all enslaved people,

comes to the Iberian Peninsula, we will learn more of the details of the fighting in which Abe Sasson took part. From letters which he sent and from old clippings, we can however piece together some of the story.

He arrived in Spain through France in the fall of 1937. He spent six weeks in a training camp and went up to the front with the International Brigade in a counter-attack in the snowy mountains on the Teruel front.

Sasson was promoted to the rank of sergeant and in July, 1938, he was a machine-gunner in the "suicide brigade" which covered the Loyalist retreat. On August 5, 1938, his mother, now dead, his three brothers and his two sisters were notified that he had been killed by Fascist guns in the Betea sector.

Two weeks later, his fellow alumni of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum held a memorial service in his behalf. In the memorial program one of the best letters Sasson had written from the front was re-printed. One paragraph

(Continued on Page 8)

Roll Of Honor

- Pvt. ABE ADES, Co. A, 4th Tng. Bn., O.R.T.C., Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland.
- Pvt. STANLEY ADES, Co. B, 30th Engineers, Fort Belvoir, Va.
- Pvt. VICTOR ANCONA, Battery F, 701 CA (AA), Fort Totten, N. Y.
- Corp. DAVID ARÁZIE, 20260390, Battery A, 244 C.A., A.P.O. No. 502, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.
- Pvt. AMERIQUE ALBERT ASHEAR, Co. B, 338th Inf., A.P.O. 85th Div., Camp Shelby, Miss.
- Pvt. ISAAC ASHKENAZIE, Recruiting Co., 30th Eng., Fort Belvoir, Va.
- Pvt. ABE ASHKENAZI, 580 T.S.S. TS, 1383 AAF TTC, BT 4, Miami Beach, Fla.
- Pvt. DAVID BEYDA, Batt. 1st Tr. Bn., Plat. No. 1, Fort Eustis, Va.
- Pvt. JOSEPH R. BIGIÓ, Btry B, 471st C.A.C. (A.A.), Camp Stewart, Ga.
- Pvt. JACK BRAHA, Hq. Btry., 454th Sept., C.A. Bn., Camp Stewart, Ga.
- Pvt. SAM BRAHA, Recruit Detachment, Flight "O", Hangar "L", Randolph Field, Texas.
- Pvt. DAVID COHEN, 926 T.S.S., Flight D, 7090, Bldg. I, Atlantic City, N. J.
- Pvt. JOSEPH A. COHEN, Btry B, 454 Sep. C.A. Bn., Camp Stewart, Ga.
- Pvt. SAMUEL COHEN, 701 Second Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.
- Pvt. HARRY J. FRANCO, 26 T.S.S., (S.P.), Flight "C", Atlantic City, N. J.
- Pvt. S. S. FRANCO, 819 C.M.T., Co. A.O. Herbert, Ewart Airport, Macon, Ga.
- Pvt. SAM HUSNEY, 12th Air Force Service Command, Fort Dix, New Jersey.
- Pvt. MURRAY LEVY, Co. B, 2nd Plat., 14th Batt. Camp Wheeler, Ga.
- Pvt. MARCUS MINAN, H.Q. Sep. CABN, Camp Stewart, Ga.
- Sergt. JACK MOLCHOS, Finance Office, Hendricks Field, Fla.
- Pvt. SAM NESSER, 31141886, T.S.S., Sioux Falls, So. Dakota.
- Pvt. JOE RISHTY, Battery B, 471 Sep. Bn., Camp Stewart, Ga.
- Pvt. NAT RUDY, 578 T.S.S., (S.P.) T.S. 1032, Hotel Edison, A.A.F.T.T.C. Basic Training Center No. 4, Miami Beach, Florida.
- Pvt. DAVID SASSON, 582 T.S.S., T.S. 1131, Miami Beach, Florida.
- Pvt. SEYMOUR J. SCHWEKY, Flight "C", 26th T.S.S., (S.P.), Atlantic City, N. J.
- Pvt. MEYER SOLOMON, APO No. 31, Co. B, 106 Engrs. Bn. C, Camp Shelby, Miss.
- Pvt. SAMUEL SUTTON, Flight "A", Rm. 1024, 926 T.S.S., Atlantic City, N. J.
- MARTIN M. SWEDE, A/S, 6th Batt. Co. 650, Newport Naval T.S., Newport, R. I.
- Pvt. MORRIS E. TAWL, A/C, A.A.F.C.C., Sqdn. F, Group 2, Nashville, Tenn.
- P.F.C. RALPH ZAGAH, 12023316, 756 Chemical Platoon, A.P.O. No. 831, c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.

In New Guinea



Seated behind the wheel of a jeep somewhere in New Guinea is Private First Class Joseph Ashkenazie. A jeep is one of those all-purpose little trucks that our Army takes with it wherever it goes and Ashkenazie is the boy who was until recently in Australia.

Girls Junior League Elects Officers For Coming Year

The Girls Junior League elected a president, four officers and two members for its Executive Committee for the coming year at a meeting held last November 10.

Stella Sardell who organized the sending of gift packages to the boys in service and who is Business Manager of the Victory Bulletin was chosen President. She was previously treasurer of the organization.

Ray Ades was given the post of Vice-President and Sally Shabot and Muriel Hedaya were elected Secretary and Asst Secretary respectively. The new treasurer is Violet Dabah. Adele Nahem and Rae Hidary, a new G.J.L. member, complete the Executive Committee.

Members of the new Social Committee are Marcelle Shalom, Julia Betesh, Esther Sutton, Fannie Nahem and Norma Esses.

Soldiers in Panama

Private Joe Esses, Private Benjamin Mizrahi, Private Isaac Levy and Private Jimmy Husney are all stationed in the Panama Canal Zone.

Gold Bars On Shoulders

It's Lieutenant Al Labaton to you from now on, suh. After going through Officers Training School, Labaton won his gold bars and is now a second loote.

Service-Star Families

Three Rishty Brothers In Service; Sisters Naturally Are Very Proud

(Ed. Note—This is the third in a series dealing with community families who have two or more boys in service against Fascism. A "service-star family" article will appear monthly.)

By MEYER SAFDIEH

Three Rishty brothers are now in the Army of the United States and if you asked their two married sisters, they would convince you that it is only a three man army consisting of Sam, Benny and Joe Rishty that Hitler and Co. have to contend with. Each of the brothers, the family has decided, has the task of bringing back dead or alive one of the three Axis dictators.

Private First Class Sam Rishty is 26 and has been in service for eighteen months. He was singled out in his company in the early days of training for his sharp-shooting ability and made an instructor on the rifle range at Fort Knox, Kentucky. Recently his superior recommended him for Officers' Training but he refused it "until he was ready to tackle the job right," said Mrs. Rose Mizrahi, his sister, which bears out her contention "that Sam always works hard for what he gets."

Private Benny, age 25, is in the Medical Corps at Fort Jackson, North Carolina and like his older brother was a retail salesman in civilian life. He is tall, dark and handsome and has all the other attributes of a "lady killer." Vacationers in Florida who saw him there last year can attest to that. He is a quiet sort of fellow, doesn't talk or write much and craves action.

The "baby-soldier" of the family is young Joe Rishty, twenty-one years old, whose military life started a little over a month ago. Before entering the Army, he was with the Office for

Emergency Management in Washington. When queried about special characteristics of Soldier Joe, Mrs. Julie Masry, the second sister, replied, "Unlike his brothers, he is definitely against selling linens in any form, retail or wholesale." (Which caused this writer to make a note to interview this rare human being someday for a special feature column.)

Describing their brothers as "the best in the world," Mrs. Mizrahi and Mrs. Masry both expressed the hope that they would distinguish themselves in some way before the war is over.

War Bond Group Continues Work

Most of the pledges in the C.J.L. holiday war bond drive which netted close to \$27,000 have already paid for their bonds and have received them, but the C.J.L. War Bond Committee is continuing to get pledges and will continue to get pledges until the war is won.

The committee is now planning to expand its program and work with all organizations in the community and has already begun to work with the Magen David War Bond Committee.

One committee member last week mentioned one young boy who is not a committee member but who nevertheless did fine work. His name is Sam Bijou, age fifteen, who on his own initiative sold \$1,675.00 worth of bonds in one week recently.

Safe In Manila

The name of Joseph Hafif of Madela Linen Imp. Co. was included this month on the War Department's official list of American civilians interned by the Japanese in Manila and believed safe.

Home-Front Fighters Give More Blood

Members of the community who backed up the fighting front this past month by giving a pint of blood to save an American soldier's life are Esther Gemal, Lottie Abady, Shirley Betesh who gave a second time, her brother David Betesh who also gave his second pint, Mr. Fred Betesh, who received a silver pin for his third pint and Nat Cohen who gave the fifth time and thus earned a gold pin.

Blood donors are still needed and will continue to be needed until the victory comes. Sign up now to fight on the home front.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

HEDAYA IMP. CO.

NEW YORK CITY

Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

Sawyer's has closed. . . . Where are the girls going to come for their last-minute dates on Saturday night? . . . Where will the few remaining owners of the few remaining Buicks do their parking? . . . Orchids to Helen Shadot—Is it your magnetic personality which gets you two dates in one night while others sit home and pine away for one? . . . Emile Attie came to the rescue of the G.J.L.'s theater party by purchasing the extra ticket to "Let's Face It." He "faced" it with fifty-one girls. . . . And was it the better seats that caused five S.Y. girls to move from their balcony seats to the boxes? . . . Or was it the sailors?

Private David Cohen, in a letter of thanks for his gift package, said, "The assortment was so complete that I even expected to find a plate of 'mih-shee' tucked in somewhere" . . . Little Sookie Levy made her debut at Emily Sarway's Hallowe'en party. . . . Victor Ancona, now a private in the Army, won a third prize of fifty dollars in a United Hemisphere Poster Contest, with an entry which he and a business associate, Karl Koehler, submitted. The poster was reproduced in Life Magazine. . . . Morris Hefles is willing to give ten per cent on every I.O.U. to agent Isaac Hatif who is out collecting them for him. (For six per cent of that ten, like, you can have the use of this column) . . . Joe Semah, before going into service, cut a mean piece of rug at La Conga with Mollie Haddad. . . . With efficient Air Warden Iris Zonana on duty, its no fooling—Lights Out, until you hear, "All Clear."

Double send-off for Al Ashcar and Sam Serouya saw fifteen couples, dressed formal no less, attend a gala party at the Copacabana on Saturday night, November 7th. Bozzie kept shaking with the rumba without pause from 10 p.m. to 3 a.m. (Ed. Note—Why didn't you get that ad, Margief). . . . Charles Antaky looked dashing in his tux. (Note to Charlie—I kept that promise) . . . Sam Lintado, alias Lindy, replies to Hi, Peepul:—"Can't a guy make a trip from Virginia just to be in the company of people he likes, namely S.Y. gees?" . . . A certain soldier, Sam Haber, will be losing his morale if he doesn't get a certain letter, soon. Take pen in hand, Renee. . . . Attention, Fiorello—We patriotic S.Y.'s beat you to the punch. We've been having meatless Mondays and Thursdays for years and years.

Mollie Menaged and Julie Sawyer have three months left to continue their quarrels before the Army steps in. . . . Thousands of service-men would be alone and lonely were it not for the cheerful Frieda Zonana of the U.S.O. who plans diversions for men of the fighting forces at Fort Hamilton. . . . The linen stores of Atlantic City have extended their hospitality to all soldiers here, Private Harry Franco writes. He thanks them on behalf of all the boys.

Milestones

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Semah, a baby girl—To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tobias, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hazan, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Abe Zalta, a baby girl—To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nesser, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac H. Tawil, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Ashkenazie, a baby boy.

MARRIED—Rose Levy to Sam Zalta—Adele Mizrahi to Charles Lightman—Pauline Heinoy to Seymour Kramer—Selma Husney to Lieut. Jack Beyda.

ENGAGED—Vicky Schwecky to William Moad—Pearl Tawil to Leon de Picciotto.

. . . Abe Ash and a party of couples celebrated his going into service at the Essex House. A week before that, he and Eddie Yedid saved three children from a blazing fire on 66th Street and Bay Parkway. . . . Lazy Private Mahana's Sergeant and Corporal go through a special ceremony to dump him out of bed. They come over to his bunk, get down on their knees and shout, "Allah! Allah!" . . .

Handkerchiefs were included in every gift-package. When Editor Morris Dweck was looking through the letters of thanks he skipped through many in which the men-in-khaki sent their thanks for handkerchiefs. One, he said, should be passed on to this column. You guessed it, it was signed by Corporal Joseph I. Shalom. . . . Wasn't it a lucky day for the waiter at the Brass Rail when Joe Saif, a little tipsy, tipped him with a five-dollar bill instead of the intended dollar bill?

Newly-married Lieutenant Jack A. Beyda wrote the G.J.L. from Camp Edwards, Mass. to thank it for his gift package but complained that "one of your members," Selma Husney, (Now Mrs. Beyda) helped herself to almost everything that was in it. . . . "Blitzkrieg" invasion last Saturday afternoon on the poolroom by certain parties caught many "Idealists" with their "ideals" down. . . . For the first time in six months, this column is going to recommend that you read another column in this paper. Read "Meet the Staff."

Privates' C.O. Gets Wrong Impression

So many fellow soldiers in the barracks with Private Nathan C. Mamiye wanted to read the last issue of the Victory Bulletin that his commanding officer got the wrong impression about our paper.

"Everyone wanted to read the paper so all of us got around and each took one page. My commanding officer who was passing by was sure that we were reading demoralizing literature. He took the paper and read it. He liked it so much that he's planning to write you a letter of congratulation. You see, he's a former newspaperman himself," wrote soldier Mamiye from Camp Croft, South Carolina.

Dance Raises Money For Gift Packages

More than two hundred dollars has been added to the Girls Junior League's gift-packages for soldiers fund as a result of the Thanksgiving Eve dance held on Wednesday night, November 25, at the Colonial Mansion.

Approximately one hundred and eighty people attended the affair and saw Sam Falack win the prize in a turkey raffle and Mal Serure and Marion Beyda take first place in the waltz contest.

The Thanksgiving dance was the second dance in a period of two months sponsored by the girls' organization to raise money for gifts to our men in uniform.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
GENERAL
HANDKERCHIEFS
NEW YORK CITY

Best Wishes
from

Adjmi Imp. Co.

5 WEST 30th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Our Boys In The British Isles Are Being Received Warmly

This community, like every other American community, is represented by boys in the British Isles, boys who are training and preparing to land on the continent of Europe to free the enslaved. Their letters to their families here in the United States, when put together, reveal an interesting picture of our English allies, their cities and their customs as well as the deep friendship and the fine hospitality extended to our boys.

Sergeant Joseph Cohen, in his most recent letter from England, asked his family to send half a dozen handkerchiefs for a Mr. Shalom and six pairs of ladies' nylon stockings for Mrs. Shalom. Don't spare the expenses, he added, because the gifts to these fine people are "worth lots more to me."

Mr. Shalom and his wife, Bahieh, are members of the Syrian community in Manchester, England. Sergt. Cohen said, "Yesterday, I went to the Shaloms' home for the fourth time since I have been here and please believe me, everytime I go there they treat me better."

Sergeants David Cohen and Fred Fallas have visited London several times. One calls it "quite a place," the other says that "it's a pretty nice city" but both prefer the old home-town to London-town. The subways, reveals Cohen, who is in a bombardment squadron in the U. S. Air Corps, are "lots nicer" in London because they are built for comfort rather than for seating capacity.

Father Of Five Serves His Country As Member Of City Patrol Corps

Alexander Beyda is past the draft age, he has five children to support and works hard for a living, yet he still finds time to serve Uncle Sam here at home. Mr. Beyda is the only member of this community who is in the City Patrol Corps.

Every fourth evening, he goes on duty from eight to midnight. He is prepared for every assignment given him from patrolling shores to regular police duty. His uniform is that of the regular army, only with an insignia of the corps added.

When asked what prompted him to volunteer, he replied, "As a citizen, it is my duty to show my appreciation to the United States. The fact that I am safe from the draft should not keep me idle at home, I said to myself. The regular army training which I received has made me feel young again and brought color to my cheeks. I can keep step with the best of the

"My buddies and I," related dough-boy Fallas, "live in a great big mansion which must be hundreds of years old. I guess one of the Lords of England once lived here. Pretty near everything here in England is old. There is a church near us which is about seven hundred years old."

Two more of our boys, who were in the same camp together when they were still in the United States and who have been together ever since, have made many friends during their stay in England. The people of England, Private Jonah Misbaan and Private Ralph Safdieh find, are kind, courteous and very congenial.

"Ralph and I," wrote Private Misbaan, "had a few drinks in a "pub" the other night. A "pub" is something like a beer joint in the U.S.A. only with more respectable folks coming in every night to discuss various happenings of the day. We got a great kick out of calling them "Governor" and "Blimey."

In V-Mail to his sister Margie, Private Safdieh said, "Have made many friends. I'm having a swell time here. Went to a few dances in a near-by town in the past week. I did some hot jazz numbers which these English girls went for in a big way."

All the boys are in fine health, their letters revealed, and all send their regards to everyone here and to all friends who are in the service of the United States.

young boys in the Army."

"I wish to urge all men in our community between the ages of forty and fifty who are physically fit and are law-abiding citizens to join the Corps. Our sons are risking their lives, so why can't we older men do our little bit and show them that we are behind them not in words, but in action," he continued.

Mr. Beyda joined the City Patrol Corps on July 1st, just one month after Mayor LaGuardia organized it for the purpose of having all vital war spots in the city carefully watched at all times. After six weeks of rigid army training, he went on duty.

His son, David, was inducted into the Army Air Corps on October 30th after Pop had gladly given him his consent to enlist.

EVERY WAR BOND BURIES
A FASCIST

Civilian Defense

Civilian Personality of the Month—

"Wherever there is organizational work to be carried on, there you will find Mrs. Alice Shalom." Thus spoke one of the club associates who works with this remarkable woman. As president of the sisterhood, and a leader in numerous other organizations in the community, she has contributed to the war effort by running card parties for the Red Cross, USO, and Allied War Relief. In addition, Mrs. Shalom is a First Aider, has given blood, has completed her motor mechanics course and is a canteen worker and Senior Hostess at the USO Canteen in Fort Hamilton. Her opinion on the role of women in the war is, "In view of the fact that so many of our boys are in the army and serving in different fronts throughout the world, every Syrian woman should find the time to devote at least two or three hours a week to some type of war work. For example, any of our Syrian women can go down to the Jewish Community House on Tuesday or Thursday from 10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. and help roll bandages for the Red Cross. It is pleasant and necessary work."

Mrs. Shalom has a son, Joe, in the army.

HONOR ROLL OF THE MONTH

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dayan of Indianapolis who have given blood 3 times each. How about some more husbands and wives forming duets?

Mrs. Nadjer who is the first Syrian woman to receive her Nurse's Aid Certificate.

Mrs. David Cohen who has received a knitting certificate from the Red Cross for the many sweaters she has knit for the boys in the army.

FLASH—The Du Barry Girls (a group of Syrian girls from 15-17 years) are sacrificing their recreation time these days and knitting afghans for the soldiers. Donations of wool will be heartily appreciated—Notify Miss Rose Ashkenazy, 1939 64th Street.

More Soldiers Promoted

Soldiers Joseph Heiney and Joe Bigio have been promoted to Corporals, Charles Dweck with the Medical Corps in New Guinea is now a sergeant and Sergt. Marco Zalta has been elevated to Staff Sergeant.

Other promotions of the month include Sam Rishty, now a Private First Class, and Herbert Ohayan who received a sergeancy with silver wings. He is with a bombardment squadron of the Air Corps in the Middle East.

Looking at The World - - - - -

By **GLYNNE MISHAN**

The month of November, 1942, will go down in history as the month when Adolf Hitler began his down-hill tumble. The Afrika Corps was smashed to pieces by the British in Libya, the mighty American war machine struck its first mighty blow against the Axis in its timely invasion of North Africa and the Red Army launched intensive counter-attacks against the Nazis from the Caucasus to Leningrad.

As a result of these blows, the supply line of food and munitions to the Soviet Union, the Near East and India will be thousands of miles shorter than before when ships were forced to take the long route around the Cape of Good Hope. Allied Air Forces will be in a good position to raid Italy and southern France in large scale air attacks and above all, Allied troops will be in a position to launch either an invasion of Spain, Italy, France or other parts of the Continent by using points on the newly-acquired Mediterranean Coast as starting-off bases.

In the West, an armed fortress, the British Isles, stands as the base for the coming invasion in Western France. And in the East, Hitler's attempt to cripple the Soviet Union as a powerful offensive force before the winter sets in has failed miserably, with the Red Army now launching intense counter-attacks North and South of Stalingrad and killing 50,000 Nazis in a few days. The Red Army has, in fact, regained the initiative along the entire front and is now awaiting the opening of the Second Front in Europe to fully utilize its strength.

Syrian Boy In Panama Is First To Volunteer

Edward Abadi, a member of the Syrian community in Panama City, was the first volunteer in the Panama Canal Zone's recent recruit drive among the eighteen and nineteen year olds. Private Abadi, just turned eighteen, selected the Field Medical Corps and is now stationed at Fort Clayton.

Born in Brooklyn, he was taken by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Abadi, to Manchester, England, at the age of two, where they lived for twelve years. They have lived in Panama since then, except for a year, when, in 1939, he visited here and attended Textile High School.

He Joins the Navy

Martin Swede, whose brother, Al, is in the Army, volunteered for the U. S. Navy and is now at Newport, R. I.

In the Solomons, Hirohito's fleet was given a sound thrashing with thirty-one Japanese ships definitely sunk to one nine of ours. United Nations' policy calls for knocking Hitler out first and then turning to Japan but the U.S. may be able to cripple Japanese shipping so badly that when we do get around to the Japs, the task will be not too difficult.

But the fatal mistake now is to think of the war as being nearly over. Optimistic illusions will not bring about victory any sooner but will only serve to slacken and confuse the war effort. The struggle ahead will be hard and bitter. Only the redoubling of our efforts in every field will insure the success of the new offensive's extension. Victory lies ahead—let us work to achieve it.

**Mr. and Mrs.
D. Mizrahi**
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CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

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of
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Best Wishes
●
S. Franco
19 West 30th STREET

Best Wishes
For Your
Continued Success
●
**Mr. and Mrs.
Isaac C. Tawil**

FROM THE SOLDIERS

(Continued from Page 1)

realization here that we are at war. We understand its implication at all times and we never forget it.

I'm quite glad to report that morale is extremely high here. It must be interesting for the civilians to watch us marching on the boardwalk and singing, and let me say that after a day's drilling, one must be in very good spirits to be able to sing. There is a general cheerfulness among the non-commissioned officers and the men and yet the purpose for which we are here is never lost sight of.

As I write, I am waiting to be shipped—destination, as always, unknown.
Private Sam Sutton.

Fort Belvoir, Va.

I've been in the Army for just a little over a month and there's one thing I have learned from the start. Don't believe that talk about the food, clothes, officers, K.P., latrine duty and the soldiers.

(1) Food—The food is as tasty as any restaurant can make it. Solid steak, fresh vegetables, good coffee and good cake. So the silly talk about the rotten food is out.

(2) Clothes—Of course, they aren't hand-tailored (I never wore Kolmer-Marcus suits anyway) but they're warm, comfortable and practical. Besides, I don't want to out-dress Hitler. I want to kill him.

(3) Officers—They're swell guys, both commissioned and non-commissioned. They're always willing to help us if we need help and I'm not kidding.

(4) Latrine Duty—Who the hell do you expect to clean up my dirt, my general?

(5) Soldiers—A swell bunch of fellows, all happy, smiling and raring to get into the fight. When you hear these guys talk and work, you're more sure than ever that we're going to smash Hitler.

Private Stanley Ades.

**KEEP UP
THE GOOD WORK**
●
Pvt. Leon Shamie

Congratulations
**Mr. and Mrs.
Jesse Dayan**
●
SEATTLE, WASH.

Men In Uniform Send Thanks For Home-Front's Gift Packages

That dime which was "squeezed" out of you for an "I-Gave-For-Army-Welfare" button, that dollar which you paid as admission to the play and dance in September and the two bits you were charged for a five-cent Coca Cola all went to work last month and did their patriotic duty. They bought one hundred and fifty gift packages and helped send them to every corner of the earth and every state in the Union where one of our soldiers is stationed.

At the last count, there were almost eighty letters of thanks to the Girls Junior League and Army Welfare Committee and there were more coming as we went to press. There was even one telegram of thanks (see top of Page 1) and when the boys overseas get their packages, there is a slight possibility that they will broadcast their thanks to the folks back home via short-wave.

Looking through the letters, one finds that every soldier shared his gift with fellow men-in-khaki, that the fruit cake was the first thing to be devoured and that the package's tooth paste, shaving cream, etc., all came in the nick of time. All the men in service were glad that the home-front had remembered them, all said that the assortment was "just perfect" and each thanked the girl who packed his particular little box.

FIRST CASUALTY

(Continued from Page 3)

would be of particular interest to Fascist-fighters of 1942. Fascists, whether they be Japs in the Solomons or Nazis in North Africa or Russia are and always were treacherous. He wrote:—

"Time and again, our soldiers die for refusing to shoot through lines of women and children at the Fascists' heels behind them. When we stoop to and supposedly wounded Fascists, we are shot at by these vermin. When we stop firing to let Fascist stretcher-bearers pass, the rats drop the stretcher and pull a machine-gun out from under the blanket."

As proof that the Nazis were in Spain, that they used the Spanish people as guinea pigs in their laboratory for war, he said, "The Germans man the machine-guns, fire the artillery and fly the airplanes."

This is what Abe Sasson said and this is his story. Yes, is, not was. Abe Sasson will not be forgotten. As our first casualty in this decade of war, his name will always be remembered.

Here are some typical excerpts from the letters of thanks:—

Private Samuel Cohen, Scott Field, Illinois—"The package which you sent was the envy of the barracks here. Words cannot express my appreciation."

Coast Guardsman Sol (Tex) Fallas, Manhattan Beach Training Station, N. Y.—"When we got back to our ship, the boys were giving out the mail. I didn't expect anything and I was feeling very blue. All of a sudden my name was called out. I opened the package in front of all the boys. It gave me a very good feeling but you can imagine how long it lasted. Thanks a million."

Eddy J. Mishan, R.A.F, Nova Scotia, Canada—"I don't know what 'most awful sweet of you' means to you Yanks but that's what I'd like to say I want to thank you for bringing the spirit of remembrance and good fellowship into the lives of so many of the boys. We sh'ant forget it."

P.F.C. Julius Kairey, Camp Edwards, Mass.—"All the boys here have been receiving Christmas packages but when mine came they were really startled at its contents."

Private First Class Leon Shamle sent in a three dollar contribution to the Victory Bulletin and the Welfare Committee Private First Class Morris Saffiah sent his thanks from "overseas" in Staten Island, N. Y. Private Ralph Bigio thanked the people who made possible his pleasant surprise via a recording of his voice which he mailed here. Many, many others expressed their appreciation and if we had the space we would acknowledge every letter both on behalf of the girls who gave their spare evenings and on behalf of all the people who contributed financially or in any other way.

There was one disappointed lad, sad to relate. One private didn't like the cigarettes. He wanted cigars. His name shall remain anonymous.

HAPPY
NEW YEAR
FROM
Pvt. Morris Shmalo
CAMP LEE, VA.

MAIL-BOX

(Continued from Page 2)

I want to wish you luck and success in this wonderful effort. We in the service will do the utmost to speed up Victory.

Regards to all friends and neighbors back home and to all the boys in the service all over the globe.

P.F.C. Myron J. Rishty,
Somewhere in Alaska.

To The Editors:

Just received your August edition and want you to know how welcome it was. I think it's a sign of an awakening in our community. Keep up the good work and get the older folks on the ball, as we say in Uncle Sam's Army.

Sergt. Morris S. Esses,
Somewhere in Australia.

Compliments

of

Rabbi Gewirtz

E. M. DAYAN

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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