

VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume 1

FEBRUARY, 1943

No. 8



L. to R.—Pcts. Joe Esses, Isaac Levy, Ray Levy. (See Page 3)

Plan For Community Vote On Parochial School Rejected

Repeated demands that the people of the community be allowed to vote on whether the Talmud Torah which they built and which they have supported shall be turned partially into a parochial school or not were rejected by the leaders of the Talmud Torah Committee at a mass meeting held on Sunday, January 24, in the Magen David Synagogue.

If the suggested plans for a decision by the community were not sum-

marily dismissed, mailed ballots would have been sent to all members in good standing of the Magen David Congregation and the Ladies Auxiliary as well as to the future fathers and mothers in the Community Junior League and the Girls Junior League.

As the situation stands now, the parochial school, where at first eighty of our children are expected to get a Hebrew and English education together without need of going to public school is slated to start on Monday, February 8.

The Sunday afternoon meeting was called after a petition, circulated by the Girls Junior League and signed within a week by more than four hundred men, women and children, asked that a mass meeting be called to allow the community to discuss the matter and to decide on it. The petition pointed out that:

1—The question of a parochial school is one that will not only affect the education of the first few children that are enrolled but will eventually affect the education of the children of the whole community.

2—If a parochial school is established, all hopes for a community center, which is the answer to the community, (Continued on Page 6)

Letter From a Departing Editor

February 1, 1943

Dear Friends,

Tomorrow I leave you to join the United States Army. Millions of men, boys, and women too, both in this country and in those other countries which together with us are fighting this great people's war for freedom, have left their homes before me to go into service. And still millions more will probably go before Fascism is totally smashed throughout the world.

If you will first forgive me for giving myself such a prominent spot on page 1, I would like to say a few words to you who will remain at home for the duration.

In the Army, not every man in uniform gets his chance to go into the front-line to pump bullets into the mentally poisoned soldiers of the enemy. Some soldiers cook, some file records, some move supplies and some train other soldiers. But the final product of the total efforts of all the men in uniform is death for the enemies of mankind.

On the home-front, your efforts, though they may seem as unimportant to the total effort as those of the army cook or the army office clerk, when added to the efforts of all, can help smash the Fascists who brought this war to the world just as effectively as though they were block-busters falling out of one of our bombers.

Buy the bonds that keep our great war machine supplied and going. Give blood so that if one of us ever needs a few pints of it, there'll be plenty on hand. Knit a sweater to keep one of us warm, roll a bandage to stop bleeding, join a civilian defense group to help protect the arsenal of democracy, join a neighborhood soldiers' welfare committee and send those morale-building gift-packages and morale-building newspapers from home. If you do these things, you will be tipping the scale in our favor and sharing the great victory with us that much sooner.

There's one more thing I'd like to say. The peace that is coming and the world that is coming with it are being forged now in the heat of battle. While we're gone, support those political leaders at home who are working now for a better post-war world. Oppose those men who would turn our inevitable victory into a return to the pre-1939 world of fear, hunger and uncertainty. We soldiers don't expect to come back to a Utopia but we do want to return to a world where all children are assured an education and none have to lug shine-boxes around, to a world where a young man and a young girl have an opportunity to earn a decent living and to a world where neither we nor our kids will ever have to go to war again.

Thank you for having supported the Victory Bulletin during the last eight months (it will be out as usual next month, incidentally) and good-bye for a while.

MORRIS DWECK

Girls Junior League Plans To Organize "Sub-Deb" Division

Plans submitted by the Executive Committee for organizing the fourteen to seventeen year old girls of the community into a junior division of the Girls Junior League were approved by the membership at a meeting held on Wednesday, January 27.

A tea to which all young girls who are interested in forming such a junior organization will be invited is to be announced soon.

With the growing amount of soldier welfare work and other important war activities, the Executive Committee feels that the need for getting the "sub-debs" into action has become imperative.

VICTORY BULLETIN

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Managing Editors

Nellie Ancona Morris Dweck

Reportorial Staff

Glynne Nahem Violet Dabah
Adele Nahem Meyer Saidieh
Rae Hiday Sarah Maleh
Sally Shabot Ray Levy

Business, Secretarial Managers

Stella and Esther Sardell

Staff

Ray Dishy, Elsie Zonana, Evelyn
Mishaan, Ray Cohen

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The Question of a Parochial School

During the coming six months, an attempt will be made to start a parochial school in the present Talmud Torah building. This project is doomed to failure for the simple reason that the majority of the people of the community are opposed to it and only a minority is half-heartedly and indifferently in favor.

Several parents have signed their names to cards by which their children's right to a public school education will be signed away for a highly experimental parochial school education. But a few of those who have signed have now said that they were "high-pressured and bothered" into affixing their signatures and have no intentions of sending their children to a wholly inadequate school such as is planned.

In the argument during the past month about this proposed parochial school, only one reason, a reason almost childish in its conception, has been advanced to justify the establishment of such a school. The children, the leaders of the committee claim, simply haven't any energy left for a Hebrew education at three in the afternoon. The time of day during which they will get their respective educations will be changed. This is the "reason" for beginning the school. And the leaders of the Talmud Torah committee wonder why the average member of the community does not support this venture!

The present leadership has done a fine job in the last fifteen years in keeping the Talmud Torah financially above water. But if the leadership is sincere in its efforts to improve the general welfare of the coming generation, let it take the newly-found monies which are going to be sunk into the parochial school and use them to improve the present school.

At fourteen and fifteen, some children are supposed to become "bad" (personally we don't believe that

To The Editors,

Just as a booster of an ignition system boosts the current of a plane, so the Victory Bulletin boosts our morale.

We boys here are learning how to repair damaged planes so as to make them as good as new. By golly, we'll do it and we'll keep 'em flying.

With us on the job and with the splendid support of you folks back home, it won't be long before we rid the earth of those Fascist scoundrels.

Pvt. Jimmy Abady
Air Mechanic School
Goldsboro, N. C.

To The Editors,

Via Manchester, England, we received a copy of your Victory Bulletin here in Kingston, Jamaica, in the British West Indies. We read the

there is such a thing as a bad child) when they begin to frequent billiard parlors. Build a decent Community Center with a hall that can be used for a gymnasium, lecture hall and dance floor, with a small English and Hebrew library, with ping-pong and billiard tables and meeting rooms and then the leadership of the Talmud Torah will get plenty of "good" children.

Public School 205 is across the street from the eight-room building which will be used for a parochial school. The children of both schools cannot avoid disliking each other. There will be very few leaders on our side to teach to our children friendship for the children attending the public school. Certainly those leaders who have called the public school children "strange children" and "murderous murderers" and "goyim" and have said that "strange thoughts" are taught in the public school can't be counted on to teach tolerance.

More than three hundred of our boys are now fighting to preserve democracy and to further it. A parochial school which takes a child of six and segregates him from nine to five daily does not further tolerance and friendship among the peoples of the community. The argument that other people do it is no justification for us.

This parochial school matter is by no means closed despite the fact that it has been announced that the school will be opened in a few days.

We urge enlightened parents in our community to shun the "salesmen" with the cards who are trying to enlist their children in the parochial school.

We are sure that our boys in service have something to say on this vital community question. We invite them to write us.

In The Mail-Box

recent article by Sylvia Laniado about our friends at home in Manchester and were surprised to see that such a fine paper is being published in New York.

Here in Jamaica, we entertain all the boys in the United States forces and especially the Jewish boys during the holidays. We, the girls, have an eldest brother in the Royal Canadian Air Force. He volunteered in December, 1941, and is now an instructor on the Canadian coast.

We would welcome correspondence from any of the boys and girls in the U. S. A. and also regular copies of your newspaper.

Sincerely yours,
Lily Matalon
Adele Matalon
Felix Shalom

(Ed. Note—The Victory Bulletin will be sent out to you, but definitely. As for the correspondence, how about it, folks?)

V.B. Changes Address

The new address of the Victory Bulletin is 2150—72nd Street. We repeat. The new address of the Victory Bulletin is 2150—72nd Street. Soldiers, sailors, marines and civilians take note. Also, folks with a chip on their shoulders and folks with a sweet word about our paper who would like to write to the editor.

MEET THE STAFF

Violet Dabah arrived in this country from England when she was ten and there is still a trace of her early English environment in the way she talks and in her general manner but



one must know her well to sense it. Otherwise, she's just a typical American girl. Her main hobby is photography but Violet also likes music, dancing, tennis and odd bathing suits. Her favorite colors are khaki and khaki.

Vee is a former student of N. Y. U. and besides her job with Bond Textile, she works very earnestly in her treasurer's post with the Girls Junior League. She is a first-aid and a blood donor and her heart is reported as belonging to someone.

FROM THE SOLDIERS

Camp Bowie, Texas

We beg to differ with Private Joe Saidieh who claimed in his letter last month that his air-borne division was the toughest in the army. We of the Tank Destroyers undergo a training that is just about ten times more rigid. We are a branch of the Commandos, better known as the American Rangers.

Our motto is "Seek, Strike and Destroy" and we intend to live up to it.

After basic training in all infantry tactics, we learn to operate all radios, all artillery from pistols to anti-aircraft guns and even light cannon. We must be able to drive motor cycles, trucks, jeeps and tank destroyers.

Tank Destroyers were among the first invaders of North Africa and the Nazis are sure going to regret meeting us.

We are all picked men, volunteers. We're proud of our outfit and we think — in fact, we know, — that it is one of the toughest in the armed service.

Food here is excellent. Army life as a whole is perfect and receiving your monthly Victory Bulletin makes it even better.

Private "Chick" Esses
Private Joe I. Cohen
Private Joe M. Esses

Stillwater, Oklahoma

I'm at Oklahoma A & M, the largest college of its kind in America, where I am studying Administration and Technical Supply.

There are only four hundred soldiers in the town and there are seven hundred WAVES who are the cream of America's crop. There is a dance almost every night and most of us make dates with the Navy gals.

This town has the reputation of being the friendliest little town in America. When you're walking down the street, a complete stranger will tell you hello. The folks of the town invite us to eat at their homes every night and a fellow can spend a whole evening downtown without spending

(Continued on Page 5)

30 Students Attend First Aid Class

A class in Red Cross First Aid, begun on the night of Wednesday, January 20, is now meeting regularly every Wednesday night in the Talmud Torah Annex.

The ten week course, given by instructor Ruth Rubin, is being attended by almost thirty students.

Brilliant Staff Members Solve The Great Military Mystery

A puzzled Victory Bulletin staff had been receiving letters from soldiers who insisted on putting a return address of "somewhere in the jungle." The letters were spread out and examined very carefully.

Private Isaac Levy's letter said he had gotten a flick out of meeting fellow members of his native race who all seemed to be proprietors of stores which specialized in selling certain commodities. That wasn't too definite but it was a clue anyway.

Private Joe Esses dropped two hints. He said that he had given up hunting for the beautiful girls of the tropics (tropics, he said) and in answer to sister Norma's query about his dancing he said, "The men, the girls and the band are from the States so how the hell do you expect me to learn Latin-American steps." (That made the mystery almost elementary.)

In saying that he was about to be

promoted to a sergeant, P.F.C. Ralph Zagah helped give it away when he said that he nurses a soft spot in his heart for his jungle surroundings (Ma-brooke on the promotion, Ralph) and for the dull-witted Watsons who still hadn't known where these boys were stationed. Ben Mizrahi said that he was putting on so much weight that "if this keeps up, they'll have to get a special boat to get me home."

Private Raymond Levy, whose father is the best butcher this side of Chicago, asked about the price of meat (Ed. Note—Sky's the limit, Ray) and Privates James Husney and Jack Levy discussed the mystic regions where they were located. But by this time, the mystery had been solved.

Where are they? Well, keep this under your hat and don't tell any one we told you. Confidentially, sh-sh-sh, they're somewhere south of New York — we think.

Roll Of Honor

Pvt. JOSEPH ANTEBI, Co. B, 14th Bn, 2nd Plat, Camp Wheeler, Georgia
Pvt. SIDNEY ANTEBI, 3rd T. S. S., Lowry Field, Colorado
Pvt. JOSEPH CATTON, Btry. A., 470th C. A. Bn., A. A., Camp Davis, N. C.
Pvt. ABRAHAM D. COHEN, 584 T. S.S., Flight "L", Btn. 4, Miami Beach, Fla.
Pvt. NATHAN A. COHEN, 3rd Bn. HQ. 217th C.A., A.A., 1931 Center St., Berkeley, California
T/SGH. ALFRED D. ESSES, Med. Det. Station Hospital, Camp Hulen, Texas
Pvt. "CHICK" ESSES, Co. B, 812 T.D. Bn., Camp Bowie, Texas
Pvt. JOSEPH M. ESSES, Co. C, 812 T.D. Bn., Camp Bowie, Texas
Pvt. ABRAHAM M. GINDI, Co. B, 1st Signal Tug. Bn, Fort Monmouth, N. J.
Pvt. MAX A. HADDAD, Co. B, 25th Bn., Fort McClellan, Alabama
A/S LEON HAMWAY, Co. 548, Naval Tng. Station, Newport, Rhode Island
Pvt. ROBERT E. HAZAN, Btry. H., 26th C.A., T.D., Camp Wallace, Texas
Pvt. DAVID KASSIN, Btry. A, 470th C.A. Bn., A.A., Camp Davis, N. C.
Pvt. RAYMOND LEVY, 32507686, A.P.O. #836, c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.
Pvt. JACK MASLATON, 3rd Rec. Co., Barr. 3-R, Camp Upton, L. I.
Pvt. MAX MASSERY, 1st Ordnance MM Co., Pomona Ordnance Base, Pomona, California
Pvt. ABE E. MIZRAHI, T.S.S. 100, Bks. 1619, Madison, Wisconsin
Pvt. DAVID MIZRAHI, Co. A, 305th Inf., 77th Division, Fort Jackson, S. C.
Pvt. MAX N. MIZRAHI, 575 T.S.S., (SP) Flight "Y", Miami Beach, Florida
Pvt. JOSEPH NAHEM, Rec. Det. Co. 8, Fort H. G., Wright, N. Y., via New London, Conn.
Pvt. SAM NAHEM, M.P. Co., Grand Central Palace, New York City
Pvt. ISIDORE RAFFUL, O.R.T.C., A.A.F.T.T.C., 562 Sq. Flight 20-a, Bks. 1534 Kearns, Utah
Pvt. ELI SAFADY, Co. C., 8th Bn., Fort Mc Clellan, Ala.
Pvt. JOSEPH S. SAKA, Battery A, 8th Bn., Bldg. 1218 Fort Eustis, Virginia
Pvt. JOSEPH SEMAH, 1127 T.S.S., (SP) #68, Miami Beach, Florida
Pvt. IRVING SHABOT, Btry. D., 470th C.A. Bn. (AA), Camp Davis, N. C.
Pvt. ISIDORE I. SHAMAH, Btry. D, 470th C.A. Bn. (AA), Camp Davis, N. C.
A/C MOSES SHAMOSH, Squadron 114, Bks. B, Aviation Cadet Center, San Antonio, Texas
Pvt. SEYMOUR SHWEKY, Flight Z, B.T.C. 4, A.A.F.T.T.C., Miami Beach, Fla.
Pvt. EDWARD SULTAN, 3250760, A.P.O. #826 c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.
Pvt. RAYMOND C. SULTAN, Co. H-7, Q.M.T.R., T. 452, Camp Lee, Virginia
Pvt. MEYER S. TAWIL, 54 Med. Tr'n'g. B'n., Camp Barkley, Texas.

Service-Star Families

Swede Brothers Serving Country In Three Different Services

By MEYER SAFFDIEH

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Swede are one of the few parents in the community who can boast of having three sons serving in three different branches of the armed forces. They are Seaman Second Class Martin "Marky", of the Navy, Private Albert of the Army, and Benjamin "Sonny" of the Coast Guard.

Benjamin, 13 years old, the youngest of the three and newly accepted in the Coast Guard, acted as the spokesman for the family during the interview. A happy go-lucky boy, he has volunteered for service "just to make it a three cornered attack on the enemy," he says, and adds jokingly: "If that ain't enough we have another brother Jack (age 12) who wants to get into the Marines".

Seaman second class "Marky", 24, is at present in a Storekeeper's School in Newport, R. I., studying the business of supplying the Navy. In civil

ian life, he was with Madeira Linen Importing Co. and if you still can't place him, he was the fellow you've seen on Bay Parkway taking his jalopy apart just to be able to put it back together again. He has a nice disposition, and in the words of "Sonny", "He is mom's favorite".

Private Albert is 22 and has been in the Army for five months. He is in Camp Croft, S. C., has already been trained for infantry duty and is now taking up communication. He has a keen sense of humor and in one of his letters home, he enclosed a long awaited picture in which he is supposed to have been in but wasn't, with an accompanying inscription, "Fooled you, eh? Well, it fooled me too. Somebody moved the camera". In another, he shows a fellow soldier peeling potatoes with the note, "Just so long as I keep him supplied with dimes, he'll do all the KP for me".

Looking at The World - - - -

By GLYNNE NAHEM

Stirring and significant, the ten day Unconditional Surrender Conference put the people of the United Nations this month in a mood of hopeful expectancy. Besides the firm assurance

that there will be no peace treaties and no dealings whatsoever with the Axis, the meeting of the military staffs of Great Britain and the United States to map out the precise strategy for the year 1943 undoubtedly will mean new offensives to smash the Axis everywhere in collaboration with the Soviet Union and China.

Last month on the war front was marked by two gigantic successes. At Leningrad, the eighteen month siege was cracked open. Three million brave men, women and children, who never knew the meaning of the word "surrender" and who froze and starved so that they would not deprive their men at the fighting front of highly needed supplies were liberated. Russia's armies, meanwhile, continued to advance on all fronts.

In Libya, the British Eighth Army marched in to Tripoli, leaving Tunisia the last remaining foothold of enemy resistance in Africa. The Allies are now moving men and supplies up from both sides to kill or drive out the last Fascist soldier from Africa. The last round in Africa is coming up.

EVERY WAR BOND BURIES
A FASCIST

Young Lover Writes To Correct Mistake

"What are you trying to do, ruin my morale? Miss Rose Levy happens to be my girl friend and I hope to make her my wife in the future. She was not married to Sam Zalta. It was her sister Sarah. Your Victory Bulletin is wonderful and you're doing a grand job but please don't give me such a scare any more."

The indignant gentleman is Private First Class Sam Sweke.

In a "pardon-us" box two months ago, we corrected the name of a certain bride-groom but we left the situation more tangled than ever by making a mistake in the bride's name.

Our very humble apologies, soldier.

CIVILIAN DEFENSE

By SARAH MALEH

Civilian of the Month —

Mrs. Margaret Shrique traveled extensively and acquired a fluent knowledge of eight foreign languages and is now using that knowledge as an interpreter of short wave broadcasts. After working hours, she is an active member of the Air Warden Service taking the place of her husband, a former air warden who is now in the armed forces.

Our latest blood donors — Violet and Pep Dabah, Eddy Cohen, Meyer Saffdieh, and Adele Cohen.

When it comes to vitamins and calories, Rae Hidary is the know-it-all as a result of the nutrition course she is taking. . . Beware of the 7th column — carelessness which strikes ruthlessly at our war plants, and burns down homes and factories. Employ the use of all safety devices and above all be careful. . .

Russian War Relief Thanks Community

Acknowledging with grateful thanks our community's gift of used clothing, B. A. Tompkins, Treasurer of Russian War Relief, said in a letter to the Girls Junior League and the Ladies Sisterhood,

"Every gift received these days strengthens the lifeline of assistance to our courageous fighting allies on the Russian front. Your aid will help sustain these men, women and children through the dark days ahead and enable them more effectively to fight through to the victory which we know will come."

Gift Fund Raffles Selling Rapidly; More Being Printed

So many raffles for the gift-package fund have been sold during the past month that the Girls Junior League has ordered more raffle books printed. Many people in the community are buying a book at a time.

Tickets are ten cents each and two war bonds will be given away as prizes.

Long-awaited thank-you letters from the boys overseas have been coming in this month. They include letters from Myron Rishty (Alaska), Isaac Hob (Africa), David Cohen and Joe A. Cohen (England), Moe Esses and Jack Franco (Australia), Ezra Antaki (Hawaii), Joe Esses, Isaac Levy and James Arazle (Somewhere South of North America), Jonah Mishaan (Africa) and Mark Attie (Australia).

Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

The Diary of a Roving Reporter at Five "Last-Fling" New Year's Eve Parties —

December 31, 1942 — 11:00 p. m. — Merrily pranced into Pauline Haddad's home. Spied two beautiful orchids plucked on Marion Beyda. Ah, Moey. Ah, Love.

Midnight. — Happy New Year! — Esther Mizrahi just left with soldier-artist Victor Ancona.

(Ed. Note — Midnight! — Happy New Year! — Margie (now on vacation in Florida) caught in the company of so many males at the stroke of twelve that she ducks under a table.)

January 1, 1943 — 1:00 a. m. — Walked in to Mr. and Mrs. Danny Beyda's party. Married couples present can sure teach us young ones a thing or two about kissing games . . . Hy Haddad's 1943 Victory diaper a wou.

3:00 a. m. — Staggered into the Dabah residence. Mamas and Papas having a great time.

4:00 a. m. — Fell into the Ades home in the midst of Young Nat and his handsome wolf friends . . . Ezra (Twainy) Hedaya playing the role of the baby New Year with a diaper as his only costume.

5:00 a. m. — Was carried into Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rahmey's house. Fuse blew out and can't tell what's going on.

6:00 a. m. — Going home. Did we have a good time? Well, to be honest, we didn't. All of us kept thinking of the boys in camps and overseas.

Report on Other Celebrations — (Via Special Grape-Vine to the Victory Bulletin) — Seen together at the Copacabana — Olga Cohen, Helen Shabot, Jimmy Misary and Jimmy Sitt . . . At the Diamond Horseshoe — Iris Ades and Charles Mansour (who announced their engagement that evening) Mary Esses, Ray Ades, Victor Mansour and Moe Esses . . .

SOLDIER TID-BITS — Private Isaac S. Levy writes that the password in that jungle "somewhere south of North America" is "milshee to laban". He also sends along a cartoon entitled *Everything Happens To Me or Dear Mom, How I Miss You*. It shows him on K. P. duty with hundreds of plates piled up before him in the sink . . . Sergt. Charles Dweck, now sporting a New Guinea moustache, followed his brother's footsteps and sent cablegram greetings to the Victory Bulletin . . . Note to Sergt. Moe Esses, "down under" with the Aussies—Pvt. Mark Attie writes us that everytime he meets you, you pull out your bill-fold and show him the latest picture of your little baby boy . . . Nissim Matalon, formerly of Jamaica, British West Indies, now in the R.A.F. . . . Hy Sasson writes from Africa that our paper is the most interesting thing he has seen "next to

FROM THE SOLDIERS

(continued from page 3)

so much as a copper cent. Why, one fellow at a drug store was so apologetic about not having a three cent stamp for me that he almost cried.

They also have the swellest Service Club here where I met a fellow who lives only three blocks from my house on 63rd Street in Brooklyn.

Private Ezra Mamiye

How all of us fellows in my tent fell in love with you girls when we opened your package and ate all the food it contained. All the fellows sent you thanks, but wished you had sent just a few samples of Syrian beauties along with that delicious fruit cake.

You all know Ike Shasho. I was in his squad in R.T.C. and he really is a swell guy. I thought so and so did the rest of the squad. Even the corporals liked him. But our tall, husky, red-faced "sarge" was of a definitely negative opinion. To cut a long story short, Pvt. Ike Shasho is now a skilled worker in one more trade. Yep, he can now clean a toilet bowl from its worst condition to a fine white luster in the record breaking time of 2 minutes, 27 seconds.

Joking apart, I have gained more useful knowledge in these last three months than in three years of civil life and I sincerely believe that if any guy puts his mind to it, he can have one swell time while serving his country.

Private Ben Mizrahi

Milestones

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Abo Kassab, a baby girl — To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac C. Saka, a baby boy — To Mr. and Mrs. Abe Shrem, a baby boy — To Mr. and Mrs. Nat Kaufman, a baby boy — To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond C. Sultan, a baby boy — To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mizrahi, twin girls — To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Chalme, a baby girl — To Mr. and Mrs. Bert Levy, a baby girl — To Mr. and Mrs. David Obadia, a baby girl — Mr. and Mrs. David Mann, a baby girl — To Mr. and Mrs. Sol Levy, a baby boy — To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Antebay, a baby boy — To Mr. and Mrs. Moe Fallas, a baby girl.

MARRIED—Frieda Tawil to Albert Hamway.

ENGAGED—Iris Ades to Charles Mansour.

Private Bella Matalon, Community's First WAAC, Training In Georgia

When, a few months ago, we remarked in the Victory Bulletin that our community is represented in every armed service and on the production front, one wisecracker cracked, "Yeah, but you haven't got a WAAC." We replied, "Yeah, you wait and see."

This month, Bella Matalon volunteered for the Women's Auxiliary

French pictures which are not exactly reading matter but which are most enlightening and educational in a different sense".

Coincidence at the Orient Shop — Four fathers, from the boss down, all proud papas of baby girls . . . Kitty and Margie Shamah returned this month from an eight month vacation down Mexico way . . . One girl with a soldier's letter saw that his address was blacked out and moaned, "That's my bachi!" . . . Eddie Cohen has changed his name legally to Eddie Arking . . . Samuel Mizrahi of Colombia, South America has taken in a refugee child.

Army Corps, was accepted, inducted and is now in training down in Georgia.

Up until her induction in the WAACS, Private Matalon was a dietitian at Madison Park Hospital and her reason for joining up—"Well, I wanted to do my share and this seemed the best way."

Brunette and twenty-two, Bella was graduated from high school at the age of seventeen, spent two years at Brooklyn College and then completed a course at the N. Y. Institute of Dietetics.

Just as soon as we get her camp address, we will include her name on our Roll of Honor with the soldier boys. In the meanwhile, which young lady will step up to the platform to join the WAVES?

Trains To Deliver Goods

Max Maleh, formerly of San Francisco, now serving in the Merchant Marine is in training on Catalina Island in California.

After Three Months In Africa, All Is Well With Local Boys

After three months in North Africa, our community's boys there are in the best of spirits, sun-tanned and well-fed and their numbers are growing . . . Latest arrivals under the "under-belly" of the Axis include Private Sam Husney, Private Sam Rishy and Staff Sergeant Marco Zalta . . . Zalta, upon his arrival, was surprised at the modernistic buildings and fixtures to be found everywhere. He attended services at a temple one day and was honored with an invitation to read the scriptures. After finishing, he was kissed on both cheeks. "The French are very affectionate", he said in one of his letters . . . Sweets are a scarcity in Africa and Private First Class Abe "Beezie" Mazria writes that after hunting high and low for a pastry shop, he finally found one and managed to buy a dozen chocolate eclaires. But inside of ten minutes, they disappeared among his buddies.

To date, Private Jonah Mishan has been used mainly as an interpreter at the jail-house. He says, "Recently, I was an interpreter at a murder trial. It was quite interesting but those Arabs are very erratic in their statements. First they answer "Yes" to a question and a moment later they will answer "No" to the same question."

Two months ago, Private Ralph Saddleh's sister, Mrs. Julius Chabbot, gave birth to a baby boy. He recently learned of the good news and threw his own little party "somewhere in Africa" to celebrate the blessed event.

Sergeant Joseph Heiney, stationed with the Army Air Forces in Africa, writes of the array of fruit there—He picks oranges and tangerines off the trees. The native Arabs are shrewd business-men, he reports, and he has already been involved in dealings with them . . . Private Hy Sasson is receiving so many packages from friends and family back home that he can afford to be generous to his bunk-mates. He has met a Syrian barber who has invited him to his house often for dinner and who never forgets to serve him some good old Turkish coffee . . . Technically speaking, Technical Sergeant Herbert O'Hayan was the first boy from this community to arrive in Africa. He stepped on African soil from the Libya side back in August, 1942. He's a radio pilot and already has his wings . . . And Eli "Doc" Ashear isn't a Sergeant as reported here last month but is still a corporal. We can anticipate, can't we?

PAROCHIAL VOTE

(Continued from Page 1)

ty's problems, will have to be abandoned.

3—Our community in this time of war is not ready to support such an undertaking.

4—The total segregation of our children in a parochial school is a step backward in our efforts to foster better understanding and friendship between all peoples and all groups which live together in this great democracy.

5—The future fathers and future leaders of this community who are now in their country's uniform should have a chance to voice their opinion on such a vital community matter and should not have such a project "sneaked in" while they are off in service.

6—The public school system provided by the City of New York is the best of its kind with experienced teachers and educators and tried and tested plans and methods of teaching.

(See Page 2 for editorial comment on this vital community question.)

**FIGHT HITLER — FIGHT INFLATION —
BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

The Army's Young Sarge

Rafael Mizrahi has been promoted to Sergeant and is now an air mechanics instructor at Lincoln Air Base, Nebraska. His promotion, which made him one of the youngest sergeants in service, was the subject of a write-up in his squadron paper.

**WILL YOUR CHILDREN LIVE IN A
FREE WORLD OR WILL THEY BE
SLAVES IN A FACIST WORLD?—
BUY MORE WAR BONDS!**

S. DWECK

15 WEST 30 STREET

NEW YORK CITY

For His Son

PRIVATE CHARLES DWECK

Randolph Field, Texas

GOOD LUCK!

Soldier In Caledonia Complimented By C.O.

Corporal David Arazie is with the American armed forces in New Caledonia in the South-west Pacific and has been there for a long period. In a letter to his parents, his commanding officer, Capt. Carl F. Chirico, said,

"I feel it my duty to write and assure you that your son is in fine health and quite happy. In his duties as a corporal he has shown remarkable leadership and true devotion to duty."

"I am sure you would be interested to know," Arazie's captain continued, "that David is well liked by soldiers and officers alike. Best wishes for the coming New Year."

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