

VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume 1

MARCH, 1943

No. 9

FROM THE SOLDIERS

Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.
I've been at Aberdeen Proving Ground since November 1940; one year and one month before Pearl Harbor.

Our job here is testing the tanks, armored cars and other combat vehicles — finding the trouble before it's not too late. We run our vehicles in rain, snow and dust; up hills and over embankments, through water, sand and shell holes. We continually watch for engine failures or other vital parts so that we can improve these vehicles to the point of perfection before turning them over to our fighting troops. It is not a glamorous job. Our work is hard and exacting, requiring long hours of skilled technical work and study.

The importance of reliable equipment cannot be overestimated. We are spending 24 hours daily in supplying England, Russia, China and our Allies, as well as our own troops with the best mechanized equipment in the world.

It is not unusual to see our officers in overalls and crash helmets, covered with grime and perspiration, bruised from the hard bumps of a tank run over "the worst roads", returning to their desks to write up reports of their tests—making recommendations for improvements. My best regards to all our Community both at home and abroad. My special to the "gees" between the ages of 16 and 26.

Captain Sid Grazi

Camp Stewart, Ga.

It's too bad the Victory Bulletin isn't a weekly or even a daily newspaper! It sure makes us guys feel wonderful. How proud I was to see my name on your honor roll—I'll do my utmost together with the other boys to make it the most outstanding honor roll in the whole United States. Incidentally ever since my name appeared, I've been receiving mail like hot cakes.

Last week Mom sent me some baklava and kark. The boys all loved
(continued from page 3)



Community Taking Active Part In Red Cross Drive

The month of March has been set aside as Red Cross Month, and this community is doing a great deal to help raise the required quota.

"Sub-Deb" Division Of C.J.L. Formed; Elects Officers

Last month a Junior branch of the Girls' Junior League was formed. This new club — the "Sub Debs" is for Syrian Girls between 14 and 17 years of age.

Their first official meeting was held February 14th, Sunday afternoon with fifty girls present.

The "Debs" adopted the Girls' Junior League constitution as their own, and elected the following temporary officers:—Chairman, Stella Ades, Vice-chairman, Linda Betesh, Secretary, Geta Gindi, and treasurer Charlotte Haber. Nettie Betesh Olga Sulton, and Fanny Cohen complete their acting executive committee. Social Committee members elected are Paulette Antebi, Milly Ades, Rose Cohen, Rena Safdieh and Freda Gindi. From the G. J. L., Vice Chairman Ray Ades, and Glynn Nahem of the staff of the Victory Bulletin were appointed to give guidance and to work with the "Sub Debs."

It was agreed that each member should pay dues of 50 cents per month, and there was an unanimous declaration that the aim of the club would be "ALL OUT FOR VICTORY."

The Sub-Debs attended their first theatre party on Sunday, February 28th, 1943. All enjoyed seeing a matinee performance of "Stars on Ice," at the Centre Theatre in Manhattan.

One Fixes, Other Flies

Private Ralph Bigto at Keesler Field, Mississippi, is learning how to fix planes, while brother Joseph Bigto in California is learning how to fly them.

FIGHT HITLER — FIGHT INFLATION —
BUY MORE WAR BONDS

Sub-Debs' Dance Proceeds

The Sub-Debs, a recently formed Junior branch of the Girls' Junior League will hold a big dance on Saturday, March 20th, at the Mapleton Park Hebrew Association, 2022—66th Street. The price of admission is only 55 cents, and the entire proceeds will be turned over to the Red Cross. Everyone is welcome to attend with special emphasis on jitterbugs over 14 years old. The Sub-Debs have planned a series of novel games for all ages as well as dancing and refreshments.

American Syrian Defense Council

The American Syrian Defense Council expects to exceed in 1943 last year's donation of \$12,000 to the Red Cross. Of the \$12,000, \$10,000 was given to the Red Cross in cash, and two ambulances were bought with remainder of the money. Mr. Henry H. Haddad is chairman of the council, and heads the drive. Mr. Isaac Shalom has written a letter to all Jewish Syrian merchants asking them to make their donations directly to him and he will turn forward the donation to the American Syrian Defense Council. If some merchants must contribute through their particular district, Mr. Shalom asks them to please pledge through the district, but donate through the American Syrian Defense Council.

C.J.L. Red Cross Drive

The C.J.L. is planning to hold a Red Cross drive among its members during the month of March. Joe Beyda is chairman of the Red Cross Committee, and the C.J.L. expects to collect \$1,000.

Sisterhood will hold Second Dutch Supper Card Party

The Sisterhood is holding a Dutch Supper and Card Party Saturday night, March 20, 1943 at the Jewish Community House. Admission will be \$1.50, and refreshments will be served. Members of the community are urged to cancel all previous engagements and attend this Dutch Supper and Card Party.

VICTORY BULLETIN

Published by the Girls Junior
League of Bensonhurst
2150-72nd Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Managing Editors

Nellie Ancona Morris Dweck

Reportorial Staff

Glynné Nahem Violet Dabah
Adele Nahem Meyer Saldieh
Rae Hiday Sarah Maleh
Sally Shabot Ray Levy

Business, Secretarial Managers

Stella and Esther Sardell

Staff

Ray Dishy, Effie Zonana, Evelyn
Mishaan, Ray Cohen

Girls League Now Two Years Old

The cynics laughed and the community in general was just uninterested when the Girls Junior League was formed two years ago. But now, in March, 1943, no one can possibly deny that in a comparatively short period, the club into which our girls have organized has become a leading community organization—and in home-front, war work, the leading community organization.

The G.J.L., conscious of world events ever since its first days, has helped organize victory rallies, bond drives, Red Cross first aid classes, blood donor drives and campaigns for relief funds and clothing for our brave allies in Britain, Russia and China. Through this newspaper, which it established nine months ago, the girl's club has kept interest high in these war activities and has encouraged and spurred on to greater effort the home-front fighters of our community.

In the field of more direct support of the man with the gun, the Girls Junior League has sent and will continue to send the Victory Bulletin to our community's men in uniform throughout the world. The club's gift packages will long be remembered by every one of our soldiers, each of whom will look back some day and associate a pleasant scene in an encampment in Britain, North Africa, New Guinea or North Carolina with the opening of his package among his buddies.

This girl's club, when compared with the other community organizations, is admittedly a child. But it is a healthy, strong, and quickly-forming child with many ideas, young ideas, and with the necessary energy to translate these ideas into positive and constructive action.

Those girls which met two years ago to establish the club and thus defied the "young girl's place is in

In The Mail-Box

To The Editors:

As there are a number of Syrian boys in the Services down here, I would like to submit my name as one who will take them around town and show them all the sights. They can call me any time at my store "El Mercado Moderno," on Central Avenue No. 74.

Already I have met Pvt. James Husney and Pvt. James Arazil—we spent the Kippur together and had really a swell evening.

Please send me a copy of your Victory Bulletin every time an edition comes off press.

Joshua Mizrahi
Panama City

(Ed. Note—This certainly is a great opportunity for you boys stationed in Panama to meet a person from your community who will show you the sights. We think it is very thoughtful of you Joshua Mizrahi. The Victory Bulletin will be sent to you each month.)

To The Editors:

It has been more than ten years since I left our little community; and

how it has grown—and is growing in democratic understanding; It has taken into its heart Americanized modes of conduct and living and in so doing, has clearly seen the necessity for social activities between the sons and daughters of the community.

I think those of you responsible for the birth of the Victory Bulletin have done a fine job. You will always be remembered by our fighting boys who are scattered over the four corners of the earth. Their letters show that whether it be a soldier, sailor, flyer or marine—our boys can take it . . . specially when they have the whole community rooting for them.

Mrs. Sydell Sellman
Colorado Springs, Colorado

To The Editors:

Enclose find a donation of \$5.00 to the Victory Bulletin on account. On account of what . . . ? On account of its being the best newspaper we have ever read. (And that's no "snow job" either). Keep up your excellent work.

Pvt. Raymond Levy
Pvt. Isaac Levy
Pvt. Joe Esses

the home" theory which prevailed among some groups in the community are to be congratulated on their fore-sight and on their leadership, and to all the members of the club, a happy second birthday, orchids on your fine work on the home-front, and many more birthdays.

On Re-Looking Into F.D.R.'s Speech

In these days of constant Axis peace feelers from abroad and cynical "globaloney" editorials and speeches here at home about our war and peace aims, President Roosevelt's report to the people on the Unconditional Surrender Conference of Casablanca is so full of significance for every American that it is well worth a re-discussion even though it was delivered almost a month ago on Lincoln Day.

We are determined to fight this war through to the finish, the President said,—"to the day when United Nations forces march in triumph through the streets of Berlin, Rome, and Tokio."

In this assertion—and later in other parts of his address—President Roosevelt thus served notice to business groups, here and in enemy lands, to military and royalistic cliques, to Laval and Quislings, and of course to the barbaric Fascists in

Germany, Japan, and Italy that world democracy will tolerate nothing but complete surrender.

He ridiculed attempts by Axis propagandists to divide the United Nations or "to turn the British and American and Chinese governments and peoples against Russia—or Russia against the rest of us," and said that it was indicative of the Fascists' panic now that we are on our way to victory.

Of post war America, he said, "A fundamental of an effective peace is the assurance to those men who are fighting our battles that when they come home they will find a country with an economy firm enough and fair enough to provide jobs for all those who are willing to work." And then he warned the jittery Fascists that invasions of Europe are on the way and said that overpowering blows to match those of the amazing Red Army in the east, are coming in the west.

There are many professional sceptics — "pettifoggers" the President called them—who are attempting to obscure the essential truths of the war and who say we cannot achieve a decent everlasting peace. Americans who disagree with them will do well to read President Roosevelt's speeches carefully and to counteract the "pettifoggers" influence by spreading the right gospel around.

BUY WAR BONDS. BUY MORE BONDS

FROM THE SOLDIERS

(Continued from Page 1)

them while the mess sergeant even asked me for the recipe so he could try to make us some. I told him that since he was that ambitious I'd get him recipes also for kibay, mijedra and bazirgant! Boy! did he laugh when I described what they all were.

Over here they know I'm Syrian and I'm called "Serouya, the battling S. Y."

Pvt. Sam Serouya

Panama

After reading Ben Mizrahi's letter to the Victory Bulletin last month telling you I broke the record in cleaning toilet bowls, I just couldn't resist telling you the "finis" of the incident.

Remember Ben, my record was 2 minutes and 27 seconds—and how bright the little bowl shone. Now isn't it a fact that they put you on the job steady because you couldn't beat my record? Our tall husky red-faced sarge says, you're working yourself to a frazzle trying to make better time.

Incidentally, how do you like the job of "latrine orderly," eh Ben? At least you're doing something for your country. But all kidding aside I still love you!

Pvt. Ike Shasho

Magen David Youth League Formed

The need for a young boys' club was answered on February 14th when the Magen David Youth League was organized. Its purpose is to encourage and strengthen Judaism, to enable the youth of our community, and last but not least to help in the universal war effort. Social and athletic events are included in its program. The officers elected are Sam Bigio as President, Joseph Franco as Vice-President, Ezra Cohen as Secretary and Milton Shalom as Treasurer.

Meetings are held every Saturday evening at the Magen David 66th Street annex immediately after Services. Boys from 13 to 17 years of age are welcome to join.

Three of a kind

It won't be long before Isaac Schweky, Abe Mizrahi, and Max Franco will be full fledged radio operators. They are all studying together at Madison, Wisconsin and expect to graduate soon.

It "links" up

Pvt. Moses H. Harary is a link training instructor at Chestnut Field, Ill. He instructs air cadets and active flying men in what is commonly known as "blind" flying. He gives those in the air instructions from the ground.

Arabic Language Found To Be A Great Help To Boys In Africa

It seems that our boys in North Africa are heartily enjoying the use of the Arabic language which was handed down to them by their parents. From Casablanca, Pvt. Sam Husney, nicknamed the "Arab from Brooklyn", writes how amazed the French girls are that an American boy can speak this language so well. Cpl. EH "Doc" Ashear reports "the Arabic language has certainly come in very handy for me. There is little competition as I am the only one able to speak to the natives here."

French is a next best so Seaman Jack "Leroy" Levey believes. Upon his arrival in Africa, he airmailed his sister, Esther to rush him a "First Lessons in French Book."

P.F.C. Sam Rishty in his letters to his sister, Julie, tells of his visit to Oran, a little town full of Arab, Spanish, and French people. The arrival of the Yanks meant good business for the Arabs who come to

their camps to sell to the soldiers. P. F. C. Rishty continues, "The Arabs are in such a dire state, they would trade for clothing rather than money."

From Oran also comes word from S/Sgt. Marco Zalta describing the picturesque splendor there, "words can not describe the beauty of this place, and I have often wished that I was born with an artist's hand so I could reveal the wonder of these parts."

Word has come from Jonah Mishaan from a region where the mountains are all snow-capped, but it is still in Africa.

At last Pvt. Abe "Beezie" Mazria has received his G.J.L. gift package. "It certainly feels good to be remembered by friends back home, and from the bottom of my heart I want to thank the girls for such a wonderful gift," he said.

Roll Of Honor

- Pvt. JACK I. ABADY, Btry. A, 89th C. A. a.c. Washington, D. C.
 Pvt. SAM ANZAROOT, Co. C, 32nd Bn., 7th Med. Tng. Bn., Camp Grant, Illinois.
 Pvt. DAVID I. COHEN, 798 T.S.S., Bks. 549, Johnson Field, N. C.
 T/5 Corp. LEON COHEN, 17th Signal Service Co. Det. c/o Post Signal Office Brooklyn Army Base, N. Y.
 Pvt. SAM H. COHEN, Co. I, 176th Inf. South Post, Fort Myer, Va.
 Pvt. MORRIS DWECK, 32784093, 2nd Rec. Co., 2Q Bks., Camp Upton, N. Y.
 Corp. ABE D. ESSES, Aviation Ordn. Roswell Flying School, Roswell, N. M.
 Pvt. SAM ESSES, Btry. B, 12th Bn., Fort Eustis, Va.
 Pvt. JACK GINDI, Co. C, 3rd Plat., 32nd Bn., 7th M.T.R., Camp Grant, Mich.
 Pvt. JACK S. GRAZI, Btry. H, 89th C. A. a.c., Washington, D. C.
 Pvt. FRANK C. HADDAD, Hq. & Hq. Co. 544 E.A.R. Bks. 2268, Fort Devens, Mass.
 Pvt. VICTOR S. HARARY, Btry. A, 470th C.A. Bn. a.c., Camp Davis, N. C.
 Pvt. MEYER KAIREY Co. C, 32nd Bn., 7th Med. Tng. Regt., Camp Grant, Ill.
 Pvt. JOSEPH H. LEVY, Co. C, 32nd Bn., 7th Med. Tng. Regt., Camp Grant, Ill.
 Pvt. SAM CHABOT LEVY, Co. B, 3rd Bn. A.F.R.T.C., Fort Knox, Ky.
 Pvt. CHARLES MAZRIA, Co. A, 28th Sig. Tng. Bn., Bk. 1575, Camp Crowder, Missouri
 Pvt. JONAH M. MISHAAN, Co. A, 57th Bn. M.R.T.C., Camp Barkeley, Texas
 Pvt. ISAAC N. MIZRAHI, Plat. 51, Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.
 Pvt. J. E. MIZRAHI, 359th Fighter Sqd. T. 29, Logan Field, Baltimore, Md.
 Pvt. JACK D. MIZRAHI, Flight D, 566 T.S.S., Atlantic City, N. J.
 Pvt. ZION NATKIN, Co. C, 32nd Bn., 7th Med. Tng. Regt., Camp Grant, Ill.
 Pvt. JOE RAHMEY, Hq. Co., 3rd Bn. 376 Inf., APO. no. 94, Camp Phillips, Kans.
 Pvt. NATHAN ROHMEY, 344 Engrs., Co. D., APO. no. 505, c/o PM, NYC.
 Pvt. JOSEPH E. SAFDIE, Co. E, 18th Inf. Q.M.T.R., Bldg. 250, Fort Warren, Wy.
 Pvt. BERNARD SCHWEKY, Co. B, Bn. 2859, 534 E.A.R., Fort Devens, Mass.
 Pvt. ABRAHAM SHALO, Btry. H, 89th C.A. a.c., Washington, D. C.
 Pvt. JACK SHAMIE, 584 T.S.S., Flight E, Manhattan Hotel, NYC.
 Pvt. DAVID SUTTON, Btry. B, 251st F.A. Bn., Camp Maxey, Texas
 Pvt. HYMAN B. SWEDE, Btry. C, 470th C.A. Bn. a.c., Camp Davis, N. C.
 Pvt. MEYER S. TAWIL, Co. C, 54 Med. Tng. Bn., Plat. 3, Camp Barkeley, Tex.
 Pvt. JOSEPH ZALTA, Co. C, 748 Tank Bn. (M), Camp Rucker, Alabama.

Ralph Cohen Elected President Of Lafayette Victory Council

"Do I have any nickname?" repeated Ralph A. Cohen shyly, "well, most of my friends call me 'Dimples' and," he added impishly, "I know you're not going to ask why."



Already this 18 year old boy from our community is making a mark for himself as a leader and organizer of youth waging an all-out war effort. This term Ralph was proud

to be elected unanimously President of Lafayette High School's Student Victory Council. "It works quite simply," he explained, "It started last term, one Victory representative was elected by each of the two hundred classes to form a *Victory Council* and in cooperation with the teachers, the council planned a program which has resulted in over five thousand children actively engaged in war work."

"It's really doing some swell work," Ralph bubbled on, "already, we have raised money for 2 ambulances, sold more than \$100,000 worth of bonds and stamps, sent over 100

parcels to the hospital for injured seamen, and it was Lafayette who won the N. Y. Post scrap contest too, —we accounted for 700,000 lbs. of scrap.

"Right now," Ralphie, continued enthusiastically, "the V. Council is organizing a Lafayette V. Corps—a nation-wide wartime student organization for high schools—with 100% membership as their goal."

Their victory plans surpass anything that they or any other high school have done in the past and include for the future, buying a jeep and a bomber.

"Oh girls!" said Ralph airily, "when I was young—well, the girls never seemed to know me; but now —WOW! they are around me all day long and drive me crazy." I asked whether he liked it, and "You bet, I love it" came the quick reply.

His hobby is the Cello which he plays for the school orchestra. He's given blood and at present is taking three war courses at school. Ever since he received his questionnaire this month Ralph has been itching to get in the army and be with his brothers Ezra and Joe. "I want to beat the hell out of Hitler quick."

CIVILIAN DEFENSE

By SARAH MALEH

Every Monday the office of S. M. Levy & Sons takes on a military air as Sally Grazi, Iris Zonanna, and Florence Cohen work in the uniform of the National Women's Security Corps.

Ray Salem, Norma Kishk and Pauline Chira are doing their share by offering to perform various duties in keeping the records of the local draft board.

You, who have not yet joined the fight on the home front, will find the important job of Block Service Leader interesting, enjoyable, and educational. His duty is to explain to the people the necessity of volunteering their services. He is also to encourage them to participate in the different activities concerning Civilian Defense.

Enroll as a Block Service Leader at the nearest Civilian Defense office.

Three stripes for his efforts

Jack Djmal has completed his gunnery course, and has now been promoted to the rank of staff sergeant.

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

180 Gift Packages Will Soon Be Sent To Boys In Service

On March 15th, 1943, 180 Syrian boys in uniform will receive gift packages from the Girls Junior League. These will be sent to every one of our boys in the United States who has not already received one.

Each box is going to contain a fruit cake nuts, candy, razor blades, shaving cream, tooth powder, cigarettes, a pocket size book and all our blessings and wishes for happy and speedy homecoming. Unfortunately we are unable to send packages to the boys overseas. We can and do send them our blessings, and our promise to "carry on" here in Brooklyn.

These baskets will be purchased with the proceeds obtained from the dance held Thanksgiving night, and the raffle tickets which are now being sold.

The raffle is receiving splendid support both here in Bensonhurst and from the folks who are mailing their money in from out of town. It is this wonderful response from the community which makes it possible for these packages to be sent out.

Looking at The World - - - -

By GLYNNE NAHEM

Two million Jews have been murdered in the Occupied Countries. Hitler has promised to murder four million more by the end of this year. This is no idle threat. This type of promise is the only kind that Hitler will keep, unless we act.

So far no authorized action whatsoever has been taken. No promise of retaliation from the Allied Nations has been made. A hideous atrocity has been accepted calmly—a matter of little significance. The greater part of the press has glossed over the fact that 4 million men and women are to be wiped out.

It would seem then that the Jews are a separate problem isolated from this war. But has it been forgotten that race hatred is the sharpest weapon of fascism? And today we are fighting fascism.

Why do the International organizations, e.g., Red Cross not utilize their financial resources and power to their utmost in seeing that at least a few of these helpless victims are rescued? Why do the Allied Nations not threaten a terrible vengeance should such a

crime be perpetrated? This, at least would bring hope and courage to the downtrodden peoples of the Occupied countries. Should Europe's struggling masses witness the annihilation of 4 million human beings without a perceptible tremor from the rest of the world, their fighting spirit may be numbed.

There is one sure way of averting this tragedy and at the same time insuring a speedy victory. A second front must be opened now.

We cannot hope that the Red Army will be able to reach the Dnieper Line before the bogging Spring muds. And the Germans will have the time to prepare their Summer counter-offensives. At this moment the Germans are still running. Thousands of Hitler's crack troops are being sent East to stem the Russian advance. This is the time for us to strike. Two gigantic arms of a nutcracker can descend from the east and the west and inexorably mash to a pulp the last remnants of Nazi tyranny.

Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

Your reporter just returned from Florida after spending a hectic five weeks entertaining the Army Air Corps . . . Girls, if you want fellows, that's where to find them . . . Sgt. Erwin Dayan and Cpl. Albert Shalom were perfect hosts, but sometimes they took too good care of me . . . The following tid-bits were received second hand to Florida via mail . . . What goes on between Miriam Zerah and a certain M. C. . . . Seen at the famous Meyers . . . That far away look in Emily Saroway's eye seems to travel all the way to Chicago . . . When it comes to the G's, Ted Tawil can handle them two at a time . . . Note to mothers: If your son doesn't come to sleep, don't worry, it's 100 to 1 he's at the Ades's . . . and speaking of Ades's, who gave Stella the valentine ring she has been wearing! . . . and speaking (who's speaking, we're writing) of valentines the following girls received their valentines in the form of a watch . . . Florence Cohen from Leo Shamah, Vickie Serure from Joe Beyda, Ray Massry from Ralph Tauchl . . . (What is this, fire sale or wholesale?) . . . Violet Betesh, Sally Shabol, and Glynne Nahem used their sugar rations to bake cakes for their sugars . . . Word reaches us that the cakes were used as hand grenades out on maneuvers.

Service men recently on leave . . . Pvt. Murray Chabot, Dick I. Chabot, Cpl. Isaac Esses, Pvt. Tex Fallas, Pvt. Irving Shabol, P.F.C. Victor Ancona, Pvt. Sam Braha, Pvt. Jimmy Sasson, Pvt. Abe Ash, Pvt. Sam Serouya, Pvt. Sam Shabol, Lt. Raymond C. Sultan, Pvt. Joe Nahem . . . Pep Dabah enjoying the Miami sun (or is it sons) . . . Take over Pep while the taking's good . . . Note to Evelyn Mishaam: Remember to bring back some officials with you from Washington D. C. . . . When Pvt. Sam Serouya came into town, he wasted no time before seeing that certain Miss . . . Norma Sutton, Pvt. Jack Gindi, Cynthia Sutton and Meyer Sutton "suttonly" make a nice foursome.

Can Reggie Sedaka's reason for wanting to go south be that a certain soldier is stationed there? . . . A short short story . . . Pvt. Stanley Ades in England meets a Lieutenant who is a former school chum. Lieutenant knows Countess. Stanley meets Countess. Result: Stanley invited to lunch with Countess at her home. End. . . . Four sisters give party at the La Conga for four brothers who have recently been inducted.

Things We'd Like to See After the War — Casual dates not being labeled serious intentions . . . When boys get together, cards and dice making way for discussions of world events . . . Our community center a reality . . . Girls Junior League giving the most stupendous home-coming party for the returning boys . . . Until then, fellers, keep that chin up and keep dishing it out.

MEET THE STAFF

Although Meyer (commonly known as Mike) Saidieh is a member of the Victory Bulletin staff, his picture here is a revelation to many of us since he works independently and indirect-



ly. Mike graduated from Lincoln High School where he studied both the academic and commercial courses. He was the first editor of the Community Reporter and has always been interested in the good

and welfare of the community. At present he is on the executive committee of the C.J.L.

The silver button on his lapel signifies his triple donation of blood, and he is enthusiastically looking forward to his fourth trip to the Red Cross.

His favorite pastimes are swimming and bike-riding, but he enjoys all sports. Mike admits that at present his choice in women is limited to one.

Milestones

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Max Farca, a baby girl—To Mr. and Mrs. Danny Beyda, a baby girl—To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Blanco, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Gindi, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Moe Dweck, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Teubal, a baby boy.
Married—Esther S. Levy to Pvt. Joe Zavaloff—Lillian Gindi to Pvt. Lennie Paul—Millie Shomer to Pvt. Jack Levey.
Engaged—Sue Shaber to Pvt. Joe Zalta.

Three Mizrahi Boys Are In Service; Another Is In Defense Plant

It all started a few days after Pearl Harbor when Harry Mizrahi decided to join a branch of the service. He made for the nearest naval recruiting office with his two younger brothers, Abe and Isaac tagging along with envy in their eyes, waiting and hoping for the day when they too would be of age to join up. The navy recruiting office happened to be closed that day, so six-foot tall, tough and rugged Harry turned the corner, his brothers still behind him, and signed up with the Marines. Abe, remembering that day, exclaimed, "The Marines are better anyway."

A few months later not to be outdone, Isaac, who knew the ways and means of joining up, and who was then not quite seventeen, decided to join the Navy. His mother, Mrs. Frieda Mizrahi, would not sign for him, but like his brother, there was no stopping Isaac. He brought a woman to the recruiting office who posed as his mother and he was then accepted. His navy life didn't last long. The false signature was brought to the attention of the authorities, and he was honorably discharged. Well, if his navy life was brief, his return to civilian life was still shorter. He talked his mother into permitting him to rejoin the navy, but

this time it seemed the navy was angry at Isaac who had already cost them \$140 for uniforms etc., and therefore refused his application. Isaac, remembering Harry's experience turned the same corner and volunteered for the Marines.

Another brother, Max, age 22 was inducted into the army.

Today, Private Harry of the U. S. M. C. is somewhere in the Pacific, probably in action. Private Isaac is in Parris Island, S. C., going through the tough marine training, and Private Max of the Army is in Miami Beach, a part of the ground crew of the Air Corps.

At home the fourth brother Abe is working in a defense plant as an operator of a bullet punching machine.

S. GRAZI CO.

473 BROADWAY

NEW YORK CITY

This Is Upton--Where New York Civilians Become American Soldiers

(This is the first in a series written by a private in the U. S. Army who was formerly an editor on this paper. The articles will appear on and off.)

A twenty-five day "veteran" at Camp Upton who wants to look over some incoming rookies for a possible article for his home-town monthly immediately walks over to Second Avenue, the Main Street of this Army reception center.

On Second Avenue are the one-floor wooden buildings where Uncle Sam issues clothing to all his soldiers from lower New York State, injects them against disease, gives them their I. Q. and mechanical aptitude tests, and shows them a movie about venereal diseases entitled (unofficially, of course) "Mickey Mouse."

Stand anywhere on this quarter-mile "avenue" from dawn to ten at night and you're bound to see a contingent of newcomers. And whether they're five hundred boys from a Brooklyn draft board or eighty future soldiers from Ithaca, in the group are several married men with no children or with one child, some former 3A's who are now more needed by the nation than by their dependents, and a large number of good-looking, smooth faced 18-year-olds.

Since the "veteran" was himself a rookie a few days ago, he knows just how these new fellows feel and knows how their feelings will gradually change as their first hours in the Army go by.

The tendency at first is to resent the regimentation you undergo and the "just like an automobile on a pro-

duction line" treatment accorded you in the mess hall and in the clothing issue buildings. But when you get to bed and stay awake all night (as you certainly will), you begin to think. You then realize that you're in the Army, that you're in a people's army that must quickly be built into a highly effective fighting force and that this fighting force has one of the greatest jobs in history to do.

You're ordered out of bed at 4:30 the next morning. You complain and you swear. Everyone complains and swears. But after the huge and nutritious six o'clock breakfast you get, cheer begins to creep up on you whether you like it or not.

You get grumpy again when you're assigned daily to a detail and told to shovel coal or pick up cigarette butts or peel potatoes in the mess hall for fourteen hours. But if you were to represent your cheer and your lack of it on a graph, you would find that the line on the graph is moving upward even though there is a downward fluctuation here and there.

After a week or two or more, whether you've been shipped to your permanent camp or whether you're still here on Long Island, you suddenly find that "this is a damned life, but I like it" and "Hell, I wish I can make the Aviation Cadets" and "those dirty Nazi.....s", etc.

M. D.

Wounded In Action In North Africa

Excerpt of a letter received from David M. Ohayon about his brother T/Sgt. Herbert Ohayon. "Recently we received word from Washington that he was wounded in action on Jan. 1, 1943. While he was on flight in "Combat Zone" enemy fighter planes attacked, and he stopped two fifty calibre bullets in his right leg, one bullet fracturing the bone. We are happy to announce that he is recovering satisfactorily." We all wish you a speedy recovery T/Sgt. Ohayon.

COMPLIMENTS

OF
SOLDIERS
OVERSEAS

JOE A. ESSES
RAYMOND H. LEVY
ISAAC S. LEVY

WITH BEST WISHES
FOR EVERY SUCCESS
FROM PANAMA

MORRIS BASSAN
MOISES, SAM, JOE
ATTIA

HENRY, ALBERT
TAWACHI

SCRAWLING VS WON'T WIN THIS
WAR--BUYING BONDS REGULARLY
WILL WIN.



By

Pvt. Victor Ancona and Karl Koehler

FIGHTERS ON THE HOME FRONT
ARE STILL NEEDED — JOIN
CIVILIAN DEFENSE
IF YOU CAN'T GO OVER — COME
ACROSS — BUY WAR BONDS

BEST LUCK and HEALTH
TO ALL OUR
RELATIVES and FRIENDS
Mr. and Mrs.
JACK SAFDIE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BEST WISHES
MR. and MRS.
ISAAC ADES
NEW YORK CITY