

VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume 1

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No. 5

They're In The Army Now

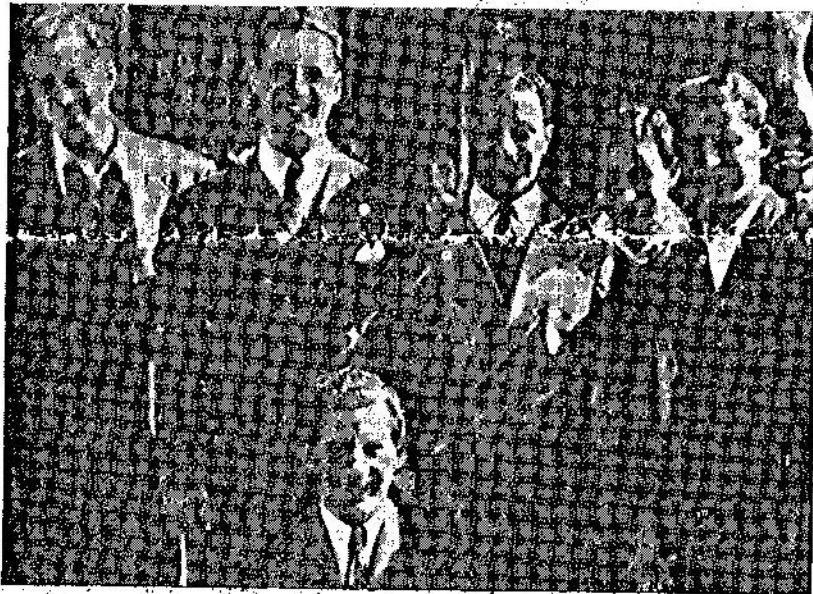


Photo By David Betesh

Here is a scene that is being re-enacted again and again on Bay Parkway and on Main Streets of all American communities. Boys who are on their way to induction in the service of democracy, smiling and ready for what's ahead of them, pose for a snap-shot. From West to East (or from New York to Berlin) the boys are Ralph Cohen, Isaac (Irving) Schwecky, Isaac Catton, Joe Safdieh, Isaac Levy, and Al Mizrahi, kneeling. They left on October 3.

\$23,000 In War Bonds Pledged By C. J. L. During Services

Twenty-three thousand dollars in war bonds were pledged at the Community Junior League's Simha Torah services on Sunday, October 1, and an additional four thousand dollars' worth has been pledged since then.

The War Bond Committee which made this announcement also revealed this week that it has arranged with the North American Aviation Co. to have the name of every pledgee painted on a bomb for eventual consignment to the Axis.

A goal of \$50,000 total by December 31 has been set by the group whose chairman is Joe Catton. The committee includes Joseph Kassin, Murray Toussle, Leo Shamah, Meyer Saff, Isaac Gindi, Joseph M. Shalom and Florence Greenberg, secretary.

In a stirring address during the services, Sam Catton stressed the im-

portance of mobilizing every American dollar in the struggle to crush Fascism. Immediately, pledges of \$3,000, and \$2,000 began coming forth.

More Names Added To List of Donors

Donors who gave blood this month are: Albert Sutton, Sam Nahem, Iris Zouana, Sam Bigio, Morris Sardell, Florence Schwecky and Joe Nahem who had given once before.

The blood donor drive in our community continues. If you have never given before or if you feel fit and ready to give a second time, register, with a member of the Red Cross Committee as soon as possible for an appointment.

**FIGHTERS ON THE HOME FRONT
ARE STILL NEEDED — JOIN
CIVILIAN DEFENSE**

First Gift-Packages To Men In Service Mailed Overseas

The first of the gift-packages to soldiers, money for which was raised by the sale of V buttons and by the recent dance and musical show which was sponsored by the G.J.L. and the Army Welfare Committee, are now on their way overseas. Packages to the men still within the country are expected to be in the mails by November 15.

Each package contains an assortment of hard candy, nuts, fruit cake, shaving cream, packages of cigarettes, razors, chewing gum, tooth powder and a pocket-size book. One hundred and fifty gift-packages are being prepared.

The Army Welfare Committee, which raised the funds of approximately three hundred and fifty dollars, has now been absorbed by the girls' organization and is no longer a joint group of boys and girls. Stella Sardell, Norma Esses and Pauline Haddad are the new co-leaders.

Victory Book Drive Nets Over 720 Books, Magazines

More than two hundred and eighty books and four hundred and forty magazines were donated to the Community Victory Book Drive, according to a final tabulation by the Army Welfare Committee.

The house-to-house collection began during the week of September 14 and the response was so favorable that the volunteer collectors continued with the work for another two weeks.

The percentage of good books that were contributed was high and many good magazines such as Readers Digest, Life, and Esquire were included. Arrangements are now being made with the U.S.O. to pick up the books.

Volunteers Are In Texas

Nat Gindi, Sam Braha, Michael Mishan, Isaac D. Schwecky and Nat Franco, who sort of traveled together in a gang up here, volunteered together for the Army Air Corps and are now at Randolph Field, Texas.

VICTORY BULLETIN

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Youth Organizations Should Work Together

To assure victory, the fight on our little sector of the home-front must be organized so that there is a maximum of co-operation between all war activities groups. Without such unity, we cannot effectively contribute our share to the war effort.

No silly feuding, imaginary or real, no un-necessary duplication of effort and no "passing of the buck" from one organization to the other must be allowed. We owe that to our men on the fighting front.

The two major youth organizations in our community are the Community Junior League, primarily a religious organization of boys, and the Girls Junior League, founded originally as a girls' social club. In the past, consciously or un-consciously, each has shied away from working with the other.

Before the advent of war, this policy of you-go-your-way-I'll-go-mine was regrettable but yet tolerable. Now that we are engaged in a total war, a war in which every ounce of energy on the fighting front and on the home front is asked of us, and a war in which we must all work together, such a division in effort must go.

The urgency of the times calls for a Joint Community Victory Committee, consisting of the leaders of both of our youth organizations. That is plain to see. Members of each club would be doing the community a service if they would insist that their officers seriously look into this suggestion and begin work immediately to make it a reality.

Victory Rally Needed For This Home Front

When the sudden blow at Pearl Harbor awakened all America to the threat of Fascism, this community

To The Editors,

I hereby resolve to eliminate one Jap for each member of your staff of writers and reporters in appreciation of the fine column of reprints of our letters.

I have just seen the July copy of the Victory Bulletin and I must compliment you on a perfect job. Being only 11,000 miles away from Bay Parkway, I wanted to come over and thank you all personally but couldn't get the week-end off to do it. Truthfully speaking, reading the paper made me feel as if I were back in Brooklyn again.

Give my best regards to everyone back home.

—Corporal Charles Dweck

(Ed. Note—Corporal Dweck is reported to be "somewhere in New Guinea" where one is in a rather good position to kill Japanese soldiers. There are sixteen members on our staff, Charlie, and we'll gladly add more.)

To The Editors,

This is in answer to the short-sighted people in our community, fortunately very few in number, who see

held a war rally a week later which none of us who attended will ever forget. We met in one of America's darkest hours. There was an urgent need for leaders, workers and volunteers for various projects. Some of us went to work.

In the time that has passed, our efforts towards backing up our men in service have been good when compared with communities our size. But good is not enough in this life-and-death struggle. All-out is the word. And unfortunately, our community has never gone all-out.

Every man, woman and child, no matter how old and now matter how inactive in community affairs in the past, must be brought in on this people's war.

We of the Victory Bulletin suggest that a mammoth Victory rally sponsored by the youth organizations, the Magen David Congregation and the Ladies' Auxiliary, be held soon, preferably on the first anniversary of our entrance into war. At such a rally (which would be attended by every person in the community with half an ounce of patriotic blood in him) total mobilization of this community's home-front can finally be begun.

We believe that our people want to help the war effort. All that they need is organization. A well-planned Victory rally can provide that.

no sense in the G. J. L.'s raising money for war relief organizations and who would rather see this same money going to the people of "Halab".

In contributing to allied war relief organizations and our own U. S. O., we are helping to bring victory to democracy *the world over* that much sooner. If our boys and the men and boys of our allies who are risking their lives for the freedom of all are not helped on to victory by our contributions, the world will be no place for us nor for the people of "Halab" to live in.

We realize our brothers' plight and we all want to help as much as possible but men in uniform, from this community and other communities throughout the world, should come first.

A Member of the G. J. L.
Executive Committee

To The Editors,

Your paper is the tops... and much better than some of the papers the fellows in my squadron have been receiving, some of which have been established for years.

I'm getting along fine... Australia is fine... I'm already acclimated to the diet of mutton. Some day, we will reminisce over all the experiences that I've had in this huge machine

(Continued on page 6)

MEET THE STAFF

When soldiers write us asking for favors, when "ad" campaigns to keep the paper going are planned, in fact, whenever there's a necessary task to be performed, the job is automatically referred to Stella Sardell—that is, if she hasn't already beaten us to the punch and taken care of it.

Stella was born in Brooklyn, lived for a while at Trenton, N. J. and moved back to the hometown where she graduated from New Utrecht High School.

Just "a plain, ordinary member" when the G.J.L. was organized, she is now treasurer of the organization and works on almost all of its committees. Stella works hard for the community, works efficiently.

Her father's name was Ralph Sardell. He passed away just a little over a year ago. She is now employed as a bookkeeper in an advertising office.



Girls' Meeting Plans Coming War Activities

With close to twenty-five new members present, the Girls Junior League re-organized its various committees and laid plans for the coming year in an open meeting held on Tuesday night, August 29th, at Rabbi Gewirtz' hall.

New members were added to the business staff of the Victory Bulletin, and the Army Welfare Committee, which is planning the mailing of gift-packages to our soldiers was enlarged. Civilian defense activities were also discussed. After a short address of welcome by Violet Dabah to the new recruits, Adele Nahem and Stella Sardell reviewed the purpose of the organization and its past activities and presented the plans for the immediate future.

A theatre party for the musical comedy, "Let's Face It," on the night of November 3, suggested by Secretary Pauline Haddad, was approved by vote, and it was announced that *elections of officers will be held at the next meeting on the night of November 10 in the same hall.*

The meeting closed with a question and answer period. Refreshments were served.

Travel Notes -- Adolf, Please Copy

Recent arrivals in the British Isles, Adolf, were Private Jonah Mishaan and Private Ralph Safdieh who arrived on a huge convoy just loaded with other "travelers" and oodles and oodles of mechanized equipment.

The Isles are proving very popular with American "travelers" this year, Herr Goering. In fact, there's going to be such an overflow soon that some of them will be crossing the channel to visit you and every guy in your gang, from the big cheese himself down to the lowliest Gestapo rat. Ist dast nicht vunderful?

Learning Army Administration

Soldier Raymond Sultan is now attending an Officers' Training School for army administration at Grinnel, Iowa. He was formerly in the Provost Marshal's office in an M. P. Detachment in Louisiana.

"By Christmas", he says, "I'll either be a second Lieutenant or I'll be back in the ranks".

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

Esther Levy's Junior Commandos Pile Up The Scrap Metal

By SARA MALEH and RAY HIDARY

The motto of the Junior Commandos is "Give Some Playtime For Wartime." They're one-hundred and twenty strong and growing by the day. In the recent scrap drive in our borough, they piled up almost 25,000 pounds of scrap metal. Who are they? Who organized them?

Well, it all started a few weeks ago when Esther Levy, a young lady of over twenty (or thereabouts) was convalescing at home from an injury to her foot. She decided to make good use of her idle hours so she organized eight children, ranging in age from three and upwards, into a scrap-collecting Junior Commando group.

In the three days that followed, one-hundred and twelve more kids, all mostly from the same block, Sixty-sixth Street, flocked to join "the Commandos." All you had to have to join was the willingness to work and to search cellars, alleys and backyards for valuable scrap metal. And in turn you got a J.C. arm-band.

The collection, which was officially credited to near-by P. S. 205, was so large that word reached the ears of His Honor, Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia. City Hall sent Esther Levy, the organizer, an invitation to come up and see the Mayor.

(Continued On Page 4)

Roll Of Honor

- LIEUT. HERMAN ABADY, U.S.M.C., Unit No. 120, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.
 PRIVATE IRVING ADES, Co. L, 10th Q.M.T.R., Batt. No. 616, Camp Lee, Va.
 PRIVATE ISAAC H. CATTON, 32507721, Battery D, 101 C.A., Camp McQuaide, Calif.
 PRIVATE RALPH COHEN, 576 T.S.S., A.A.F.T.T.C., Miami, Fla.
 PRIVATE JOCK DAYAN, 930 Eurod Square, Stout Field, Indianapolis, Ind.
 PRIVATE JOE V. DISHY, 405 Base Sqdn, Air Base Sqdn, Army Air Base, Warrensburg, Miss.
 PRIVATE JACK D'JMAL, 371 T.S.S. (SC) Bks. No. 126, Scottsfield, Ill.
 PRIVATE JOE ESSES, Co. 8, 2nd Prov. Bn., Oak Branch, New Orleans, La.
 SOL FALLAS, U.S.C.G., Co. 2—Plant 1, Batt. 1, Manhattan Beach, Trg. Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 PRIVATE LOUIS FRANCO, Recruit Detachment, Randolph Field, Texas.
 PRIVATE JACK GINDI, Co. A, 307th A/B Eng. Bn., 82nd A/ Division, Fort Bragg, N. C.
 PRIVATE NATHAN GINDI, Recruit Detachment, Hangar L, Randolph Field, Texas.
 PRIVATE DAVE HUSNEY, Co. L, T484, 7th QM. Tng. Center, Camp Lee, Va.
 PRIVATE JAMES HUSNEY, 558 Signal Corp. A.W., 2nd Repl. Co. c/o Postmaster A.P.O. No. 827, New Orleans, La.
 PRIVATE ISAAC S. LEVY, Co. 4, 2nd Prov. Bn., Oaks Branch, New Orleans, La.
 PRIVATE JACK LEVY, 582 T.S.S., TS 952, Miami Beach, Fla.
 PRIVATE RALPH MAHANA, Prov. Battery, E242, C.A.H.D., Fort Terry, N. Y., via New London, Conn.
 PRIVATE NATHAN C. MAMIYE, Comp. B, 32nd I.T.B., Barracks 173, Camp Croft, S. C.
 PRIVATE JACK MARCUS, Co. A, 307th A/B, 82nd Div. Eng., Fort Bragg, N. C.
 PRIVATE MICHAEL MISHAAN, Recruit Detachment, Flight O, Hangar L, Randolph Field, Texas.
 PRIVATE BENJAMIN MIZRAHI, 32507682, Co. 14, 2 Prov. Batt., Oaks Branch, New Orleans, La.
 PRIVATE ABE MIZRAHI, T.S.S. 578, T.S. 1081, Miami Beach, Fla.
 PRIVATE JOSEPH SAFDIE, Co. A, 307 Eng. Bn., 82nd A/B Division, Fort Bragg, N. C.
 JOSEPH SAKA, Guard B, Unit 1, U.S.M.C.-(N.A.S.) Jacksonville, Fla.
 PRIVATE ISAAC A. SCHWEKY, 1082 Training Sch. Bn., 578 T.S.S., Hotel Edison, Miami Beach, Florida.
 PRIVATE ISAAC D. SCHWEKY, Recruit Detachment, Randolph Field, Texas.
 PRIVATE MORRIS SERURE, 410 T.S.S., Bks 311, Amarillo Field, Amarillo, Texas.
 PRIVATE AL SWEDE, Co. B, 32nd Battalion, 72 Barracks, Camp Croft, S. C.
 PRIVATE ISAAC ZAFRANI, 19087790, Camp Stoneman, Pittsburgh, California.
 PRIVATE ELI ZAGAH, 771 T.D. Recon. Co., Camp Hood, Texas.

FROM THE SOLDIERS

Excerpts From Letters By Fighting Men

Honolulu, T. H. (Oahu)
October 4, 1942

On arriving at Pearl Harbor, your Victory Bulletin was brought to my attention. The issue contained the names of many boys in service and many families that I once knew. As a veteran of the last war, I felt impelled to write and wish them good luck. May God bless them all and give courage to their parents!

This will come as news to some of you but there were many boys too from our community who served in World War I. I remember one in particular who died in action in the front lines in France in November, 1918. His name was Isaac Haber, he was only 18 years old and an only son. His family lived on Clinton Street, Manhattan. I remember reading the telegrams sent by the War Dept. notifying his parents of his wounds and another which told his parents that their son insisted on going back into action. His name is inscribed on the memorial at Prospect Park in Brooklyn by error. There was a Clinton Street in Brooklyn at the time that he enlisted and it was assumed that he was from that borough.

I would like to tell you a little about what I'm doing and about the places that I have visited while on convoy duty but I cannot do it. We are out to win a war. Again, let me thank you for the splendid work that you are doing with this newspaper.

JACK ADJMI,
Chief Communications Officer
In-Convoy Duty

(Ed. Note—The writer of the above letter, Jack Adjmi, is over forty years old.)

Jacksonville, Florida.

After eight swell months in the Navy, I feel that it can't be beat. But I hope I'm wrong. In the near future, I expect to be switching over into the Army. d -- u n n.

My duties in the Navy went from one extreme to the other, from a Commander's Yeoman, to hunting submarines in the beautiful Caribbean. I would be putting it rather mildly if I were to say that my sub-chasing days with the Navy were exciting.

While working for the Commander, I managed to get an appointment to the Merchant Marine Academy, but on taking the physical exam, the docs discovered that I had defective color vision. So — I not only fail to make

(Continued on Page 8)

Looking at The World - - - -

By MORRIS DWECK

An interesting letter, written by Aviation Cadet Abe Abadi has been received by this paper. Since two other letters of approximately the same contents came in this month, I would like to deviate from the usual and answer this letter in this column.

In a post-script, the writer said, "Do not print any part of this letter unless you print it complete." The letter follows, word for word:

"There is no other paper I enjoy reading more than your Victory Bulletin.

"Inasmuch as I like it, I have never failed to see some articles which advocate or demand a second front.

"I realize, and I hope you do, too, that everything possible is being done to win this war. You and I know very little of the strategy which is planned and our war leaders are certainly not going to broadcast as to the when or where of the second front.

"I would like to see a second front as soon as possible myself, so, suppose we don't get too excited and let our generals, who are trained more than we are on such matters, decide the issue.

"It seems to me you are exercising futile efforts in your attempt to dislodge your readers. Instead, why not just concentrate on the home front and leave the fighting to us?"

Hitler would give his right arm plus ten panzer divisions to have his people shouting "On To London!" or "On To Moscow!" the way we continually advocate "On To Berlin!" Constant demands for a second front are indicative of excellent home morale and of a healthy, aggressive spirit of offense, the spirit that will win this war.

Before deciding on the all-important big push in Western Europe, our High Command in Washington and London

will certainly take a look over its shoulder to see how the home-front feels about such a costly venture. The majority of the American people, as proven by public opinion polls, favors the opening of the second front. There is, however, a small and dangerous group, appeasers during the rise of Hitler and defeatists of the present day, who are not too anxious to see the United Nations win a quick and decisive victory and are using every means to hold up the second front. The voice of the people must drown them out.

Demands for the second front are by no means confined to civilians. "Yank," the soldiers' own newspaper, three months ago asked, "When do we fight?"

Civilian Defense

Civilian Personality of the Month—

Without doubt, the honors this month go to Esther Levy whose wonderful work with the Junior Commandos in the Brooklyn scrap drive is given in more detail in another article in this paper.

Honorable mention goes to Mr. Alex Beyda, this community's only City Patrol Corps member.

The scrap drive is by no means over. Ladies, save that hair-pin and help send bullets to the front. Every time one of us has to buy a package of hair-pins, we use up the same amount of steel which make a .50 caliber bullet. Production of hair-pins is going to be one-fourth of what it was last year so it's our duty to handle them with care.

Are you planning to send something to that boy or brother of yours who's overseas? Here's a suggestion. Send a useful gift. Confine your buying to wrist watches, books, stationery, pen and pencil sets, hairbrush sets, etc. Don't send perishable foods.

Latest additions to the list of salvage materials are metal lipstick cases and silk and nylon hosiery (your torn ones I mean). Throw your lipstick cases in with your rubber, rags, tin cans and other metals. Your hosiery is needed by Uncle Sam for the manufacture of gun-powder bags. Volunteer workers of the C.D.V.O. will soon be calling on you to tell you what to save and how to prepare it for salvage.

JUNIOR COMMANDOS

(continued from page 3)

On Friday, October 16, Esther visited the Mayor and told him the story of the kids she had organized. So impressed was he by the results that, after congratulating her on her fine work, he appointed her to the Committee of Salvage Scrappers, a city-wide organization.

The official city drive for scrap metal has ended but the Junior Commandos, headed by Esther Levy, still meet, still work. P. S. 205 is the place and any Tuesday at 3:30 p.m. is the time. One meeting recently was attended by five-hundred, yes, we said five hundred, young children, including one Seymour Franco, age 3.

Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

Little Jacky Gemal, a dancing marvel, had the girls at the recent Victory Dance practically begging him to dance. Only fifteen years old, he can rumba, he can conga and he can jitter... Private Morris Safdieh and Mollie Setton have just returned from a honeymoon... Soldier Victor Dweck at Victorville, California. Here's to Victory. In a letter to the V. B., he says, "Horace Greeley once said, 'Go West, young man'. What the heck, he didn't mean this far"... Family and friends threw a party at the Diamond Horseshoe for Abe Ades before his departure for the Army... Isaac Hafif did ditto for Jimmy Sasson at the Copacabana.

Ralph Betesh, age 10, and little Sonny Betesh, pushed a boiler down their block all by their wee little selves to contribute it to the scrap drive... Boys born this month to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Benez and Mr. and Mrs. Shanty Mishaan. Mishaan, Jr. is already reported ready to donate blood... Soldiers-on-leave Erwin Dayan and Max Yedid in New York recently... Mike and Norma Sutton's Sat. night party a success... Mr. and Mrs. Julius Chabbot proud parents of a baby boy... Engaged—Miss Frieda Tawil to Albert Hamway... Chanel No. 5, given as a gift by an admirer, has given Shirley Betesh a sweet fragrance... Lieutenant Jack Boyda and his fiancee, Selma Husney, enjoyed the "lahm b'ajeen" at a luncheon given in his honor by Firtzi Chera. Salad prepared by Mr. Chera, Firtzi's father... Joe Cohen—soldier in England—speaking, "English girls are not quick to catch on but they're lots of fun. I prefer an American girl any day"... Ann Serouya and William Goldstein married.

Entourage of four cars visited Camp Upton on Monday, October 5, and took up cakes, cookies, nuts and torpedoes (kibbeh) to a group of our soldiers who were temporarily there... Isaac (Junior) Schvecky, "of the volunteers", wrote to his former fellow employees and said, "Army life is better than a shipping clerk's life". The card began, "Hello, Slaves!"... Friends of Privates Joe Safdieh and Ralph Bigto communicate with them by sending records of their voices and receive answers the same way. A good idea... With all of Alley-Bey's popularity around town (he is having songs written in his honor), we wonder why he was barred from admission to the Copacabana (Ed. Note—This is the second time you mention that joint, Margie. How about an ad from them?)

Soldier Mark Attie, just arrived in Australia, yearns for some home-cooked meals "with salata on the side"... Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Dayan and Mrs. Adele Dayan, of Georgia, up here on a visit... Julie Swede and David Ebani recently said "I do"... Sarah Levy has promised her hand in marriage to Nat Zalta... Joe Betesh who played the part of Oro in the now-famous play, "You

Leatherneck in the Pacific

Private Harry Mizrahi of the U. S. Marines, whose family lives at 7102 20th Avenue, has passed through the Panama Canal, according to a recent letter. He is feeling in the best of health, he wrote, and as long as there is no news, it is good news "and there is no need to worry about me".

For friends who are going to bombard him with mail, his address is—Pvt. Harry Mizrahi, U.S.M.C. Unit 290, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Service-Star Families

One Shamie Is In The Coast Guard, Another A Corporal In The Army

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

By MEYER SAFDIEH

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Shamie and family are not ordinarily a warring group. True, occasionally, Mr. Shamie, a Syrian-American grocer, would give your mother or your wife a little argument about the price of bread or about the price of watermelon. But deep down under, he was a nice guy and you liked him. The Shamies now have two sons in the armed services, two who are "eligible" and one fourteen-year old who is an air raid messenger. And all are fighting Hitler.

Son Leon is a corporal in an aircraft detection unit in the U. S. Army. He is tough, well-trained and very alert, so alert that while at Fort Dix, he was responsible for the capture and apprehension of a would-be spy. Details of the incident are a military secret.

Another Shamie, Abe, is in the Coast Guard. According to his mother, the work is hard "but Able can take it". An ex-employee of Chinese Linen Importing Co., he aspires to become a fireman and would like to help

organize some sort of organization in this community by which the people of this community can express themselves politically but all this after we win this war or, as Mrs. Shamie put it, "after Hitler's head is hanging in some American mother's parlor."

His training completed at the Coast Guard Station in Manhattan Beach, Leon has already been on duty and recently helped in an important rescue, the nature of which is again a military secret.

The Shamies are fighting the enemy on the home front too. Young Louis, only fourteen years old, is attached to his local air raid precautions sector as a messenger and Rachel, a daughter, and Isaac, "the big brother", are doing their share by buying war bonds.

"And the father, if he had his way", added Mrs. Shamie, "would join the Army and 'bin-aal aboo Hitler'!"

The mother concluded, "I'm proud of what we're doing but we must all do everything possible to win so that all our boys can be back with us soon".

BEST WISHES

Mr. & Mrs. Albert Levy

Selim D. Mizrahi

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Produce 'Em—We Marry 'Em", was made up so well as a girl that many male members of the cast were tempted... Ralph Tawil of the same play who portrayed a retail salesman has had numerous job offers... Evelyn Zonana likes her men well-educated and well-traveled... A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gemal... The Victory Dance was a success in more ways than one. The girls certainly devised methods for relieving the boys of their senses (\$\$\$\$)... Executives of our club and members of this paper's staff usually won't allow mention of their names, if they did, I could fill another column.

Jottings From England...

(Editor's Note—The following excerpts were taken from letters written to Glynne E. Mishan by Sylwia Laniado, a Syrian girl living in Manchester, England. They give an interesting slant on life in England today.)

By SYLVIA LANIADO

I'm getting quite acquainted with the Yankees over here and their uniforms are simply spiffing. Everybody here is falling in love with the Yanks. There isn't a single male in West Didsbury young enough to be interesting or old enough to wear long trousers. . . . Remember little Ralphie Aboulafia? Well, he's in the army and shrimpy Selim Labaton joined the R.A.F. . . . All our friends are joining up—Lily Sasson and René Shalom are in the WAAFS. . . . Rosie Shalom and the twin Shaloms adore the Land Army. . . . Incidentally, Ronnie Cohen was home on leave, lugging an enormous parcel of food because they told him in America that we were starving over here. Tommyrot! There's still enough food although it is hard to imagine fresh cream and bottles and bottles of sweets on the shelves. . . . I was coming out of school the other day and saw three Spitfires on a German plane and saw it shot down—it was very thrilling, and the plane crashed in a field near Mauldeth Road. . . . We have to use coupons to get clothes. I suppose you'll be having them in America soon. . . . What fun we used to have skating! Are there any ice palaces on Broadway? . . . Those German planes make an awful queer noise. You can tell them anywhere. . . . At 10:30, we heard the sirens; then smash! bang! crash! And all that row was only two bombs and the A.A. guns miles away. Golly! But the house literally shook and the windows rattled madly. . . . What's the feeling over there about the Second Front? Everybody here wants it. . . . Cheerio for now.

Wants To Return To Egypt--In a Bomber

The Private Jack Levy that was born in Cairo, Egypt, and came to the United States in 1940, (there are so many Jack Levys in service, each has to be identified) is now proudly showing his clippings to fellow soldiers at Fort Jackson, South Carolina.

A dally down there, "South Carolina's Progressive Newspaper", in an article dealing with the "melting-pot" qualities of our Army and its air force, said of him in part:—

"Typical of these aviation cadets is Pvt. Jack Levy who was born in Egypt and who is now proud to be a citizen of this country. Private Levy is extremely anxious to return to Egypt and Lybia in a bomber to give his personal greetings (emphasized

Adolf, You Just Can't Beat Us

Private Edward Antebi went into the Army in January of this year. Down at Fort Benning, Georgia, he contacted a bad case of spinal meningitis. At one time his life was in danger and after a while, his toe had to be amputated.

But the story doesn't end here. After seventy-five days in the staff hospital and after sufficiently recovering to be able to walk, he was offered a medical discharge from the Army. Private Antebi refused it.

MAIL-BOX

(Continued from Page 2)

that is war. O. K? It's a date—after the war. Regards to all my friends.

—P.F.C. Joe Ashkenazie,
Somewhere in Australia

To The Editors,

Received first copy of the Victory Bulletin, certainly the perfect thing for a soldier away from home. The people of Australia are very sociable and are doing all they can for us.

Many thanks for your remembering us boys in service overseas by sending us the newspaper and best wishes for continued success. Also, my best regards to the folks back home and to the rest of the boys in service.

—Private Jack Franco,

Somewhere in Australia
(Ed. Note—With letters like these, how can anyone back here fail to send in a dollar subscription to keep this paper going?)

with dynamite) to Field Marshal Rommel and Signor Mussolini."

Spoken like a true American, Private Levy, and here's another clipping to add to your growing collection.

Privates Now Air Cadets

Soldiers Abe Abadi and Nathan Mann, both formerly buck privates, are now aviation cadets in the Army Air Corps. Abadi is stationed at Santa Ana, California, and Mann is at an air cadet school in Texas.

Future Army Officers

Privates Morris Laniado and Issac Esses are now attending Officers' Training Schools, the latter in the finance division.

FROM THE SOLDIERS

(Continued From Page 4)

the Cadet Academy, but I'm also getting a medical discharge.

Until I get my final papers, I'm attached to the Naval Hospital down here and I get breakfast in bed even though I'm not ill and I get liberty every night. That's the Navy for you. Hope the Army's the same.

—Seaman Irwin A. Maleh.

Miami Beach, Fla.

This report to you is being written in one of Miami Beach's most exclusive hotels where we are now quartered. It used to be said that one would have "to make his millions" before he could visit Miami. Well, brothers, all we did was get caught in the draft. The place has practically all been taken over by the Army, including the golf course where our drilling is done.

We're waiting for letters from you—long letters from all Syrians back home. But don't send letters to us only. Send them to every boy in the community who has left so far.

PRIVATE ISAAC A. SCHWECKY,
PRIVATE NAT RUDY,
PRIVATE ABE MIZRAHI.

Two More in The Marines

Lieut. Herman Abady who lived in Virginia is in the U. S. Marine Corps. So is Private Joseph Saka who is now stationed at Jacksonville, Florida.

THE SECOND FRONT IS COMING—
HELP FILL THE BLOOD BANK NOW.

BEST

WISHES

FROM

CHINESE LINEN

IMPORTING CO.

C. MAMIYE

J. HIDARY