

VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume 1

SEPTEMBER, 1942

Number 3

FROM THE SOLDIERS

Excerpts From Letters By Fighting Men

Camp Croft, S. C.

Our day starts at 5:30 a. m. and officially ends at 4:30 p. m., but for the first few months, it is liable to drag on as late as 9:00 p. m.

Fat Ralph Saldieh is here with me. Some weeks ago that jolly but egotistical fellow tried his hand at the obstacle course. This consists of walls,



ladders, ditches and ends with two ropes which hang vertically across a wide creek. The idea is to swing across without falling in.

Well, optimist that he is, Ralph yelled a few times

and went to work on the obstacle course. When he got to the creek, he grabbed hold of the ropes and tried to swing himself across but to his amazement, he took a dive that threw him deep into the mud. His ego aroused, he tried again. This time, he didn't fall in as badly but finally got across when help came along.

This guy Saldieh is a great guy and a grand soldier. When he got into the Army, he was on a high horse but soon he was taken down. He obeys orders now and you practically can't recognize him. This jolly and friendly soldier makes friends very easily. One day, out on the arena, he asked his Master Sergeant, "Say, Sarge, when do you think I'll get my commission?" The reply stunned him. The Sarge answered, "Where in hell do you think you are, in Texas, selling liens?" That quieted Saldieh.

As for your Victory Bulletin, I will answer for myself as well as for the other Syrian soldiers when I say that it is a wonderful thing. It has brought us soldiers closer together. Through your Roll of Honor, we've started a chain of correspondence among ourselves.

Private JONAH MISHAN

Camp Polk, La.

I am in an armored Regiment which has plenty of tanks, trucks, jeeps, and
(Cont. on page 5)

BOOK DRIVE IS PLANNED FOR WEEK OF SEPT. 14

The week of September 14 has been designated Victory Book Week by the Army Welfare Committee and a huge drive in this community is planned.

The drive is being run in conjunction with the U.S.O. which has been collecting books and sending them on to soldiers ever since its inception. All

books collected here will be turned over to that organization.

Every home in the community is urged to search thoroughly for good books and magazines, tie them up in a neat bundle and have the bundle ready for the collectors. Magazines, such as Reader's Digest and Esquire, are especially needed.

Using the *Victory Bulletin's* mailing list, the committee has worked out block assignments for the volunteers who will canvass the homes in search of books.

In addition to its own members, the Army Welfare Committee is asking both the G.J.L. and the C.J.L. for volunteers to help during Victory Book Week. At least three more car-owners are also needed.

After announcing the book drive, a member of the committee revealed that collections from Army Welfare Buttons are not yet complete and that many out-of-town results had not yet come in. The member predicted that the fund raised would reach one hundred dollars and also that the committee had decided to postpone sending anything to the soldiers for now and will wait until more money is raised.

Open Staff Meeting On September 10th

An open meeting to recruit new staff members for the *Victory Bulletin* will be held on Thursday, September 10, at 9:00 p. m. in the annex building on Sixty-sixth St.

Anyone who is willing to work is welcome. No writing ability is necessary. We will either re-write your material or find another useful task for you on the paper.

Members of all branches of the staff who were at one time or another in the fold and who somehow strayed away during the vacation season are also urged to attend this meeting.

Captain Silvera Lands In England

Captain Salamon Silvera of the United States Army, formerly a doctor in our community, landed in England a few weeks ago and is temporarily stationed at an army hospital there.

He had served as a draft board doctor and, as a member of the medical corps reserve, was called to the colors in April, 1941, and commissioned a First Lieutenant. He served in various station hospitals throughout the United States and was promoted to the rank of Captain shortly before leaving for overseas duty.

Captain Silvera was a physician in our community for twelve years and was very well liked.

Receives His Commission

Eddie Sasson has received his commission as Second-Lieutenant. He has been in service six months, and went directly to Officers' Training School after basic training.

Bradley Sponsoring Benefit Dance On Sunday Night

A committee of girls now living in Bradley, led by Violet and Pep Dabah and Sally Sulton are sponsoring a dance to raise funds for Russia and China on Sunday evening, August 30th. The affair will be held at the LaReine Hotel in Bradley Beach, N. J.

In accordance with its regular policy of allowing the use of its hotel for a charity function once each week, the management of the LaReine will supply the orchestra and special entertainment in addition to the use of the grand ballroom. The subscription price is one dollar and the cause is a splendid one.

DO YOUR SHARE — SEARCH
FOR SCRAP

VICTORY BULLETIN

Published by the Girls Junior
League of Bensonhurst
2162—72nd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Ray Dishy, Shirley Betesh, Norma
Esses, Evelyn Mishan Pearl Tawil
Adele Dabah

214

The Second Front, Get Behind It

A majority of the people of the United States and Great Britain, according to the Gallup Poll, favor the opening of a Western Front now. But there is still a small minority which is not too enthusiastic about the coming invasion of Europe.

Included in this small group are, of course, the out-and-out Nazi sympathizers, the ex-appeasers and present-day defeatists, the theorists who believe in victory through air power alone and who even suggest victory through retreat and the placid "take-it-easy-it-will-come" school which unconsciously is just as dangerous to our cause as the first three.

Therefore, though we know that Roosevelt and Churchill favor the opening of a second front now, though we know that they have pledged that front to the brave people of Russia and though we know that the second front is on the way, we must continue to talk and work for a front in Western Europe. The price of victory, like the price of liberty, is eternal vigilance.

We have got to write to our President telling him that we support him in his efforts to open the second front. Too many times during this decade of Nazi-Fascist aggression, his hands have been tied by lethargy and indifference on the part of the people and by appeasers and semi-Fascists within our borders.

This is a People's War. It is just as much the civilian's war as the soldier's war. Of the fourteen million people killed since the Axis went on the warpath in 1931, nine million have been civilians. You have a right to express yourself.

Write to our President now. Say, "I am behind you in your efforts to open a second front. I am behind your promise to Russia. I am willing to sacrifice and do anything that is asked of me to help win the war."

An Important Message To The Parents

You parents have a big job to do. Dozens of your sons are now in the armed forces. Many more will be going as their country calls.

Instead of "wailing and weeping" at seeing your son go into the Army, give him a send-off party. And when he has left, back him up at home by joining some branch of civilian defense. Be sure that his brothers and his sisters and his girl-friend, if he has one, write him regularly. Send him cake, send him candy and above all, let him know that you're proud of him.

And for heaven's sake, don't believe any fantastic rumors about conditions in the camps. You play right into Hitler's hands if you do. Your son is the best fed, best clothed, best treated soldier in the world.

And if ever you have any doubts about why he's left home to fight, just remember the murdered citizens of Lidice, the 72,000 Jews in Minsk who have been machine-gunned and slaughtered and the raped women of Poland and Hong Kong. Remember, too, Bataan, Corregidor and Pearl Harbor.

Poetry Corner

HOME FIGHT

By Glyanne Mishan and Sally Shabot

While guns roar
And lash out death
America does not pause for breath.
The work goes on
The plans are made
Steel bars are wrought — foundations
laid.
Men thrust the tongs
And turn the screw
And guns and planes and tanks
come through.
The farmer plants,
The seed is sown
The harvest reaped, the food is grown.
Spinners and weavers
Day and night
Work to clothe the men that fight.
The people know
It's the people's fight
They stand united defending right.
More ships will sail
More planes will fly
America pledges "Do or Die."

In The Mail-Box

To the Editors,

For the first time, I realize how every Syrian out of town, soldier and civilian, feels about getting a community newspaper. After reading your first two issues of the Victory Bulletin, I felt as though I was living right back in Bensonhurst.

The Bulletin has every appearance of a well organized staff and its contents are extremely interesting. For your part in the war effort and in keeping up the morale of our fighting boys, keep the press running.

Your Washington Heights Admirer,
JACK GRAZI

(Ed. Note — Jack Grazi was Publication Manager on the old Community Reorter. A compliment from him is to be highly regarded.)

To The Editors,

Some people in our community still do not understand that this is total war. Some people in our community still do not realize that an emergency exists and that we civilians should do all we can to help.

The other night upon returning home from an Air Raid Wardens' meeting, I noticed several women playing cards at my house. Since I

have been collecting donations for the Red Cross for our boys overseas, I felt that here was a good opportunity to speak to these women. When I approached them, they totally disregarded me. At first, I thought that they didn't understand, so I explained to them that the money collected was going for razors, magazines, soap, shoe polish, etc., that the boys could not otherwise get overseas. (There still was no response.)

FORTUNE TAWIL

(Ed. Note—You have a right to be indignant. Keep up your own good work as an Air Raid Warden and continue collecting for our soldier boys.)

To the Editors,

I wish to tell you how wonderfully splendid the Victory Bulletin was, and how much the people of San Francisco enjoyed reading it.

It was remarked about very favorably here. We are wishing the best of luck to you and the Victory Bulletin.

LILLIAN GEMAL

San Francisco, Cal.

(Continued on Page 6)

The Folks Back Home Do Their Bit, Give Their Blood And Enjoy Doing It

The folks back home are doing their share. Some are too old to fight, others too young. Some have dependents and others have physical defects. But they're all trying to get into the fight on Hitler.

Civilian Defense

CIVILIAN PERSONALITY OF THE MONTH: Albert Mishaan, better known by all intimates as "Shanty", has given blood four times and anxiously is awaiting the termination of the required two month rest period in order that he may give blood again. Every time "Shanty" gives blood, he has as a companion Harry Tawil, who has also given four pints. "Shanty" is also a member of the Red Cross Committee, which is at present working on a plan to sell Defense Bonds on a table to be set up on 69th Street. When asked if giving blood had any effects, his reply was an emphatic "No!". He is still one of the best jitterbugs on this side of the Mississippi.

Mayor LaGuardia orders the fingerprinting of every civilian person at the earliest possible time. The purpose of the fingerprinting is to have an identification of every person in the event of air raids.

A Salute to those members of our Community who have been doing commendable Civilian Defense work: To Isaac Tawil, Joseph Tawil, Joseph Nahem, Abraham Sutton and Irving Schwky for donating blood with the first Syrian contingent to give blood at the New York Branch of the American Red Cross at 36th Street and Lexington Ave. To Nellie Ancona and Olga Gindi for completing their advanced First Aid course. To Pep Dabah and Ray Diskey for collecting \$25 in the sale of Army Welfare Buttons.

Help win the scrap with your scrap. For the next few weeks the J. C. II. is conducting a scrap drive in this community. Minute men, air wardens, and civilian volunteers will come to your home and collect your scrap. Be prepared to give every available piece of scrap (rubber articles, steel and iron utensils, cooking fats, and rag) lying idle in your home. While thousands of tons of scrap lie idle, factories are closing up for lack of scrap. Let us put an end to this tremendous waste now.

During the last two weeks many of them have been going up to the Red Cross to give blood to their country.

And their reactions?

Well, some were rather grim. Stanley Ades said, "I'm ready to fight on the battle-field to smash Hitler, but until I go, giving blood is the next best thing to fighting."

Isaac Tawil, a married man, determined but trying to get across a very bad pun said, "It's the least any red-blooded American can do."

Abe Sutton, a young man who is a bit on the heavy side quickly commented on the refreshments, "The cake and coffee were swell—and the system was efficient too."

Joe Tawil—"I certainly was glad to give blood for our soldiers."

David Levy—"There's nothing to it. It's easier than selling handkerchiefs. This is the second pint I've given and it certainly makes me feel good."

Sam "Stoogle" Cohen, who has given his new-born son a middle name of MacArthur said, "I wish I could do more to beat Hitler than just give a pint of blood."

Others who gave blood were Irving
(Continued on Page 6)

Thunderstorm Fails To Stop Raising Of Service Flag

The rains came but the flag finally went up. After a Sunday downpour that washed out the flag-raising ceremonies on Bay Parkway, a second rainstorm on the following Sunday failed to discourage the speakers and the assembled crowd of more than two thousand and a service flag honoring our boys in the service finally was hoisted up.

Rabbi Morgenstern delivered the invocation, and members of the Girls Junior League participated in the parade that preceded the ceremonies.

Trains For Aerial Engineering

P. F. C. Rafael Mizrahi of the Army Air Corps is training to be an aerial engineer. If he fails his test, he reports, he will probably become a mechanic.

First Aid Medical Soldiers

Private Ben Rishty and Private Isaac Nesser are both First Aid Medical Soldiers at Camp Pickett, Virginia.

STAMP OUT THE NAZIS — BUY WAR STAMPS REGULARLY

Roll Of Honor

Mail from home is as important to our soldiers as ammunition. Here are the names and addresses of soldiers not previously listed. Write to one or two or as many as you know in civilian life, this week. Your letter will build up a soldier's morale.

More names next month.

PRIVATE RAPHAEL ADES, 989 T. S. S. Special — Flight A — R. T. C., Atlantic City, N. J.

PRIVATE ABE BELLOS, Co. D—Barracks 739, 8th Q.M.T.R., Camp Lee, Va.

PRIVATE IRVING BEYDA, Co. D, 327th Inf., A.P.O. 95, Camp Swift, Texas.

PRIVATE JOSEPH I. BIGIO, Co. E, 12th Batt., Q.M. Tng. Batt., Camp Lee, Va.

PRIVATE MORRIS BLANCO, Co. E, 12th Batt., Q.M. Tng. Batt., Camp Lee, Va.

SGT. DAVID COHEN, 329 Bomb Squadron, Army Air Base, Fort Myers, Fla.

PRIVATE HAROLD COHEN, Co. D, Barracks 739 8th Q.M.T.R.C., Camp Lee, Va.

PRIVATE REUBEN DAYAN, A.S.N. 34059595, Headquarters Co.

2nd Armored Supply Bn., A.P.O. 252, Delivorth, N. C.

PRIVATE ABE GEMAL, 582 Tech. Squad, Training Squad 751, U. S. Army Air Force, Miami, Florida.

PRIVATE SAM GINDI, Co. F, 12th Q.M. Reg. T. 359, Camp Lee, Va.

P. F. C. JOE HEINEY, 441 Bomb Squadron, Lakeland, Florida.

CORP. AL LABATON, Btry. Co. C. S.A.A.A., 4 Pl, Camp Davis, N. C.

PRIVATE CLEMENT H. MARCUS, 32020021, 204th Gen'l Hospital, Annex 1, A.P.O. 958 — c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

PRIVATE ISAAC MIZRAHI, Anti-Tank Co., 119 Infantry, A.P.O. 28, Camp Livingston, La.

PRIVATE ISAAC NESSER, Co. D, Barracks 835, 9th Medical Tng. Bn., Camp Pickett, Va.

PRIVATE BENNY RISHTY, Co. D, 833, 9th Medical Tng Bn, Camp Pickett, Va.

PRIVATE SAM SCHWEKE, 583 Tech. Squad, Training Squad 752, U. S. Army Air Force, Miami, Florida.

PRIVATE SAM SUTTON, Army Air Force Training Detachment, Mineola, L. I.

PRIVATE RALPH TEBELE, Co. G-2,1222 R. C., Camp Upton, L. I.

Still In Hands Of Japanese

The recent return of a refugee ship carrying newspapermen and diplomats who were interned after Pearl Harbor, has once again focused our attention on members of our own community who are still in the hands of the Japanese.

A majority were in Shanghai at the outbreak of war and it is presumed that they are still there. These included David Franco and family, Morris J. Dweck, Raymond Beyda, Isaac Sasson and family, Max Hidaray, Edward Betesh, Isaac Hedaya and Mrs. N. Sasson.

Joseph Hafit and Alfonso Missry are known to be interned in Santo Tomas University in Manila and Mr. Leon Sardar, technically a French subject, is in Chefoo, North China, but has not been taken into custody.

The *Victory Bulletin* has written the Red Cross asking if any exchange negotiations are under way. No answer has yet been received.

**AMERICAN WAR BONDS NOW? — OR
AXIS BONDS LATER**

Looking at The World

Two Allied operations this month, comparatively small but definitely offensive in nature, demonstrated to the Axis and to the people of the United Nations that we can and will "dish it out" more often as this war goes on.

The fighting U. S. Marines, supported by the Navy and aided by land-based bombers under MacArthur's command, landed in the Solomons, captured the important harbors and air-bases and repelled all attempts by the Japanese to re-take them.

The Japanese were deliberating about where to strike their next blow in the Far East. They had a choice between attacking Siberia, marching into strife-torn India or moving on Australia. But this one attack by our side, minor as it was, has forced them to take the defensive, given the United Nations the initiative temporarily in the Pacific and has probably ruined all Japanese time-tables. We should learn a lesson and apply what we learned about the value of offense and apply it again in the Pacific and apply it at other fronts wherever possible.

In Europe, British and Canadian

"Big Sam" of The Phillies Picks Yanks Over Dodgers

His own team is generally conceded to be out of the pennant race in the National League. So, Sam Nahem, lawyer in the winter and hurler for the Philadelphia Phillies during the baseball season, figures it's safe for him to do some talking about the major league baseball situation.

"Brooklyn was strong enough to win over the Cards last year. This year, the Dodgers have added strength. The Cards, instead sold Mize and Warneke, and many of their rookie stars of last year have failed to come through for Southworth as sophomores. The obvious deduction is that the Dodgers should win the flag in our league again," said the big boy.

Sam loves the game and has loved it ever since his sandlot days on Sixty-first Street here in Brooklyn, but surprisingly enough, he'd rather not talk baseball. He'd rather discuss Shakespeare or quote Milton or Shelley. And when you ask him who he likes in the World Series, he tries to turn the conversation away, but pinned down he finally answers, "It looks as if Brother Mickey Owen will drop

a few more third strikes." Which is his way of saying that the Yanks will continue where they left off last fall.

Big Sam expects to be on a more important firing line when the 1943 season rolls around. Despite the fact that he is six feet, two inches tall, and is "built like a Rock of Gibraltar," he has been classified 1B because of his eyes.

"I went down to Governor's Island two months ago but they put me in 1B. Now, 1B's are being accepted and I'm anxious to get in on the flight on Hitler as soon as possible," he continued.

He thinks that there are many colored baseball players who are of major league calibre and says that one of the greatest things that the national pastime can do to really show that it's the national game is to accept colored stars into its ranks.

His sister, Adele, he said, mails him a copy of the *Victory Bulletin* to whatever town he happens to be pitching in and he reads it from cover to cover.

"You've got a good little paper there," said Sam.

And coming back to baseball, you ask him which batter gives him the most trouble.

"O.K." he answers, "It's this guy Babe Young of the Giants. If I can hold him down to a homer in the lower tier of the Polo Grounds, I'm satisfied."

MEET THE STAFF

(Second in a series of short articles.)

Morris Dweck, the "other managing editor", is a long, lean, lanky, almost Lincoln-esque sort of fellow. He has been working on some sort of a newspaper or publication ever since he was knee high to Mr. Schiffer, an English teacher at P. S. 205 who used to be faculty advisor of "Student Prints".

Morris was an editor on his junior high school magazine and newspaper and repeated that performance in high school. "And if there's anyone around here who still remembers the old *Community Reporter*, well, I guess I had something to do with that too", he adds.

He has a sense of humor that is sometimes wry, but usually dry.

Confidentially, he's the arm-chair strategist who turns out "Looking at the World" every month. He doesn't take a by-line, he explains, because "everyone of us is an arm-chair strategist and if folks were to see my name atop the column every month, I'd be besieged with cat-calls, boos and razzes."

Commandos joined by American Rangers raided the French coast in a spectacular assault and definitely proved that Hitler is vulnerable in the West. Air superiority was established over the attacked area and for the first time in this war, Allied troops had an air umbrella of protection rather than a rain of bombs and machine-gun bullets.

The Russian situation is still bad but not disastrous. What was a battle for the approaches to the oil-fields and for the industrial city of Stalingrad has now become the battle for the Caucasus and for Stalingrad itself. The Red Armies are making the best of the situation, retreating, killing Germans, keeping intact, and waiting for the Yanks and the British to come to the rescue. Russia's counter-offensive power, concentrated at Voronezh, is waiting for its chance to counter-attack and will push the Germans back as soon as the diversion in France comes.

**A WAR STAMP A DAY BRINGS
NEARER OUR VICTORY DAY**

Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

A group of the younger boys are meeting regularly these Tuesday nights and are preparing the script for a howling musical show. They call themselves "The 67th Street Loafers and Poolroom Sharks Dramatic Society". . . Is Cupid supplying all the gas for the owner of that beige Buick convertible who goes to Bradley week-ends to romance a certain blonde who always carries initial M handkerchief. . . Esther Shomer was wed to Dave Barry at a well-attended ceremony on Sunday, August 9th. . . Mr. and Mrs. Abe Hedaya are now three. It's a girl. . . To Moe Shabot -- Wasn't it a lovely day when you were caught in the rain while canoeing with seventeen girls? . . . Soldiers Abe Abadi, Raymond Sultan and Albert Sultan in town on furloughs. . . Where's Norman Sultan? — Fleischmanns . . . Where's Mike Sultan? . . . Fleischmanns. . . Where's Jack Gindi??

Fifteen innocent S. Y. boys went up to Tamarack Lodge. A week later, The Fifteen Wolves came back. . . Margo Sasson was married to Al O'Hanna on the 8th of last month. They will reside in New Orleans. . . Private Moe Esses left for Australia as a bridegroom and is now a father. His wife gave birth to a bouncing baby boy . . . An Irish lad in Fort Bragg, according to a letter from Al Sultan, would like to meet Miss Nellie Ancona. He couldn't resist asking, after seeing her picture in the last issue. . . Do you want to lead a band?, asked Sammy Kaye. So Luda Cohen led Sammy Kaye's band at the Strand Theater. . . Prescription for burning feet — Do not remove shoes in movies as you are apt to forget them. Advice to M. H. — Bathe them. (Note—He forgot them.) . . . Mrs. Abe Hidary is here from Oklahoma visiting her mother. . . Advice to the Lonely Hearts Club — Margaret Esses writes that there is good hunting in Atlantic City. . . Wanted — The mysterious person who calls up Shadow Nahem at least once a day and leaves no name. . . Another reason for joining the First Aid Class—When the lesson on pressure points comes up, take advantage of the situation, boys, and hold your favorite girl's hand. Who cares whether there are no pressure points below the elbow? . . . Here from Un-occupied France, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Eshkenazi and their two children.

Surprise blackout a few Friday nights ago caused the now famous "Incident of the Blackout". The Schicecky - Franco - Tawil - Mishan - Gindi - Brahu - Dicek gang were ambling along when they were ordered to take shelter by the air raid wardens. The boys, friendly fellows, struck up a conversation with a young maiden. Five minutes later, the girl got away... so did the boys, with her Uncle Louie, an air raid warden, giving chase . . . Selma Azrak and Albert Dabah are

—Or a Soldier Asks a Favor

Corporal Robert Molko, writing from Texas recently, said that he was visiting a Syrian family down there which has a son in the army. The family's name is Marcus and the son's first name is Clement. Clement was working for Chinese Linen Imp. Co, Molko said, before he was inducted.

"As a personal favor," he continued, "mention something about him in your paper and try to use the picture of him which I'm enclosing. It would thrill his mother."



"His family has been very nice to me and another Syrian boy named Hyman Dahbny and have opened their house to us as they would do if we were their own sons," he added.

He also asked that copies of the paper be sent to Marcus who is overseas in the Pacific and enclosed his address.

This is to let Corporal Molko know that everything he requested is being taken care of, and that we are using the picture. We hope it will "thrill Clement Marcus' mother."

THE EDITORS

honeymooning after their marriage. . . Private Harold Cohen, anticipating a carton of cigarettes, has already written to the Army Welfare Committee asking for Camels . . .

It happened a long time ago. After coming from Radio City, Moscow, the Russian Ambassador, came into Irving Shabot's Fifth Avenue Linen Store and purchased a few handkerchiefs there . . . Mystery surrounds Julie Bctesh. Who keeps her happy with a flower and how much longer can it last? . . . That's all, sisters.

FROM THE SOLDIERS

(Continued from page 1)

peeps. This division is considered the best and hardest hitting force on the ground, and is known as the Lucky 7th. Our commissioned officers told us that our intelligence is above average and that our aptitudes tended toward the mechanical side.

I'm a tank driver and can drive either a light or medium tank. We drive through forests and very rough terrain.

We are shown lots of movies on warfare training, saluting, courtesy, hygiene, and diseases, and there are many lectures concerning gas attacks. We are also taught how to trick and what to expect from the enemy, much of which will probably prevent many casualties. Each week or ten days a regiment is assembled and given orientation on current events.

All the soldiers here are very healthy looking, many having red and brown faces.

I'm enjoying army life very much. My greatest hope is to get a slap at a Jap soon. Private AL FALACK.

Tampa, Fla.

I'm getting along fine here in Tampa. I've acquired a tan which is mostly red and I feel like a million. I expect to be here for some time yet and I'm always hoping that the army pulls one of its fancy surprises and sends my outfit to Asbury Park. I don't say Bradley Beach. That would be hoping for too much.

As for you girls on the staff of the paper, you use half a page in the Bulletin exhorting all good souls to drop the soldiers a line and what do YOU do? And this, after all the ice cream I've fed you all.

I guess most of the folks are in Bradley Beach, bathing, West Ending, boardwalking, and maybe a stop at Kelly's a little later. I bet you girls don't see as much of that place since a couple of guys I know joined the army.

I wish I could say hello to Kelly and show him a couple of new tricks I learned in the army. The boys who taught me did a very artistic job.

The Victory Bulletin was more than swell and I sure enjoyed reading it. So Long.

Sergeant ERWIN DAYAN

The Victory Bulletin has also received letters from Private Harold Cohen, Private Morris Shamie, P. F. C. Martin Erani, Private Albert Sultan, Sergeant Marco Zalta, Private Ben Righty, Private Isaac Nesser, and P. F. C. Rafael Mizrahi. They were all swell letters and we're holding them for possible use in future editions. Keep writing, soldiers, and we'll keep working to improve this paper for you.

SYRIO-SYNCRASIES

By DON FREDERICO LANIADO

ED. NOTE.—Since time immemorial, the fabled character named Jiheh has been a source of laughter, tall stories, and morals. Fred Laniado resurrects Jiheh this month and brings him into our modern world. Watch for Jiheh's adventures here every month.)

Jiheh the Air Warden

One night, Jiheh was aroused from his deep dream of peace and found that his room was full of smoke. Our hero dashed out, got a hose and started to spray at the seeming incendiary only to find to his dismay that it was an oriental smoking pipe. His grandmother was smoking the "narghile" out-side his room.

Jiheh the Philosopher

Jiheh's conception of a successful jobber is one who has an office downtown, imports from uptown and sells wholesale to out of town.

Jiheh the Host

Recently Jiheh was exasperated at the guests who say they just dropped by for a few minutes and stay for hours. He devised a method of getting rid of them as only Jiheh can, by mimicking his grandmother and calling out to his sister Oro to bring the coffee quickly.

Flash! Flash!

A special police emergency squad was rushed today to extricate a person entangled in that maze of human beings which was overflowing of Sawyer's Candy Store. It was reliably reported that the victim was Jiheh, but it has not been confirmed.

Jiheh in the Army

M.B. reports that when Jiheh was inducted into the army, his lunch consisted of cold frankfurters and cold beans. When our hero saw the dish, he gave a whoop of delight, scooped up his plate including his neighbor's and with each mouthful, thumped his protruding stomach exclaiming, "I would rather lose an eye than miss this meal."

BLOOD DONORS

(Continued from Page 3)

Schwecky, Mike Mizrahi, Issac Levy, Jack Mizrahi, Abe Rudy, Nat Schweck, Al Swede, Joe Nahem, Harry Kapiloff, Helen Nahem, Ralph Tawil, Nat Shomer, Selma Husney, Abraham Esses, Isaac Ashkenazic, Joe Saffdieh, Meyer Tawil, Mike Mishan, Moe Haber, Nat Cohen, Abe Shamah and many more.

MAIL-BOX

(Continued from Page 2)

To The Editors,

This is the second issue of the Victory Bulletin we received and I want you to know that my wife and I enjoyed reading both issues very much.

We want to congratulate you on your new adventure and pray to God that your successful work will go on. I know that my brother and other friends in the armed forces will be looking forward for each month's Victory Bulletin.

DAVID SULTAN
Milwaukee, Wis.

(ED. NOTE.—Thank you, Mr. Sultan and thank you to all the other readers who have been sending us wonderful letters like yours. The work we do on this paper is hard and takes up a good deal of our spare time but people like you help to ease our burden.)

Major in Canal Zone

Major Ralph Sitt, a relative of Simon Sitt, is stationed in the Panama Canal Zone.

BUY WAR BONDS, BUY MORE BONDS

BEST WISHES

FROM

MAC HADDAD

BEST WISHES

FOR A

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Mr. and Mrs.

David Sultan

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

MR. and MRS.

SAM HEDAYA

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BERT DWECK

COMPLIMENTS

OF

MRS. BECKY HEDAYA

SPECTOR'S

HAPPY
NEW YEAR
FROM

RAE and RALPH

DAYAN

LUMBERTON, N. C.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

MR.

AND

MRS.

James Shmalo

CINCINNATI, OHIO