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Bklyn, N. Y.

VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume 1, No. 10.

APRIL, 1943

By Subscription

FROM THE SOLDIERS

Santa Ana, Cal.

I received your Victory Bulletin, and please accept my thanks for your great work in building the morale of our boys in the service. Let us hope and light for the end of the Axis, so that we can all be reunited once again.



This week the Jewish boys from the air base were invited to an all-day Purim party. At 2 p.m., two buses of girls who traveled a hundred miles to attend this party, swarmed the ICH building in one of the swiftest and most interesting invasions ever witnessed by our fair sex: an invasion of this sort is one which no soldiers like to oppose, in fact they are quite delighted with it. While standing with a few friends watching the cuties storm the place we heard one of our buddies exclaim "Wow, look at her" as he eyed a pretty form, "Ya Habibe Shad Helwa," I said partly to myself and my friend who did not have the slightest notion of what I was saying. But to my surprise one of the boys in the rear answered in good old Syrian "Ahma li dinak, tihki Arabi? Hiye mahule." To both of us this was a celebration, as he is the first Syrian boy I have met since I joined the army. We got acquainted and had a swell time. Our girl friends were the "mahule" and her chum. They were very nice girls and enjoyed our company as much as we did theirs. They even invited us to San Francisco, if we ever get the chance for dinner and dancing. The whole set-up was wonderful. At eleven p.m. we escorted the girls to the buses and parted with promises of a rendez-vous in San Francisco.

The three cheers go to Miss Mahule and Miss Bedroomeyes (we gave them these nicknames) who were the cause of our acquaintance. And here ends another day in the good ole U.S.A. Army.

Cpl. Martin Erani.

Albuquerque, New Mexico.

I just received a very indignant let-
(Continued On Page 6)

G.J.L. Sponsors Card Party; Proceeds To Jewish Charity

A huge card party, sponsored by the Girls' Junior League will be held at the Jewish Community House, Saturday, April 17th at 8:30 p.m. Admission tickets are \$1.50 and the entire proceeds will be given to the United Jewish Appeal.

Active in rescuing refugees from war-torn Europe, the U.J.A. provides them with a fresh start in life in new countries.

"Sub-Deb" Dance Success Socially And Financially

The month old organization, the "Sub-Debs" ran their first dance, Saturday evening, March 20th at the Mapleton Park Hebrew Association. 170 young people attended, and a net profit of \$63 was turned over to the Red Cross, as a first major contribution to the Club's slogan: "ALL OUT FOR VICTORY."

The evening was a tremendous success. As rugcutters, these teen age youngsters certainly surpass their older brothers and sisters. Adele Missry and Ellie Cohen came out first in the Rhumba contest, and after plenty of keen competition, the jitterbug prize was awarded to Fanny Cohen and Sam Shrem.

A big social as well as financial success, the Sub-Debs are planning more of those affairs in the near future.

Paulette Antebi, Milly Ades, Rose Cohen, Rena Satalah, and Freda Gindi form the social committee which organized this dance, with Rae Ades and Stella Sardell and Rae Hidary from the Girls' Junior League assisting.

Defense Council Raises \$16,000 For Red Cross

Through the fine work of the American Syrian Defense Council, \$16,000 has been raised for the American Red Cross, exceeding last years donation of \$12,000. This drive which started only a few weeks ago, has set itself a goal of \$20,000. Mr. Isaac Shalom, an active member of the Council is confident that this goal will be reached.

partly you're hoping to deliver one more helpless victim from torture and death at the hands of the Nazis, and this alone should be an inducement for the biggest showing a card party ever had.

All are assured of an unusually enjoyable time, and as an added attraction, the Army Welfare raffles which have been selling rapidly throughout the community will be drawn at this card party. The prizes, a \$25 War Bond and a fountain pen and pencil will be presented to the winners. Light refreshments will also be served during the evening.

The Girls Junior League urges every member of the community to refrain from having parties on that night.

Remember, Saturday night, April 17, at the Jewish Community House.

Women's Parties Net \$450 For Red Cross

The big fund-raising drive of the Red Cross during the month of March was well supported by the ladies of our community. Card parties held in the homes of Mrs. Joe Dweck, David Mishan, Isaac Betesh, Joseph Sal, Michael Cohen and Mrs. Ellie Cohen raised the net sum of \$450.00. This is just a small example of what the women of our community can do to help the war effort.

A Leatherneck Makes the Grade

Harold Sutton, after a very intensive training course, has received his commission as 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps. He is now stationed at Quantico, Virginia.

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

IF YOU CAN'T GO OVER — COME ACROSS — BUY WAR BONDS

VICTORY BULLETIN

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

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214

Home Front Rationing

As the United Nations gradually turn to the great offensive that will eventually crush Fascism, domestic consumption of food and war materials in this arsenal and breadbasket of world democracy will have to continue to be cut down. More and more products will have to be rationed as we march ahead to victory.

The leaders of the United Nations have a plan by which certain amounts of our food and material have been allocated to the various war fronts. This plan together with the plans of our military advisors, spells "Victory." And the better this plan works the quicker will the victory come.

A consumer on the home front who patronizes the Black Market is in effect helping the Axis. Any mother, father, or friend of a man in uniform, who hoards one can, one suit or one anything (except War Bonds) is in effect stabbing that soldier in the back. That hoarder or Black Market customer is not only sabotaging the machinery for victory, but may be denying that soldier, or an allied soldier in some foxhole, vitally needed food or gasoline or weapons for the preservation of life.

Whenever our government sees fit to place another item on the ration list, respond cheerfully. Remember we are only sacrificing Luxuries. Think of the living conditions of the enslaved peoples of Europe. The strictest possible rationing here would still leave us the best-fed, best-clothed nation at war in the world.

These sacrifices that we are asked to undergo on the home front are for the benefit of our own husbands, sons and sweethearts. Is there a family in any community that hasn't a loved one in the armed services of democracy? As for the supplies which we send through Lend-Lease to our allies, certainly they are a

To the Editors:

I have been a regular and interested reader of your Victory Bulletin for several months. Your editorial "Girls League Now Two Years Old" has stimulated me to write this letter.

As a former resident of Bensonhurst, I am proud of the accomplishments of the new generation of Syrian girls who are growing up with a consciousness of their responsibility in this difficult and changing world. I am proud, too, of the contributions they have made toward the war effort and to community life. I want to congratulate the Girls' Junior League upon its second anniversary and to wish it continued success, for upon these young people rests the future of American democracy. I, also wish continued success in the publication of the Victory Bulletin which I believe merits high praise.

Mrs. Sydelle Shabot Stahl,
New Orleans, Louisiana.

To The Editors:

Good luck to all of you Subdebs who are now the newest members of our wonderful girls club. . . I am proud of you.

I believe I know a few of you,

cheap price to pay Britain, Russia and China for our bombless nights.

For the future of humanity, for the sake of your loved ones who are in uniform, don't hoard. Don't patronize the Black Market in any product.

Strongly discourage friends and neighbors from hoarding, or patronizing the odious Black Market. Help make rationing work in America.

Another Enemy

I know that most of you are doing a great deal to help defeat the enemy and triumph over the Axis. But another enemy is being overlooked to an alarmingly large extent. This enemy can hurt and hinder us not only in the winning of the war, but, which is equally important, by attempting to steal from us such gains as have been made on the home front—social legislation for the benefit of the common people. This enemy does not openly root for fascism, he does not speak with a German accent, nor does he look like a Japanese. He is American by birth, and so can hide his vicious intentions beneath a guise of ultra patriotism. Very often he is found in high places, attempting to create disunity and chaos by attacking the New Deal, organized labor, and the

and I am certain that from those that I already know, you girls are going to try your hardest to beat your senior sisters in just about everything that you do.

Remember . . . your senior sisters will one day soon be leaving the paper and everything else that they are now doing. They are certainly going to get married. Then all these things will be up to you, the girls of the future.

With girls like you, our community will be really something to come home to when victory is won.

PFC VICTOR DWECK.

To The Editors:

We are three Syrian families in Dallas and we are always very happy to see any of the Syrian boys in the service who are stationed nearby. During the past holidays, we had two of the boys at the house. We should like you to print a standing invitation to any Syrian soldiers to come and visit us when in these parts. We think the Victory Bulletin is swell and if we can ever be of any assistance, we shall be glad to co-operate.

Faye and Rose Lee Ballas,
Dallas, Texas.

legal 40 hour week (at straight pay). This enemy opposes any effective measures to limit the sky-rocketing of prices towards inflation. He vigorously attacks every attempt of the President and the New Deal to protect the interests of the majority of the people by screaming accusations that Social Reforms are being "sneaked in" under the guise of war needs.

You and I are 100% behind the President, confident that he is carrying out our mandate. Think carefully of the many newspapers in New York. How many of them are wholeheartedly behind the President? How many of them are really behind the war effort?

In brief, we have two enemies to fight. The foreign forces of the Axis and the domestic enemies of the American people. We can lose the war not in battle but in continuous appeasement. And we can lose the Peace, if we do not awaken to the fact that both the fight abroad and the fight on the home front are really one. We must unite all our forces in this struggle.

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

Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

When mother was a girl, a woman's place was in the home. . . . Time marches on! . . . Margaret Esses joins the Women's Army Corps . . . Girls go to the Brooklyn Naval Hospital and cheer all the sick and wounded service men. . . . More girls anxiously planning to join the WAACs and WAVES . . . Women playing major part in Civilian Defense . . . Time changes things! . . . A gardenia was awaiting Pep Dabuh on her arrival in Florida. Could spring have affected a certain lad that-a-way??? Our candidate for the Secret Service: Julia Betesh. Keeping secrets about her dates qualifies her for the job . . . The Ades' are back from Florida. . . . That young clique of boys must find it tough looking for a new hangout. . . . Pvt. Moe Massny writes that he visited Wallace Beery at his home in Hollywood . . . Swell jitterbug jam-boree given by young Marcelle Bijou on March 6th. . . . "Ah! For the days of John Alden," sighs Pvt. Julius Katter when he glances at Ann Shalom. Cat's got your tongue, Julius??? Advice to future soldiers: Save your operations for the Army. It's cheaper. . . . A large group of girls are killing two birds with one stone: Being patriotic and enjoying themselves at the same time by attending service men dances. . . . Who is this "Danny" that Rose Cohen is always talking about??? Fanny Cohen almost dislocated her hip winning the Jitterbug contest with Sam Shrem. And what jitterbugs! . . . Julie Liniado is taking President Roosevelt's Good Neighbor Policy to heart. Our handsome Latin-Americans are good company, aren't they Julie???

David Levy, 12 years old of Scranton, Pa., is called the "Junior Intern of Scranton State Hospital. He cheers all the sick children and buys them toys. . . . Is Jack Stambouli romancing Sophie Mizrahi??? Sgt. David Cohen writes that in England the favorite dance is the waltz. He says the British don't go in for much jitterbugging . . . Where is Olga Cohen hibernating? And with whom? Wanted: Sales-girl at Shabot ilnens, 601 Fifth Avenue. Big opportunities for all girls . . . Stella Ades and Adelaide Nahem, both seventeen, two of the youngest volunteer workers at Draft Board No. 201. Want to get around them boys?? Those Sub-Debs certainly are going places. They're dance was a big success . . . Wonder who's making C.H.'s heart leap like a frog . . . It must be true that moustaches tickle. Otherwise, why is Charles Bejesh minus his??? The Moonlighters are holding a dance for the Younger Set on May 8th at the Mapleton Jewish Center. . . . What could have lured a crowd of fellows to Grossinger's this time of year???

Syd's Candy Store, the Meyers of 20th Avenue has pictures of all the Syrian boys in service. . . . Norma Sutton writes three letters a day to Pvt. Jack Gindi. She has one (won) over on Violet Betesh who writes a MBRE two letters a day to Lieutenant

Harold Sutton. . . . This issue of this column was the toughest to write. It's up to you 4E's to make it a bit easier by making the news. And you soldiers. Tell us what goes on in the camps and concerning whom.

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

Service-Star Families

Five Maleh Boys Serve Country In Army, Navy, Merchant Marine

By MEYER SAFDIEH

Eighteen months ago, the five Maleh brothers, former Brooklyn boys and sons of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Maleh of San Francisco, were peaceful citizens engaged in peaceful occupations. Today, four serve their country in the Army, Navy and the Merchant Marine. The fifth is a member of the Reserve Officers Training Corps at his High School.

Three of these boys volunteered their services and the fourth was prevented from doing so only by the recent order prohibiting enlistments.

First to enlist was Irwin, 24, Seaman First Class. Today, he looks back at 18 months of stirring action; hunting subs in the Caribbean, convoy duty in the Atlantic and special assignments at many important Naval Stations throughout the Western Hemisphere.

When last seen in New York, he wasn't "a-saying" but if the smile on his face was any indication of his ship's action against U-Boats, then an Allied Victory seems a sure thing.

The love for salt water and rough seas in the family is not confined to Irwin alone. Max, 20, seized the first opportunity to enlist in the Merchant Marine and today is somewhere on the high seas helping to de-

MEET THE STAFF

This month, we meet Rae Hiday, one of the hardest working members of the Victory Bulletin staff. She is a real go-getter for news, and our ace scoop reporter. Rae's brother Max is held



by the Japanese in Shanghai, and she wants nothing better than to get even with those Japs. To this end she will do, and does, everything in her power to help the war effort.

When not doing war work, Rae studies music, and her ambition is to be a skilled pianist. She is familiar with all the great masters, and has their works at her fingertips. A bookkeeper by profession, she goes in for outdoor sports, especially tennis and swimming. Her love life is just another "military secret."

liver supplies to our brave allies. His movements are so secret that even his family does not know which of the seven seas he sails.

Pvt. Abe, aged 18, volunteered in November 1942. The experience gained while working for the Emporium Dept. Store in San Francisco qualified him for the supply department in the Quartermaster Corps. He is now stationed in Indiantown Gap, Pa.

Harry, 22, was recently inducted into the U. S. Army. He took his basic training at Fort Warren, Wyoming, but is still unassigned to any particular outfit. If his physical strength plus the same fighting spirit his brothers possess are any signs of his ability, then you'll be hearing of him.

The youngest, Jack, 16, is too young for active duty in the armed forces. He is however a sergeant in the R.O.T.C. in High School. His sister, Mrs. Joe Shamah, tells us he is very anxious to join his brothers in the fight, but she hopes a quick victory will be ours before he reaches military age.

**EVERY WAR BOND BURIES
A FASCIST**

Miami Beach, Former Playground, Now Symbol Of Fighting America

In the decade before the war, Miami Beach meant luxury and easy living for a week or two for a vacationist with a lot of money to get a better attitude. Now, in April, 1943, fourteen months after the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command moved in and converted the tropical playground into a huge training and fighting base, Miami Beach is a symbol of a fighting America.

Drill squares have become drill fields for young aviators and ground crew men who will "keep 'em flying." Hotels have become soldiers' barracks. Night clubs and dining rooms are mess halls. And several times in winter seasons of yesterday were thick with men and women dressed in "honey" jackets and expensive dresses of every hue and every material are today thick with formations of marching men dressed only in summer khaki.

Many are the articles that have been written about Miami in which the Fascist leaders of Germany, Italy, and Japan were told that if they could see this huge base in Florida, they would throw in the towel. But I choose to say that they would throw in the towel and everything else they could find that would signify surrender if they could see the fine relationship between the non-commissioned drill instructors and the rookies to whom they give basic training.

One PFC in particular, a southern boy with a glow that gives him a charm all his own, would give them the letters. He gets things done and his men just love him because he gives every new group to which he is assigned the following little speech:

"Well, you ain't a educated guy, I admit it. And I'm young, younger than many of youse. A lot of you guys probably has reason to resent me. But you shouldn't." — Joe Cour-

ty is at war and I happen to have some military experience. I came here to be a flyer but they made a damn instructor out of me. So I'm showing this a way. Is youse guys with a little brains going to do otherwise with me so's we can win this here war quick?

Need I tell you that the answer he gets is always a roaring "Yes!"

The train ride may have been long and weary but there isn't a soldier who doesn't say it's worth it when he sits down to his first meal, walks into his hotel room, turns the keys out of his pockets during his first call to the bar and sings in earnest for the first time such songs as "The Army Air Corps Song," "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" and "I Got Six Pence," a very popular song in Miami that is known to our British allies as "The British Flower Melod." —

Incidentally, while discussing the food and the hotels, let me correct a few misnomers which some of the talks back home may have about them. First, the food is good and no soldier starves and nothing in the way of food is ever wasted. Pats in the waste can are salvaged daily and it is a certain day, waste cans are filled beyond an expected small percentage, an investigation is launched and something is done about it immediately.

As for the hotels, the men in the Air Forces have been housed in them not because they're better than the men in the infantry or the Field Artillery but simply because the Technical Training Command had (and still has) such a gigantic job to do in such a hurry that there was no time to build new quarters. The leasing of hotels for the use of the Air Forces has been proved to be cheaper than the construction of new barracks.

— M. D. —

and Ben Mizrahi to get on the beam and keep practicing!

Note to Ike: If you don't like this, you know what you can do about it. (This is the only advantage of being 2342 miles from home.)

Pvt. Abe Ash.

Letter to Mom: This is possibly the last claim concerning rabbit ears. — A home.

— Alvin.

Your Victory Bulletin is not only welcomed by Jonah Mishan and I, the whole company waits in turn to read it. They also awaited the arrival of your gift package for more material reasons. Thanks a lot!

Haste Causes An Error

No, this is not another part of the duck, it's an analogy. To clarify is up we announced the marriage of Miss Lillian Gish to Preston Leanne Paul, when naturally they're just engaged. My! Are we in a hurry!

Milestones

BORN—To Mr. and Mr. Sam Hecker, a baby boy.—To Mr. and Mrs. James Shulze, a baby boy.—To Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Makin, a baby boy.—To Mr. and Mrs. Sam Salem, a baby boy.—To Mr. and Mrs. Don Diamond, a baby boy.—To Mr. and Mrs. David Taylor, a baby boy.

MARRIED—Beatrice Salma to Eli Zelen.

At the moment we are living in the field in pup tents. Mishan and I bunk together and all we talk about is good old Brooklyn that is, when these five bombers are not flying over us.

The enemy is getting hell from us on all sides. We hope that when this letter reaches you, all of Africa will be ours.

I close this letter with regards from both Jonah and me.

Pvt. Ralph Saldich.

Camp Devras, Mass.

Our outfit is a newly organized one and our uniforms are so new and different people mistake us for paratroopers. We are actually the Engineers Amphibian Corps.

Tell Pvt. Sam Seroayd that if his outfit didn't know what kukiava was, my buddies were even more puzzled when my mother sent me Bizar. I spent a few hours every evening showing them how to get Bizar, then we went to the movies and they all started to crack. It sounded just like the Marboro. But don't get me wrong, I love you SY's.

P.F.C. Bernard Schwelky

FROM THE SOLDIERS

(Continued from Page 1)

ter from my friend Ed Muniya. He has been reading in the V.B. the bragging going on between Ike Shasho and Ben Mizrahi about their records in cleaning toilet bowls in 2 minutes 27 seconds flat.

Well, it seems this made Eddie mad as he had already broken the record. His time being 2 minutes 15 seconds flat. He was simply bursting to tell people so he wrote to me boasting of his achievement. I heartily proudly present you with this news of my friend and you can tell Ike Shasho

MARBORO
PHOTO STUDIO

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