

# VICTORY BULLETIN

Volume I, No. 11.

MAY, 1943

By Subscription

## Victory Bulletin Turns Over July Issue To Men In Armed Forces; Gigantic Contest With Prizes



Left to right: Adele Fallas, Ray Dishy, Nellie Ancora

### 200 Women View Fashions Modelled By Girls Of G.J.L.

Over 200 women of the community turned up to see the attractive ladies of the G.J.L. model patriotic fashions which were both useful and chic. This wartime conservation show was presented through the courtesy of the Civilian Defense Volunteer Office at Seth Low Junior H. S., Tuesday evening, May 4th.

"Make-over" ideas and special "mix-match" outfits were recommended for economy, durability and style by the commentators. Outstanding numbers were modelled by: Miriam Zerach who looked captivating in a red cardigan  
(Continued on page 6)

### G.J.L. Will Take Over Canteen At Fort Hamilton

The G.J.L. will take over the Fort Hamilton Canteen, on Saturday night, May 22nd.

With rib tickling entertainment and an orchestra that brings rhythm to your toes—you're set for a gay evening. To help matters along there will be refreshments, games, the girls and most attractive item of all—the SOLDIERS. By now you're rarin' to go, eh? And there's going to be novelty games, and door prizes as added features of the evening.

The members of the G.J.L. who wish to attend (who doesn't?—we'd like to know) should submit their names and addresses to the committee in charge. They are Esther and Lily Gemal, Linda Cohen, Shirley Betesh and Marjorie Labaton. Non-members are cordially invited to attend.

There will be no "dollars and cents" returns this time. However, the proceeds in fun and the satisfaction of doing something for the enjoyment of the servicemen is its own reward. Due to the lack of any financial returns the girls have volunteered to pay \$1.00 admission and are also accepting donations which will help finance the affair.

This is the first time the Girls have shouldered the responsibility of sponsoring a U.S.O. dance. Its success will pave the way for many more.

### Card Party Nets \$50 For Red Cross

And still another card party was run this month for the Red Cross. Mrs. Aaron Cohen's afternoon party was attended by 60 women and \$50 was collected for the Red Cross. Nice work, Bahia.

The fellows in Uniform have something to tell the community. Boys that have been in the Services a week, a month, a year—maybe longer—have a story to tell the folks back home. They have received specialized basic training, done K.P. or latrine duty, they have met men (and women?) from all over the country. Some of them are overseas and some may have killed Nazis or Japanese. They are all doing their utmost to smash Hitlerism, and bring a swift Allied victory.

Our community is proud of them, constantly thinks of them and is working steadily towards the same goal. People are eager to know what their boys are thinking and what they are doing. And so the Victory Bulletin which is put out primarily for the boys in Armed Forces is turning over the whole July issue to them, for them and entirely by them. Each article, story or editorial will be the brainchild of one of them. And prizes are being given for the best.

It's the story that counts, not merely the style or trimmings, and this issue is expected to be really terrific. For the first time the whole community will be able to read  
(Continued on page 6)

### \$150 In Proceeds From Card Party

Proceeds from the card party held at the Jewish Community House sponsored by the Girls Junior League last month amounted to \$150.00. The entire money was turned over to the United Jewish Appeal.

The long-awaited drawing for the prize winners from the Army Welfare raffles was made during the evening. Eddie Serure won the first prize—a \$25.00 bond. Lawyer S. Schnapp received the second prize of a fountain pen and pencil set. A special raffle was held at the party and gifts were won by Mr. Isaac Missry and Mrs. Freda Mishan.

# VICTORY BULLETIN

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

Managing Editor  
Pvt. Morris Dweck

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Nonna Dweck, Mollie Gindi, Nonna  
Esses, Esther Sutton, Pop Dabah  
Ray Dishy

214

## The Future Is Ours

Out of this war will come a better America and a better world. This is a peoples' war, and we are going to win a peoples' victory.

Tell that to the cynic sitting at an Army mess hall with you who is always kicking. Tell it to the newspaper editor who can see nothing but a return to the dark age before 1939. Tell it to the woman at the butcher shop who still can't see why we're fighting and whose sole interest is to grab as much food now for herself and her family as possible.

The new world, the peoples' century, won't simply emerge. A hard fight is coming, a fight which will require as total an effort as we are putting into the war. Attempts to push the clock back to the days of unemployment, fear and uncertainty will be made but they can and will be defeated.

Ten million, and before the victory of the war, possibly fifteen million men, women and boys will have come together in the biggest convention of its kind in our history. They will have seen the world, they will have met the native people of every continent, on earth, they will have worked and fought side by side with them.

They will have seen the real England, not the England of the old school tie and the country castle but the England of the people, the people who produced the R.A.F. and the great Eighth Army and whose magnificent courage held off the Nazis in 1940.

They will have seen the real China, not the distorted Hollywood version of a China of coolies and Shanghai gambling dens, but the China of millions who understood what they were fighting for and who began to fight in 1937.

They will have seen the real Russia, not the Russia of Bloody Joe and the whiskers of News and Journal-

To the Editors:

I read with great pride your article in the April edition of the V.B. which stated that the Syrian Community has raised \$16,000 so far for the American Red Cross as I think this is a wonderful achievement. You have no idea what the Red Cross does for us boys in the Army. If the civilian population could see some of the fine work of the Red Cross, they would not hesitate one moment to send in their donations. The idea of various persons having card parties in their homes was also very good and those people should be congratulated for their efforts.

I received the gift package that the girls Junior League sent to me and it certainly hit the right spot. Thanks a lot, girls!

Pvt. James S. Beyda,  
Camp Polk, Va.

American cartoons but a Soviet Union of fighters and factory workers, of fliers who took over planes from us on the borders of Iran and who flew into action with them against the mutual enemy two days later.

And most of all, these American soldiers of ours will have seen America. So many New Yorkers had never been south of Atlantic City and so many boys from Arkansas never took a long train ride before their country called them to rise to its defense.

When the Johnnys come marching home, they will have known their country and its people. They will have seen their potential industrial power in the weapons which America gave them and they will also have seen the South with its Negro and share-cropper problems.

The boy who got his first three square meals a day when he came into the Army is not going to go back to the bare-subsistence meal of the depression era. He will have read the little two-paragraph stories in the newspapers about the almost complete disappearance of unemployment during the war boom and he will demand to know why we cannot establish an economy that can do the same thing for its people during peace.

The returning American soldier is going to be cleaner, healthier and stronger when the war is over. The soldier who was sent to school by the Army will want more education for himself after the war. All these things he will be determined to get and he will get them if we fight hard enough now to win the war and continue fighting to win the peace.

Think about these things wherever you are in this war year of 1943.

To The Editors:

Remember me? One of your members who married into the army? Well, both my husband and myself feel lost without the Victory Bulletin. We hope it's our change of address that has been the reason for our not having received it.

Living with my husband, I've been in several Army camps and have seen just how lonely our soldiers can be. You heard this before and you'll hear it again—you girls back home in the G.J.L. and on the Bulletin are doing a grand job in helping to cheer those boys a bit.

Another organization that is doing a really a good job is the U.S.O. This organization does its utmost for our boys and should be supported as much as possible.

Mrs. Jack Beyda.

## Victory Bulletin Moves

We realize it's a headache — this switching around of the Victory Bulletin's address all the time. It really ought to settle down somewhere and stay there for good. For all of our readers—those that smack us around and the ones who soothe (bring a little sunshine into our lives)—the new address is 2165 66th Street. It's our fervent hope that you won't have to chase us any more—confidentially we have a feeling we're here to stay at 2165 66th Street.

## Japanese Internee Reported Feeling Fine

Max Hidary, interned by the Japanese in Shanghai since their treacherous attack on Pearl Harbor, is reported to be in good health. A letter was received by his family from the Red Cross. His sister, Ray, is a reporter on the V.B.

Wherever you are, whether you're at home, sacrificing and being rationed, whether you're in a camp in the United States doing K.P. or lugging a field pack, whether you're learning to dig a fox-hole at an overseas replacement training center, whether you're flopping on your face ducking dive-bombers in Africa or New Guinea, remember that what we are going through now, ugly and disgusting as it is, will lead to a better world for all of us, if—we fight hard enough, now and in the future.

## FROM THE SOLDIERS

Quantico, Va.

I have been training for 15 weeks as a Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Marine Corps and have five more weeks to go. At the end of that time, I shall be given my own troops to train, and then off to the front.



The work we do here is very interesting and I should like to give you an idea of an average day at Quantico. We are awakened at 5:30 A.M. for Roll Call. After breakfast, we get ready to move out to Boon Docks (Combat Training Grounds). We are organized into a fighting unit and each Second Lieutenant gets a chance to be one of the commanding officers of the unit.

At 7:00 A.M., dressed in Forest Green uniforms, our equipment consisting of rifles, bayonets, ammunition, canteens, maps and compasses, we leave Quantico. We ride for about an hour traveling by truck convoy to the Combat Training Grounds.

At the Boon, we are acquainted with our problem. Today, we must attack the enemy on the high ground, four miles to our front and capture his position. We start out promptly in formation, keeping a sharp lookout for the enemy. We must proceed carefully. There are field mines which explode when you trip a wire; there are enemy soldiers firing at us in the tree-tops who must be captured before we can pass; and there are smoke attacks and high machine gun bullets which also have to be contended with.

At noon, we stop for chow which we eat out of our mess gear. Sometimes we get hot meals and on other occasions we eat canned ration food. After lunch, we move on towards our objective and generally complete our task at about 5:00 P.M.

...Back at Quantico, we have dinner and then classes from 7:00 P.M. until 9:30 P.M. where we are taught the essentials of modern warfare and the duties of an officer. At 10:00 P.M., we hear the blessed sound of taps and relax into a beautiful sleep. So ends another day in the life of a Second Lieutenant training in the U. S. Marine Corps.

Lieut. Harold Sutton.

—v—

Somewhere in Australia

At the present time, I am stationed "Somewhere in Australia" where except for these mosquitos, sand flies, toads, lizzards, alligators and what have you, everything is OK.

(Continued on page 5)

## Roll Of Honor

- Pvt. ALBERT ARONESTY, Hq. Btry C.A. (a.a.) Co. C-O, 2nd Prov. S-L Bn., Camp Haan, Calif.
- Pvt. CHARLES I. ABADY, 419 G.T. Flight E, B.T.C. No. 4R, Miami Beach, Fla.
- Pvt. EDWARD ARKING, Hq. Btry. 22 Gr. A.A.A.W., Fort Bliss, Texas.
- Pvt. JUDAH BELASIANO, 1134 Gd. Dqdn. Army Air Base, Kearny, Nebraska.
- Pvt. WALTER BELASIANO, 1175 T.G., B.T.C. No. 10, Bks. 713, Greensboro, N. C.
- Pvt. DAVID M. BETESH, 1252 S.C.S.U., Fort Miles, Dela.
- Pvt. MORRIS A. BEYDA, Hq. & Hq. Det., Atlanta Ordnance Depot, Atlanta, Ga.
- A/C JOSEPH C. BIGIO, Flight 82, S.A.A.A.B., Santa Ana, California.
- Pvt. ABE M. COHEN, 1002 T.S.S., (s.p.) 702 Michigan Blvd., Room 854-a, Chicago, Ill.
- Pvt. ALBERT COHEN, 108096822, Co. C. 821 Tng. Avn. Bn. A.P.O. No. 913, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.
- P.F.C. JACK COHEN, Co. A. 100th Armored Bn. 20th Ar. Div., Camp Campbell, Kentucky.
- Pvt. LEON H. COHEN, 4th Prov. Co. Holabird Ord. Depot, Baltimore, Md.
- P.F.C. MAX COHEN, 115 E. Armour Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.
- Corp. JOSEPH DJMAL, Co. H, Plat 4, Bks. 64, S.M.D.T. Fitzsimmons Gen'l Hosp., Denver, Colo.
- Pvt. ISSAC DWECK, Plat. No. 213, U.S.M.C., Parris Island, S. C.
- A/S ISSAC S. DWECK, U.S.N.T.S., Co. 576.—G-3, Samson, N. Y.
- Pvt. NORMAN ESSES, Bks. 122, Camp Upton, N. Y.
- A/S RALPH E. GINDI, Co. 149, U.S.N.T.S., Sampson, N. Y.
- P.F.C. RALPH I. GINDI, T.S.S. 781, Bks. T-177, Lincoln Air Base, Lincoln, Neb.
- Pvt. SAM GINDI, 913 TSS, Flight 135C, BTC No. 9 AA FTTC, Miami Beach, Fla.
- Pvt. JOSEPH E. LANIADO, Station Hospital Ward No. 20, Fort Dix, N. J.
- Pvt. EZRA G. LEVY, Btry. D, 56th A.A. Tng. Bn., Camp Callen, Calif.
- Pvt. HARRY MALEH, Co. A, 1st Regt. Q.M.T.R., Bks. 255, Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo.
- Pvt. MOE MASSRY, Camp Santa Anita, Arcadia, Calif.
- Pvt. A. E. NAHEM, 415 Tng Gr. Flight BBTC, A.A.F.T.T.C., Miami Beach, Fla.
- Pvt. ELIAS S. SAKA, 707 T.G., Flight A, Springfield, Mass.
- Pvt. ALBERT SAYEGH, 406th T.G., Flight M, A.A.F.T.T.C., BTC No. 4, Miami Beach, Fla.
- Pvt. ISRAEL SCHNEIDER, Btry. B, 3rd Bn. 1st Regt. F.A.R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.
- Pvt. SAUL C. SULTAN, Co. C, 131 T.D.R.T.B., Camp Hood, Texas.
- Pvt. ALBERT D. SUTTON, 3rd Rec Co. Bks. T, Camp Upton, N. Y.
- Pvt. JACK H. SUTTON, 412 T.G. 1228 M.P. Co., Miami Beach, Fla.
- Pvt. JACK A. TERZI, Co. G, 188th Inf. A.P.O. 468, Camp Mackall, Hoffman, N. C.
- Pvt. SAUL TAWIL, Co. C, Eng. C. Bn., No. 203, Camp McCain, Miss.
- Pvt. HARRY SENIOR YATCHIE, N. US. Co., Bks. 2289, 203 Eng. C. Bn., Camp McCain, Miss.
- Pvt. EDDIE YEDID, Btry. D, 53rd F.A. Bn., Camp Roberts, Calif.
- Pvt. HYMAN ZONANA, 383rd M.P. E.G. Co., Camp McCain, Miss.
- Pvt. VICTOR H. ZONANA, Rec. Co., No. 3, Bks. N, Camp Upton, N. Y.
- Pvt. ALBERT ARONESTY, Hq. Btry. C.A. (a.a.) Co. C—O, 2nd Prov. S-L Bn., Camp Haan, Cal.

### C.J.L. Sponsors Giant 'Buy A Bomber' Drive

The C.J.L. is sponsoring a giant drive to buy a bomber. This drive, lead by Moe Tawil, Joe Beyda and Sam Catton aims high—\$400,000 is their ultimate goal.

Two rallies—one held at the Magen David Synagogue and the other at the C.J.L. Prayer Hall—have stepped up the amount so far collected to a sizeable sum. Latest figures on the amount collected at the Prayer Hall were \$53,000. The drive is rapidly gaining momentum.

### P.F.C. Cohen In 'Troop Carrier Command'

Ever since P.F.C. Samuel Cohen has completed his radio course, he was assigned to a new outfit, the "Troop Carrier Command." This branch of the service which started only a month ago will deliver cargo in transport planes.

—v—

### YOUTH LEAGUE PLEDGES BONDS

The Magen David League has joined the War Bond Drive. Its members, ages, 13-17, have pledged \$93.50 for war bonds.

## Gift Packages Received By Boys Soldiers Write "Hit The Spot"

Something remarkable was brewing in the camp of the Girls' Junior League a few weeks ago. And whether it was the sounds of rustling paper, the snapping of string, or the buzz of voices blended with the click-clicking of typewriters that told the story is not certain. What is known is that the brew—consisting of 180 gift packages—has now been sampled by 180 of our boys in uniform.

Each parcel contained a one lb. fruit cake, nuts, candy, tooth powder, cigarettes, shaving cream, blades and a book. The unanimous verdict of the fellows is "however many brews like this the G.J.L. conduct, there will always be room for more."

Each and everyone of their letters expressed deepest appreciation for the gifts and the work that the G.J.L. is doing. Their letters are worth publishing—not merely for their composition but rather because they come straight from the heart and have a sincerity seldom come across. Indeed it's unfortunate that space allows only a few excerpts to be printed:

Cpl. Leon Cohen, Bklyn Army Base, N.Y.—"You make a fellow want to do a little more than he is already doing."

Cpl. Joseph Saka, Ill.—"Seems like the whole U.S. army wants to thank you all for that wonderful package you sent me."

Aviation Cadet David Attie, Tenn.—"I gave away the cigarettes (I don't smoke). The fellows helped me eat all the other stuff except the shaving cream. I'll use that for shaving, I think."

P.F.C. Jack Grazi, Washington, D.C.—"I enjoyed not only the contents of the package but also the thoughts expressed in sending them."

Pvt. Joo Nahem, Fisher's Island, Conn.—"The fruit cake, nuts and caramels disappeared into our esophagi in one minute flat and the "sarge" even began to gnaw at the shaving cream."

Pvt. Jack Mastaton, Camp Upton, L.I.—"With the ocean wind really blowing, a cup of coffee plus the fruit cake you sent sure were a treat."

The American Syrians at Camp McCain, Miss.—"Nothing could have been more practical; those packages sure "hit the spot."

Pvt. Eddie Rishty, Seymour Johnson Field, N.C.—"Your gift is a sure cure for those "homesick blues."

Pvt. Dave Saka, Miami Beach, Fla.—"You would have gotten a big laugh seeing the five of us jammed into our two by four bathroom having a party with the food you sent."

Pvt's Dave Kasson and Joseph Catton, Camp Davis, N.C.—"You certainly chose the very things a soldier can use."

Aviation Cadet Moe Tawil, Texas.—"You girls are doing a fine job and I'm sure every boy in the service appreciates it."

## Three Rishty Boys In Armed Services Fourth Works In Defense Factory

The Rishty's are battling one thousand for their country. Of their four sons, three are serving their country in the Armed Forces, and the fourth is working in a defense factory.

Corp. Myron, 27 years old, is mild mannered but tough. In peacetime he was a good "Trooper," operating his linen stores in Florida in the winter, and Ocean City in the summer. Now he works on the Alaska highway, which links the U. S. with Canada and Alaska. He claims the work is fascinating, and promises us some wonderful yards when he gets back.

Pvt. Eddie, who will never refuse to make a fourth hand in a solo game is a member of the Air Corps. Although only 21 years old, he has been his own boss for several years already. He does anything he under-

takes with precise accuracy, and is very well liked among his friends. He writes that he has gained 15 lbs. on army food, and loves the Air Corps. It seems that their speed is just suited to his makeup.

Private Eli, who is the youngest in the family is in the Medical Corps at Camp Butler, N. C. He is 18½ and has only been in the army a very short while, but according to reports he is doing very well.

With these three boys in the Service, and the fourth helping produce planes to lick Hitler, Mr. and Mrs. Rishty have good reason to be proud of their Service Star family.

— V —

A WAR STAMP A DAY BRINGS  
NEARER OUR VICTORY DAY

## PFC Victor Ancona In Art Department Of Army Paper

The War Department has just given a trophy for the best newspaper in the Armed Forces. From over 300 service publications, the winner, "America's Alertman," newspaper of the A.A.A., E.D.C. was chosen because as one judge said, "It has more complete coverage of all kinds . . . splendid art and fine layouts and typography."

"Our G.I. Oscar, we call it," murmured P.F.C. Victor Ancona softly, referring to the trophy. Recently a co-winner in this year's national war poster contest, he is one of an ingenious trio who comprise the art department on the "America's Alert Man."

Vic started at the bottom. He was first put to work painting fancy latrine signs. Later promoted, he drew instructional charts for the Battery Commander. January 3rd, 1943 found him in his present position on the staff of "America's Alertman."

But it wasn't easy getting there. All his spare moments were spent imploring the captain (editor of A.A.A) for a chance and a lot of the answers he got were the same: "Yeah, I'll keep you in mind, Ancona." But one day, a little weary, the captain stifled a yawn and said, "Well, you keep your fingers crossed son and we'll see." Victor obliged.

Three days later he again approached the captain. The strain on his fingers was too much. But it had worked. Vic was allowed to loosen them for a month's trial—a hectic month of arranging layouts, drawing maps, hand-lettering, retouching photographs and trick painting. After this, he was welcomed as one of the staff of "America's Alertman."

*Straphungars* and *Subway Commandos* are what the boys at Fort Totten call the staff because they are on pass so frequently.

P.C.C. Ancona is still climbing. He is now going into production on a movie showing how the camp paper is continue to utilize any talent I may produced.

He realizes the grave consequences should the Allies lose this war. "I'll continue to utilize any talent I have in the most effective way I can so that we can again live a free and peaceful life."

Compliments of

Jack Adjmi

HONOLULU, T. H.

# Hi, Peepul

By MARGE LABATON

Bay Parkway regained some of its life and charm during the recent holidays. What with many of our soldier boys, tanned, handsome and in uniform, home on furlough and the usual group of pretty and flirty girls, the Avenue looked almost like the good old days. . . . The most fashionable holiday outfits in the Parkway parade were those two-piece khaki and navy blue ensembles judging from the attention they received from the opposite sex.

Nat Schwecke's party, given by friends Eddie Mishan and Murray Toussie on the last night of Passover was a wow. Ask Nat—he—was kissed by every girl. . . . Young Iris Bijou of Panama, shaking a mean rumba, has hit town again. . . . And Moe Bijou has returned home after three years in Haiti. Time has not dimmed that old wolfish gleam in his eye. In fact, it's brighter than—ever. . . . Out of town, in San Antonio, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Kboundi entertained seven boys in uniform from our community during the first two nights of Passover. . . . Good work. . . . and let's have more such entertainment for boys in our community who come into your town.

Longing male eyes that turn to pretty Adele Fallas are a little late. Soldier Bob Gemal was there first, fellas. . . . From the Junior Set of Wolves, we keep hearing that the Navy is anxious to recruit Sam Antebey. His previous experience in handling "battleships" has finally brought him fame. For an explanation of "battleships," consult any of the billiard artists sub-Whelan's. . . . Bob Hazan was showily recuperating from pneumonia until a group of pretty girls decided to visit him. His temperature rose from 101 to 105, his shocked nurse reported. . . . Pvt. Sid Antebi couldn't wait to get his furlough. He was itching to take out an S.Y. girl. All of a sudden, he appreciates them.

Newest soldier-welfare organization—Victoriously Yours, a group of girls who kept the boys in service smiling by writing them letters. Why don't you join in? We hear proposals frequently pop up. . . . Nine community boys now in the New York State Guard thanks to Joe Otadi who started what is now familiarly known as the Turk Battalion, the crack Turk Battalion; if you please. Their cook, incidentally, is Al Salem, the son of no less a personage than Selim, our community kibbeh king. . . . Bye-Bye Nellie!—Our editor, Nellie Ancona, has jumped overboard with Navy Ensign Stahl. The engagement has been announced and the marriage is expected sometime in June. With Dweck, famed Hi-Peepul censor in the Army, editors are now rarer than a rare steak.

Lil Gemal threw a party in honor of Yanks-on-furlough Victor Dweck and Alley-Bay. Alley Bay walked out very early in the evening with J.B. who was wearing someone else's orchids. Vic stayed on and after his furlough

## Milestones

**BORN**—To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Massry, a baby girl—To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Escava, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Antebey, a baby boy—To Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ades, a baby boy.

**ENGAGED**—Gloria Cohen to Pvt. Ephie Horowitz—Evelyn Miller to Ezra Nasser—Becky Bailey to Al Misry.

**MARRIED**—Evelyn Zonana to Ralph Chelme—Vicky Fallas to Cpl. Philip Peregosky.

headed for Officers' Candidate School in Texas. . . . Long list of uniformed visitors-to-home during the past month. Some of the boys who came in were Corporal Abe Gindi, Pvt. Isidore (Twinn) Hedaya, whose brother, Joe, has also left for the Army, Pvt. Morris Schwecke, former gang-chums Bernard Schwecky, Meyer Tawil, Jimmy Abady, Israel Schneider, and Warrant Officer Robert Molko. . . . Also, Sgt. Victor Dishy, Lieut. Al Labaton, Pvt. Sam Sutton, Pvt. Abe Malab, Pvt. Max Cohen, Pvt. Max Franco, Pvt. Nat Rudy, Pvt. Julius Kairey, Pvt. Joe Bijou, Corporal Sam Schwecky, Pfc. Jack Shamie, Pfc. Nathan Mann, Private Isaac Ashkenazie and Private first class Ralph Tobebe. . . . And on Sunday, May 2, Privates Frank Haddad, Bernard Schwecky and Joe Betesh, all of the Amphibian Command, Private Albert (Still at Uptown) Sutton and Private Morris Dweck. . . . And if we keep buying bonds at home and supporting all our men in service, they'll all be coming home soon, coming home to the biggest and bestest party and dance that the G.I.L. ever held. So let's all stay on the ball, as the boys say, and before long, the Victory Bulletin will be running monthly lists of Returning Americans Who Crashed the Axis.

**FIGHT HITLER — FIGHT INFLATION —**

**BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

## Excerpts From Letters

(Continued from Page 3)

My biggest problem at first was one of money. U. S. soldiers are paid in Australian money and I had quite a time learning the value of each coin and paper bill. It took a few days but now I have it down pat.

Here is a strange coincidence, "In-she" which means "walk" in Syrian, is an Australian slang word, meaning "Scram."

This letter will have to be short as the candle in my tent is about burnt out. We have no lighting system here, candles are our only substitute and they are as scarce as diamonds. There is just enough time to say "Good Night" and keep up your splendid work.

Cpl. Sam Gindi.

-----V-----

Camp Rucker, Alabama

Privates Joe Zalta, Isaac Nesser and myself are all members of the Armored Divisions of the U. S. Army. We are the vanguard of the fighting forces which will eventually rid the world of fear and hate.

Zalta and Nesser are great guys to have in camp. Nesser is the type that would rather fight than eat (or love). Zalta is the homey type (his engagement must have done that to him.)

I want to compliment you on the magnificent job you are doing with the V.B. as it is the greatest force for both community's morale and for all the Syrian boys who are away.

Pvt. Jack Mizrahi.

-----V-----

Camp Grant, Ill.

We the Syrian boys of Camp Grant wholeheartedly say "Thank you" for your gift packages. They contained both useful and timely articles.

We have noticed some interesting letters in recent issues of the V.B. written by soldiers praising highly the importance of their respective branches of the Service.

We, the Syrian boys of the Medical Dept., would like to express the conviction that our unglorified Corps shoulders a great and necessary responsibility. Not only do we go out to battle with the others, but we do so unarmed. The lives and future health of countless wounded soldiers depend upon us. We are proud to serve with the United States Medical Department.

We received last month's copy of the Victory Bulletin and it made pleasant reading. For a moment we thought we were back home.

"The Boys"

Pvt. Sam Anzaroot  
Pvt. Zion "Sonny" Natkin  
Pvt. Joseph H. Levy  
Pvt. Jack Gindi  
Pvt. Isaac Hidary  
Pvt. Moyer Kairey.

**BUY WAR BONDS, BUY MORE BONDS**

# Looking at The World . . . . .

by GLYNNE NAHEM

No longer is it a question of whether we can afford to open the second front in Europe. The real question is can we afford not to!

The second front is not a military move designed to relieve a brave ally; it is the one necessary condition to quick and total victory at the smallest cost in American lives.

The old protest that we should leave such questions of strategy to the general staff is the earmark of the complacent; it is the counterpart of that political indifference which much preferred to mind its own business while the Nazi plague ravaged Europe and thrust its poisoned roots throughout the Americas.

In the war of annihilation between fascists and free men, democracy can not be laid aside for the duration—like a luxury that can no longer be indulged in—democracy is a weapon of total warfare, the most powerful weapon in the arsenal of the United Nations. It is no accident of history that free and self-disciplined peoples have always proved themselves superior, in peace and war, to the best organized peoples under dictator government. Nor is it an accident that today American forces—all the major allied armies—are more democratic than ever before.

Moreover, just as this total struggle is not merely a military war but a political war too, so the opening of a second front is not purely a military issue but a political issue. It is a question for allied, economic and political experts and the concern of those fighting the battle of production, the battle of nerves, the battle of supplies. If it were not a political issue, if the attitude of the public made no difference, would the axis be exerting every ounce of effort at this critical period—to drive a wedge of suspicion between the major allied nations, between America and Britain, and most of all between the USSR and the other allies?

Above all, it must be born in mind that allied military chiefs no more agree on any single issue than do the political chiefs. On the question of the second front there have always been differences of opinion in the highest circles. The final decision must lie with the people, for great leadership cannot arise but from the will of the people; it cannot be strong but with the confidence, the zeal of the people.

And realizing the power, the growing pressure of public opinion, the growing self-confidence of America,

Dr. Goebbels and his thinly disguised Nazi spics in America work hard to confuse us, to fan up the dying fires of suspicion to convince America that she is too weak, that a second front can only lead to an American disaster (As though the dear doctor is so very anxious to avert disaster to the American people).

To delay so as to consolidate gains, reorganize industry, pile up armaments, train more men, work both ways. The axis works fast too. The longer the time taken before we come to grips with the foe, the greater the cost in human lives. This is the most obvious consideration. More important is the fact that if Russia's striking power is crippled, which is Hitler's big plan for this year, then all hopes for a second front are gone. Complete victory will not only be doubtful, but defeat will actually menace us. At best, victory under such circumstances will be the result of years of unimaginable sacrifice and appalling losses, losses that will leave us a nation of mourners.

So let us drown Dr. Goebbels' voice with our voice, the voice of a great and free nation. Let our answer to Dr. Goebbels ring so loud they hear it in Berlin. Demand the Second Front NOW:

NOW, while Hitler is emptying Europe of soldiers in a last supreme effort to knock Russia out of the war

NOW, while the back door to Berlin is still wide open, and our Russian ally still has terrific punch.

NOW, while we still hold the initiative, while the baffled Rommel is licking his wounds, while Europe is in a ferment of revolt, and the master race is feeling very very uneasy . . .

## Girls Of G.J.L. Model In CDVO Fashion Show

(Continued from page 1)

classic coat, and Adele Fallas striking a refreshing note in a dark green rayon suit. Other models were Esther Sardelle, Sara Marcus, Flora Harary, Marilyn Dayan, Selma Betesh, Renee Salem, Mollie Gindi, Nellie Aucona, Ray Dishey, Stella Sardelle and Marlon Beyda.

Plates were passed round for the Red Cross and a good sum of money was collected. Norma Dweck, Shirley Betesh, Celia Franco in their N.S. W.C. uniforms acted as color guards during the singing of the National Anthem. As usual—Pep Dabah was our camerawoman.

## July Contest

(Continued from page 1)

authentic stories of our soldier's experiences, exploits and adventures told by the boys themselves.

Five super prizes to

- 1) Eligible: any man in uniform
- 2) Deadline: June 25
- 3) Prizes: First prize is a \$25.00 U. S. War Bond to the best article or story dealing with action, experience, etc. (preferably overseas).

These are the rules

- 1) Best poem—any subject
- 2) Best photograph
- 3) Best humorous article or story
- 4) Best editorial
- 5) Best letter. (Letters maybe submitted by friends or relatives).

These five prizes will be super packages containing everything—except Lana Turner. Additional prizes, either a carton of cigarettes or a giant box of cookies—their choice—to every author whose article we publish. Good material not quite making the grade will receive public honorable mention.

Circulars have already been sent out to the soldiers advising them of the contest. Entries should be sent to: Mrs. G. Nahem, 1643 Ocean Parkway.

## OUTFIT THE OUTFIT

"Dear Mom" (Bill writes), "We had beans tonight and they tasted fine, because I knew you'd helped pay for them. It was swell of you to skip that new coat and buy a Bond instead. With you and me on the same team, we'll lick that Axis gang."



Your War Bonds and Stamps help outfit the outfits fighting for you. Buy an extra Bond today. Remember, they give their lives.  
U. S. Treasury Department

FIGHTERS ON THE HOME FRONT ARE STILL NEEDED -- JOIN CIVILIAN DEFENSE