

HOW ABOUT THAT
A Report From I.Z.F.A.

Sure, you're going to find out a lot of things about I.Z.F.A. that you've never heard before. By the way, those four queer initials stand for something even harder to remember; they stand for "Intercollegiate Zionist Federation of America. That, in simple words means that any collegé student, interested in Zionism, may join us; it means that we're a non-partisan federation (conglomeration, if you wish) of all Zionist Youth Groups; that we receive the enthusiastic support of all major Zionist Organizations; and that we are the only, yes, the one and only, campus Zionist Group.

You want to know what our program is? Just hold tight; first let me impress you with our size. Big? Why we're bigger than the state of Texas; we go from coast to coast and then some. For instance, you can go from the University of Arizona to way up yonder with the Adamses at Boston University; or perhaps you'd like to beat the heat at the University of Miami by flying flying to the University of Manitoba, Canada that is. All told we've got a hundred and forty-two registered chapters with over eight thousand members, and simply lots of friends on every campus there is.

Our chapter at the University of Cincinnati is together with more than ten other chapters that make up the Central States Region, including Michigan, Ohio, and Kentucky. Our region has its own officers, newspaper, holds seminars etc. Oh, I almost forgot; we also have our own summer camp, at which we learn how the rugged pioneers of Israel live, study, and....well, what does one live for?

Alright, don't shout; I was gonna tell you anyway! Yessiree, our program is it terrific! We're really way ahead of everybody; we

don't start with school; we start.. in fact, we never start 'cause we never end. For instance, last summer besides the camp, we had fun at swimming parties and picnics and say, here's one for the book. Mebbe you've danced a horra, and mebbe you haven't, but I betya a two dollar membership in I.Z.F.A. that you've never danced a horra underwater like we did at Coney Island. Of course, we also worked hard collecting "Food For Israel" and all sorts of things for S.O.S.

Why on that "S.O.S." Sunday we rushed from a warehouse, way out there in nowhere, to the Hebrew Union College to welcome a crowd of eighty people to our "Welcome Party". But we didn't rest on our prosperity (please that is not an extremity of the body) for barely had we regained our breath from running to HUC but we had our first regular meeting, at the Y. Forty-one people (Ali Baba had a son) listened intently as Rabbi Heller in his best U.J.A. voice told of the exuberant, youthful spirit of Israel, and how there exists a natural tie between the Jewish youth of America and the youthful Israel. This inspiring meeting was followed the next week by a session devoted to the showing of films and sending cards, letters, telegrams, etc. to the president demanding the rejection of the Bernadotte Plan. He done dood exactly that too; you see what influence we got? In the meantime we were all busy sell...(censored) distributing raffle tickets. But of course you know about the big event; why certainly, I saw you there. I am talking about that wonderful Succoth Dance at which we were all admiring that fan in the stands with the bottle in his hands. By the way, I want you to know that that was the boys' first paid performance. Yes sir we had fun that night; we won the ~~contest~~ (of AGS-4) we door dance; we danced with the boys and we