

December 1st, 1944

Dear Barefoots;

Cocking three ears in the direction of the U.S. Post Office, for once in our lives we listen and get the Bulletin out good and early, (Haven't shopped yet though).

We can't go into any gossip or foolishness without first paying tribute to Bobby Davey who was, as most of you know, killed on October 22nd, fighting with the First Army in France. His wonderful mother received the telegram on Election Day, and your reporters went right to her, thinking she might be alone, but Helen was there. His last letter, dated Oct. 19th., mentioned lots of you as he had just received the Oct. Bulletin. It was obvious that Bobby was in the thick of it and having a rough time. But no complaints, mind you. We can only say quite simply, "All hail, and farewell, Bob, it has been really swell knowing you - and loving you." And we think you might like to hear the verse of a friend of ours which comforts us a little.

"Sail on my bright sturdy mariner!

Let out a full sheet to your new winds,

Taste the clear spray of your new waters.

You were made for flight and swiftness,

And eternal freedom."

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

We saw Ernest Boskey walking around town, looking pretty hale and hearty for a man with a fractured skull. We take it he has made a good recovery and wonder: if he will go back on active service. Which reminds us of the queer luck of another flyer: Johnny Boyd jumped off a truck in New Guinea and fractured both arms! Just the same, the next car we own is going to be a truck so WE can act as if WE always had the right of way for a change.

Walter Mead and Eleanor stopped in to see us the day before Walter left for Wisconsin. He certainly picked a winner! Had a note from Bucky's wife the same week saying they hoped to get Mr. & Mrs. Mead down to Florida for the holidays. It would be fatal to ask US to Florida - we'd be on the very next bus.

Eddie Schwartz had a meal that stumped him a few days ago... Spare Ribs! Says Eddie, "why would ANYONE eat spare ribs unless they had false teeth?" We put them in a class with watermelon - too much effort for nothing.

"Bo" Simpson has been in town spending ten days with the bride and groom - Mr. & Mrs. Bill Hall. Bo is Lt. (j.g.) and looks grand. Has been to South America, also has been instructing for 18 months, and now orders to go to Hawaii to be assigned to carrier duty. Jackie Simpson, who is a WAVE, is going to Pearl Harbor soon.

Jules Distel has recovered from his wounds and is back in action. And we just heard that Pat Dillon's husband, Lt. Bill Gerber, has been wounded in the foot.

Secretary Cordell Hull and Red Lippincott are vacationing together down in Maryland. No foolin'... they are both under observation at the Naval Hospital at Bethesda, Md., and Red was home the week end of Nov. 12th. for 48 hours. Covered quite a little ground, too, including a football game at Rutgers (with Mont and Mr. Lipp) a picnic (f'gosh sake WHERE?) horseback riding, bicycling, took in Meyers and the Air-Port Inn, and called on Hancey and the Rullmans! He must be in an oxygen tent by this time.

Hancey had a birthday on the 14th., and we found him surrounded by gifts and grandchildren. A letter from Brub told of climbing poles and terrific troubles keeping a cat to catch the mice and rats in the theatre where he is billeted. Seems everybody has the same idea and the poor cat only speaks French so what can he do?

Billy Lippincott has turned up at Gulfport, La., for gunnery school, and Holmes Duncan has gone to a Diesel Motor School at Richmond, Va.

Tom Baldwin is the envy of all service men. After graduating from Stevens he had THIRTY-SEVEN DAYS LEAVE before entering Northwestern. Montgomery has left for Miami. Drove down with his father and another Ensign, and will keep his car down there for the winter.

Frank Hadley is at Pendleton, Cal., waiting to go overseas. Dick Davis has arrived in California, too, but I don't think Bob Davis has been heard from yet.

Harry Davey has arrived in India, and has written several long letters to his mother telling most everything about his trip. He can't get over the swarms of kids and the beggars - and says the A.R.C. served ice tea and cookies that came right from heaven. Doesn't care for the railroad accommodations. Neither does Jack Davis. We think about you a lot these days, Harry, so be sure to write to us soon. And did you ever get your Christmas box from us?

Stanley Williams is in France - they think near Metz. And Jack Warren hasn't been heard from yet so we don't know where he is.

IS ZAT SO DEPT. continued

Nancy Barnes Boffy is keeping house in New York. Both she and Dave are going to Columbia

Mickey Long is home after 60 missions in the Central and South Pacific Areas and is having thirty days leave. He has REALLY been around and was in on the Philippine campaign just before his leave, where he made a direct hit on a 17,000 ton Jap fleet oiler. "The fish I dropped hit the bulls eye," he says - just as easy as all that! Mickey flies a Torpedo plane and will report to Norfolk December first.

Ed Rullman will be out on bivouac Thanksgiving and won't get that pound of turkey the Army promised him. Needs it, too, as he expects to enter O.C.S. on Dec. 1st. and would kinda like to feel rugged or something. Has the shortest hair cut you ever saw and beautiful long finger nails.

Jack Dean is a senior now at Georgia Tech., and Tommy Dean - when last heard from - was trying to get himself in the Philippine Area. Some people...

The Red Bank Register reports that Shrewsbury had a "very quiet and orderly election." This was a great relief to us. We had steeled ourselves for some kind of rioting around that pill box in the middle of Sycamore Ave. We might even close in on it ourselves some day when we take to improving scenery that bothers us. And that goes for the Red Bank station - even if Queen Elizabeth DID sleep there.

Brownie suddenly appeared wearing glasses and reports that he is waiting for his physical discharge for color blindness. Watta ya know? He will take a defense job right away, of course, but doesn't say when he will be married. A little more dope on the girl: she sat behind him in history class years ago. Mr. Brown is now Lt. Commander and still at New London.

Commodore Joe Applegate died the middle of November so the M.B.C. is mourning a true friend of the old and young. Mr. Applegate liked the young ones around and always endorsed their programs with a twinkle in his eye.

Calvin Carhart has arrived home after completing over 80 missions, according to the local paper. Sounds like a heck of a lot of flying but it must be so. He is seeing his baby for the first time, by the way.

The R.B.H.S. is all set for the Thanksgiving game with Long Branch here at Red Bank, with open house at the Y after - something new and sounds nice. The sub, sub debs are in charge and there will be dancing and eats long into the night.

All the girls of Barb's crowd have been going to the Officers Club dances at the Rumson Club. They ain't talkin', though, so we can't report what goes on. On Carol Apgars birthday she went over to have breakfast with the Hances. It was a Sunday so they took their time and had quite a party.

Remember Fred Giersch - the handsome life guard at Sandlass Beach? He is a full LT. and is on the staff of Chief of Destroyer Operations in the Pacific. Is home on leave after many months in the South Pacific.

We have had a few snow flurries, and quite a snow storm just before Thanksgiving. Ice on the river, too.

Doug Hoyt has been ordered to sea again and will take his wife and baby to California with him to stay as long as possible. Jimmie Stokes is cooling his heels in Pearl Harbor and wonders why they didn't let him have more time home.

Dot Norcom is the most devoted mother you ever saw in your life. The family can't get over it! And speaking of that side of the river, Charlie Burd still rows across to go shopping and stops over by Olivia B. to greet Andy White.

Marjorie Moore Brooks is a group leader at the Y now, and makes a swell job of it - as well as a very amusing speaker. She was chaperoning a straw ride when last heard from, and having a killing time. Bunny Dillon is expected home for Thanksgiving, but Consie is in the midst of exams.

Roger Wingerter & Stew Van Vliet saw a lot of each other before Stew went back on active duty.

REMARK OF THE MONTH CLUB

A small boy when asked what Armistice Day meant said quite solemnly. "On Nov. 11th., 1918 the Armistice was signed and ever since the world has had two minutes of peace once a year."

CAFE SOCIETY

Meyers is on the air every Sunday nite now - we think from 12:30 to 1 A.M. so tune in on WAAT in Newark and listen for the theme song.. "All the Things You Are." They had quite a crowd of skippers down there over the week end of Nov. 12 including the Bill Halls, Bo Simpson, Red Lippincott and Edith, Jack Montgomery and Ed Rullman, Tom Baldwin, the Jim Claytons, Mickey Long, Little Mead and Eleanor, and that is all we can remember now. Mead went away the next day. Jack Mont really got around most of all on his leave. Hows Mead, Mont? Have you seen the Surf Club yet?

BLESSED EVENTS

The Sandy Hammells have a son born at the M.M. Hospital on November 19th. Sandy, as you probably know, was discharged from the Marines for a back injury and is in the barge business around New York harbor.

The Weston Hausmans look for a blessed event in February or March. We hope its O.K. to tell the world as Pat's mother told us. And IS SHE A SWELL MOTHER-IN-LAW.

DEPARTMENT OF UTTER CONFUSION

For the life of us we can't decide how we should smell over the holidays... these ads for perfume give us a split personality or something. How are we to know whether we are the Black Panther, My Sin, or Lily-of-the Valley type? Definitely not the Surrender or Intoxication variety, we MIGHT be Escape or Menace ... yes, that's us - Menace - and no cracks about it either.

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Ensign Howard Seeland was married recently to Barbara Seely of Eatontown and we seem to remember him as one of the early Skeeter Fleet gang. Are we right?

Lt. Bill Magee was married to May Gimbert at Langley Field, Va., on Nov. 10th. They will live in Hampton, Va. while Bill is instructing at Langley Field.

Dave Wood and Muriel Thompson (Sig's Sister) were married at the Post Chapel at Camp Mackall, N.C., on Nov. 11th. Dave found a little apartment and sent for Muriel so it was all very sudden.

Becky Sieber will marry her boss from Ft. Monmouth the last of November.

GOURMET DEPARTMENT

We fixed a delicate salad for the family last night and discovered we had sliced tulip bulbs instead of onions! What if they stay dormant 'till spring...

LATE FLASHES

Dick Hammer has been awarded the Air Medal with one Oak Leaf Cluster and writes home in his casual way that he will send it on as soon as he can find the proper wrapping. Nice going, Dick, and tilt the hat just a little more for us, will ya? When last heard from, Hammer had made 15 missions over Germany. Hasn't met up with anyone from Red Bank except Gus Maas. Mary Lu's degree IS a Masters.

Were we glad to hear from Harry Davey on Nov. 17th. The letter came through in ten days - not bad from India. Harry is living in a five man tent with "hot and cold running servants" (if you have any spares, send us one for Christmas) and the mosquito net intrigues him - not to mention the mattress. He can't get over the beggars, though. Your mother is O.K., Harry...we see her often.

Mary Catherine Warren is a 1st. Luey now and the folks went down to spend Thanksgiving with her. No word from Jack yet.

Jimmie Parkes is in the Philippines, and we wonder if he knows he won an election as Freeholder again. Burton Doremus is on a Naval Transport in the Pacific. He goes in on the third wave and, when operations are completed, becomes Beachmaster. Dr. Quirk leaves soon for sea duty, and Dr. Perrine is due home for Xmas.

We hear that Stanley Williams was handed one of his Xmas Boxes on the way over! Good old Father Neptune... he thinks of everything but a guys stomach.

Herbert Craig has just arrived in this country and is at Ft. Totten for a few days. He hopes for a discharge in order to look after his children, but isn't sure of anything. Has to report to Camp Dix and then Washington.

There will be a big Christmas dance at the Y.M.C.A. - and not semi-formal but FORMAL. Orchestra and everything. We STILL don't know what semi-formal is, do you?

We have to count our words this time so we won't run over two sheets so don't think we're running out of news. The P.O. frowns on overweight these days.

Poor Barb Sayre...she has a wart on her neck and can't get rid of it on accounta professional etiquette. Her Pa sends her to another doc. who says he will consult her Pa, and nothing happens! If its the kind you hit with a book, we'd be willing to help for a small consideration.

Everytime we see wild ducks, we think of the Scheers Bros. Augie has been home on sick leave, and Tommy is on some remote island in the Pacific. We saw snap shots of him looking like Tarzan. Betty's husband is out that way, too.

Arnold Schwartz is at Wood's Hole, Mass.- what a place to spend the winter! His new address is Provincetown, and we hope to hear from him before the spring thaw. Some of you may remember Henry Stommel, that genius who was given a full fellowship at Yale at the age of 23. You will find him at Wood's Hole, too, doing something for the Navy.

Morgie "Brutus" Eilert is right out there with MacArthur, and writes home that he has been in on the big Naval battle of the Philippines and has helped sink "a bunch of Jap ships." Good work, Morgie, but don't be so modest about it.

Guy Van Ness is getting around, too, and writes that he hasn't been able to contact a single Red Banker. Tried to see Wikoff, and wants to know if any of you ever see his ship - the S.S. New Jersey. Guy says all these typhoons are making him plenty salty!

Dick Hammell had his orders to go out again, but instead was moved three miles down the road! What a relief.

LATE FLASHES continued

The Sayres-Doc and L. are taking in the professional football games in a big way. Saw the Giants beat the Green Bay Packers and L. lost two little bets. When last heard from L. was marooned on the second floor because Doc had the stairs varnished while she was asleep!

Don Brower is home on furlough from Shreveport, La., and thinks he may settle down there after the war!! It must be a girl.

This is for Henry Pope: did you know our mutual friend Dick Turner was very ill? And, by the way, what's happened to Jack Arnold? Audry McClees is coming home so that means Binney is going places.

The R.B.H.S. won the Thanksgiving game by one point only.

Red Lippincott has not been released for active duty and expects to be in Wash. at the Marine Corps Institute where he will do some studying preparing to teach.

LITTLE BELIEVE IT OR NOT CORNER

Washington reports a surplus of monkies! Anyone interested can apply to one Herman Hilton - care of Commodities Division of the Treasury Dept., Procurement Division. Seems he has four monkies left over. (Is THAT all, Herman?)

Doc Rullman went gunning for quail and came back with a ham and a pumpkin pie!

Charlie Burd looked at a coupla fancy destroyers on Broad St. SO hard that he ruptured a blood vessel in one eye!

Well...enough foolishness until January 1st. This is Thanksgiving Day as we go to press - and a beautiful clear day, but cold and very quiet. Most of us feel a little guilty about being so comfortable at home, but we didn't plan it that way. Guess you all know that. So we'll be seeing you next year, and button up your overcoats. Lots of love from the three graces,
K. and M. and L.

NEW ADDRESSES

Arnold J. Schwartz, QM I/c
USS - YP 449
Care Naval Mail Clerk
N.M.T.F. - Provincetown, Mass.

Edward R. Schwartz a/s
NROTC - Holy Cross College
P.O. Box 738
Worcester, Mass

Ensign J.L. Montgomery, U.S.N.R.
Pier 2
Naval Training Center
Miami, Fla.

W.C. Lippincott S 2/s
Co. B-1, G-5, A.G.S.
U.S.N.T.C.
Gulfport, Miss.

PFC E. F. Rullman 11079037
Co. E, 15th Sig. Tng. Reg.
Fort Monmouth, N. J.

G. S. Van Ness S I/C S Div.
U.S.S. New Jersey
Care Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.

T. Sgt. Zale Dillon
3259 Sig. Ser. Co.
A.P.O. 339
Care Postmaster, N. Y.

Richard B. Davis H.A.
2/C U.S.N.R.
U.S. Naval Hosp. Corps School
Com 19-1
San Diego 34, Calif.