

Dear Barefoots:

Here it is July 4th again, and STILL no B.F.Y.C. party for parents to worry about. Maybe we'll surprise you and not worry any more....and then, again maybe we won't! Which makes us swing right into an account of the current M.B.C. races and what farmers they are compared to the old days. Saturday this reporter ambled down to the river bank to take a few notes. There was a heck of a west wind - just the kind you guys would revel in - but almost everybody was shipwrecked, and the race had just started! One lightning came ashore by the Rullman bulkhead, and we couldn't make the kid take his sail down. He had two in crew, one very small, one very wirey, and the vocabulary that wafted our way sounded like Henry Aldrich and the dead end kids. Tom Doremus in his new skiff came to the rescue; so did Charlie Irwin in sort of an L. St. We took off for the club and found the Boskeys, Davises, Doc Sayre, Willis Clayton, Rennie Stout, Leslie Stewart, and a few familiar faces, but lots of strangers - must have been the parents of the new crop of skippers for they were in a lather. Now and then we got in their way and they gave us withering looks. This threw us in such a deep gloom that we laughed defiantly at all the upturned boats and slunk home. There is to be a box supper party at the club on July 4th...on account a food being hard to get the committee said to bring your own. Now for the gossip.

#### IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Guy Van Ness has been home on quite a leave - flew in from Seattle. He is wear-plenty of ribbons and stars, but same nice Guy (no pun either) and we had a wonderful afternoon going over maps together. He has REALLY been places! Just before he left we saw him dashing down the street with Eddie Schwartz in the famous car, both grinning from ear to ear. Arnold has been around, too, but doesn't get as much time off now that he has all the gold braid. He dunks at Elliotts when ever he can. So do thousands of others, and poor Clayton almost didn't get in last Sunday because he arrived just as they decided no more customers.

While we're on the beach, you should see Frank Hadley's offspring in a trick suit with U.S.M.C. embroidered on the chest. Alice says Frank is much better and expected home, but latest reports are pretty direct and come from Bill Wikoff, who has seen Frank in the big Naval Hospital at Wahu, overlooking Honolulu. Bill says Frank was shaken for a while, but his shoulder wound is recovering so nicely that he may not get home. Malchow looked in on Wikoff, too, so Bill - who has been marooned so long - has caught up with the gang at last. Chow is assigned to destroyer escort duty.

Both Ritters have been seen, and Red-who has enough points to be discharged- has been classified as essential and must report to Atlantic City for a new assignment.

Dick Davis has taken off with the Marines and just managed a phone call, but the folks didn't have time to visit him - which they expected to do. We saw a picture of Jack Davis (who is still at Karachi on Special Services) standing on the beach surrounded by camels (not cigarettes) and looking very fit through the black glasses.

Speaking of India, Harry Davy has been up in the hills hunting leopards. But they only had shot guns and had a devil of a time hiding from the leopards!

Jack Montgomery's night life, like Marys Little Lamb, is sure to go where ever Mont hangs his hat so he managed quite a time for himself in Honolulu. It seems two Choate boys named Dowsett live there and introduced him to a beautiful girl. Mont is on the U.S.S. Dennis, says it's hot but the food is good and he likes his duty.

Some one wants to know how on earth Eisenhower got enough points to come home so soon!

Ed Rullman was ordered back to Monmouth to Officers School for nine weeks, but didn't want to leave Crowder. His bewildered parents would like to know her name. Ed will soon take off for most anywhere for this is IT this time. While in Crowder he trained a platoon with the help of a famous Jap Sgt. from the 34th Division who had every kind of decoration from the Italian Campaign.

Mr. Lip., Ed Rullman, and Red Lippincott went surf fishing one Sunday afternoon and caught plenty of blow fish, dog fish, and sharks. Rullman spent the afternoon taking knots out of a new line. Later there was a picnic supper in the Lip's back yard.

Brub Hance is - or was - in the Bavarian Alps, but is probably back in France by this time. Brub and Zale finally got together! Their barracks were side by side in Rosenheim, Austria, and they have been getting a good sun tan on the lake where they found quite a few boats, including some good shells and a double gig. Both wrote home how good it was to get together in a boat once more, but the sailing doesn't suit the old salts. Too many Alps and no breezes. Emery Wingerter got in on the re-union, too, and were they impressed with all his decorations! Brub has been skiing, has climbed an Alp or two, expected to see Hitler's retreat, and has really been enjoying life - if only briefly. Thinks he will soon be home on his way to C.B.I.



IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (Continued)

T. Lloyd is on his way to a cold climate. He shipped from Seattle, Wash. on a refrigerator ship (no kidding) and we are waiting for more news. So the Battle of Monmouth is over, and Rullman has taken up where T. left off. Our reporter K. says the trip out from Puget Sound is superb.

Don Brower came east on a hospital train, called on a few friends, looked into having the ancestral home painted for his bride, and dashed back for the next load. Don expects to marry as soon as he is discharged from the Army. Looks very handsome with his hair slightly grey.

Ever since Easter, Jack and Mary Katherine Warren have been trying and hoping for a week end together in London. Finally Jack managed it and may still be hunting for his siter because the General, who is M.K.'s boss flew back to Washington and brought her along. She is back in-the at work in the Pentagon now.

Jules Distel has received another decoration for outstanding performance of duty in action last September on Mr. Altuzzo, Italy. Capt. Stanley Parker has the Bronze Star and the Air Medal; Lt. Russell Mass has the D.F.C., and remember Phil Carmen who lived on Maple Avenue? He has had a big write up for preventing the Germans from blowing up a dam - also the Branze Star.

Johnny Boyd is home and getting acquainted with his daughter, who is the living image of papa.

Janet Holmes has gone to work for the Telephone Co. where all the elite meet these days.

The Ryder Brothers have met again in Manila. This time it wasnt quite so dramatic for Bill who hitch-hiked 70 miles to meet up with Harry.

Prisoners of War are getting home in droves - mostly in pretty good condition and going in raptures over all the little things they took for granted before, such as matches, chocolate, raiding the ice box, etc. Gene Gwyer, George Hansen, Bill Casey, and our own relative Jack Van Vliet thinks everything is devine. We cant help mentioning this because we are startled to find most returning soldiers on the acid side and slightly dissatisfied with their relatives who have waited SO LONG for this day. We cant help it, guys, if we havent been along to share the hardships and certainly the P.O.W.'s have known bitter suffering and still love us. How about it?

WONDERFUL news from Augie this month! He has been out of the hospital for a week end for the first time. Tommy hasnt been heard from lately so we suppose he is on his way again, and that goes for Bob Davis, too.

Doc Sayre and your own L. went to a Sunday ball game with the Gallaghers and were thoroughly rained on. We mention this beaause L. borrowed Barb's best hat and had to open up a big umbrella, much to the disgust of the other fans. They turned out to be sissies, though, and snatched the umbrella for themselves and after the skirmish was over L. found herself sitting in a huddle with a strange little man who said he was too delicate to get wet! Theres nothing in this world as friendly and foolish as a good old American stadium crowd.

Barbara Williamson wrote us a swell letter from Washington giving us all the dope on her job in the Navy. We knew she had something to do- with the art work of a weekly publication, but it seems she is sort of a super-duper all 'round editor (and the Barefoot Bulletin could use her, too) Barbara does cover designs, mimeographing headings, and what she calls "little copy breakers." Should WE do that, Barbara? She goes on to say "on accounta I'm a yeoman as well as assistant AND art editor, I have a great time." Note Barbara's new address. Thinking back a few years we remember the Barefoots saying there was a girl in their class in the R.B.H.S. who could draw very well.

Consie and Pete are living in a house with two other couples, and having a daisy time trying to figure out how to cook on a tempermental oil stove. Editors note. IT CAN'T BE DONE!

We understand that Doug Hoyt and Jack Montgomery get together somewhere in their travels. Dicksie is still in Red Bank with the baby/

Strada Fanjul and Bjorn Nielsen managed a day together, too, and caught up on all the news. Strada seemed very busy getting ready to move on, and says he finally got a rocker to go with his three stripes.

A Jap tried to put a demolition charge under Roger Wingerters bunk. Says Roger, "I dont think he will do THAT again."

Mickey Long has gone off again and sent us his new address. Thanks for your nice letter, Mickey, and we, too, are sorry you didnt get the Bulletin on your first outing. Drop us a line whenever you can...and luck to you.

Dick Hammer is in San Antonio, Texas, waiting fo be assigned to new duty.

Buckey Mead will take off any day now, and will be flying P.B.M.'s in the Pacific if his plans go through. He hopes to get leave before or after operational training and may get home. Buckey reports that Jean and Bobby are fine, but the weekly Sunday dinner upsets their child psychology till the following Saturday - so they have an unspoiled (a unspoiled) child only one day a week!



## IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (Continued)

Frank Manson's orders were changed after the end of the European war so he doesn't know what to expect now. Hopes to get home soon.

Mary Asay wrote to say that they decided the 29 model was no bargain so they took the train back and had a peaceful journey. She and Don are doing quite a bit of sailing and sound very busy and happy.

Jack Dean managed to get home in time to be with Tommy so the family was together for the first time in three years. Tommy dropped in to see us with Bunny, Lee Morton, Peggy Oliver, and a Paratrooper we had soon at the Wingerter wedding.

Ann Hill looks just like Ingrid Bergman this summer. We can't get over it. We watched the Wilson girl sail a good race last Saturday so you'd better look her up, too. Gloria Moore was doing a good job, in a sneak box, even if she did have a little trouble turning the stake.

A good letter came from Jimmy Van Hise who seems to be doing all sorts of interesting things for the movies. He belongs to the "Stunt Pilots" organization and is at present working on a picture with Virginia Bruce and Victor Mc Laughlin - both very nice people. Also has several other irons in the fire and Red Bank may appear in the movies. We will get Lyman's address from his mother and send it on to you, Jim. He probably isn't a stunt pilot, being a Major and instructing, but he did take part in a picture made at his air field. That much we know. He is married and has a daughter - in case you haven't heard.

Bob McKee is still with the Air Transport Command and flits here and there so much that Daisy Bell went back to Mississippi, but hopes to come on to Red Bank later in the summer. We were just working up a party when you left so hurry back, Daisy Bell, and let's get better acquainted.

Mr. Osborn has a mystery boat he concocted at the mill last winter, and he is the envy of the kibitzers along the water front. It uses very little gas and beats everything, big and small.

We looked in on Mrs. Davey recently and found the whole Army and Navy had called on her the day before. She hadn't heard from Harry for some time and wondered if he had been moved. We looked over some German souvenirs just received from Italy... which we almost handled with a fork... and saw a picture of Harry on his softball team.

When Bunny Dillon feels romantic she says her toes curl, so they've done considerable curling lately with all the engagements and weddings. Not satisfied with local doings, the crowd saw a wedding going on in a Sea Bright church and solemnly took that in. Hadn't any idea who anybody was, though!

Cleaning out the papers in our hedge the other day we found a scrap of paper with this written in pure Spencerian; "Only God can make a mother." This keeps bothering us. We asked a small boy from the Riverside Apartments what he thought of it, and he said any guy who wrote that must be nuts!

Pat Dillon's husband, Bill Gerber, is a Captain now and when last heard from was vacationing in Paris or London. Hopes to see Emery Wingerter soon. We keep hearing about men going to O.C.S. near Paris. What's it all about? We go to all the O.C.S. graduation at Ft. Monmouth 'cause we like the band, but we worry something awful about the color guard. They can't make up their minds HOW to get off and on the curb.

## DEPARTMENT OF HIGHER EDUCATION

Forrest Jacobus graduated from Annapolis recently and has been vacationing in Red Bank with his grandparents. Has been seen at Mayers quite often.

Pete Doremus has graduated from Blair and will go back for extra work before heading for the Navy.

Barb Sayre dropped in to chew the rag and said quite casually, "Oh, by the way I got my Masters degree today from New York University." Pretty soon we're gonna get scared of Barb, what with so much learnin' and everything.

The R.B.H.S. graduates received their diplomas at the West Bergen athletic field. The weirdest night picture makes them look like penguins standing at attention.

Nancy Hausman will soon start commuting to New York for special courses. The young Army wives from the South can't get over how educated our gals are!

## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Doris Swift was married to Ensign John Sinica in the chapel at Algiers, Louisiana where the groom is stationed after returning from overseas.

Rose Bottagaro was married to Maj. Claud Blair, U.S. Signal Corps in the chapel at Ft. Monmouth, and a small reception followed at the home of the bride. Her sister, Mrs. Naughton, was her only attendant, and the best man was Walter Morse Chief War-



## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT (Continued)

rant Officer, U.S. Army of Boston. They will live at Pine Ridge, Rumson. Bill Blair is engaged to Ensign Jean Szepesti of the WAVES. Lt. Blair is stationed at Washington, and no date has been set for the wedding.

Vicki De Voe will be married on June 29th to her Army Lt. in Trinity Church and her sister will be her only attendant.

Connie Nichols from Long Branch, was married on June 24th to Lt. Harold Prout.

Emily Newman is entertaining a new suitor - unknown to us, but the girls say its serious.

## DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

George and Louise Worthley are the parents of a second daughter, born at Monmouth Memorial Hospital.

Chief Petty Officer Bill Olsen is the father of a son born at the same hospital. There's a grandchild in the Wingerter family, Lt. Donald, the paratrooper from Georgia, telegraphed that Ouida had presented him with a daughter on June 23rd.

Carol Eckert Howell has been down visiting with her son, Roger, and the girls report that he is very cute. At first he was quite small and Carol was forever fixing bottles, but all is well now.

The Dick Hammells are still waiting for their addition, due any day now deep in the heart of Texas.

All new mothers report that their babies "simply adore the beach". Now how can they be sure of this? We have to stay away from the ocean because we cant bear the strained look in their poor little blue eyes as they gaze at the broiling sun while mam cavorts in the waves. They still make umbrellas dont they?

## CAFE SOCIETY

Club Mayers was really jumpin' last week, with people milling around by the thousands. So many were there that we don't know how to begin, so lets start with the red-heads for no special reason. Lip and Mr. Lip wandered in about midnight. Red Ritter got there much earlier (and stayed much later). Ensign (don't-you-dare-salute me) Schwartz was keeping up morale. Bert Frost and Fred Yorg were also seen for the first time in many moons. Vernie Bennett was there with his new fiancee Sonja Petersen. Among the college set were Virginia Garrett, Bunny, and a swell friend of hers named Peggy Oliver. Just to mention some others, we saw Jo Garrison June Smith, one of the Briggs gals, the Don Hubbards, Tommy Dean, Freddie Comstock, Marge Dillon (Morton to you). There were even more than that, but we can't remember them all at one time.

Going back to the week before, we wandered in with one Lt. Sullivan, Bill Lipincott's parents, Suttons, and a few of the "older generation." Here's what we saw: the D & W. young set came in after Rose Bottagaros wedding, and Marg was carrying a bridal bouquet sent by Zale because it happened to be their first wedding anniversary. Lee was along, also Judy Alton, Pat Tommy Dean, and in came Holmes Duncan with Kay Dpremus. Norma Olsen had come down from Brooklyn for the wedding and joined our party. Said she felt too spinsterish with all the married gals. Norma looks fine. Had a big black hat we had to peek under and around until some one hung it on a peg. Also seen that night were Audrey McClees, Claire Lediard looking very smart in her Army Nurses uniform, some WAVE named Ryan, Mary Jo, and the usual crop of earnest looking citizens with sport shirts, fat stomachs, and dressy wives.

## DEPARTMENT OF RESEARCH

Such wistful and persistent complaints came to us from all parts of the earth about the approaching baldness of most Barefoots that we took to brooding about it. According to one Noah Webster L.L.D. bald is an adjective and means "without the usual covering to the summit; unadorned; bare; literal; undisguised." We hope this will be helpful and encouraging. Unbrood.

## LAST MINUTE FLASHES

The Meads have had two cables from Walter the last week of June and feel much better. Little Mead hasnt been heard from since April, and was mighty glad to have a week in port.

Don Osborn is roaming around France on the same kind of job Brub has, and may sail any day now. Don weighs about 200 pounds and sent a picture home to prove it. Em stays put down by the Equator. Charlie Allaire was home for a few days and met our reporter K. Same old Charlie, is still on a sub-chaser with Norfolk as home port and says life isnt half bad. His wife and baby were in Florida.

Flash! B. Hance and Z. Dillon are at this moment doing Paris together. How you gonna keep 'em down on the farm after THAT outing? They were scheduled to arrive by separate trucks, and we cant wait to hear all about it...or maybe some of it.



LAST MINUTE FLASHES (Continued)

Billy Lippincott is on his way to Portland, Ore., and may get home.

Strada Fanjul DID go places, and wrote to say that he was more than busy and excited, what with air raids and just missing out on being hit by a motor from a shot up Jap bomber! We had just been cussing the gnats down by the river before we read your letter, Strada, so we said no more after that! Be sure to let us know how goes it where ever you are.

Did we ever tell you that Harry Davey is now a Sgt!

Bill Hagerman is home.

Bunny Dillon is our No. 1 Heroine this month! In a rough surf in the wake of the hurrican we almost had, Bunny plunged in to save a child. The undertow washed them too near the rocks so Bunny eased him off and brought him in alive three beaches down. Nice going!

Marion Backe has been home and lavishly entertained by Holmes Duncan.

We here's there a new engagement coming up but we cant tell yet.... so till next time ( and it will be our second anniversary number, wont it?) we all send luvan-kisses and can REALLY say we'll be seeing some of you soon.

Your Chin Up Gals

K., and L., and M.

NEW ADDRESSES

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