Editors

K.,L., and M. Vol. 2 No. 8 Kell

Your editors feel as if they were running a Cook's Tour or something, what with keeping up with addresses and who goes where. But you've been swell about writing and that helps. Lets start with a correction; it was Henry Hagerman who came home and NOT Bill, who won't be home before November. Sorry. We sometimes get news on the wing. Now for the dope sheet.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Mickey White has graduated from Med. School and is interning at Monmouth Memorial Hospital. Our gal friends who serve down there as nurses aides report that Mickey has everything under control. Bill White has entered Princeton, and Buddy has been in the thick of it at Okinawa. Quite a family. We discussed all this perched on the M.B.C. float with Rube White not so long ago.

That same day we saw Tommy Dean and Gloria Moore win a race ... and pretty cute they were, too. Gloria still wears long braids, by the way, and Tommy's crew costume was white shorts and his Navy hat worn at just the right Lord Mountbatten angle. Tommy reported back to Jacksonville and was overjoyed to find himself on his way to Miami for carrier training. He will fly a T.B.F. - same as Mickey Long.

Anna Louise Jeffers has gone to California to be with her husband, and Carol Apgar is living alone and liking it - so far. Seems the family moved away but Carol likes her job and Red Bank (in that order) so she is looking for a small apartment. Mary Lu Hammer is about to go overseas with the Red Cross..so we hear and Dick Hammer has been moved to San Angelo, Texas for pilot tests.

George Truex is marooned in Bavaria in the Army of Occupation. His outfit has

been cited twice and he wears 3 major battle stars.

Brub has sent home fur lined coats and fur hats galore with an eye to iceboating on the Shrewsbury. He has been at Rennes, then Cherbourg, and has been detached from his outfit. Doesn't know whether he likes that or not, having gone through so much with them.

T. Lloyd has written home from the Aleutians, and says the voyage was a rough

and stormy one.

Jack Arnold was having a leave in Rome ... or lets call it a Roman holiday when he spied Billy Hagerman a few tables away. So they had a grand two days together and are stationed ten miles apart. Jack is now a 1st. Lt.

Don Asay flew up to Newark the week of July 4th, and managed to call home. Charlie Burd went shopping in Bloomingdales and found a shirt to match a

Mexican dress one of your editors wears. Just an old Spanish custom.

We see Del Fisher out crabbing now and then, and Andy White takes time out to pick up a juicy one for supper. Capt. Andy now lives on a house boat, having sold his home on Oakland Street.

Tom Sinnott is in town waiting for his discharge from the Coast Guard, and

Johnny Boyd is a civilian once more and has a job in Long Branch.

Jimmy Clayton walked out of an ivy hall with a diploma in one hot hand, and decided to have his nose operated on so he would be in 1.A. Then he bought a house in Fair Haven! We can't figure it all out....

Buckey Mad did get home on what he thought was to be a long leave, but he was called back after a very few days. We had a good evening together, too, and caught up on his news and ours. Jean was to meet Bucky in Jacksonville so we suppose they

are together now. Little Joc says he likes the Navy "pretty well" only he gets yelled at whether he is right or wrong. Gets his goat. Then, too, there is the little business of washing clothes and making beds, but he could even stand that if he didn't have to get up so gosh darned early.

Billy Lippincott did come into port but couldn't get home. He phoned to say that all was well and that they were off with another cargo.

Had a good letter from Tommy Dean, and he hopes to go to Quonset, R.I. after

he finishes at Miami. Jack is in Columbia University.

This is for Jimmy Van Hise. Lyman Middleditch is about to be discharged from the Army and will settle in California. He took the part of a Jap flyer in "God is My Co-Pilot" and his address is: Major L.M., 444th., A.A.F. -B.U.- Municipal Airport, Dagett, Cal.

Mickey Long and Tommy Schweers got together almost as soon as Mickey landed where ever he landed. They were able to have dinner with Tommy's brother-in-law

Lt.Col. Powers, and talked long into the night.

Hubie Farrow wrote from the U.S. Navel Air Station at Alameda, Cal., to say that he had waited a year to send his address and ask for the Bulletin. Its all yours. Hubie, and send us your news from time to time. Also heard from Mimi Fanjul at the Amphibious Training Base at Oceanside, Cal. He says he is in a beach party, but not the kind we have around here. Mimi met Mickey Long on his way out - also Johnny Boyd on his way in. We saw your mother, Mimi, right after she came back so we know all about you. Or almost all.

Barefoots will be glad to hear that the willow down by the club is lush and green, though it seems completely uprooted and standing on its head.

symbolic of something or other.

Benny Summers called on the Lippincotts to say that he was renewing old friends while on furlough. Benny was wounded in Germany, has been in a hospital in England and is now in Halloran Hospital on Staten Island. His brother is at Yale in the Navy Program, and the young brother is at sea. Benny hopes to go to Yale as soon as he gets out of the Army.

Bill Van Pelt left England about June 16th., and his folks have had two letters from him written on board ship. He was having a comfortable trip and good food -

and wasn't seasick. It's anybody guess where he will land.

Brub met Don Osborn in Rennes, France, just before Don took off. Mr. Osborn doesn't know whether he will get home or go straight to the Pacific. The latest about Brub is that he has been moved to Caranton - about 50 miles from Cherbourg and is on some special duty with P.O.W's.

Jack Davis is on a very fancy furlough about 1000 miles from his base at Siringar, Cashmere, India. Says it's cold and wonderful up there and he is sitting

pretty. We do believe Jack is beginning to love India.

Bob Eichman has been assigned to a six weeks course for coastal patrol work

at a school in Miami, Florida, but will be home for a leave first.

Pat Dillon Gerber says Bill will be home in about a month and there is to be a big beer party in the D.&W. back yard so he can meet all the old friends. Bunny has more darn girls visiting this summer! We can't keep up with them. By the way, the Dillons will soon have to build an addition on the house to hold all the souvenirs pouring in from all theaters of war.

Mickey Long (that man again) Bob Davis and Tommy Schweers had a BIG week end together around July 14th. This is the first news we've had of Bob for some time and we certainly were glad to hear about that outing. Also, Dick Davis has been

heard from after a long silence.

Frank Hadley has been home for two weekends (he is in the Naval Hospital at Newport now) and looks fine. We haven't seen him yet but Mrs. Wikoff gives us news of his progress. His shoulder wound is O.K. but there's another bullet wandering around his interior that may be safely walled off.

Red Lippincott is in Bethesda Hospital for a routine check-up, but sometimes gets a weekend pass. On his last trip home he was seen out on a double date with Ed Rullman, Bunny and Marion Backe. Marion is having a months vacation from the

Englewood Hospital.

We have to throw in a gripe about the weather for the benefit of all the lucky ones on vacation 'cause it rains EVERY SINGLE DAY. While we're on this subject the Draft Board has announced that the hours are changed and you can't get in

on Saturday afternoons....just in case you care a lot.

Thumbing through the "Registers just now to see that we hadn't missed anything, we find the following tid-bits. The parents of THE VOICE were in a local automobile accident over at Locust, and - what startled us even more - Annie Laurie has resigned as overseer of the poor! We must brush up on our history.

Robert Boskey appeared at the M.B.C. in uniform and we found that he had signed up with the Merchant Marine at Sheepshead Bay. Another Boskey - Ernest -

is now a 1st Lt. and still at Cherry Point.

Tom Morton is home but we don't know much about what he does to pass the time. We see Lee taking off for the Officer's Club where she is lifeguard and general

sports supervisor. Marge still keeps everybody happy at Riverview.

Strada Fanjul sent us some stamps from you know where, just in case we collected them - which we thought was pretty nice. Thanks ever so much, Strada, and we really will write someday. You sound AWFUL busy. Look in new addresses for Wingerters address...and tell him hello for us. Tell him to be good, too. Strada is now chief draftsman in the Signal Section and doesn't even get time off to go swimming.

Rumor hath it that Simonds has grown a villainous mystache to impress his

new pupils.

Capt. Charlie Wodehouse, who has been in Germany and is now in France, has been given the Bronze Star. Charlie married Margie Kohl and they have a baby daughter he has never seen.

Chester Trubin has entered West Point. Wow! Four years of O.C.S. And Bill Moore is now having boot training at Bainbridge, Maryland. The third Fix boy, James, has left for Parris Island. Joe, Jr. is a 2nd Lt. in the paratroopers and Robert is in the Navy - while papa is a Lt. Col. stationed at Biggs Field, Texas. The Schwartz family is the runner-up in this race.

We hear that Harry Davey looks pretty sharp in shorts and a desert-going hat. Teched says when the thermometer reached nearly 135 he started praying for the monsoons and the sky blacked out the next minute. See what comes from leading a

good life or something. This is a good place to stop.

M.B.C. NOTES

In a race last week the only boat that DIDN'T upset was Schwartz's...believe it or not! And the Dickman Skeeter Fleet is under way again - much to our delight. Here are some of the scores from both Clubs.

July 4th: Lightnings, Blue Streak (Dick Bennett) We (Charlie Irwin) Squirrel

(Cox)

Comets: Leisure (Fred Glasier) Marglo Too (Gloria Moore) SO What (Miltenberger) Sneak Box: Sea Hag (Lawes) Tern (Quackenbush) SoSo (Jerolamon) Skeeter Fleet: SoSo, Sea Hag, Night Hawk (Bob Burns...no kiddin') The Fair Haven-Y.C. is racing, too, and Ed Bruces Lightning won the first race. The first point races at the M.B.C. were won by We, (Irwin) Marglo Too (Moore) and SoSo in the Sneak Boxes. Sea Hag won the Skeeter Fleet race on July 8th. On July 14th, the new skippers had a wild time in a nasty southwest wind. In the Lightnings, Bennett's Blue Streak; Comets, So What; Sneakboxes, TernII. On the next day, Sunday, the historic event we have already mentioned took place. Anything was the only boat to stay up - so she won! We notice that Dot Schweers turns

out to sail Teal every now and then, and we kinda like that. This brings us to July 22nd, when We, Leisure, and Teal won the M.B.C. race, and on Sunday So What and Teal won with Dot at the helm. The Willis Clayton Trophy race will be held Aug. 5th.

The Skeeter Fleet races on this weekend were won by SOSO, and Me Too. The big news of the M.B.C. is the Minstrel Show to be held on Aug. 3rd with Gloria Moore, Virginia Doolittle (who's she?) Bob Quackenbush, Pete Doremus, George Hawkins, and Henry Miltenberger as end men and gals. We can't wait to see this, and we think it's a swell idea.

The South Shrewsbury Regatta is all set for July 29th, and there will be no

racing on that weekend. has been been o'tes identified no emon seeffold

OUR OWN MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Virgina Garrett works in the Lab at the M.M. Hospital this summer and discreetly accepting a bottle from some twerp the other day she said politely, "Is this urine?" "No," says he, "It's my cousin's." S'truth.

CAFE SOCIETY

The usual gang, or what straggles in now and then, shows up every weekend. But nothing unusual has happened except the BIG Schenck & Distlehurst reunion after Hugh graduated from O.C.S. in Benning and came home on leave. They all sang so long and loud that Grandin hasn't been able to speak above a whisper since. Hugh Distlehurst has reported to McClellan, Alabama, and is with colored troops.

YE GIFT SHOPPEE IDEAS

The Maritime Commission has sent out a tidy little notice to say that they have a limited number of ships bells to sell to the public. Says the booklet, "These bells are marked U.S.N. and will make lovely gifts for your friends especially if your friends initials happen to be U.S.N." This is driving us NUTS! We should have such a friend....but WHERE?

DEPARTMENT OF RESEARCH

The name COLTS NECK has always intrigued us, and now a clergyman who hunts up such things tells us that Neck is simply a garbled or simplified old Dutch word meaning corner. It's spelled neock, but still doesn't explain Goose Neck Point.

And here's a doctor story for you - and a TRUE one, too. A queer sort of character wandered in Doc. Rullman's office not so long ago and kanded him a piece of paper with all his complaints listed. We quote. "Occassional severe headache or pain in upper side of head. At times violent sneezing causing considerable discharge from nostrils. Also at times raise somewhat from throat. Do a lot of coughing. At night mouth and throat dry. Can sleep only on back - awaken for some time about every two hours. Continuous pain in the back of neck and right shoulder. Occassional pains in chest and left arm. Somewhat of sighing on taking a long breath. Considerable belching and sour stomach. Constant pain in back, hips and legs - muscles become stiff most of time." Unquote.

HEART THROB BEPARTMENT

By this time most of you know that the engagement we said was coming up was the Mead-Bassett announcement. Eleanor came down while Buckey was here so he acted as a proxy for Walter, who had ordered the ring and made all the plans, and a lucky guy he is, too. So they had a family dinner party to celebrate, but we couldn't tell you before cause we were sworn to secrecy. And guess what Eleanor's middle name is? LIPPINCOTT! This makes her a charter Barefoot whether she likes it or not.

The youngest (and hughest) Worden, Bobby, will marry Ruth Walker in Trinity

Church, Red Bank tomorrow - Sunday, July 29th.

Whittie Boynton and Betty Willgus will be married on Aug 3rd, in New York City. Betty hasn't been here much lately, but you will all remember Whittie as one of Jane Sutton's crowd - and a lot of fun he is, too.

Audrey Iverson is engaged to a Capt. Bob something-or-other. Didn't get his

name. Patsy Gardner, Stew's cousin, is engaged to some Army Lt.

a rade last week the only boat that DIDN'T upset was Schwarts's . . . believe the Dickman Brooter Fleet is under way again - much to our delight.

Here are some of the scores from both Clube.

The Dick Hammells have a son, Robert Palmer, born our notes say "at noon yesterday." We can't remember when yesterday was, but around the middle of the month. Joyous telegrams came from Corpus Christi, Texas, to say the son weighed nearly nine pounds and the father was doing very well.

Nancy and Dave Boffey are also the parents of a son born in a New York Hospital or July 16th. We are sorry to hear that Nancy's mother died while she was still in the hospital, which takes some of the joy out of the baby's arrival at this time. Nancy's son weighs nearly nine pounds, too. Harriet was discharged from the Waves to take care of her mother.

The Doug Hoyts will have another baby as a Christmas present. Dicksie and her baby have moved in an apartment on Riverside Ave., so we see her fairly often Doug is in the thick of it again out in the Pacific.

Nan Iverson finally had a fine, healthy baby boy. This is good news. And Dot Clayton and Jack Simonds have a son, too. Barb and all the girls went down together with presents for the baby - down meaning the M.M. Hospital.

Calling on one Lt. Sullivan in the Officer's Ward at Ft. Monmouth Hospital, imagine our surprise on seeing tiny babies in bed with some of the men! We were relieved to hear that the wives were shopping in the P.X. so we HOPE that explains it. this, end we think it's a swell idea

LAST MINUTE FLASHES and So vint wol for his at addagant your world offer

Binny McClees home on furlough, safe and sound and very happy, so is all

his family.

Stew Van Vliet is recuperating from jaundice on some island in the Philippines, and met his roommate from Lehigh, Bill Cross, who was with Orrin Leach. So Stew has been stepping out with the Navy and having a swell time visiting on carriers, destroyers, and whatever they have to offer. Just a Barefoot at heart in spite of the Van Vliet Army reputation.

Flash! The latest bulletin on Brub, who can't seem to light. He is now in Le Havre, Camp Philip Morris, is in communications and thinks he will be there

for sometime. Same address.

Holmes Duncan and Bjorn Nielsen had another meeting at Pearl Harbor. Holmes has made the V 12 program and is to return to the States to begin college work in Idaho. Nice going, Holmes.

Billie Lippincott has a new skipper - for which he is thankful. The first one had the D.T's so badly that while going through the Panama Canal he would stop the ship to let freight trains go by! Bill phoned home, as we told you, but we

didn't know that he said he was sold on the north west.

Here's the latest dope on Montgomery; he was on Okinawa 3 weeks, made two landings without a scratch, flew to Guam and had a crash landing on arrival but only hurt his leg slightly. It took 7 ships and 2 planes to deposit him on his own ship. On being introduced around the first officer he met was Dick Smith (of the Red Bank Y.M.C.A. some time back) who was aboard on inspection tour and is now Lt. Commander. They dropped Smith off at Manila. Jack is assistant gunnery officer. We saw your mother in a car on Broad St. last week, Jack, so she is O.K.

Morgie Eilert wrote a breezy letter home to say that he was learning to eat with chop sticks. It can now be revealed that one Barefoot wrote home from Germany that "inspite of the ban on fratinizing, you'd be surprised what you can do in the dark with a Hershey bar." Ho-hum.....

LATEST FLASH ON BRUB. this is getting silly! They come in like a baseball score. Anyway..he has been in Brussels, back to the University of Paris (same

address though).

As we write this the news of the bomber that hit the Empire State tower is coming in over the radio. We suffer from acute emotional indigestion every hour on the hour - or so it seems. And yet, it's nothing compared to the bombing of a city so we hope to keep a steady spirit and remember all the peoples of this cockeyed world. Anyway, the Little Flower was the first on the scene and that seems normal.

Lip is home from the hospital for the weekend. Brought some beautiful little flies he had made for Mr. Lip's fishing box - the work of his own hand in the craft shop of Bethesda. Nice idea. Speaking of Army & Navy hospitals, we think the medico who decided to label so many guys "psycho-neurotic" should be burled in earl. After all you'd be nuts if you felt normal at this point, and We find them the most intelligent people in the hospital. Tuned a little high, perhaps, so what?

Ed Rullman will be in Officer's School one week more, and there are rumors that he may go to Jackson, S.C. oof at ed mut to tol a bas - because a most seemel

Andrey Tverson is engaged to a Capt. Bob something-or-other. Didn't got his name. Fatey Cardner, Stow's consin, is engaged to some Army Lt.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES - continued

Bob McKee and Daisy Belle are here and stopped in to see us. They rushed down to Mayers the first night Bob came and found it closed for two weeks. There is great gloom about this, but the truth is they are worn to a frazzle and couldn't get rid of the gang anyother way.

Red Lippincott was seen at the Molly Pitcher with Totsie McGrath Burnett for a short time last Saturday night, and Ed Rullman, Virginia Garrett, Schwartz and Marion Backe took off for New York the same night.

Barb finally got around to sailing in the night race of the Skeeter Fleet, but we didn't hear the result. Our own L. Sayre has been up in the Hills of Pennsylvania for two weeks.

Fred Comstock has gone overseas again, and York has been discharged from the service. Marjorie Stewart is now a Cpl. in the WACs and is stationed at Ladd

Field, Fairbanks, Alaska.

Sid Stout is home after three years in England. He developed an itch and was sent back to go to the Army hospital at White Sulphur Springs - where the itch promptly disappeared. We mention this in case any of youse guys got any

We notice an article in the Register by Stew Van Vliet's pa on fishing, and he winds up by saying how much he loves the little birdies in the country.

JUST CAN'T STAND THEM! Too darned cheerful in the morning.

That's all for now, brother, and we'll get out our second anniversary number next month. So if you have any juicy bits, be sure to send them in on time.

Be seeing you all soon. Still missing you something AWFUL! Love and such - from

Your chin-up girls K. L. & M.

NEW ADDRESSES

PFC Borden Hance, 32258564 810 Sig. Sv. Bn. APO 562 Care Post Master, New York

End. H.M. Farrow (SC) USNR A.S.D. - Navy #3256 Care F.P.O. San Francisco

Lt. (j.g.) Thomas F. Dean USNR VTB 453 - Box 16 Naval Air Station, Miami, Fla.

T/4 Thomas Lloyd, 12073831 Alaska Communication System APO 980 Care Post Master Seattle, Wash.

Ralph P. Coreale 9/s Co. 172 - C-15-L U.S. M.T.C. Sampson, N. Y.

E.L. Fanjul, H.A. 1/C Beach Bn "A" Plat #13 A.T.B. Oceanside, Cal.

Ens. S.R. Simonds, USNR I.I.S. Squadron NAAS Ellyson Field Pensacola, Fla.

Cpl. Phillip D. Wingerter M. P. Company, 29th Marines 6 Marine Div. Care Post Master, San Francisco.