

BAREFOOT BULLETIN

Editors: K., L. & M.

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Dear Barefoots:

Yes, we know we were late last month and it was all the fault of just one editor who was off side for a coupla weeks. Sorry. Just when we thought we were on the mend, what should we see but white robins cocking an ear for worms down by Hubbard Park, and we darned near had a relapse! In Sutton's yard we saw one more - all white, red breast, and one or two greyish tail feathers - and now we find that there's quite a family of white robins living on Prospect Ave., which will give you some idea of the state of the world. HAS THIS EVER HAPPENED BEFORE? Is it diet, genetics, or D.T's? We hope Hancey will investigate. Now for the news.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Henry Pope expects to be transferred back east soon we hope to have more dope on him next month.

Binny McClees has received his discharge from the Army and is back in cit. clothes, looking very well, too. He is going west to live for awhile - probably Texas - and hasn't any real plans yet but we understand the whole Doughty family will move. The D.F.C. gets you out in a hurry. Just too late to include in the Bulletin was a letter from Mickey Long who will get out soon for the same good reason - the D.F.C.

Charlie Allaire has bought a house in Florida and plans to live there and desert the good old Shrewsbury River. How come he can tear himself away? He wanted to re-enlist in the Navy but wifey said No!

News of all Davises; Bob is with the Army of Occupation near Leyte, and Jack won't be home until C.B.I. is evacuated. Dick's address is changed a little so don't think we are seeing double. Note that all the numbers are left off this time.

Tom Baldwin has been home from Newport for a few weekends but goes off to the Pacific on a gun boat very soon. Doesn't like the boat much but will be glad to see California. Tom had quite a social summer dunking at Bailey's Beach, taking in debutante parties, exploring the Sound, but that's all over now.

George Ruddy did not take off for the Pacific but has been seen here on dates. And Bob Eichman called, clearing up the mystery of "address unknown" He and Peg have been staying at the Flamingo Hotel in Miami Beach (where the Navy families all stay) and he is now on Staten Island getting ready to go out. Bob doesn't know whether he will meet up with his boat at California or sail from here, but they will live in the folks apartment in Jersey City while he is on Staten Island. Which reminds us that Hubie Farrow is at sea and doesn't know that he has a son, as far as they know.

Bill Van Pelt has his silver bars. His father showed us pictures of Bill in his boudoir washing out of a tin hat, and drinking hot beer, with a box of K. rations behind him. Also very interesting pictures of the Japs arriving for the surrender, and a letter from Sig says he saw the same arrival so Bill and Sig must have been almost together. Sig says he strained his eyes looking for some of the gang but no could see. He is back in California now but here's what he has been up to: in July he picked up a C54 to take to India, then was to pick up another C54 and bring it back through England and New York, making a round the world flight. Two hours out of Guam came the flash telling of Jap peace offer so at Manila they were alerted to go to Tokyo. The afternoon of the 14th (and it was Sig's birthday) they were walking down the main street in Manila when peace announced. Then the Navy took over and Sig wondered if he would ever live to get home! Taking in good old American football games now and liking it.

The latest on Brub is that he is now in Paris doing message center work until his turn comes to get on the boat. He has plenty of points and is supposed to be on his way. Don Osborn is home and reports that he met Brub in Le Havre where he (Don) was eating and Brub sat down beside him. Neither looked up, but out of the blue a familiar voice said "Osborn? Hancey!". Don says B. looks enorMOUSE and vice versa.

Holmes Duncan has entered Vanderbilt for four years on the V12 program. Billy Johnson and Peter Doremus are off to Blair.

Farlap Red Lippincott is now a free citizen and returns to Rutgers in a sport jacket on Sept. 23rd. His clothes feel kinda loose, and he keeps thinking he HAS to get back to base - otherwise he is very happy about the whole thing. Jack Arnold thinks the same will happen to him any day now and he, too, plans to finish college - but it won't be a southern one this time. He wants a school nearby. There was quite a reunion of vets - all in cit. clothes - at Pauls last week. Both Ritters, Lip, Don Wingerter, Jack Arnold (in uniform) were with Bunny, Kay Doremus, Ouida Wingerter. The crowd seem to have transferred their patronage from Meyers to Pauls. They like the colored waiters or something.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (continued)

The Jim Claytons had a house warming to end all house warmings about the middle of September. Jim came in to ask for Ed Rullman (who has gone to Crowder) and said to tell all Barefeet that the latch was always out at 146 Fair Haven Road. Back to the party, Lip went with Edith and the Don Asays, who were here over the weekend. Everyone likes Mary Asay more and more, and she fits right in with the crowd every time. Don Lawes and Em Jones were there, also the Eichmans, Jack Arnold, and we can't remember the rest. The baby threw the key of the house down the pipeless furnace but they think they won't bother about locking the door anyway.

We hear that Barb was driving home from New York in the recent nor'easter and right on the South Amboy bridge the top blew off her car! Very wet trip from there on but Barb nearly died laughing over it. Speaking of the Sayres, Doc is seen at weddings, parties, and getting so gay that we think he should have a coming out party all his own. Must make a note of this.

The last word on Ed Rullman came from Crowder where he will be for a month, and then to France if plans work out. Four miles from Crowder, Ed had a freak accident, not too bad but annoying. The car ahead of him stopped, he stopped, then they both started up, E. looked both ways at the intersection, the guy ahead stopped again for no good reason, and Ed bumped him, "HIM," being a Captain from Crowder - which wasn't too good. Anyway, twelve enlisted men and three officers will go off together to the French Signal Corps for six months IF the plan goes through. We will include Ed's address but he won't be there long.

Jack Warren is in Germany, we think, but we haven't heard from him for some time now. And Stew Van Vliet is in Tokyo with the America 1 Division. We hear that Stew wants to stay in the Army to carry on the family tradition.

Bjorn Nielsen is expected home the last of October. He has been away over two years and certainly deserves a break.

Poor Gordon Forbes was devouring his Bulletin, turned the page and found it blank right in the middle of HEART THROB department. Says he "What if somebody had a baby in the middle of the next column and I missed it? Think how I must feel with a whole page missing!" Gordon says the order came through to discharge all pilots in training who wanted to leave so he doesn't know what happens to him now. May go over seas, but keeps improving his golf, tennis, and social life while he waits. He saw Sammy Crooks at a regatta recently - same as usual.

A letter from Dave Birchenough from Sas Van Ghent, Holland, says he feels sure that he has just missed Brub in a dozen places and wants his address. It's the same address, Dave, but Brub hardly ever gets mail because he moves so often.

Hatchet Brand feels terrible these days. He now watches over the American Legion Home and has not one, but TWO beauty rest mattresses to rest on. He can't wait for it to get dark so he can go to bed, and he can't wait for it to get light so he can get up! Can't seem to rest, but he had washed 35 windows before eleven A.M. so he can't feel too weak at that.

When Andy White heard about the hurricane coming he took the floats in so we are sitting pretty this year for the first time. It's not like the old days, boys and girls, for the sail boats stay upset for days...that is a few of them.

Pat Gerbers husband is home from the wars, and the Dillons are having open house to introduce him - and Donald's wife - to all the old friends. Pat expected to stay in New York for awhile, but Bill's only desire was to sit in the D. & W. kitchen and admire the hot water heater. Said he thought of it so many times during all his discomforts.

George Shoemaker, who is a dive bomber with Halsey's Fleet in the Tokyo area, is now a full Lieutenant. George trained down at Wildwood and the Mountfords saw quite a bit of him. Dave Mountford will soon be discharged from the Navy because of an operation on his spine some weeks ago.

Time marches on cause Phyllis Mathiason's sister, Carol, has gone off to Greensboro, N.C. to the Woman's College of the U. of N.C.

Charlie Burd pulled off his own races during September with special prizes won by Herbert Cox in the Lightning class, Donald's Seven Eleven in the Comet class and Teal in the Sneakbox class sailed by Joanne Dunbar. Charlie has been sailing to beat the band late this summer and has really cleaned up.

The Red Bank Comets won the special cup races, scoring 64 points over the Long Branch Comets 48 points. We notice that Del Fisher came in first and second in these races, and also that Randy Bailly, who lost a leg in Germany, came in second and fourth.

The Dickman Skeeter Fleet held their banquet at the Roosevelt Tea Room where Don Lawes carried off first prize in Class A with 52 points. Jerolamon was second with 51 points (close) and Tern II was third with 46 points. Barb Sayre came off with 13 points, but the Register discreetly says "Popeye did not compete in many races." The final banquet of the M.B.C. skippers was also held at the Roosevelt Tea Room with one or two hand picked invited guests, including our own L. Sayre.

Bill Lippincott wrote a breezy letter to K & Uncle Red saying he and a shipmate thought they were registering in Portland, Oregon's best hotel and it turned out to be the swank offices of the leading newspaper. Was his face red! Joan Lippincott has learned to drive her car to speed up the shopping with the 2 babies.

THIS MODERN WORLD

A brand new sign has appeared on the curb of the Baptist Church. It reads, "God's Service Station. Come in and refuel your soul."

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Last month we didnt have room for all the dates so here we go....if we can remember them. Red Ritter and Mary Jo Garrison are seen together very often; so are Barb and a Captain from Ft. Monmouth; Ed Rullman has been dating Virginia Garrett and Marion Backe and Bunny, and is now reconnoitering in Mr. Truman's home state. Red Lippincott was seen with Edith and also with Kay Doremus.

We cant think of any engagements but that CANT be right!

Rev. Herbert Craig was married recently to Mrs Doris Johnson.

Margie Holmes had a lovely wedding on a very hot day, but it was such a pleasant gathering that we forgot all about the temperature. K. and M. with E. Rullman and Tom Baldwin, and L. Sayre went with doc (we told you he was stepping out). The ushers were all unknown to us - friends of the grooms - but we heard later that the sailor who ushered us down the aisle was on Yale track with Ed. There was soft music and much fanning while your sob sisters took in the scene. Sitting on the grooms side so he wouldnt feel lonely were Carol Apgar, looking very smart, Carol Eckert Howell and her husband, Barb all in nifty black, Sally Porter behind us, Schreve & Beers (who seems to have a wife) lots of people we didnt know. Little Mrs. Holmes in cool green looked lonely until Mr. Holmes gave the bride away and sat down beside her. But thats ahead of the story. Margie's only attendant was Janet who was as pretty as a picture in a heavenly shade of blue that matched her eyes, and she wore a blue gadget with a veil on her head and carried deep red roses. Marg seemed a very composed bride and was lovely in her white gown with much fluff (we cant spell the stuff so we have to call it that). We all sat down for the ceremony, which was quite refreshing after NEVER actually seeing a wedding for years and years. Mr. and Mrs. Raynor greeted us all in the vestibule of the church, and then we all pelted them with rice and confetti as they emerged. Soon pelting were June Methot in smart black, Nancy Hagerman and Emily Newman in light summer prints, parents beaming at their own and other peoples children, and suddenly it dawned on us all that something had slipped up and Margie's car just wasnt there to take her to the Molly Pitcher. So Ed Rullman dashed for the Mercury - top down as usual - and did the honors! At that moment Janet came loping around the corner of the church carrying her bouquet and a small suit case and said calmly she guessed she'd have to take the bus. But she didnt and they all ended up at the M.P. Hotel where they sat down - ninety strong - to a chicken dinner. Mary Jo, L. Sayre, and E. Rullman shared a table and had a merry time of it.

Another wedding was Helen Borden's at Shrewsbury where the same guests appeared all over again, Wikoffs, Eckerts (and Alice Hadley told us Frank would soon be out she hoped). It was a pretty wedding; the church is tiny so was quite crowded, and the bridesmaids were Carolyn Atwater, the Mason girl who is now Mrs. Black, two we didnt know and the brides sister, Margaret. The only usher we knew was Tom Cottrell. There was a big reception at the Borden home, and once more we pelted the bride and groom - only this time with little silver paper horseshoes. In the excitement of getting out the groom, Bob Cløse, forgot his Navy hat so we dont know what happened after that. Bob Simonds, we saw your parents at this one.

Mary Louise Ewing was married to PFC Joseph Haggerty of Chicago on Sunday, Sept. 23rd at the Methodist Church, Red Bank. Capt. Garrett Ewing was best man, and the rest of the wedding party was unknown to most of us. There was a reception at the Molly Pitcher, and the couple will live in Southern Pines, N.C. The groom is a paratrooper just returned from overseas, and is now stationed at Fort Bragg.

DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

Billie Hall has a daughter born recently at Riverview Hospital. And June Warner Mac Gurdy will have another baby come December. Brub is an Uncle again, Wink and Alice have a new son.

LATE FLASHES

Stewart Powers was in town for the Ewing wedding and looks grand. He will soon go back to Panama where he is stationed.

Jack Warren IS in Germany and has just received the Bronze Star, but his parents dont know just why. His father was so set up about it that he sent a long and expensive cable. Mary Katherine was all set to go to Guam when the order came through that no more women would be sent overseas.

Bill Hagerman is in Palm Beach - flew there by way of South America and is to come home soon. Roger Wingerter says not to send any more mail as he, too, will soon be on his way.

LATE FLASHES (Continued)

The Hammers have sold their house and are looking for a place to live in Red Bank for a little while.

We think Dick Hammell is out of the Navy and his wife and son are in Georgia while he is chasing up business ideas he has had up his sleeve.

The D. & W. open house on Sunday was a huge success in spite of the light rain that spoiled their back yard plans. We went off to Bay Head and didn't get back in time, but we hear that all the babies went, too, and crawled contentedly around the beer keg, on the perch. Bunny said that Bert Gaul of Mayers opened up the party, and we don't know who closed it but it was far into the night. Lip had to miss it as he was due at Rutgers late in the afternoon, but Tom Baldwin just made it after driving his family home at a terrific rate of speed, from some place or other. The Dillons have really ended up the summer with a bang and thousands of visitors.

Mrs. Schwartz hasn't heard from the Major for two weeks and has faint hopes that he is on his way. Eddie is in California at some big air port where all the Navy Big Shots fly in so he is getting an eye full.....and likes it. We would like to hear from Vice Admiral Schwartz of Havad.

A good letter from Little Mead says he has been flat on his back (and that's considerable footage) with Dengie Fever. Never felt so helpless in all his life. He expected to be back in the U.S.A. by the time we read his letter, but here's where Walter has been: hit the southern coast of Formosa from Hong Kong to French-Indo China, and then two islands along the Malay coast - Poula Capas and Poula something we can't make it out. Anyway, it was the Gulf of Siam, and saw Singapore Island in broad daylight when they were playing life guard for the Air Corps. Also Sumatra, Bali, and Perth, W.A. Most of their action was in the Java Sea, Lombok and Sunda Straights with a 4½ hour running gun battle at night with shore batteries and five escorts in the harbor at Samevany. (NEVER heard of ANY of 'em, except the old familiar names). No one was even scratched but they wasted several torpedos on accounts the nets around the Jap ships. Give him submerged action any day, says Little Mead, for it's easier on the nerves.

Marion Cook Young seems to be stationed at the Vets Hospital at Walla Walla, Washington. We welcome her as a new member. Lois is here with her two children.

The Swacks from Middletown are all over the Globe. Bug is in the Pacific, Jack is in Seattle, and Jim in Mississippi (we think).

Albie Newman is back in town after being in E.T.O. for sometime.

Weston and Pat Hausman are in Seattle for a month. Wes is pinch hitting for captains on vacation and gets home very little these days. Doctor Sam is off to the mountains as we write this.

A few brave souls are still sailing after school, but most of the boats are put up for the winter. People are still crabbing, though, and the fishing is pretty good in spots....mostly weaks. The blues have gone for good it seems.

Young Charlie Ackley was seriously hurt in the first R.B.H.S. game of the season so there is much gloom on the team. The U.S.O. club was sold to an Insurance Co. so the Y won't get it after all. Gloom about that, too. There is to be a drive for funds to improve the old building, but it KILLS us that you can't see the river from a single room. Think what a Y it could be with a good dock and more attention paid to their greatest asset, the river.

Hi, Little Joe, what's cooking with you, we'd like to know?

Jack Dean to be married in November to a Georgia gal, and Jack Arnold has returned to Greensboro, N.C.

That's all for now. Be sure to let us know when you hit these shores for it's easier on K and the U.S. Mails.

Love and kisses from your gal friends
K. L. and M.

NEW ADDRESSES

Richard Davis, HA 1/c USNR
Fleet Hospital 114
Barracks F 20 (STAFF)
F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Lt. Edwards F. Rullman - 01651318
care Eng. & Coordination Branch
Hq. C.S.C.S.
Camp Crowder, Mo.

Sgt. David Birchenough - 12160561
543rd Sig. Base Depot Co.
A.P.O. - 562 Care Postmaster
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