

Editors

K. Lippincott and M. Rullman

October 1, 1943

Dear Barefoots:

Or is it Barefeet? And while we're on the subject of the King's English, what would you call the mother of a Barefoot....would she be a Drip, by any chance? It should be something nautical but nice.

Your response to our first Bulletin has warmed the hearts of your two doubting Editors. We have even picked up a few subscribers in the upper brackets here in town, including Del Fisher Hancie, Dr. Hausman, and our fan mail is a delight. It really tickled us to hear that the first mail Jack Davis received in India was the B.F.Y.C. Bulletin. That makes two copies going to India as Capt. Schwartz gets one, too. So we now add loving notes to the censor to assure him that we are not up to any monkey business.

The Lippincotts want you to know that they put their address on the envelope so any official business would not get lost in Dr. Rullman's office. And that's no place to get lost in these days! It takes a strong man to live through the hours he waits to tell his symptoms. Well, let's get down to business although you may not think this second Bulletin as large as the first one, but it really is, with not as many addresses but more news.

## WHO WON DEPARTMENT

The sailing season is over, and Labor Day weekend was a grand success. The feed at the M.B.C. was ENORMOUSE with all the first families in Red Bank milling around, whether they belonged to the Club or not. At the end of the day there were 18 apple pies, 6 pounds of hot dogs, 4 small boys, and 2 strange babies left over. And these were the winners:

Peter Doremus - Lightening Class, 2nd. Martha Wilson  
 Bob Boskey and Jules Distel - divided honors in Comet Class  
 Jules Distel - Willis Clayton Trophy  
 Bill White - Winner of cup for best sportsmanship  
 Dick Davis - Sneakbox (we don't know who was second)  
 All sailors received silver medals.

The Skeeter Fleet had its chicken dinner on September 14th, and, as Jimmie Durante would say, a goodly crowd was there. We lost an eye, when they brought out the trophies.... they were magnificent! There were speeches and cheers all round for the faithful committee, and we pledged allegiance to the Flag. Was THIS reporter's face red....she didn't know it! But she does now. Tell you something else about her; it took forty years to learn to sing the Star Spangled Banner by simply dropping a whole octave lower. Or has her voice changed again? Could be. Jimmie Clayton is now the Dean of the D.S.F. Claire was with him and seemed a little startled when she discovered us in a corner feeling the bone in Jim's nose - the one the Army doesn't care for. There is a service flag with 45 stars, and also a big D.S.F. Banner - both made by Mrs. Ryder. It was very folksie and a little lonely without you all, but your ears must have burned for we talked of the old days and the great job you did in sailing. Dell Fisher says the present crop can't hold a candle to you. Here are the winners:

Dick Davis, class A .... Bart Gallagher, class B  
 President's Cup, Dick Davis, A .... Don Lawes, B  
 Dickman Memorial Trophies, Bill White and Don Lawes  
 Crew Race, Em Jones  
 Lucky Number, Salem Davis, Little Joe, - Class B, Rut Crouse and Eddie Schwartz

Mr. Gordon, who gave out the prizes, urged the parents to let the sailors manage their own quarrels. "Seems to me I've heard that song before....."

## DEPARTMENT OF HIGHER EDUCATION

The gals have all gone high brow in a big way, Consie Wingerter and Nancy Barnes are off to Skidmore, Kay Doremus to Smith, Barb Sayre to N.Y.U. (will live in her own apartment) and Bunny goes to Maryland College soon - where she will probably be the number one joiner-upper. Audrey Johnson goes to N.J.C. in New Brunswick, and Harriet Barnes is a WAVE. And, by the way, Mary Katherine Warren is a WAC - just been made a Corporal and is deep in the heart of Texas.



## DEPARTMENT OF UTTER CONFUSION

The Dillons may have to move! Thousands of people will have no place to go.

## BRIGHT IDEA DEPARTMENT

Said the Sergeant to a Barefoot, "Be sure ya take a good look at the bus ya get on-to, cause that's the one ya get offa!"

## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Doug Hoyt, who was a Pre-Barefoot, is back from the Pacific and is to be married on October 2nd, to Miss Dicksie (that's the way she spells it) Medina of Brooklyn. His father will be his best man. Doug. is a Lieut. Commander with campaign ribbons galore.

Red Lippincott, from his hospital bed in the Naval Hospital in Oakland, carries on a brisk correspondence with Althea Clayton. Know who that is?

Wes Hausman's engagement is all announced and the wedding will take place at Christmas in Seattle. His folks will all be there.

Zale bought the ring, and Marg will be wearing it by September 25. Just why that date we don't know.

Lillian Lamborn was married last week to Lieut. Oliver of Texas.

Are we seeing double, or does Ed Rullman have two rings just alike?

Sandy Hammel isn't a Barefoot, but the old grads will want to know that he is getting married in October. His brother Dick, who is out in the Pacific, is engaged to a girl from the South - and very lovely, too.

Shirley Nichols, of Long Branch was married last week to Lieut. Ed Ryan of the Air Corps. We think <sup>that's</sup> his name. We kissed him at the wedding but we are not sure. Some Barefoot used to suitor Shirley... was it Don Juan Asay?

And hold on to your hats, boys, for this is a wow! Bjorn Neilson is engaged to the daughter of the Airport Inn, whose name we think is Martin. It's all announced in the Register.

## DEPARTMENT OF PROFOUND APOLOGY

We tried very hard to get a complete list of B.F.C.'s but we left out two very important ones, and loud squawks have poured in ever since. So humbly we add the names of Dick Hammer and Bob Eichman. You see, our hearts are old and grey, and we are apt to forget. Bob is back at Stevens, and Dick is out in California getting over pneumonia. Please send us your news and we will know that all is forgiven.

## IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Sig Thompson is a First Lieut. now. And Johnny Boyd, who was a Pre-Barefoot, was in town with tons of equipment getting ready to take off in his medium bomber. He is a Lieut. too, and married. Brub was home one week end after being on manoeuvres with the West Point Cadets. Bet he learned them a thing or two after all the desert manovers he went through. (The dictionary says: "Manoeuver, mamuver, or manover. See manuever. War. A war vessel") I don't know...maybe we're just dumb.

Jack Warren was in town, gold bars and everything, on his way to Selby?

Jack Arnold has his commission, too, and a new address. His folks saw him graduate, and report that he turned down the offer to go teach for active duty. Our first fan letter came from Asay out in Wisconsin, where he will be for another month and then goes to Iowa Pre-flight. Bucky was the only Barefoot who sent us his love, and do we go for that! He is in Pensacola stationed at Ellyson Field, and is flying S N V'S. Says the instrument board drives him nuts, but he loves it, (he said bewildered, but that's nuts in Barefoot).

Harry Davey, now a First Class Private, when last heard from, was alternating between K.P. and patching up what he quaintly calls "our tail assembly" on a plane. He is an assistant crew chief on a B-26 and does quite a bit of flying when an aerial engineer is needed.

Ed Rullman doesn't know whether he is in A.S.T. or not and seems to be roaming all over the country in the Lost Battalion of 38 A.S.T. men. When last heard from, he was Alabama bound, but may be at Benning by this time.



Henry Pope called on us during his vacation. He has a yen to own a farm after the war, having grown hundreds of tomatoes this summer, and the vitamins are bucking him up, too after his illness of last spring. We hope he comes often. You've no idea how we miss the Barefoots in these here parts. Seriously, on all sides you hear the leading citizens speak of the place you made for yourselves, and how they look forward to the day you will take over their duties - for which they say you are well prepared.

Schwartz called on us, too, and has now reported at Cape May, looking every inch a sailor. So does Mont who ran in on his way from Princeton one Saturday night.

Little Joe, Ralph Coreale, is sailing around the river looking for something, perhaps the "Rex". Remember that day boys?

Bob Simonds is at last in the Navy. Has been sent cto Colgate for the first lap.

The last we heard from Guy Van Ness was that he was at Trinidad aboard his good ship the "New Jersey."

Bob Davis was home on a few hours leave, he has been transferred to Quantico, Va. Field Artillery.

Bill Wikoff is anxious to shove off for sea duty. He loves the Navy, but the guns have too many parts to suit him.

Bob Davey is at Benning doing basic training and hopes for A.S.T.P. The clothes situation seems to bother him; shoes too long, pants too short, hat too big on his G.I. hair cut. We dropped in on his mother the other day. She has a service flag with four stars!

Foggie Forbes is at Vermillion, South Dak. taking A.S.T.P. and was home last week. We saw him looking wild eyed, dodging traffic on a borrowed bike.

Red Lippincott is getting better slowly, but he has rheumatic fever and you can't hurry that too much, so he hopes for sick leave by Christmas. Wes Hausman flies the line out that way and may find time to drop in soon...so if you see something pretty good looking, Red, it will be Weston.

Frank Mason is doing Pre-Flight at Colgate, and is now creeping up Agony Hill..... what ever that is.

A nice fan letter from Augie says the Bulletin is uplifting! Whata ya know..... we must be more careful.

Brub is picking apples....coming through the rye or something. He will soon be on the move.

#### BLESSED EVENT DEPARTMENT

June Warner Mc Curdy will have a bundle of joy for Xmas.

#### EDITORS' NOTE:

We think we have crossed the line for this month, hope that we still hold your high regards even though we have put you in a gold fish bowl for all your admirers to see, and they are legion. See you next month along about this time. Luck to you all.



NEW ADDRESSES

Pfc. Harry Davey 3225870  
47th. Bombdt. - Squ. (M)  
335 Bombdt. Group, Barksdale Field, La.

Av. Cadet R. W. Meade V5-USNR  
In care of Flight Brigade - Class 8 C  
Pensacola, Fla.

Pvt. Donald R. Davey - 42006055  
2nd. Co. 1st Bn. 6th TNG. Reg.  
ASTP Fort Benning, Georgia

Lt. Jack Arnold, Jr.  
Baer Field  
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Arnold Schwartz, QM 3/c  
USS--YP 449  
Section Base, Cape May, N. J.

Sgt. John E. Davis-ASN 32385328  
APO 12311 - E  
In care of Postmaster, New York City

Pvt. R. H. Davis - 845319 - USMC  
F. A. Training Battery  
Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Ralph Coreale  
15 Leroy Place  
Red Bank, N. J.

Pvt. Edwards F. Rullman - 11079037  
8th. Co. 4th. Tng. Regt. ASTP  
Fort Benning, Georgia

Pvt. Zale Dillon - 12101115  
Co. B. ASTU Penn. Mil. College  
Chester, Pa.

Av. Cadet S. R. Simonds, NSPS  
Colgate University, Colgate, N. Y.  
P. O. Box 841

*Hamilton*