

Editors

K. Lippincott and M. Rullman

Associate Editor L. Sayre

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Dear Barefoots:

Is the year at the spring where you are? We've been frizzerring most of April and bird lovers are having nervous breakdowns over their poor little pets out in the cold. We are happy to report, however, that our dogwood tree will have pups any day now. Ain't nature grand? And the annual crime wave is on along the river bank with one or two innovations this year.....BOOBY TRAPS down by the Yacht Works! Small fry lurk behind bushes and scare the daylights out of us with home made weapons. More darn fun! Enough of spring; lets get on with the news.

Little Note on Business as Usual

Hesse's is open!!! Yes sir, stuffed birds and all the good old familiar sights to warm the heart and upset the stomach. This cheers us no end. Your reporter, K. engaged a table for the grand opening and we all rushed down with stars in our eyes or something. Everybody in Whos Whoey was there.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

There have been sporadic reunions during the month (ten dollar word) between Red Lippincott, Schwartz, Rullman, both Daveys, Wikoff, and a few others. Lip doesn't think he will be at the Brooklyn Navy Yard much longer so he comes down whenever he can for a few hours only.

Wikoff has left for the West Coast, and mighty pleased to be on the move. He was fed up with mine school, and was beginning to wonder if they HAD a boat in the U. S. Navy.

Hammer has graduated from whatever he graduated from, and is now Flight Officer with silver wings and all the trimmings. We hope we hear from him soon so we can get it straight, and send proper greetings and good wishes.

Walter Mead is now in Submarine Service. How do you suppose he fits in one of the things? This worries us. Walter called on us with a blonde but we weren't home and didnt get the low down on who she was. Sorry, Walter come again.

"Capt." Will Hagerman left these parts once again this time he headed due East. Nancy (Mrs. H. to you) went as far as California.

Bob Davey is enjoying Southern hospitality (?) in Fort Jackson, S.C. He is now a member of the Yankee Division, known down there as the "damned Yankees." He's only twelve ranks away from general now, i.e.-Pcf.

Spook Van Felt will be home sometime next month flashing a couple of gold bars. Speaking of gold bars, Binney McClees was seen at good old Meyers not long ago with Audrey Doughty. Binney is off to New Mexico.

We were honored by another letter from Sig last month. It is reported that he will be home in the near future. That should warrant a full size parade.

Bob Davis and Tommy Schweers met up in California for one shining hour. Bob took a long chance on locating T. when he went to San Diego with a convoy and, by gosh, it worked! Just a coupla Leathernecks swapping yarns. Bob is churning up the Pacific on a P.T. boat - night maneuvers---and says it somehow doesn't remind him of boat-ing on the Shrewsbury.

Ed Odysseus Rullman said a tearful farewell to the folks and turned up the next day at Camp Wood! He said it was a riot to listen to the wise cracks about Eatontown and Little Silver while the rest of the guys from Princeton wondered where in the world they were. When last heard from he had just washed 3500 dishes. Do YOU have dish water hands? Lady Esther wants you to do something about it, before your friends become too critical.

George Shoemaker is now at Cape May waiting for the next move - so the Mountfords tell us (thats Jane and Dave) and he still gets up here to see Pat Blaisdell. He must fly. You might as well be on Devils Island!

Harry Greenwood wrote Davey that Lt. Col. Carhart came to see him in England. This puzzled Bob for days until he took another look. It was only "Cal" and not Colonel so the big mystery was solved.

Estrada Fanjul has been heard from, and we gather he was in on the battle around the Marshalls. Had a promotion, too, and is now Sgt. Fanjul. Mimi is still in the Med Dept. and Peggy Hill says to tell him that she has given so much blood to the Red Cross that she's practically without a red cell to her name.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (Con't)

Brub got up to London and sight-saw in a taxi with another guy, and thats the last we've heard from "B". Oh, to be in England now that spring.....WHO said that? Brownie and Mont have a new gal over on the Lincroft road. She lives on two farms - no foolin' - so that ought to work out O.K.

Tom Morton has taken off for the Pacific coast, but thats all we know about it. He called us on the phone shortly before he left and we discovered we had all sorts of mutual friends.

Red Ritter was tickled pink (or red) with his round robin letter from the gang at Pinckney Road. He answered from "somewhere in New Guinea" and sounded about as normal as they come. Does lots of flying in the Med. Air Evacuation Transport Service, and likes it. The life doesn't sound half bad what with electricity, bathing, and good chow.

Also had a swell letter from Dick Hammell who hopes to get home in time to marry his lovely Peggy as soon as she graduates from college in June. Place..Boston. We hope to go along with the Hammells. Dick nearly lost an eye when a sailor handed him a bunch of Red Bank Registers AWAY out in the Pacific. Turned out to be Gene Patterson from Linden Place, (and we aint goina say its a small world, either.)

Jack Maas of Peters Place has his commission.

A very important meeting took place recently somewhere in India, between Captain Schwartz and Jack Davis who is hospitalized for some ailment (we hope mild). Capt. Schwartz has since made several calls on Jack and cheered him up no end. We wish we could visit Jack but delegate Capt. Schwartz as number one man for the job..... By the way, son, Eddie has been home for a few days, looking fine and all hopped up over his work.

DEPARTMENT OF CONSTRUCTIVE IDEAS

We had a hearty laugh when we heard that the Dillons have a bulletin board in their hotel. Not bad! We are AWFUL busy designing one for ourselves now with a key board along the bottom, so we wont get locked out so often. We know a family at Bay Head with such a plan and the last one in locks up for the night. Only one night it didnt work. The eldest son wrote "out cold" on his compartment and slept on the porch!

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

First, we must be business like and make a correction with apologies to Anna Louise Campbell, who ISNT engaged and was in something of a dither about our little item of last month. We hope all is forgiven.

Mary Louise Ewing is engaged to Pfc. Joseph H. Haggerty of Chicago who is a recent graduate of the Army Parachute School at Benning.

Flash! Another Barefoot has decided to live cheaper than one. Yep, Buckey Mead will be married on June third to Miss Jean Armstrong Fisher, who happens to be the niece of the commander of the air station at Pensacola, Fla. Now the big job is to get Walter out of a submarine long enough for him to be best man. The folks will go ~~down~~ down to the wedding and it will be a daisy with pink lemonade and all the trimmings as the girl comes from Pensacola and knows everybody who is anybody.

It seems appropriate to add right here, just for auld lang syne, that Mary Lou Hammer is very much interested in someone at Johns Hopkins.

And Harry Davey says he isnt engaged.....just misty eyed. By the way, we're thinking of giving Asay a shower while all these guys are around.

Walter Imlay was married to Miss Bobbie Jarrett of Edcouch, Texas, on Sunday April 16th. It was quite a wedding, too, with hearts and flowers and the grooms parents from the home town. And listen to this: Walter, Barb Sayre and Ed Rullman slept side by side in baskets at the M. M. Hospital (?) years ago!

LITTLE PASSING THOUGHT

Wouldnt it be funny if Rullman ended up training pigeons? Remember the day the Hances carried their young birds over to Trinity Church yard and they walked home? It seems the best way to make a carrier hurry home is to make him jealous, and we consider this a most unsporting thing to do. Must make a note of this and speak to the General about it, which reminds us of a tale we heard from the nearby post: seems a cockey young O.C.S. candidate washed out, reported to Crowder, and sent the following post card to General Van Deusen: "Sir, I am happy to tell you that I am now a Corporal so if you are ever out this way, look me up."

YOU NEVER CAN TELL DEPARTMENT

Don Asay, that intrepid all round sportsman, nearly broke his neck falling off a ladder while hanging a bird box for the folks!

One of your reporters went to a church wedding not so long ago with one of those small single seater mouse traps securely clasped to the hem of her coat. Was her face red?

DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

Now it can be told..we HOPE. Like the policeman in Gilbert & Sullivan, a reporters lot is not a happy one...tra, la, la. Anyway, here goes. The Don Hubbards, the Will Hagermans, the Johnny Boyds - just to mention a few. All in October we are told. And Caro Quinn Foster is waiting for her second to arrive.

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

This should have come before blessed events, but we had a lapse of memory. Lots of weddings goin' on! Zale and Marg are planning to be married in June - that is, if his plans dont go astray. And, of course, you all know about Bucky. The Meads will leave here the last of May, but we haven't any more dope for the moment. Carol Eckert will be married the 28th of May in the Presbyterian Church, and Barb will be a bridesmaid. We think Marg Holmes is the maid of honor. The girls are giving her showers, and we wish we could hold up the Bulletin to give you an account of the wedding but its too late for us.

Dick Hammell got back from the Pacific and was married - and the bride graduated all the same week. They are off for Texas now.

Bunny has a new "male" - as she calls 'em. She won him and lost him cause he's gone over seas. Very nice, too, every one says.

One of our spies tells us that, sitting on the radio at the Holmes house the other night, there were TWELVE letters and one cablegram waiting for Marge! And all from the same guy. We cant think of anything further to say on that one.

Bob McKee and his bride are home visiting the folks.

NOTE ON VICTORY GARDENS

We squashed a big grub worm - one of those chocolate eclair ones - the juice flew in our eye, we wore dark glasses for ten days and our doctors bill was fifteen bucks. We ask you!!! We could buy a heck of a lot of spinach for that.

DEAR MR. CENSOR:

How ya doin'? We havent greeted you for some time so this is just to tell you that we are doing as well as can be expected. Dont you feel JUST AWFUL knowing everybodies' business like this?

MEDICAL NOTES

A wistful little nervous wreck of a man sat in Dr. Rullman's office dozing and waiting his turn for two hours. After much closing of doors and professional greeting, says he, "Say doc, can ya gimme a quarter for a cup of coffee?"

DEPARTMENT OF HIGH FINANCE

A big official looking envelope came for Rullman - so official that his parents opened it expecting a citation from the President for fighting the battles of McClellan, Benning, Monmouth, etc. Out fell a big check from the defunct Bank of the United States for the large sum of TWENTY CENTS!!! Putting all available bloodhounds on the trail it developed that a Godmother had opened a small account in his name when he was born. Everything happens to him.

VERY CHEERFUL NOTE

Jack Davis is out of the hospital and assigned temporarily to Hq. of his old outfit. He has a new A.P.O.671 this time. He may be just a coupla million miles away, but Capt. Schwartz found him that way.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Sig was home again after they told him at Atlantic City to go to St. Petersburg, Fla. to swim, play golf, and forget about time marching on. He was seen with Pat Blaisdell, June Smith, and others so we guess he's fancy free. In fact, we KNOW he is. Sig doesnt like the idea of quick divorces after quick weddings.

Mimi Fanjul was busy escorting Peggy Hill around New York when he was home, so we hear.

Jack Dean has been accepted in the V.12, and upset his parents by wondering whether he wanted it or not. Kinda liked it where he was.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES (Continued)

Barb is now interning at the Harry A. Moore Home for Crippled Children, but had a chance to take all Carol's bridesmaids out sailing the Sunday before she went to work. Said if she didn't like 'em she would dump 'em overboard, but they came back smiling so all was well with the wedding party.

Marg Holmes gave a party for Carol, Mary Louise Ewing and Lillian Lamborn showed up (her husband is overseas) also Emily Newman, Anna Louise, Sallie Seiber (who works for the Blue Network) Doris Swift, June Smith, and Jane McHugh couldn't get there. She was rehearsing for a show at Ft. Monmouth. Alicia Clayton (Lip's gal) often plays leads with their shows, too, and both girls are darned professional.

Speaking of the Fort, the Grandin Schencks struck up a friendship with a soldier down at Meyers who blew a hot trumpet down there one Saturday night. So we horned in on a concert with them and had the time of our lives. What a band they have at Wood!! The trumpeter looked just like Harry James, 'cept his gal was no Grable. Not bad, though.

One of these days we are going to reprint ALL addresses in full, for the benefit of those who came in late or can't remember. How about it? Anything else you want us to send along...except our love and all the luck in the work. Wish we could send more but, THERE'LL COME A DAY and something tells us it's not too far off, either. Sig says, "What a party we Barefoots will have," but is wondering where to park the babies. Any ideas?

Walter Mead has been accepted in everything that is needed for the submarine service and has decided to specialize in Radar.

A new A.P.O. for Stew, he has been around, New Caledonia, Guadalcanal and now on another island mixed up with Japs in combat. He wrote us by candlelight and said life wasn't too bad out there. The food is good but the rain, it is turned on and off like clock work each day. We hope that his bulletins will catch up with him and thank him for his letter. Also thanks to all other Barefoots who write to us.

Tommy Schweers has been classified as a radio communications man and is now at Camp Elliott, Cal.

Dick Hammer training with his crew on a B 17 in Oklahoma, is with a wonderful bunch of fellows and expects to be ready to go out about July 1st.

NEW ADDRESSES

Ensign T. F. Dean Jr. USNR
VS-57
Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Cal.

Sgt. J. E. Davis, A.S.N. 32385328
10th Weather Squadron
A.P.O. 671
Postmaster, New York City, N.Y.

Pfc. E. F. Rullman, 11079037
20th Co. 864th Signal Tng. Bn.
Ft. Monmouth, N. J.

Lt. Stewart Van Vliet Jr. 01295121
Co. 8, 182 Inf.
A.P.O. 716
Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

Pvt. Borden Hance, 32258564
3256 Signal Service Co.
A. P. O. 403
Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

PFC. R. B. Lippincott, Jr. USMC
Marine Barracks
Eighth and Eye Sts. S.E.
Washington, D. C.

Flight Officer, John R. Hammer
14172992
Combat Crew Detach. AAF
Ardmore, Oklahoma

Pfc. T. B. Schweers, USMCR
Signal Co. Base Depot
F.M.F.
Camp Elliott, San Diego, Cal.

Be seeing ya soon,

K., M., and L.