

BAREFOOT BULLETIN

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#12

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Dear Barefoots:

If you have any new dope about yourselves - addresses, romances, and such - please pass it on before the middle of August. If you can. We hope to bring you up to date to celebrate our first birthday on September 1st. Lots of news this time; things have moved so fast that we had to tear up two Bulletins! This goes to press AS IS before anybody else gets married or engaged.

EXTRA SPECIAL BULLETIN

On the afternoon of July 20th, we just happened to see Clayton dash 'round the corner of Pinckney Road with Claire and one or two others looking slightly distraught... and no wonder. They got as far as Fort Monmouth and they almost had another passenger! Jimmy calls to a bewildered M.P., who barely has time to point to the hospital, where a man who MIGHT have been an electrician was leaning against the building smoking a cigarette. Fortunately he WAS a doctor getting a whiff of air so he answers Claytons frantic call for help and presents him with a baby girl RIGHT THEN AND THERE IN THE STATION WAGON! Wouldnt you know it would happen to Clayton? Everythings' just daisy, and Claire is still in the Ft. Monmouth Hospital while Clayton passes out cigars. He even gave us one! Visiting hours are from 2 to 4, and she weighs over eight pounds....is named Nancy Claire. Ah me....we're getting old....the station wagon will go the Smithsonian Institutkon.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

We forgot to give Bill Wikoff's new address last month. Sorry, Bill, but glad to see a promotion to add to it this time. And in the same part of the world the two Fanjuls got together with the help of the Red Cross, and have met up several times. Strata says Honolulu may be O.K. for a pass, but he'd prefer Red Bank.

Lt. George Ruddy was home during the month, and wears the silver wings of an Army Air Force pilot. Seen at Meyers - where the elite meet. And Lt. John Lang of Shrewsbury is now in England flying a B-24. Croft Grantham is in the Mediterranean area, and here at home his sister has announced her engagement.

Brub writes cheerful letters home, and says he is using the old brain for a change.. and liking it, but has run out of sight seeing trips on a bike. "B" is very cagey about his new job but we think we know what it is.

Sig is still taking it easy down in Florida-so we hear-and really needed that rest more than he thought at first. Jack Arnold has been home with his bride-his first leave and probably his last before going places. June is very charming and good to look at. Jack struck one of those times when no one was around, but they went in to New York, had dinner with the Hausmans, and kept pretty busy.

Morgan (Brutus) Eilert was home for a few hours. "Morgie" as Barb calls him, is deck gunner on the submarine "Sea Fog". Dick Davis has reported for duty, and is at Sampson, N.Y. Bob Davis hopes to get home for a furlough before going out to the Pacific.

That other Leatherneck, Red Lippincott, has finally had a short leave and Ed Rullman had one at the same time, - his first, too. So they managed to get in some days at the beach, a spot of night life, and one sail. All the girls were on vacation so the beach was really glamorous. Barb, Marg Holmes, Emily Newman, June Smith, and Bunny - who brings 'em back alive. We had to laugh at Bunny who has had a bad case of burned ears! SHE says its the sun, but WE think its all the chatter about the heavy suitar - though she says she is DEFINITELY looking the field over.

Red Ritter had been awarded the Air Medal at his post in New Guinea, and his picture has been in the paper....looking thinner but very snappy. He is a T/3 and doing a swell job of evacuating the wounded from combat areas to base hospitals - by air. Lt. Joseph Peyton of Hubbard Park has also received the Air Medal.

Freddie, the barkeeper at Meyers, died very suddenly of a heart attack during the month, and people are grieved on all sides of the tracks.

We are giving you Dick Hammer's new address in this issue. His folks think he is on his way, not having heard ffor some time, but they DO know that he is a Bombarrier on a B-17 - which has a chin turret. Let us hear from you, Dick, where ever you are. Mary Lou is still at North Carolina. How'd we get so mixed up?

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (cont)

Both Daveys wrote during the month, and both had been swimming - much to their delight. Made them a little homesick, we gathered, and full of memories of the good times we made so light of when we had 'em. Harry says he has been there long enough to be in the Old Soldiers Home.

Bob has been issued combat clothes and may be gone by this time, but his older brother got to see him. Harry tried to fly, but no luck.

Bjorn Neilsen is marooned on some far away Pacific Isle. Gets two bottles of beer a day, though, just as Stew Van Vliet says he does. Johnny Boyd is sweating it out in New Guinea, but also mentions the pause that refreshes.

Little Mead has finished his submarine training and is ready for sea duty with the fleet. We havent had a word from the bride and groom in Pensacola, but we DO have a wedding present to get off so dont give up hope, Bucky.

Phyllis Mathiasen has been promoted to petty officer third class in the Waves, and is stationed in Hartford, Conn. Trudy Van Vliet was home last weekend, and Barbara Williamson is still in Washington. We know more WAVES than WACS it seems.

Little Joe is having girl trouble. Takes it calmly, though, and is using applied psychology....knows she'll come back, he says. Joe works at Eisners this summer and we see him fairly often. Quite a guy! Pvt. Jules Distel has been awarded the Infantryman's Combat Badge for his part in the march on Rome.

The Dickman Skeeter Fleet has come to life with the same faithful committee, and more sailors than you'd imagine. They elected Dick Davis as President, though he expects to go away any day now. Ed Rullman sailed in one race--came in a good last! Bart Gallagher will take over for Davis....we imagine.

Weston Hausman is now a full fledged Captain, qualified to fly for any Air Line, we take it, and he has been moved to Denver. He and Pat had a wild scrabble moving so suddenly, but finally found a love nest with trees and a back yard. Gonna get a dog most any day.

The Iversons seem to be around again, Nan, Powers modeling, and Audrey commutes to New York. Meets up with Nancy Hausman fairly often. The girls are all working this summer....Carolyn Atwater, Marjorie Moore are at Eisners. Marjorie's husband is overseas, and she is signed up to teach at the Rumson School next winter. Consie has three jobs - the Y, the U.S.O., and tutors in Spanish. Barbara Knapp and Janet Holmes also work at Eisners.

T. Lloyd has gone to Camp Shelby, Miss., and is really tickled to be back in the Signal Corps. Too much making up of august minds in the Flying Corps, says Lloyd.

Zale Dillon is waiting at Dix to go over soon as Radio operator in Radio Intelligence. Zale is a T-5 - as well as a happy married man. Gets home fairly often. Marg still keeps her job, and so does Lee.

Flash! Theres a new partnership abrewing! Hatchet Brand and Doc Rullman are considering buying the Pirate to sail next winter. S'truth. Hatchet is in the mood to sail again, and Doc is taking vitamins to be in the pink of condition for the maiden voyage.

Charlie Burd rows all over the river now, and has asked for a job on the Anchorite to pass the time. Says he started life shining brass, and darned if he isnt going to end up that way. Charlie crabs from a contraption he calls a "guest box" looks like King Canute commanding the waves to stay 'way.

Buzz Laymen couldnt stand being deferred any longer so he gave up his job at the Brewster Plant and enlisted in the Army. He is at some induction center in Penn. right now waiting to be assigned, and we'd like to bet that he will end up in some swell job with THAT I.Q.

Brownie blew in one evening just in time for dessert and in search of a date, so he and Ed went to Audrey Johnson's to a party. It was all Navy until Rullman and Jack Maas got there. Norma Olsen was down, and likes it where a tree grows in Brooklyn.

WINK Barbour is in the Coast Guard now - still sees a lot of K.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (Continued)

High School makes us think of Miss Norcross, who is now Mrs. Wise and has the most complete little baby we ever hope to see! They look about the same age both dressed up in tricky sun suits.

R.B.H.S. Faculty is all shot this year...so we hear. So many men have gone in service. School opens next week and that always throws us in the deepest gloom - all the gals go back to college very early.

Lt. Bill Magee has quietly come back with the D.F.C., and a whole tree of oak leaf clusters for his 31 missions - including D. Day. Like Sig, he will report to England Hospital in Atlantic City and probably be assigned to duty in this country. We think Tommy Schweers has gone out as he phoned home instead of getting that furlough. Of course, there's no doubt about which way he went. And that makes us think of Bill Wikoff...how ya doin', Bill? Haven't heard a peep out of you this month. Or Bill Hall. Whats he up to?

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Brownie suddenly appeared with a girl and a ring! He says we all know her, or ought to, as she comes from his home town and its nothing new. It was to be, and we dont know her name yet, so drop us a penny post card Brownie.

Nancy and Dave Boffey are having a wonderful wedding trip all over the country and will have an apartment in New York when they get back. And Carol Eckert and her husband come down weekends - though we havent see them.

Lt. George Baine and Betty Doremus will be married on September 16, and will live in Washington, D.C. Plans are going forward for Peggy Hill's wedding around the 20th of September.

Alex McClees and Audrey Doughty were married at the Baptist Church on August 10th. It was a big wedding with Claire Lediard as maid of honor and three bridesmaids - Dorothy Hickey, Connie Garside, and Ruth Doughty. The ushers represented all branches of the service: Lt. Wm. McLaughlin of Spring Lake, Army Air Forces, PFC Bob Davis of the Marines, William Conover, petty officer second class, U.S.Coast Guard, PFC Edwards Rullman, U.S.Army Signal Corps, and Richard West, machinists mate second class, U.S.Naval Reserve, (and just back from most every theatre of war). The best man was Lt Gene Hughs, Air Force, who is stationed at Great Bend, Kansas with Binney. There was a big reception at the bride's home, and everybody had a swell time, then the bride and groom went off to the Poconos for a week.

Another wedding that might interest you was the Red Lobdell - Jane Childs affair down at St. Georges in Rumson. They had the one perfect day we have had all summer, and that, too, was a huge party with many bridesmaids and Joyce Hance as maid of honor. First time we ever heard of two red heads getting married.

Doris Swift is engaged to Ensign John Sinica of Fair Haven, and Nancy Byrd has a heavy suitor, (just had a wisdom tooth gouged out, but nice as ever.)

Lt. William Magee is engaged to Miss May Gimbert of Jersey City. Has known her over three years, says Bill.

And THIS is the surprise of the month! Sig, you old devil, you, why don't you loosen up and tell us all about your gal? Gosh...we had to hear it by way of Elliot's Beach. Seems Sig has lost his heart to the nurse who brought him through his illness - if you can call a well deserved rest that - and it looks like the real thing. Are we excited? Later, a swell letter HAS come from Sig telling all except her name. She's a cute little Army nurse from Michigan, but the only fly in the ointment is that they are BOTH in the Army and never know what to expect in the way of orders. Sig is in Galveston, Texas, going to school for a change, but will come home soon by way of St. Petersburg where SHE is. We think its lovely but we cant say to our offspring anymore, "Why cant you be sensible like Sig and not fall in love?" Ah, love....."C'est une grande folie de vouloir etre sage tout seul." Now figger that one out.

Lee Morton has a new interest...don't know his name, do you? Its still T. Lloyd and Marg Hand, and very sensible together, too.

CAFE SOCIETY

Meyers was one hot spot, as to temperature, during August but Asay finally got there for the first time - though we can't believe it. But the big news in night life is Light's new job after the war. Has it all lined up; its a honey! He is to be the instrument fixer upper with Count Basie's band, and that means checking the horns and things in and out of hotels, theatres, and any other place that horns may take a notion to go. Yes sir...Light is going places...he HOPES. Of course, you

all know that Count Basie is a native son, and used to work for a local dry cleaner when he wasn't going to school. Everybody gets to Red Bank sooner or later. Bet you didn't know that John Phillip Sousa used to live opposite the R.B.H.S. - or that Alexander Wolcott was born here. You might even like to know that Wolcott had a sister near by who was ill a long time, and he made regular trips to Doc Rullman's office to check up...BUT THAT WASNT ALL! Used the long distance phone every time and never paid for the calls until Miss Schenck told him where to go. So the Man Who Came to Dinner met his match right here in Red Bank.

DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

Doug and Dicksie Hoyt are the parents of a daughter named Dianne, born in the Brooklyn Naval Hospital the first week of August.

Ace Lyman Middleditch also has a daughter born somewhere in the West and named Carile...new way to spell it, isn't it?

Nancy Hagerman has arrived back all by herself and will come to Red Bank with Bill's mother for her blessed event.

Two more just released for publication are Jeanette Ryerson Banta, and Dede Morel Herron. Wasnt she Meads old girl, or is our memory getting senile?

Malchow is an uncle now, and the note that was handed us has girl crossed out, and then boy written above it - so take your choice. It couldn't be twins, could it? This is the year. We have triplets in the M.M.Hospital now, and the parents are kinda discouraged cause they have seven more home! Well...you'd find us face down in the Shrewsbury.

Dot Norcom Ansbro has a husky son, and will soon bring him home to be christened and meet the folks. Marge Norcom is coming on, too, so that intrepid crabber, Uncle Georgie, will have to watch his step. Hes our crab man, by the way.

HELL DIVERS NOTES

Both Del Fisher and Prof. Albert Einstein upset in sail boats during the month of August. So that makes it unanimous or something. Del upset RIGHT AT THE M.B.C. dock, but Albert got to thinking about gravity and upset his party in the lake.

DEPARTMENT OF UTTER CONFUSION

Janet Holmes (who is a cute dish if there ever was one) got all dressed up in Margies bridesmaid dress (Carol's wedding) after taking big tucks and things, and waited for her date to come after her for a dance at the officers club. The second Luey never showed up! Next day the girls in the telephone office thought there was a national emergency, but Janet wouldn't answer the phone. Well, it all boiled down to this; the poor young man thought he'd take thirty much needed winks, and the next thing HE knew it was 5 A.M. We think all should be forgiven, dont you?

NOTES ON RATIONING AND RED POINTS

This sign appeared in a near by meat market recently. "Ladies: please dont bring your fat cans in on Saturdays."

M.B.C. DOINGS

There will be a second big feed on Sunday, September 3rd after the races and members are invited to bring their guests.

Members are so busy crabbing (real crabs) that the club is almost deserted. We meet Andy every day with his crab net stuck on the end of an oar. Lots of tall stories about the fishing and we hope to get out in the "Unrully" soon.

On Labor Day the M.B.C. and the Red Bank Recreation Council will sponsor an all day regatta - swimming races, row boat and canoe events in the morning, sailing in the afternoon. L. Sayre and M. Rullman may tilt a canoe while K. Lippincott swims a mean back stroke. And heres one for you; Charlie Burd got around to sailing a Lightning but the north wind done him wrong and a girl beat him!

LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Our own B. Hance has landed in France so the spirit of Lafayette can take it easy n now for we consider everything under control. Brub says France is really banged up, and he wishes he had studied French instead of Spanish as it cramps his style just a little. And Dick Hammer is seeing England by bike so he wont be able to see Brub after all, but he DID run into Gus Meas - navigator on a B-17.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES (Cont)

Bob Davey is now P.O.E. near New York, and Harry will be going out soon....that's the reason he has a furlough right now. So will Bill Van Pelt, and he and Harry think they may be in the same outfit. Bill looks grand! Has lost that prison pallor that comes from O.C.S.

Emory Wingerter is in France, too, and writing home pretty often - to the delight of the D. & W. household. Zale is a sergeant now and ready to go out....as you know. Needs a new alarm clock to get back to Dix on time, though.

Bob Simonds is home briefly - thinner but looking very sharp. It's tough to get your wings in the Navy these days and Bob says he never knows what to expect. T. Lloyd is reported home, too, but hasn't been seen. THAT is a sure sign of an engagement coming up, your sob sisters have discovered. When a guy stays under cover, we now know what to expect.

Awful disappointment for the Davey Bros. Bob dashed home for just one hour and Harry didn't see him as he was stepping out with Ed Rullman - sort of share the gas idea. We hope Bob sneaks in once more so we can all get a chance to hold his hand.

Joyce Snyder is expected in Red Bank soon for a visit. And here's a thrilling mystery story: Sally Sieber entered into a conspiracy with the gals in her office to rig up a dummy in a rain coat, drape him across the boss's desk, and scare the day lights out of him. It worked! He called the police and Radio City was in an uproar. P.S. It ALMOST wasn't funny so little girls with F.B.I. ideas, BEWARE.

Marg Holmes has been to visit the Howells (Carol Eckert to you) and finds, to her amazement, that their apartment is a converted doctors office....and Carol can cook.. no foolin'. Turns out a pot roast without batting an eye; good cold slaw too.

As we write this those two old salts, Augie and Dot, are pulling off a beer party in Dots sisters apt. - bring your own mug, they said. For heavens sake you couldn't very well leave your own mug home! They expect a mob including T. Lloyd, Simonds, Davey, Rullman, Zale, but we don't know what girls.

A voice from the past just a minute ago. Totsy McGrath Burnett called us on the phone to reminisce and ask about you all. Says her husband has gone out to the Pacific, is Lt. (jg.) and she has just come back from the coast - ran down to see Mary Jo Garrison. Remember how Totsy could out run the whole gang? And the O'Briens will soon move back this way - Mary and Bobby. Wonder what became of the Parkers?

Stew Van Vliet is still in the hospital with ear trouble, and the irony of it is that his outfit hasn't been in combat since he fell out. You can't win.

Nancy Hausman will go to Syracuse this winter, and so will Nancy Calvert, Pats sister from Seattle, both will take Fine Arts. We like Weston's in-laws. Met them at a shower the Hausmans gave for Peggy Hill. By the way, Syracuse is Doctor Sam's Alma Mammy so he is tickled pink to have the family represented.

Our own Herbert Craig only tarried long enough in England to see plenty of sights to make him SOOO mad that he is now in France. Herbert was educated in England and has a feeling for the people and landmarks. We certainly hope he meets up with Ernie Pyle for there would be a pair!

When Mrs. Schwartz heard there were so many Barefoots home over the weekend, she sent Arnold a telegram. He was on watch, but caught a train out of Washington at 4 A.M. and got in on the reunion with T. Lloyd, Davey, Simonds, Augie, etc. Lloyd came to see us today, nice as ever. Goes back to Crowder and he thinks back to school all over again.

Marg Holmes' latest gets in today, preceded by the usual twelve letters, and we think Bob Davey went out today. Just a hunch. Please write, Bob, and does anybody know anything about Greenwood? WE MUST STOP, even if it is our Birthday. Do you LOVE US? HUMMM?

K. & M. & L.

