

EDITORS

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Dear Barefoots:

We always get the jitters this time of year, do you? Its those confounded little buzzing bugs! Which reminds us that we have one candidate for the Purple Heart in the B.F.C., and its our own B. Hance who reports that he has been stung by a bee - a French bee! Do you suppose they say pardonez-moi, or do they just let go - and for those of you who wouldnt know, it REALLY DOES HURT so we second the motion for the Purple Heart.

Before we go into the news, heres a little item of doubtful interest we ran across in the N. Y. Times. Brushing up on war news we saw the startling head line "Mr. Vanderasterpool UNHORSED!" S'truth. Right in the middle of terrible devastation, buildings crumbling, guys straining away at the terrific business of war, the Times blythly slips in a pre-war headline about life in the right suburbs. Dont get us wrong....we like the horse, but its gotten so you have to wear jodpers to get waited on in the A. & P. Now for the news.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

T. Lloyd has gone to California and we hope to have his address before we go to press. T. thought he was to do cable splicing last we heard, so we hope we hear f from him soon.

Capt. Morrie Schwartz wants to bring home a camel!! He claims to have found one with a sweet disposition, but we dont believe it - having made their acquaintance once upon a time. We DO think, though, that a procession of the Schwartz family - Morrie on a camel, Bessie being carried by the boys in sarongs, would be a cute breath of the far east, dont you? By the way, camels have halitosis SOMETHING AWFUL, in case you havent heard.

Herbert Craig is in France with the Ordinance Dept. drives a jeep - not too far behind the lines to escape bombing now and then. Does some hospital duty, too, and when last heard from was helping a Rabbi celebrate the birth of a son. We know all about the Ord. Dept. thanks to Ernie Pyle, so keep 'em shooting.

Bill Wikoff wrote to wish us happy birthday, and gives the heartening news that he thinks we rate a Gov. pension one of these days. Thanks for the tip, Bill, Van Hise, the Fanjuls, and Bill were trying for a reunion on the shores of Wa.... well, we cant spell it anyway.

Bill Ryder writes that he is sailing a home made boat with a lee helm make-shift rigging, and it wont point worth a darn, but he loves it. He also asks for a picture of the kitchen, and that seemed like the homeist touch we've heard in this whole war. What good is a kitchen, Bill, if you cant smell it?

Sig has started work as a combat crew instructor, but says he may be flying a B-29 before too long. Has a little doubt about his eyes, due to strain or light-or both.

Bill Van Pelt is with colored troops and will soon go out we hear. He and Harry thought they might be together, but it was only a faint hope. And right here we want to see that it would do your heart good to see how Bill wears his gold bars. No sham about Bill, and we just love it.

Ed Odysseus Monmouth County Rullman was all ready to go out....goodbyes all said and no unfinished business. But there was a sudden change and he landed back at Wood, to his amazement. Hopes to make a change soon. Remember how Lloyd kept on the same old beat?

Strata Fanjul gave his Capt. high blood pressure not long ago. It seems Mimi was calling on him and answered to the name of Fanjul (naturally). The Captain gave one look at the unfamiliar uniform and proceeded to give Mimi a thorough bawling out while the whole staff laughed itself to death. He hasnt spoken to Strata since! By the way, he met Jimmy Van Hise at a base ball game so the reunion probably got under way after that.

The best looking gob we've seen in many a day is Holmes Duncan, who was home early in Sept. Bill Lippincott is in Great Lakes now - and much happier.

Its Captain Bob McKee now so get ready to salute.

Remember Vernie Bennett, that all star athlete? Hes in the Navy now and a knockout in his uniform, we hear. Jack Baine expects to go overseas very soon, and Harry Davey has turned up just where we didnt expect him - out west at some highly restricted camp where his letters were censored. Mrs. Davey hasnt heard from Bob yet so she just waits for the postman these days. Imagine having four sons to not hear from! Lets give HER the Purple Heart.

Harry Greenwood is in France - near Cherbourg we think - and he has managed to meet up with Calvin Carhart and the Boskey who used to be in the Post Office.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (continued)

Meyers was closed for alterations between Sept. 18 - 28th, so night life was at ebb tide. Or was it? Theres a new joint down that way....well, mebbe we'd better stop right there.

Lip was home for two days during Sept. Came home unexpectedly and the folks had him locked out so we had a swell time catching up on the news 'till they were located calling on Hancey.

The Mead family had a BIG reunion over the weekend of Sept. 15th. Bucky flew on from Florida, his wife came by train, and Walter probably arrived by submarine. We havent checked on how his girl got here, but the senior Meads were in seventh heaven. We kinda wondered about the ration points but were relieved to hear that Walter didnt lose weight.

Oh boy, to go back to school now! Theres a new machine for doing your algebra, but we suppose it resembles those monstrosities for splitting the atom and wouldnt fit in the class room. Mr. Webster says algebra is "the science of computing by symbols" so take heart for we may be able to pute by pressing a button.

Lt. Frederick Yorg, who flies a B-24 Liberator, has completed 50 missions over enemy territory and is home with all kinds of decorations. His base has been Italy since last December.

By this time you probably all know that Lt. Jack Hammell was killed at his desk by a stray piece of schrapnel. He was an intelligence officer assigned to an anti-aircraft batallion, and was not near the front at the time. Word had been received from France that he was soon to be a captain.

George Brown has received his silver wings at Napier Field, Alabama, so its now Lt. Brown who flies a fighter plane - as near as we can make out.

Sig writes that he flew over Red Bank, but didn't dare try any monkey business. If it was a four motor plane and you roared your motor twice over the B.F.Y.C., we heard you and gaily waved a bath towel, Sig. We used to take sun baths on our balcony untilwell, never mind.

Shortly before the hurricane we had an earthquake, for heaven sake! Always scenting danger, we leapt out of bed to look for the thunder storm but, like the little man, it wasn't there. So then we knew. We keep right on repeating "we aint going nuts" but sometimes we wonder.....

Sniffy Lippincott went to the M.B.C. Labor Day feed all by himself and had a hot dog, piece of cake, and went off with a girl friend of extremely doubtful origin. Just a Barefoot at heart.

Brub wrote from somewhere in France to wish us a happy birthday, and we think we'll quote from his letter. "Finally reached France, quite a place. Just received first mail in over a month so had quite a bundle. I like France much better than England - the people seem much friendlier, cleaner, and fatter. Everyone waving flags, cheering with bottles of wine, cider, cognac, etc. so you see its quite a gay affair. The other day our corp. and two others captured twenty Germans Just received the Aug. Bulletin which just seemed to be overflowing with news. I see that both Zale and Ed are also in the Signal Corps. Wouldnt be a bit surprised if we were all doing the same thing. The French gals are very nice looking, but of course the language barrier is quite a hardship".....then he sends kisses and we just EAT THAT PART UP!! Hope you don't mind, Brub, if we use parts of your letter, and we promise not to do it again. But on accounta you being the head man in the B.F.Y.C. we wanted the gang to know what you were up to. P.S. We just ~~sent~~ sent you a Christmas present.

Freddie Comstock has been home, and was seen at Meyers. He flies a B-17.

DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

This got a little lost, but we dont know much anyway. Caro Quinn Foster has her second child - a girl named Maureen, to go with Mike ~~the~~ the brother.

George Olmstead, who used to be in Hesses, has a daughter but we dont know where he is. And we saw a picture of Henry Scudder holding his twin girls and looking pleased about it, too.

M. B. C. NOTES

Heres the way the seasons points stood at the Labor Day doings.

Lightning class.....Martha Wilson with 28 points

second place a tie between Dawn and Squirrel

Comet classTom Morrison with 85 points

Bob Bosky second, Gloria Moore third.

Sneakbox class.....Dot Schweers with 92 points (nice going, Dot)

Jerry Jerolamon second, Bill White third

There were other prizes for Junior Skippers. Bill White first, Dot Schweers ~~second~~ second, Jerolamon third.

M.B.C. NOTES (continued)

Then the Good Sportsmanship Trophy went to a girl for the first time, and she is Temple Fawcett of Middletown, skipper of the Comet Black Arrow.

Mrs. Atwater has given a Benjamin Atwater Memorial Trophy to the Lightning class. We hear that Ben had decided to give one to that class himself so his wife is carrying out his wishes. Speaking of Lightnings, the Doremus boat washed ashore down by Hubbard Park during the hurricane and isnt looking too good.

In the Labor Day races sponsored by the M.B.C. and the Red Bank Recreation council, Little Joe won a prize with Dot Schweers Teal, and we hear he cleaned up in the Skeeter Fleet, too.

SPEAKING OF DRAFT BOARDS

Here are copies of letters received by various boards:

Draft Board 36; 205 E. 85th Street, New York City

I want to repeal my sons classificashun. He so stupid he cant go anywhere by hiself he get lost I got 3 other stupid to. Mrs. Eli G. -

Dear Sir: I received your notice of Seduction and will be there March 29th
Gene P.

Draft Board 36, 307 Lenox Avenue, N. Y. City

Please leave me out of Army little longer as needed. My wifes father is in little trouble. He got life sentence. Pincus G. -

Gentlemen:

I want to inform you that my status has changed. My wife gave birth to a baby and I want to thank every member of the board. Robert S. -

Gentlemen:

Wouldnt do for Army. Am suffering with teeth. They have often been taken out. Gordon T. -

Dear Sirs:

My Able he come home confus by your quashuns. He aint studyin religion - hes Jewish and he never been convicted, he enlisted. And yes hes inmate of a institution - Local 806 Garment workers Union. Yours, Mrs. Abie W. -

SKEETER FLEET NOTES

The big annual feed of the Fleet was scheduled for Sept. 14th, and the show must go on - even in a hurricane - so its SOME STORY! Mrs. Dickmans valiant committee had to be rescued in row boats by Joe Irwin, and Bucky Mead carried his bride out in water up to his knees. Course, you have to get ready for that kind of a feed good and early and even up to three o'clock it was peaceful enough....but ominous. By the time the sailors arrived she was roaring right out of the east, but they got as far as the apple pie before the water came gurgling up through the floor. Just as Mrs. Dickman was being presented with a gift (why didnt any of us think of that?) the lights went out all over town. Lots of 'em are still out a week later....just to give you some idea. Anyway, Mrs. D. was about to cry, she says, so that was must nuts to her - for a few minutes - then it wasnt so funny. The water didnt gurgle; it ripped in and the Skeeters did some fancy tacking for a while. Bet you all wish youd been there, too.

HURRICANE

When we tell you the famous old willow at the B.F.C. gave up the ghost, you can guess how the rest of the river looked! John Cooks cruiser is high and dry in the midst of the wreckage under the tree along with every dock in the river. There were plenty of warnings, but some people trust the elements....Wulfe basin just doesnt exist, and the boats at Irwins pounded on top of the cat walks 'till the pilings went up through the bottoms....it would break your heart to see the mess. Getting better now, but the trees are down everywhere and the going is slow with all you strong men away. About midnight we ventured out with flash lights. Heres what we saw: all our hardier neighbors in their undies rescuing this and that, Jersey Central trouble shooters clinging to the very tops of wobbly poles, the crime club of small fry stealing everything they could get their hands on, soldiers from nearby posts going out to do their stuff, trees down everywhere - including the big tree on the Rullman bank, which isnt down but leaning perilously - but we kept thinking of all the bombed out places of the world and this didnt seem half bad! Its a tough way to get your sense of values, but it works. P.S. We just caught a nice, juicy soft crab that survived the wreck. Aint nature grand?

DEPARTMENT OF HIGHER EDUCATION

Most of the gals have gone off to their respective colleges by now. K. Doremus to Smith, Consie to Skidmore...also Virginia Garrett. Beverly Gallagher to Wells, Bunny to Maryland (with a regular trousseau she made herself) Barb to her job in Jersey City and her Masters Decree, oh, we could go on and on but phooey on learning....the heart throbs are more intriguing.

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Sig sent us a picture of his Helen, and is she cute!! They even look like brother and sister so that makes Sig cute, too, we suppose. Yes sir, she has a million dollar smile and a nice scrubbed look like Margaret Sullivan - if you know what we mean.

Betty Doremus and George Baine were married in the Presbyterian Church on Sept 16. Bet she was a pretty bride....we haven't had any reports yet from the guests.

Marg Holmes has announced her engagement to Lt. (j.g.) Charles H. Raynor of the Coast Guard. He is a graduate of Syracuse, 1941, and is now assigned to transport duty in the Pacific area. We hear that Janet is wearing a frat pin so we wonder what next in the Holmes family.

Bucky Meads wife is really swell! Name is Jean, shes tall and slender, and ever so friendly and nice. Walter brought his gal to meet the bride and groom so the Mead borthers are doing all right for themselves we'd say.

Zale and Marg have had a little house in Browns Mills - near Fort Dix - for a honeymoon before Zale goes overseas...which is any minute. Marg had to learn to cook P.D.Q. but Zale is gaining weight so they must have made out O.K.

Virginia Mount of Middletown is engaged to Jimmy Swackhamer, who is an Air Cadet stationed at Maxwell Field, Alabama. Was he the one we called Bug? The Swacks all have killing nicknames - given by the Hances, we suspect.

DEPARTMENT OF UNFAIR SNOOPING

During the recent salvage drive, we had the not too bright thought that peoples trash might be revealing so we took a little walk and peered at the papers along the streets. Were we rewarded! Dignified old couples read the comics, precocious brats devour scientific magazines, some dopes dont tear up their love letters, and, shhhh, but we suspect that doctors dont read those learned medical books you see in their offices. Just put 'em there to impress you. And everybody saves the National Geographic hoping there'll come a day when they get around to reading it. We never have. Old grads grudgingly watched their wives put out alumini books, irate wives berated their husbands for throwing out those Red Books so theres only one conclusion to draw: if youre a good husband, you live in the past. If youre a good wife, how you go for those romances in what the newspaper world calls "roughies" and that means the quality of the paper and NOT the plot. Vogue would be a smoothie. We can hardly wait for the tin can salvage in October for than we can report why some families have ulcers, while others eat so much when they drop in for a snack. And while were on the subject of salvage, we have the honor to inform you that the garbage man says West Front Street really has the swellest swill in town!

LATE FLASHES

The Norcom family is having a big reunion - even bigger than the Mead family because there are two husbands and the Ansbro baby. We are very keen about the Norcoms - right on down to Georgie who collects all kinds of odd things. It seems Bill Ansbro introduced Bucky Mead to his nice wife so it was lovely that they all landed here together.

June Methot is our latest subscriber, by the way. The Methots are back on the river bank, having bought the Gosling place in the cove.

We see Barb Sayre with PFC Dudley Clayton fairly often. Clayton was born in China so he can never be President of the United States, and that must be a great relief to him right now!

Bob Davis has arrived safely in the South Pacific.

Brub is doing his own cooking and wants to serve up something fancy so has sent home for food, says you can't do much with K rations.

Bobby Davey has arrived in France, more about him in the next issue.

Rogor Wingerter met Stew Van Vliet in Guadacanal where Stew is still in hospital. They had a wonderful reunion. Lt. Donald Wingerter is now a Paratrooper officer.

T. Lloyd wants to know what it is all about! He was sent to Cal. and upon arrival was ordered right back to Camp Crowder.

Zale must have gone out, we are giving you his overseas address.

LATE FLASHES (continued)

Peggy Hill's wedding at Trinity Church was really lovely, she and her Capt. looked very happy coming down the aisle after the ordeal, joking at each other and going so fast that the bridesmaids had to break into a trot to keep up with them. The ushers were all strangers to us. One of the BFYC editors was dashing back and forth taking movies and getting all tangled up with Dorn, the official photographer. I'm betting on our editor's pictures to be the best. The reception was at home and was very gay with plenty of what it takes to be gay. Doc Hausman was seen eating salted nuts and Doc Rullman wore his best blue suit.

So - until November first - love and kisses

From K. & M. & L.

NEW ADDRESSES

W. H. Wikoff, MN 2/c
Mine Assemble Base, N128
F.P.O. -- San Francisco, Cal.

W. C. Lippincott, S2/c
Co. 1799, NTC
Great Lakes, Ill.

Cpl. D. E. Asay, USMC
Hq. Sqd. MAG 91
9th MAW -- FME
USMC--AAF
Kingston, No. Carolina

Pfc. Robert H. Davis USMC 845319
M. Battery, 4th Bn. 13th Marines
Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Cal.

Pfc. Thomas B. Schweers USMC
516011
8th Field Depot
% Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Cal.

Capt. Siguard Thompson, Jr. 0796456
523 Base Unit Sec. E
Biggs Field
El Paso, Texas

Cpl. Harry A. Davey, 32258570
Squadron A-1
A.P.O. 16512-A
Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

T/4 Thomas Lloyd, 12073831
3168 Sig. Service Bn.
Bks. 2708
Camp Crowder, Mo.

T/4 Zale Dillon 12101115
Hd. Co. 94th Sig. Bn.
A.P.O. 17088
New York, N. Y.