

## EDITORS

K. LIPPINCOTT &amp; M. RULLMAN

ASSOCIATE ED. L. SAYRE

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Dear Barefoots:

Lots of letters from Barefoots this month, and ARE YOU IN QUEER PLACES! We hope you all have turkey, or something to remind you of Thanksgiving, but if you don't get around to it just think of us. We haven't seen a turkey since last Christmas. But there's football in the air - and on the air - so that seems fairly normal. More about that later. Now for news.

## IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

"Hance in France" is having a time for himself! We heard he had been to Chartres, picked up an abandoned Army truck (German) for souvenirs, Xmas boxes, etc., heard Dinah Shore and Bing Crosby, and now seems to be back with his original outfit attached to General Pattons Army. Received the canned peaches Carol sent him for his birthday, too.

Dave Birchenough said goodbye to Ed Rullman at Edison, and drove his car home for him (Ed was headed for the Pacific y'know) Just to show you what a cockeyed world it is, Dave shipped out very unexpectedly two days later and Ed landed back at Wood! We dont know yet which way Dave went.

Charlie Burd says we done him wrong in the last Bulletin cause he beat that gal twice after his first defeat in the Lightning race. Charlie walks all around town now with a cane. Keeps abreast of the times, too.

Bob Simonds and Frank Manson have both landed at Pensacola - and have everything under control. They like the Florida beaches, but prefer Elliots clientele. By the way, whats the idea of the unhappy little duck on your writing paper, Bob? Is he seasick, or hasnt scratched yet - like Bonami.

Red Lippincott stopped off at New Brunswick, spent the night at his old home, Beta House, saw a few familiar faces, and came back the Red Bank with Clayton - who expects to graduate in March. Lip is returning to Washington soon and lopes to get back to Radar if released from limited duty.

Malchow and Eichman graduate from Stevens the week of October 22nd and may go to Columbia. Walter Mead leaves for Wis. on Nov. 14th to meet up with his sub, The Lizard Fish. She will be floated down to New Orleans on barges and then take off for most anywhere. Walter likes the idea...thinks Bucky is nuts to pick the Air Corps. And we still want to hear from Guy Van Ness.

Jules Distel has been wounded in Italy, but the telegram said #slightly" and we hope thats all. He has been quite a bit of action and the going is tough in that quarter. To get around to the girls, leave us face it...they may all be getting married but the young ones are pretty cute, brother. The R.B.H.S. majorettes look like thoroughbreds to us so dont be downhearted. Marg Holmes flashed her ring on us a few days ago and may be planning to step off soon - though we dont see how she can with Charlie out in the Pacific.

Bill Hall is home as we write this, though we havent seen him. And that makes us think of Frank Hadley who dashed home for a hectic 72 hour leave and then disappeared. We saw him at the station with Alice and the baby who went as far as Newark with him. Frank looks lean and fit and has a scampy little mustache that makes him look older. Being a Marine, guess where he went?

Don Asay was around for a coupla days inspecting his new ice boat Teal III. She is a BEAUTY and ready to take off as soon as the river freezes over.

Marion Backe knocked 'em cold at the Red Bank-Rumson game in her cadet nurses uniform. We hear Hokmes Duncan is trying to fly home for a date with Marion soon. Holmes is at Great Lakes now and hopes to go on to Diesel School-if he doesnt go to see when he finishes Basic Engineering.

Caught a glimpse of Eddie Schwartz in muftie - he just had to get that wild sweater on once more. Bill Lippincott was with him in what must be the longest legged sailor suit in the U.S.Navy! Bill is headed for gunnery school and will probably be armed guard on transport duty. He had stopped off to see sister Joan on his way home. Joan is going to move to Atlanta soon.

Bob Davey has turned up in France, where he has to walk 7 miles to take a shower! We were tickled pink to get his letter dated Sept 25th, and, like Brub, he wishes he'd taken French instead of Spanish. Has to walk around with a book and has accent troubles. Now we hope any day to hear from Harry, who went the other way. And Jack Warren has gone over, too, but hasnt been heard from yet.



Mickey Long has completed 50 missions and should be coming home, unless he is in on the Philippine doings. On his last mission, Mickey made a direct hit on a Jap boat. Nice going! Tommy Dean should get home in April, which is kinda far off yet, and means he has quite a few more weekly boxes of Madeleine candy to look forward to.

Jim Stokes is - or was-home briefly after 27 months in the Atlantic but his leave was cut short and he has gone off the other way now at his same job as aide to Rear Admiral Hall. Jim has been EVERYWHERE, met EVERYBODY, and even got to Paris to have a look see. He flew home from England with the Admiral.

Ed. Conover, Jr. is on furlough after 23 months with the Seabees in the Pacific.

Tom Morton THINKS he saw Ormond Ritter on ~~one~~ one of his journeys, but wasn't sure. The Mortons hear from Tom pretty regularly, but Marg hasn't heard from Zale yet. Marg, by the way, has taken a position as receptionist at Riverview Hospital and is having a merry time learning to use the complicated new switch board. Quite an addition to the new hospital, too, we'd say - meaning Marg of course.

Arnold has another stripe but we don't know just what that makes him. He was home for quite a leave during October, and is scheduled to go to Provincetown for the winter!! Wow! Get out the red flannels, Arnold, and we'll send you an over-seas box for Christmas....or maybe an electric blanket.

It's Major Maurice Schwartz now, and we had to read it in the paper on account of the family being so modest like. Also from India comes a letter from Jack Davis, who is now in Special Service work with all its headaches. He, too, gets out a paper and sends an S.O.S. to K.M. & L. to lend a hand. Jack says the good old American attitude of "all or nothing at all" makes the entertainment business tough in India. Here, too. We notice the men at the local camps just walk out if they don't like the shows - and not quietly either.

Our own pilots seem to be coming home with the Croix de Guerre, among them Lt. Fred Yorg and Lt. Raymond Jones. Both have been in the Mediterranean area. And the Wingerters have heard from Emery in France that he has quite a few Monmouth County men in his outfit. Donald Wingerter broke both legs in his last jump before going over seas so he is in a plaster cast up to his neck and out of the Paratroop game for good.

Pete Cartmell is back in this country and spent a week and in Red Bank with the folks - and Consie. Pete is up in Butler, Penna. in a big Army Hospital where they watch his leg carefully, but it's one of those slow bone injuries. Gets around on crutches and looks fine.

We saw Ensign Tom Sinnott with his wife not long ago. Tom has been places in the Coast Guard, judging from the ribbons on his chest, and was headed back to New Orleans.

Lyman Middleditch was summoned to Washington and decorated by the British Ambassador for his feats in Africa. His parents went down to the Embassy for the ceremony and had tea with Lord Halifax, and Lyman flew back to Arizona where he is instructing.

Dick Hammer wants to know who this guy Niessen is who invented those huts and stoves and things he has to live with in England. They annoy him. Dick has been to London several times, had been over the Continent 7 times, and says to tell Sig and Bill Magee that Picadilly Circus is still the same. (we get you) And we think we have it straight this time that Mary Lou has her degree, but we thought it was M.A. and it seems to be B.A.! Well....she's got learnin' anyway.

Augie Schweers has had pneumonia but is on the mend now. Spry we didn't know in time to get off a trick card, Augie, but mighty glad to hear you are back in circulation. Tommy Schweers is in the Pacific; so is Betty's husband and she is back home again.

Shirley Nichols had word that her husband, Ed Ryan, had received his commission in England. He is a glider pilot and always gets there the firstest with leastest so he OUGHT to have a commission.

Buzz Layman is over half way through basic at Fort Sill, and we include his address in case you are near by. Bob Bentley is now an Ensign in the Navy and is home for a few days.

We deeply sympathize with Herbert Craig in the loss of his wife. Mrs. Craig died very suddenly, and it took one week to locate Lt. Craig who was just out of the hospital after an operation on his ear. He was either on leave or moving up to the front with his Ordnance outfit. We also want to send a message of sympathy to Bill Wikoff, whose grandfather, Mr. Silver, passed away suddenly in Vermont.

Ann Hill had an emergency operation for a red hot appendix at the Lawrence General Hospital in Mass. where she is in boarding school. Keep your eye on Ann, Barefeet, for she's a winner. Peggy Hill and her husband, Capt. Bell, are nicely settled in an apartment on River Road. Peggy rides a bike to market every day, and is having a time learning to cook.



Mimi Fanjul is back in California to go to Medical School - just what kind we cant find out - but we know its a swell break. We heard from Strada during the month, and he is busy with a touch football league.

Croft Grantham is festing on the island of Capri after completing prescribed number of missions.

#### NOTES ON NEW YORK

Wanta hear whats cooking on Broadway? Well...one or two VERY good shows, the Russian Ballet is going strong, the bands arent too good these days but every thing is crowded - good or bad. Tempers are edgy on politics, but we'll all calm down the day after election. We always do. The Christmas shopping is almost over because the overseas boxes left so early, the taxi drivers are as nutty as ever, and the gals are looking pretty smart. The best show, we think, is Song of Norway, and Bloomer Girl is tops (with Celest Holm) Star Time is very cheerful, the ice show is superb as ice show go - though a little long. There are a few good spooky shows for the tired business man or woman, and Frank Sinatra is causing riots at the Paramount. But TRY AND GET A TAXI ON A RAINY DAY! Nothing else to kick about, though, in case you hear things.

#### OUR OWN UNSOLVED MYSTERY DEPT.

Every now and then a new book appears on the table in Doc Rullmans office - but its always the SAME BOOK. And guess what it is? Alcoholics Anonymous. We thought we were seeing double, and wondered if WE needed to look into it. Some missionary must be spreading the glad tidings, but, gosh, we hope he doesnt think we run a cure or something. Course we do have a few old pals along the river bank but it would break their hearts to cure 'em.

#### DEPARTMENT OF SPORTS

Best catch of the season was three HUGH striped bass before breakfast one morning, and it was Stew Van Vliets pa who had the thrill. They weighed 18, 26½ and 28½ pounds. The picture of Stew, sr. in the Register makes him look like a mermaid because he's holding the fish where his legs ought to be so dont worry, Stew, its a trick of the camera.

The R.B.H.S. was going like a house afire until Leonardo stopped them in the postponed game of Monday, Oct. 23rd. Leonardo arrived with a hugh cheering section and a darn good team - mostly colored boys who were well coached by their Notre Dame boss, and we thought they behaved very well in the flush of victory, too. The band in orange and black pulled off a parade after the game, and, by the way, the R.B. band is tops this year but the cheering section wasnt up to par - or so they thought.

Blair took a good licking at Pennington on Saturday, with Billy Lippincott looking on and Peter Doremus coming out with a broken finger and a few bruises.

The college games are sorta queer over the air. Some of them are weak but very game, and you probably know how good the Army is this year. Just how much DO you get over the radio anyway? We'd like to know some day.

#### GRIPE OF THE MONTH CLUB

We hear so many and so varied that we'd thought it would be entertaining if you sent in your favorite gripe, together with one of those written requests for something you want terribly. That is, write it if you are over seas. Thats to be the prize, and we promise to publish them so you can swap miseries and read 'em and weep. You never know what eats into a mans soul. We cant furnish a bath, though, but we CAN send bug powder, bath salts, sweet soap, foot powder, food....ok, most anything. We'll be waiting breathlessly to hear your chief complaint. Its the 64 dollar question. We may even show the answers to a General we know down in Washington and WILL HE LOSE AN EYE.

#### HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Pat Blaisdell was married on Sept. 23rd to Lt. (j.g.) Charles Ries of the Medical Corps. Anybody know him? We dont. And Sig's engagement has been formally announced to Lt. Helen Hubinger, but we dont know any plans yet.

David Wood's engagement is announced to Sig's sister, Muriel Thompson. Dave has graduated from West Point and is now a Paratrooper stationed at Fort Benning, Ga.

Billy Hall will be married October 28th to Janet Farrier of Rumson, and then reports to New River for reassignment.

Jane Guptil was married October 21st to Lt. Eugene Powers, Signal Corps and has gone to Camp Crowder with her husband. Her bridesmaids were Jean Best Connelly, Anna Louise Campbell, Barbara Lawes, and two others we didnt know. The wedding was in Christ Church, Shrewsbury.

Becky Sieber is engaged to William Mahoney of Rumson, and the girls are bus giving her showers.



## DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

It has come to a pretty pass when the wrong guy does the pacing outside the maternity room, but we hear about it all the time! Dick Hammer's pilot was expecting word of an arrival and was so wrought up about it that Dick took to walking up and down with him. Pretty soon the whole gang got worried and placed little bets, but the last we heard Mrs. Brown hadn't produced, and now darned if WE aren't all upset! There then was the strange case of Henry Hagerman who came home on furlough, found his room turned into a nursery (peach colored motive) and found himself dashing to the M.M. Hospital with brother Bill's wife, Nancy, and HE did all the pacing and nail chewing. Being in uniform, it was taken for granted that he was the father. What could the poor guy do? It's a fat little baby girl named Lynn Clair, and was born Oct. 11. Nancy expects to journey West to see Bill right away and will leave the baby here with Mrs. Hagerman.

The Donald Hubbards have a son, Donald Jr., and they are home from the hospital and very pleased with the family. The baby looks like Don they think.

The Johnny Boyds have a daughter born early in October, and Doug Hoyt's baby was christened with a big todo in Brooklyn. Quite an affair, too.

## CANINE CORNER

We know a woman who swears her cocker spaniel can read. A great gad-about, he runs away fairly often, they insert a rather conspicuous add in the Register, and back he comes under his own power, either late Friday night or Saturday morning.

Bing Rullman has been very sick - all four pounds of him. Thought he'd go to dog heaven in spite of all we could do, but he is frisking around again quite bald and undistinguished....no brown spots left.

Sniffy Lippincott talks in his sleep these days. You never heard such moaning and goings on after a tour of the White Street garbage pails. Fritz Montgomery has gone high hat and won't speak to ANYBODY, but Vicki Ford - a black terrier who conveniently lives in the same apartment house. Salty Schenck was hit by a car, but is recovering. Mollie Schenck eats up all the tomatoes in the neighborhood.

The Red Bank dogs are really in the dog house - all of 'em. The town fathers had a meeting and said the barking HAD TO STOP - AND NO MORE FOOLING! NOW if they lived next to Riverside Gardens, we'd understand their wrath for here's what goes on and are we nervous wrecks! Every family owns a prehistoric beast with a basso profundo voice, and every other family owns a black cat with a lyric ~~soprano~~ soprano. The dogs chase the cats all day long (when they aren't biting the postman) so they take refuge in the Rullman garden where they gang up all night and sing duets in curdle the blood stream. The little birdies have gone south, thank heavens, or we never would get to sleep! They say only horses and dogs die of broken hearts so we are working on 'em in a big way.

The Schwartz dog recently had a toe amputated, but is on the mend.

## LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Brub can't find enough to do, so he is growing a goatee to keep him busy.

We were glad to hear that Bob Davis received his October Bulletin just before taking off for something big in the Pacific. Dick Davis has been sent to California-San Francisco, to be exact, to Pharmacist Mate School, but no address yet.

Also from the Pacific comes word of Johnny Barberio - Sgt. Barberio, now a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent with the 4th Division, sent back a neat bit about Harry Estelle at Siapan, and later a plug for the U.S.O.Clubs.

Bill Olsen is back in the States after taking part in ten landing operations, or should we say invasions, on a LST. Jack James is back, too, and his injury is coming along O.K.

We hear that the Navy allowed Malchow and Eichman seven cents mileage to get from Stevens to the Prairie State! Hope they don't go astray on the way with so much loose money.

Ed Rullman just landed at Ft. Monmouth and thinks that he will enter OCS in December....but you never can tell. He was seen recently at Meyers with June Smith, Red Lippincott and Edith.

Nancy Hausman has been pledged to the Syracuse University chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. Dr. Hausman has been roaming around the old campus on his annual Fall visit so we'll hear more about it when he gets home.

Three new little Red Cross Canteen Aides are Marg Dillon, Pat Dillon Gerber, and Judy Alton. They go forth nights in uniform and pass out food and a good line of talk for the sick and weary. They now get up at 4:30 at Ft. Monmouth so there are plenty of weary!

Hancey has a birthday in November so let's give him three cheers for the good sport that he is about most everything, and Fatso, too.

Jack Montgomery blew in from Notre Dame on Oct. 28th with his commission and a 17 day leave and - wait till you hear this - his orders to go to Miami for the winter!! Looks like a million in his Navy uniform, and rushed up to date Bunny's friend Peggy Oliver, who was down for the week end. They all went down to Asbury, Rullman too, for the R.B.H.S game. Froze to death, and saw the Alma Mater defeated - which was something of a surprise. All down at Meyers later.



## LATE FLASHES (cont.)

Stew Van Vliet is back with his outfit after three months of ear troubles. It was both ears so its plural.

We dont know what to make of this but we went in the closet after a card table for the M.B.C. white elephant party, and the table had FIVE legs!! One extra one fell out, just like Fibber Magee's closet, and are we bewildered.....

Andy White just walked by ALL dressed up like a sore thumb. What does that mean? Plots thicken on all sides. Del Fisher has gotten kinda dressy, too. We must look into this: make a note.

Bill Hall was married last night, but we cant find out a thing about the wedding so far.

Dr. Martin Quirk is living back in town, commuting to the Brooklyn Navy Yard where he was sent after more than two years at Miami Beach.

Barb Sayre went sailing one cold Sunday, and had to put on a pair of her pa's pants and his leather jacket to keep warm. Funniest thing you ever saw. Too bad there wasn't a bigger crowd to see her debark.

Carol Eckert and her husband were separated last week for the first time when he went to see his parents, who were both ill, and she came down and had a reunion with the girls.

Emily Newman has taken off for Kansas to stay with a cousin for sometime. She gave up her job and will probably start a brand new career for herself, and we're all for that pioneering spirit, Emily. Drop us a picture post card and see if you can find a good looking one - you know....no pink sunsets of the main street in 1894

Also seen at Meyers the last week end in Oct. were Walter Mead and his nice Eleanor, Tom Baldwin, and Jack Dean all by himself.

Doc Rullman has a new election idea; if his patients arent voting the right way (to suit him) he just keeps 'em in the hospital until after election! Not bad!

Jimmy Van Hise got on a bus in Honolulu and heard his name called. It turned out to be Johnny Poole from Shrewsbury, and he has run into several other from this locality. Look for his new address.

Zale Dillon has landed in England and is billeted in a private house with one or two others. The left hand drive bothers him most.

Thats all for now, brothers, and we'll be thinking of you Thanksgiving-and every day. Need any warm underwear? Dont forget that prize gripe 'cause we really havent much to kick about and we want to horn in on it. Lots of love,

From

K. and M. and L.

## NEW ADDRESSES

Sgt. David Birchenough, 12160561  
A.P.O. 17222  
Care Postmaster  
New York 4, N. Y.

A/C S.R. Simonds, U.S.N.R.  
Class 9C - 44 P(C)  
Care Flight Brigade Bldg. 679  
U.S.N.A.T.C. Pensacola, Fla.

1st. Lt. John Warren Jr. O-514434  
HG. 106 Division Artillery  
A.P.O. 443  
Care Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

PFC Edwards F. Rullman, 11079037  
Co. M. 15th. Sig. Tng. Reg.  
Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Holmes Duncan, F 2/c  
B 9-31 Bks. 604 L. S.  
Service School Command  
U.S. Naval Training Center  
Great Lakes, Ill.

Chaplain (1st Lt) Herbert S. Craig  
0536800  
HQ. 254, Ord. Bn. Com. Z E T O  
A.P.O. 562  
Care Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

A/C F. J. Manson, U.S.N.R.  
9 B-44  
Care Flight Brigade - 679  
U.S.N.A.T.B.  
Pensacola, Fla.

Pvt. Charles G. Layman, A.S.N. 33813285  
Battery G, 30th. B.N., 6th Reg.  
F.A.R.T.C. Barracks No. 2  
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

James M. Van Hise  
C.H.A. #3, B.O. 45 - 344  
Honolulu, T. H.