Dear Barefoots:

Your Chin Up Girls made a few resolutions. No. 1-life’s GON to be simplified so note upper left hand corner. Next: we had the typewriter overhauled so our own Mrs. Reamer wouldn’t have to get a seeing eye dog on account the Bulletin. And that’s all, brother, so we’re staying just as we are — in case you look for improvement. To be serious, we thought about you a lot during the Christmas season (we can’t call it a holiday ‘til you all get back). The best minds tell us we shouldn’t say we miss you but phoebe on that. We DO MISS YOU. And we hope the New Year will be brighter for everybody, everywhere....or almost everybody. You know how it is.

Always a few odd souls you kinda hope will have poison ivy or SOMETHING to keep them from having too good a time. Let’s go with the news.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Almost the nicest thing that happened to us at Christmas was the surprise visit of the Girl Mariners who came caroling one frosty night. Peering out we discovered the girls, each with a red candle to read the music, their heads tied in gay woolen scarfs, and our own Dickman Skeeter Fleet skipper, Helen Mo Kee Gale leading them in song — and we DO mean song for they were really good. Soon the Christmas shoppers and soldiers scurrying along in the snow stopped to listen, and maybe shed a good old sentimental tear along with us. Later the girls sang for the Sayres, Capt Irwin. (They gave him a present) and Riverview Hospital. This makes us all the Ancient Mariners, and we like it!

This is the third Bulletin we’ve started because the news changes so fast. We wrote a neat little bit about Bill Hagerman going off to the Pacific, and darned if he didn’t walk in on the family just before Xmas, headed the other way. Nancy had gone to her home with the baby, but they soon met up. Is a picture book. So are we told, and the Jimmy Claytons here have a future Powers model, too.

Arnold Schwartz is our favorite sultan these days. He finally cleared up the mystery of the missing Joe Seibert by picking him out of a bunch of Midshipmen drilling down in Washington. Joe is doing all right for himself — has a wife and will soon have a commission. Arnold also hunted up our scientific friend at Woods-Hole so we got in touch with him, too. Just a good F.B.I. going to waste! When we saw Arnold Christmas Eve, like Sam Pepys a “great cold was upon him.” Eddie was home looking pretty sharp in a dark blue uniform, but it is reported that he got out that old sailing sweater. Papa Schwartz is hoping to get in touch with Harry Dervey soon.

We heard from Harry recently, and, while he is still shocked over Bobby’s loss his attitude is O.K. — as we knew it would be. Harry is looking around a bit. Has been to see Taj Mahal in the moonlight, and is allowed to say that he is at Aga. We saw your mother at Xmas, Harry, and you will be glad to hear that there was a cheerful wreath on the door with a BIG red bow! You boys aren’t the only soldiers in that family.

Well sir... the Gripes of the Month Club got off to a very amusing start. Brub wrote that he had no gripes at all! And he enclosed a nifty picture to prove it. There is a stand grinning and the bar’s bursting in the background. He appears to be a little flower girl or something. There’s a windsor stairway and a “vas” of spinach. Were we tickled pink! From the other theatre of war, Strada Fanjul’s main gripes was that for two years now he has been given the part that goes over the fence last for Thanksgiving dinner? So they are the two prize winners, but they must write their requests or we can’t send their prizes. Mrs. Fanjul will soon go to California to see Mimi.

Red Lippincott was home for Xmas, and covered the usual territory — looks fine, too. Still on limited duty. All the Lips had Xmas dinner with Bill Lippincotts to cheer them up as Billy had just gone to sea on the S.S. Wendell L. Wilkie, as armed guard. Holmes Duncan has left for California to be assigned.

And that makes us think of Morgie Eilert. Barb is worried about her crew not getting enough sun on a submarine, so she sent him vitamins for Xmas. Barb is seriously considering the Army for she believes she is needed in her specialty. We have to hand to our old crowd of girls; they really are ambitious. June Methot worked in Tetleys for weeks before Xmas. Peggy Hill Bell has gone to work for the Nation Board, Sunny took a job at Yankos — just to mention a few. Emily Newman is back in town but we haven’t seen her. Lee Miltenberger gave a skating party during the holidays.

Old Man River gave us a break this year and we had good skating off and on for two weeks, but on January lst, the rains came — and how! But Asay was home and took the Teal III on her maiden voyage so we feel better. She is a beauty and lived up to all expectations. Mr. Asay had a tough time getting Don off the ice and on the train but they made it.

Walter Mead dropped in and says we wont be seeing him for some time. Eleanor was expected down and we lost track of him after that. Write to us, Walter, will you?
Ed Rullman is in O.C.S. at Fort Monmouth and plenty busy, but managed a pass on Xmas Day, and make it New Year's Day, too. What a hair cut! Its old news now, but Ed took Sunny to the Army-Navy Game just before he entered O.C.S. and it was quite a "going in" affair.

Speaking of O.C.S., Buzz Layman finished basic at Ft. Sill and found himself in O.C.S. almost the next day. Nice going, Buzz, we sorta thought that would happen.

Jack Warren wrote us from France to ask what the heck had happened to his mail. Jack landed in England, sight-saw with his General, and says he is now the best gin rummy player in the whole Army. We think Jack is in a tough spot right now and would welcome news of him.

Had a swell letter from Larry Greenwood, who was also in a tough spot - Belgium, so we want to hear from him, too. Harry says he is very busy keeping 'em flying and doesn't seem to meet up with any one from home.

All three Davises are well and accounted for. Dick writes from California that he is "taking good care of me, Mom, like you wanted me to," Bob is with a friend of ours from Bay Head (though he doesn't know it.) It's Graham White, Bob, and we will get his address for you. And Bob is a Cpl now, Jack writes killing letters about his new job of boosting morale. Says he has a new British secretary who makes him drink tea twice a day, and that he was busy planning a rousing New Year's Eve. Sounds fun!

Dick Hammer is a second Ft. now and from last heard from had completed 25 missions and was back to Scotland. His two big impressions are the white cliffs on return trip, and the chore checking. Bet you've taken the starch out of your hat, Dick, and we like ten that way. Mary Lou has a secretarial job with R.C.A. at Radio City and will live in New York this winter. 

Angie recovered from pneumonia, but soon found himself back in the hospital - this time for quite a visit. We hope all you guys who have time to push a pen will write to Angie in Ward P-III, Naval Hospital, Newport, R.I. Seems he has a lung condition to take care of for a while and will be discharged from service. He has been up, and Angie writes that at long last he has found a way to make the Navy serve his breakfast in bed! Shove over, Angie, for we could do with a little attention, too.

Frank Hadley and Teddy Hall went out to Hawaii on the same boat, and are now on another Island. We think Roger Wingerter is there, too. We had Xmas greetings from Stewart Van Vliet from what he calls "his little Island in the Pacific." Your cousin was in Rullman's class at O.C.S., Stew, but is sick right now. Not serious-junice or something. Bill Hall is back on duty at Camp Lea deane waiting for a new assignment.

Slopes Duncan and Marlon Backe managed a date to ride to New York on the same train. Best they could do! You ought to see Marion in her Cadet Nurse uniform - so lovely. We know a man who up and gave his wife a black eye 'cause she picked out two unlovely nurses to watch over him in the hospital. Of course he wasn't himself and was drunk.

Your reporter, "KH," went on a snooping expedition to Meyer's Tavern to have a look for herself. Here's what she handed us. "As we entered the door, we decided the theme song should be 'Smoke Gets in Your Eyes.'" We groped and stumbled until we finally found some seats, and after a while familiar faces looked up. We saw Jim and Claire Clayton, Red Lippincott and Edith, two very dashing Midshipmen who turned out to be Malchow and Ehchman, Schwartz fresh from the icy blasts of Woods Hole. His ship put in at Staten Island and he had spent four hours getting to Red Bank. Barefooters are always in a muddle - you don't need a gal - and the decorations took our eye. Stork Club please copy. "Yes sir... the Chin Up Girls are sewing wild oats! Hurry home, men to your pistol packing mamas."

Croft Grantham has been decorated for all kinds of brave deeds - getting home with his plane all shot up, for one thing. He has the D.F.C. with several clusters and we can't remember everything the citation said. Nancy certainly was pleased.

Bill Van Pelt half expected to get home for one night before Xmas, but called up instead to say he would soon see Zale. We hope to get his address for you in this number.

Buddy White is shot in the Pacific now and is our newest subscriber so we give you his address, too. Helen McGee's husband is a Major now and has been sent to the General Staff School in Leavenworth, Helen is with him, now, and it really is a second honeymoon as he has been away 27 months. Bob is Keel's camp has been closed and he has - or will soon move but we haven't heard where.

Doug Hoyt is now stationed at Treasure Island, Calif., and they had a merry time finding a place to live. A good site, though, and didn't miss a thing.

Nancy Hauk was home for Xmas vacation looking prettier than ever. Nancy will soon be an aunt - and Doctor Sam a grandpappy.
IS THAT SO DEPT. Cont'

Alex McGehee has gone out so we follow the doings of the E.29's with great interest. A Tekie broadcast this morning said quite innocently that a number of planes had gone out to engage the enemy but hadn't come back so we don't know what happened to them. We suspect foul play or something.

Had a very cheery letter from Zale around the first of December. Seems he likes his quarters, and that almost the first time that mess word has come through from England. We see Marge quite often, Zale, and she certainly does know how to wear sport clothes.

Dot Norcum is home with her son, and takes him to call on the girls. It's quite a clinic when they all get together.

Maybe we aren't supposed to know this, but Hance in France sent Carol a scampy Xmas present. Trust Brub to do a little tasty shopping in France if you've ever tried to get a bath in France you know why the black clothes and much perfume.

The three Mass brothers are going places. Russell is a Lt. Lt. now, Jack is in England too, and Bucky is in the Naval Air Corps out in California.

Connie Ger SIDE is a Cadet Nurse and is half way through her courses at Wagner College, Staten Island. Her brother, Ray, graduated from C.S. in November and is still at Ft. Monmouth doing radio work.

The Red Bank Airport has resumed flying lessons after two years of Army control. We thought there was more traffic than usual — especially over the ice. Maybe June Mether will try her experienced hand again.

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Santa Claus just brought a sack full of engagement rings this year. Here they are! Joanne Quinn announced her engagement to Ensign John Hogan, and Vick DeVoe will marry Lt. Francis Taylor, U.S. Army, who is stationed at Ft. Monmouth. And Olga Schwenker is engaged to Dr. Percy Doremsus, who is a Lt. in the Navy Dental Corps. Bobby Warden and Ruth Walker announced their engagement, (he's the musical Warden) and Rubie Farrow will marry Ann Reuther on January 10th. We can't get over it! Eichman seems to be devoted to the other Reuther sister. Then we saw Ernest Bockey holding hands with a tall blonde and found that their engagement had been announced the day before. Also Gloria Chasmo. Knew her!

We went to a Big wedding the Saturday before Xmas. Madeline Walker from Long Branch married Ensign J. Waterman, the Star of the Sea, and her cousin had the reception down on River Road. There was so much food on the table that it collapsed and caused quite some confusion, but we recovered and started all over again. All the doctors were there, but a few hurried calls settled that in short order. Mr. Arthur Warner drove us so we were first in EVERYTHING and almost went on the honeymoon! (Light has a fierce police dog and keeps getting fined every other day)

There are several engagement parties coming off very soon and one will be Anna Louise Campbell. We don't know his name, but he comes from the South and is stationed at Fort Monmouth. He's a lucky guy.

BLESSED EVENTS

Dede Morrall has a son born in December. Lois Cook has her second daughter. Lots of secrets, but no can tell yet. Just you wait and see!

LATE FLASHES

A letter from Alex McGehee says that he has completed three missions over Japan on a B-29.

And a letter from Stew Van Wyget dated December 23rd said there was plenty of Xmas spirit on his "island," trees were being trimmed, thousands of boxes had arrived and from some tents he could hear carols floating out.

The Mortons, Mrs. and Lee, will take off for the South in a few days. Both need vacations so we think its a fine idea. Zale has been transferred to the 3rd Army, but hasn't left England as far as we know.

Sunny, Consie and their friends were busy giving luncheons during the holidays.

The last few New Years Eve have found the old town a little more deserted each year, but in spite of it the home guard managed to muster quite a force last night to help the new arrival in three-cornered pants get off to a good start. Of course the Billions and Wingerstads and their annual New Years open house, but this year it was much better than before New Year's so that people home just for the week end could drop in. Seen dropping in were Mickey Long, Forrest Jacobsen, Pete Carmel, Bobbie Burrows, the Swashbucklers, Audrey Iverson, Kay Dorems, Virginia Garrett, and some impressive but unidentified gals visiting over the holidays.

In the evening, most of the action took place at (you guessed it) "Club Mayers." Rumor has it that the party was a howling success, and continued well into the night, to say nothing of the morning. They even had dancing for a change, and goofy hats for all. It was one of those times when everybody is everybody.elvis's best friend,
the guests were behind the bar, and the waiters were on the dance floor tripping the light fantastic. It's hard to sum up the spirit of a New Year's party on paper, but you will have imaginations. You can bet your life Pete McDonald was there with Mrs. Pete, as well as the Claytons, Pete Cartmell and Connie, Ed Pullman and June Smith, Jack Henry, Anna Louise Campbell, and a lot more including the crowd mentioned as being at D & W's open house. Yes sir......it was both Uptown and Downtown Society at Club Mayers.

Barb Sayre had a party too, and just about everyone who wasn't at Mayers was there, including Marge Holmes, the Bantams, Carol Appar, June Mertej, Jack and Dot Simonds, Ed Pullman, June Smith, Dudley Clayton and his sister, and several others.

Editors Note: We hear that our offspring, one E.P., was seen cavorting all the evening wearing a paper baby's cap! We also hear that Grandin Schenck was a one man glee club all the evening, and that Majors were seen speaking to Privates! Later there were scrambled eggs and coffee at Virginia Garretta's, (and lots of worried parents because it was such a foggy night)

Sig seems to have a new address - from Long Beach, Cal. What's cooking, Sig?
Anna Louise Campbell is having a party the first Sunday in January.

The Hi-Y had a big Xmas dance with the Camp Wood Band and lots of decorations. We were reminded of the M.B.O. dances when we saw the crowd gathering up the unsold greens from the stores. Then were the days. Your editors will throw a party to end all parties when the Berserks get back. Making up the list right now. And it won't be a clam bake, either!

We DO want to thank you for all the lovely Christmas cards and messages you sent us from all parts of the earth, and even your parents sent cards addressed to K.L.L and M. It was great to be remembered, and warms the cockles of our hearts.

Oh, yes......we had news of Jack Arnold. Before he left for overseas, he flew out and had a visit with Weston Hausman and Pat. We don't know yet which way he went but wish him luck.

2, Lloyd thinks he will be moved before long. Let us know where, 2, so we can give your address. Your mother survived the Xmas rush—which is more than we did. As we go to press we have just seen the Doremas family at the Red Bank station getting Peter back to Blair. Kay was running the show, and Peter had a new girl seeing him off....a luscious brunette this time. As the train pulled out, one of them threw a forgotten overcoat at the startled conductor. Ah me......it's a shame to waste youth on the young....but Happy New Year from your Chin Up Girls who remember you every day in every way.

Luvinkisses from X. and L. and M.

LITTLE NOTES OF ENCOURAGEMENT
We know a pigeon that has just gotten a discharge from the service, for having so many offspring (squeals to you) Want us to look into it?
Then we know a man who is reported to have lost his mind, but his family said "he didn't seem to miss it none."

This belongs here too. Charlie Burd has gotten so frisky that he walks to Red Bank as usual whenever the spirit moves him. He dropped in right after Xmas and sent good wishes to everybody. Has new fleece lined shoes that are SOMETHING. And this is encouraging, too. Pete Cartmell is coming along nicely-still walks with a cane but is improving slowly every day.

NEW ADDRESSES

Opl. Robert H. Davis, U.S.M.C. - 345319
M Battery, 4th Bn. - 15th Marines
Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Cal.

P.O.C. E. F. Pullman, 11079037
T. Monmouth, N. J.

Opl. Harry Dewey, 32269750
A.P.O. 884, care P.M. New York

William C. Lippincott, S I/O
Armed Guard, S.S. Wendell L. Willkie
Fleet Post Office, New Orleans, La.

Sgt. J. E. Davis, 32355328
Hq & Ha. Co. 158th Replacement Bn.
A.P.O. 983, Postmaster, N.Y.

Chas. A. White, R.T. 3/0
U.S.S. - POE (3) & 56
Care Fleet Postmaster, New York

Mid. Robert Bichman, U.S.N.
U.S.S. Prairie State
West 135th St. & North River
New York 27, N. Y. Sec. 33

Mid. Robert Malchow, U.S.N.
Same as Bichman, only Sec. 4

Capt. Sinclair S. Thompson, Jr.
556 Save Unit-5th. Ferrying Group
L B A B - Long Beach, Cal.