

Dear Barefoots:

Your Chin Up Girls made a few resolutions. No. 1-life's GOT to be simplified so note upper left hand corner. Next: we had the typewriter overhauled so our own Mrs. Reamer wouldnt have to get a seeing eye dog on accounta the Bulletin. And thats 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 cant call it a holiday 'till you all get back). The best minds tell us we shouldnt say we miss you but phooey 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. Lets 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 Mc 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 didnt 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. Lynn is a picture book baby so we are told, and the Jimmie Claytons have a future Powers model, too.

Arnold Schwartz is our favorite sleuth 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 Davey 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 Agra. 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 Gripe of the Month Club got off to a very amusing start. Brub wrote to say that he had no gripe at all! And he enclosed a nifty picture to prove it. There he stood grinning from ear to ear, and instead of bombs bursting in the background, he appears to be a little flower girl or something. Theres a winding stairway and a "vaz" of spinach. Were we tickled pink! From the other theatre of war, Strada Fanjul's main gripe 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 cant 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 the 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 it 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 Ration Board, Bunny took a job at Yankos - just to mention a few. Emily Newman is back in town but we havent 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 1st, 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?

IS ZAT SO DEPT. Cont.

Ed Rullman is in O.C.S. at Fort Monmouth and plenty busy, but managed a pass on Xmas Day, and make it New Years Day, too. What a hair cut! Its old news now, but Ed took Bunny to the Army-Navy Game just before he entered O.C.S. and it was quite a "going in" outing.

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 Harry 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 doesnt 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 doesnt know it.) Its 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 rodeo. Some fun!

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

Augie 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 Augie in Ward P -II, Naval Hospital, Newport, R.I. Seems he has a lung condition to take care of for a while and will be discharged from service. Dot has been up, and Augie writes that at long last he has found a way to make the Navy serve his breakfast in bed! Shove over, Augie, 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 Stew 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-jaundice or something. Bill Hall is back on duty at Camp Le deune waiting for a new assignment.

Holmes Duncan and Marion 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 Nurses uniform-shes de 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 wasnt himself or was he?

Your reporter, "K", went on a snooping expedition to Mayers Tavern to have a look for herself. Heres 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 loomed up. We saw Jim and Claire Clayton, Red Lippincott and Edith, two very dashing Midshipmen who turned out to be Malchow and Eichman, 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 huddle - you dont 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 cant remember everything the citation said. Hancey 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 out in the Pacific now and is our newest subscriber so we give you his address, too. Helen McKee'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 McKee's camp has been closed and he has - or will soon move but we havent heard where.

Doug Hoyt is now stationed at Treasure Island, California, and they had a merry time finding a place to live. A good trip out, though, and didnt miss a thing.

Nancy Hausman was home for Xmas vacation looking prettier than ever. Nancy will soon be an aunt - and Doctor Sam a grandpappy.

IS ZAT SO DEET. Con't

Alex McClees has gone out so we follow the doings of the B.29's with great interest. A Tokio 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 had happened to them." We suspect foul play or something.

Had a very cherry letter from Zale around the first of December. Seems he likes his quarters, and that almost the first time that ~~want~~ 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 1st. Lt. now, Jack is in England too, and Bucky is in the Naval Air Corps out in California.

Connie Garside is a Cadet Nurse and is half way through her course at Wagner College, Staten Island. Her brother, Ray, graduated from O.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 Methot 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 Doremus, who is a Lt. in the Navy Dental Corps. Bobby Worden and Ruth Walker announced their engagement, (he's the musical Worden) And Hubie 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 Boskey holding hands with a tall blonde and found that their engagement had been announced the day before. She's Gloria Chameroy. Know her?

We went to a Big wedding the Saturday before Xmas. Madeline Maher from Long Branch married Ensign J. Walters at 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 un see!

LATE FLASHES

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

And a letter from Stew Van Vliet 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 it's a fine idea. Zale has been transferred to the 3rd. Army, but hasn't left England as far as we know.

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

The last few New Years Eves 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 Dillons and Wingerters had their annual New Years open house, but this year it was held the day before New Years so that people home just for the week end could drop in. Seen dropping in were Mickey Long, Forrest Jacobus, Pete Cartmell, Bobbie Burrows, the Swackhammers, Audrey Iverson, Kay Doremus, 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's else's best friend,

LATE FLASHES (cont)

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 Years 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 Consie, Ed Rullman 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 Bantas, Carol Apgar, June Methot, Jack and Dot Simonds, Ed Rullman, June Smith, Dudley Clayton and his sister, and several others.

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

Sig seems to have a new address - from Long Beach, Cal. Whats 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.C. dances when we saw the crowd gathering up the unsold greens from the stores. Them were the days. Your editors will throw a party to end all parties when the Barefoots get back. Making up the list right now. And it wont 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. 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 dont know yet which way he went but wish him luck.

T. Lloyd thinks he will be moved before long. Let us know where, T. 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 Doremus 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...its 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

K. 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 offsprings (squabs 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 didnt 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

Cpl. Robert H. Davis, U.S.M.C. - 845319
M Battery, 4th Bn. - 13th Marines
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Cal.

P.F.C. E. F. Rullman, 11079037
O.C.S.-Co.I - 15th. Sig. Tng. Regt.
Ft. Monmouth, N. J.

Cpl. Harry Davey, 32258570
3rd. Repair Sqdn., 3rd. Air Depot Gp.
A.P.O. 884, care P.M. New York

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

Sgt. J. E. Davis, 32385328
Hq & Hq. Co. 156th Replacement Bn.
A.P.O. 883, Postmaster, N. Y.

Chas. A. White, R.T. 3/C
U.S.S. - PCE (R) # 56
care Fleet Postmaster, New York

Mid. Robert Eichman, U.S.N.R.
U.S.S. Prairie State
West 135th St. & North River
New York 27, N. Y. Sec. 23

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

Capt. Sigward S. Thompson, Jr.
556 Base Unit-6th. Ferrying Group
L B A B - Long Beach, Cal.