

K. Lippincott

BARE FOOT BULLETIN

Editors
K. Lippincott and M. Rullman

First Edition
(very rare)

I think that I shall never see
An outfit like the B.F.C.
A group that did in summer wear
A nest of sea weed in its hair,
A place without a decent chair,
A thousand noises free from care,
Yacht clubs should be like the M.B.C.

But history was made at the B.F.C.
Your editors don't get around much any more, either, but we did a spot
of snooping on the water front and this is what we have to report:

Both the M.B.C. and the D.S.F. have beautiful new service flags flying
below Old Glory so many of you rate stars on both. We couldn't iden-
tify many of the small fry sailing in the weekly races, but the same
cut throat technique prevails. And the line up of dry dock sailors
looked as if they had been there all winter! We sorta thought ration-
ing had set in with a few....their waist lines were smaller or some-
thing. Andy is fine and his boat is in the pink of condition. Very
few boats in the river but lots of crabs and jelly fish. Teepee has
just been put over board for the first time in two years - since the
Army took her. They never came after her so we could hear it no long-
er and over she went. What memories! If the sandwiches were put end
to end, they would go around the world twice and a half. There's life
in the old girl yet because she promptly dragged her mooring half way
across the river, and Frank Brand had to speak roughly to her.

Your founder, Capt. Charlie Burd, has deserted the river for the dura-
tion and is now a big shot at the Eisner Co. His little dog died last
winter---remember Whiskey? He has a new dog now, but he isn't very
rugged. By the way, Capt. Burd had a raise last week.

The Skeeter Fleet is about to furnish a room in the new wing of River-
view Hospital in memory of Capt. Frank Dickman.

A cat had a litter of kittens in Ed Rullman's boat this spring and now
the ducks lay eggs on the deck nearly every day!

Now to get down to business; the real purpose of this bulletin is to
let you fellows keep in touch with one another - if we can keep up with
you. Would you like it? Remember, there will always be a Red Bank!
So here is a list of ALL the members of the B.F.C. and all we know
about them at the moment.

Brud Hance	Wes Hausman	Bill Hagerman	Bob Davis
Jack Arnold	Stew Van Vliet	Arnold Schwartz	Eddie Schwartz
Harry Davey	Bob Simonds	Frank Manson	Jack Davis
Donald Davey	Frank Hadley	Bill Wikoff	Zale Dillon
Harry Greenwood	T. Lloyd	Jim Clayton	Calvin Magee
Don Asay	Sig Thompson	Barb Sayre	Ray Minard
Red Lippincott	Auggie Schweers	Bob Malchow	Joe Seifert
Ed Rullman	Tommy Schweers	Frank Distelhurst	Bob Fickman
Henry Pope	Big Mead	Guy Van Ness	Dick Hammer
Stew Rogers	Little Mead	Little Joe	Jack Montgomery

And let's not forget the dogs; Jerry Hance, Angel Face Clayton,
Sniffy Lippincott, Piggles Rullman, Fritz Montgomery, Peppy Sayre,
Smokey Hadley, Ruby Mead....just to mention a few we can't forget.

AND HERE'S THE DOPE.....beginning with the Poo Bah, "B"

Pvt. Borden Hance; 32258564 - A.I.B. 46th
Pine Camp, N. Y. A.P.O. 255

Brub was home on furlough this summer, looked grand and didn't get
married - though he wanted to. Said he thought it would make them
both worry about the separation. Very noble, we calls it!

Pfc. Pvt. Harry Davey: 32258570 - 47th Bombdt. Squad N (M) 335 Bombdt. Gro
Barksdale Field, La.

Harry was home this summer, too, and ran into Brub in the Penn. Sta-
tion. They hadn't met since the day they went off in the Draft.
Techt(?) is fat, believe it or not! His girls still live miles out
of town, though. He thinks he is stuck in La. for the duration.

Pvt DONALD R. DAVEY - 42006055
2nd Co. 1st Bn. 6th TNG REGT.
ASTP Fort BENNING - GEORGIA
BOBBY

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Donald Davey: Leaves for Fort Dix August 16th. Very pleased, too, and hopes to be sent to college later, having passed all required tests. He is fat, too. Must be approaching adolescence. Wow!

Pvt. Edwards F. Rullman: 11079037 - ~~8th Co. - 4th TNG REGT. ASTP~~
~~F.S.C. - B.T.C. Co. C-3~~ Fort BENNING GA.
Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont.

Ed is having basic training after a turn at the University of New Hampshire, where he qualified for Foreign Language Area. He would rather parlez-vous than carry those bed side utensils for the duration - but he's peeling potatoes now.....Main complaint, no arctics big enough to fit him at Fort Devens.

REC.
Pvt. R. B. Lippincott, Jr: U.S.M.C.

Ward 65 A-U.S. Naval Hospital, Oakland, Cal.
Lip hasn't been home for well over a year, specializing in Radar, and he is having hard luck trying to serve his country - having been one of the first to leave. The Naval doctors are a little puzzled about his present illness, but think he has rheumatic fever and will be under observation a while longer. Good luck to you, Lip.

Seaman August F. Schweers, Jr: - Dormitory #4
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Naval Training Unit.

Auggie was marooned at Fisher's Island too long to suit him so he got himself a swanky new address. He was home often last year and looked pretty sea going, bell trousers and all.

Pvt. Thomas B. Schweers: U.S.M.C. - 426 Pyne Hall
Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.
Marine Det. Naval Training Unit

Tommy is a nifty looking Marine now, and as sea going as his brother. He hasn't been there very long so we hope for more news in the next bulletin.

William H. Wikoff: S/2C - Gunners Mate School. - Co. 1127
U.S. Naval Training Station, Newport, Rhode Island
Bill is an old salt, too, and very happy at it. We saw him once or twice during the summer and he reported everything under control.

James Clayton, Irving Place, Red Bank.

Jim is back in I.A. after being rejected for some odd bone in his nose. He thinks he will try the Army this time and if rejected again, will go back to school. There's a romance, but that's old news to most of you.

Cpl. Harry Greenwood: His old address is 58 Spring Street and we haven't been able to get his present Army address, but promise to have it next time.

John L. Montgomery: A/S V12 - U.S.N.R. - 142 Little Hall
Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.

Jack is home nearly every Sunday, but Nancy knows all the news about him and we haven't been able to catch her. More about him next time. Romance.....ah.....and is she beautiful!

A.C.S. Thomas M. Lloyd: 7th. College Training Det.
Albright, Reading, Pa.

T. Lloyd thought, like Molly Pitcher, that he was doomed to fight the Battle of Monmouth. But he is all set now and tickled to have made the Flying Corps. He was in town last week with Marge Hand. Gossip says it's the real thing this time.

545 Sa. 384 BOMB (Gr. (H)) AP063
Lt. Siguard Thompson, Jr: - 0796456 - Brooks Trow Group
A.P.O. 12158 - Care of Postmaster, N.Y. City

Sig looks like a million and has taken his Fortress overseas, so The Register says. He was home in June and had a few dips at the beach. Some one told us he was married and we nearly had a fit trying to find out about the bride, but it turned out to be his brother! Last we heard he couldn't think of a snappy name for his Fortress. How about Jersey Lightening, Sig?

Robert G. Malchow: A.F. V12 - U.S.N.R.
Stevens Institute, Hoboken, New Jersey.

Chow was seen around the water front a few times, going along in his usual quiet, efficient way. More about him next time, too.

Guy Van Ness: S 2/c U.S.S. New Jersey

C.S.Div. - care Fleet Post Office, New York, N. Y.

Guy was nineteen the day the S.S. New Jersey was commissioned. He went aboard that day and thinks it's a lucky sign. We think so too. Remember how pleasant Guy was...and is? Never demolished the Rullman dock like....oh, well...you know what I mean. Wish it looked that way now!

Arnold Schwartz: Q.M. 3/c - Co. 542 Unit 6-21 - U.S.N.T.C.

~~Sampson, New York~~

Smotza won't be there by the time you receive this bulletin, but we just wanted you to know where he had been. He is due home this week end and will know his new address then. It's the Navy and his home address will catch up with him. Wat a family! His Pa is in India.

Eddie Schwartz: 272 Broad Street. Just turned 17 and rarin' to go, and driving a car - girls and everything. He sails in every race and doesn't sink, either. Can't be the boat after all!

2nd. Lt. William R. Hagerman: C.I.S. Student Instructors School

Barracks C. 24, Randolph Field, Texas

Bill didn't get home after he was commissioned so Nancy Winters and his mother are supposed to go to Texas next week to see how grand he looks. We THINK that's all.....she's good looking, too.

Av.C. R.S.

Bob Simonds: ~~148 Maple Avenue, Red Bank~~ NSPS - ~~Colgate University~~ ~~Hamilton, Colgate~~ - N.Y.
Bob is still the ice man, and burned up about it. If his orders don't come soon, all hell will freeze over up at the Seaboard Ice Co. or P.O. Box something. He's Naval Aviation. 841

Little Joe: ~~RALPH COREALE~~ ISLE ROY PL. ~~Red Bank~~ N.J.
When last seen a week or so ago, he was coming in first in Dot Lawrence's boat in a Dickman Twilight Race. Looked as fit as a fiddle with a gob hat on the back of his head.

Frank Distelhurst; Arlington, Va.

We said we would give you all the members, lest you forget, so we must strike a sad note. Frank was the first B.F.C. boy to die. At first you didn't accept him in the club because he was an outsider, but it was the happiest day of his life when you made him a member. His parents are here now and want us to tell you how much your friendship meant to him. Some of the parents felt that the funeral services would be too hard for you to bear but you gave his parents everlasting peace by your own strength and unspoken sorrow. no

Pilot Officer Stuart Rogers, Jr: R.C.A.F.

Stew was the first member of the B.F.Y.C. to make the supreme sacrifice. He was killed on February 7th and was buried with full military honors at Cornwall, England. Stew had received more than one citation for bravery. WE think you will like to hear part of the letter we received from his father when we wrote to him at the time of Stew's death. no

"Your letter was full of poignant, but sweet, memories and helped remind us that his was a happy young life indeed among his gentlemanly young friends of the Barefoot Yacht Club. Sometimes we feel as if we could never look upon the river, or Stuey's little boat...yet he would not have it so...for there was no time for sadness in his life and he had little respect for those who could not take it."

Frank Hadley, Jr: 50 Chestnut Street, Fair Haven, N. J.

He was our first married member. Remember how he suitored Alice Wikoff? Well, they have a baby now and Frank is in defense work and everything's daisy with them all. It's a handsome baby boy.

First Officer Weston Hausman: 2218 E. Gailer St., Seattle, Washington

Wes is doing very secret and exciting flying on the transportation end of the war. That's all we can tell you about it, but there's a romance! Her name is Pat Calvert of Seattle, and she is a champion skier - among other things. There may be a ring by the time you read this bulletin.

10 FLIGHT BRIGADE, CLASS 8C

Av. C. Robert W. Mead: V5 - U.S.N.R. - Class 5 BL-I PENSACOLA, FLA.
Bar. 30g, U.S.N.A.S., Peru, Indiana

Big Mead is home right now on his way to Florida, and is wearing the new Navy grey. So the above address won't do but that's where he has been. His home address will reach him until he sends us the new one. He isn't Big Mead any more...much thinner.

Walter Mead; 3916 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Little Mead is now Big Mead. Walter is back in Penn on borrowed time, and we will let you know when he is called. He is very keen about the Merchant Marine, but the Navy has him now in VL2.

Barb Sayre: ~~Camp Fernway, Monterey, Mass.~~ 69 Maple Ave - Red Bank
 Oh, yes she was a Barefoot! And this is how it all ended; Barb wanted to go on one of those AWFUL outings to Starvation Island so her Pa decided she wasn't a Barefoot anymore. Barb graduated from Syracuse in June, and will be at N.Y.U. for a course in Corrective Therapeutics this winter. Good work, Barb.

Joe Seifert: West Red Bank
 Remember nice quiet Joe who built his own Snipe? And earned all the money, too. He is in the Army and we haven't been able to get his address, but we will keep on trying.

Pvt. Zale Dillon: ~~Co. D - 26 Signal Training Regiment~~ Co. B - ASTU
~~Camp Crowder, Mo.~~ Penn. Mil. College
 Zale will be home soon, so Bunny reports, and one of the Mortons will be happy...but how can he tell which one to give the ring to? Darned if we can tell them apart. Pa

Henry Pope: 21 Grant Place, Red Bank, N. J.
 That very dependable citizen, Henry, graduated from Penn. and went to work in New York, after being rejected by the Army for eye sight. We don't see enough of him.

Jack Davis: ~~Sgt. J. E. Davis - ASN 32385328 - APO 12311-E~~ So Postmaster
 Jack is a qualified weather observer of the 4th. Weather Squadron, and is at this moment at an oversea embarkation camp at North Carolina. We will give you his full rank and address next time... we HOPE: He is a Sgt. so watch your step! N.Y.Cit

Pvt. Robert H. Davis: U.S.M.C. - 845319 - MTS GU.MBN-Co. C. F.A. TRAINING BATTERY
~~Camp Le Jeune, New River, North Carolina~~ MARINE BARBERS Pt. Arthur, Vt.
 Bob is in motor corps transportation of the Amphibian Division School. He has turned out to be a crack shot, too, and won all kinds of medals at boot school. Was home this summer.

Calvin Magee: 196 Spring Street, Red Bank, N. J.
 It was Cal who did all the heavy engineering jobs in the early days of the B.F.C. We see him now and then, still very busy and helpful doing Defense work.

Lt. Stewart Van Vliet, Jr: - 15th. Co., 1st Student Training Reg.
 Fort Benning, Georgia
 Stew is in the Infantry, like all his Army family; took his O.C.S. at Benning, has moved around to several other camps since, and is back for more training. Looks great in his uniform.

Cadet Donald E. Asay,: U.S.N.R.
 620 N. Lake Street, Madison, Wis.
 Asay has really been getting around these United States! He belongs in the most likely to succeed dept. All we can say is Lord help the enemy if he flies the way he sails! Funny thing, but we always predicted he would be a flier so we can say "we knew him when".....remember that day in Riverview, Asay? Lives at a Frat. house on a lake.

Lieut - ~~Av. Cadet Jack Arnold:~~ 1st. Squadron TS-AAFTTC BAER FIELD
 580 Technical Training Squadron Fort WAYNE, IND.
 Room 820 - Grand Rapids, Michigan
 We have to give Jack lots of room for that address. He is graduating September 1st as a meteorologist in the Army Air Corps.

A. C. Frank Manson: U.S.N.R. P.O.Box 1003, N.S.P.C.
 Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.
 We only have Frank's address this time. More later.

Editors' note: For you guys who can't make up your minds about engagements, we have a very fine collection of just the settings without the stones which we will exchange for G.I. long underwear to keep us warm this winter. And do you want to receive this bulletin every month? Do you think it's a good idea? Drop us a card if you want us to continue. P.S. Light sends love.

September 1, 1943

Dick Hammer
 Bob Siskman