

Dear Barefoots:

We love you truly with enthuzze, so Happy Valentine to youse! We have warm hearts but cold fingers here in Little America. Boy, you OUGHT to see the ice and snow we've had during January. To give you some idea, the roads stay white and smooth all the time, and you need a complete Alpine outfit to cross a street - and a St. Barnard to bring you safely home. In the European Area, thats no news to you, but out in the Pacific it might sound better. Ruined the iceboating, too, just as Bill Pearce got around to buying a boat - Harry McMahons boat, by the way. We saw Del Fisher and Hatchet Brand surveying the river front today. Its like fairyland: every little twig and blade of grass is covered with ice. But lets get going.

#### IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

We hear Ormand Ritter is due home very soon for a well earned furlough. Another lucky one is Gordon Forbes who is home with a wonderful coat of tan and good old river clothes, hoping for a ride in an ice boat.

Augie Schweers has received a medical discharge and is now Mr. A. S. of Veteran's Hospital, Castle Point, N. Y. Dot spent Christmas with him in Newport, but he was moved right after that - and a good break, too, as his uncle is the doctor in charge of his present hospital. Write to him there. Tommy is in parts unknown at the moment.

When last heard from Ed Rullman was having a course in "mess management, followed by five days of gas!" It dont sound good to us. Ed doesnt have any time off but gets to a telephone now and then.

We wish we had had our camera along a few days ago. Down the middle of the street came the Claytons with the baby in a little old fashioned sleigh, the kind you push. She is the image of Claire with the same dark eyes, and was as snug as a bug-in-a-rug peeking out with a little red nose. On her way to have a picture taken, Jimmy said.

Stanlwy Williams was in a rest home over Xmas, much to the relief of his parents and wrote home to say he missed the Xmas Eve service at Trinity Church. It was Herbert Craig's first service since his discharge, and we were all there - even Col. Dillon and Doc. Rullman. Its a wonder the roof didnt cave in!

Speaking of the Dillons, Aunt Louise comes by once a month and picks up the Bulletin for Roger and Emry so we hear all their news. Emry is in the thick of it with Patton, Roger is on the move (he had a Xmas Tree for himself on his Pacific - Isle) Pats husband was eating lobster Newburg from home with bombs bursting overhead, and Zale expected to be moved very soon. The girls are deep in study - we HOPE.

Van Pelts parents have had only letters written on board ship, but he must be over by this time - but over where?

Bob Mc Kee was living in a trailer in Florida for a short time, but thats all over now and Daisy Bell has a room near the post. They meet now and then. Helen is in Leavenworth, Kansas, and has been to see our Army cousins so she is accounted for too. We were surprised to hear that Crowder was so near.

Frank Manson ran into Bucky Mead in Pensacola not long ago. Seems Frank is in Bucky's squadron and only has a few more weeks to go. That must apply to Simonds too.

Jack Warren wrote a cheery letter to say that things werent as bad as they sounded so we must remember to stop worrying about him. P. W. stands for Professional Worrier in this quarter.

Harry Davey is beginning to worry, too, about how old he is going to be before he settles down in the U.S.A. He figures that with the G.I. Bill of Rights and all the little things he MUST do, he may be seventy-five or more before he finds the right girl and that vine covered cottage. Get one without grass, Harry; we are on a permanent angle of 45 degrees from the darned lawnmower.

We have a new member for the B.F.Y.C. Hereswhy: Charlie Burd called on the Norcoms the COLDEST day this winter-hail, snow and blow- and discovered Dot in her bare feet!!! He cant get over it.

Barb has about stopped thinking about the Army because her bosses say they cant get along without her. She's doing a great job with crippled children and we agree. Sometimes we feel like lame ducks, but home seems terribly important, too.

Jack Davis has been stepping out with some high toned Britishers - the first home he has been in since he left the U.S.A. - It seemed pretty important to him and mighty pleasant, too.

Holmes Duncan is on the S.S. Intrepid - a flat top. He doesnt get topside though 'cause hes sort of an internet mate or something.

Billy Lippincott spent the dreariest New Years Eve of anyone we know. He stood in line hours trying to phone the family to say good bye, and they werent home. Anyway, it turned out O.K. for he soon found himself back in port on another assignment - this time to Oregon via the Canal. Which makes us think of Guy Van Ness who is having a rest from his battle station on ship - what psot we dont know - but take it easy, Guy.



## IS ZAT SO - Continued

Brub really gets around. The latest is that he is now quartered behind a cafe in Luxembourg! Handiest little spot to live we almost ever heard of

The Associated Press tells us that Alex Mc Clees had a close call on his B 29 "Lassie" (she came home) after a raid on Nagoya, Japan. It was her 13th mission by the way, and her last. One engine went bad over the target, the other was shot out by a Japanese fighter, she caught fire, but limped home some 900 miles on two engines with one propeller gone. Alex was quoted as saying, that 20 mm shells struck the No. 1 engine and that he turned on the fire extinguishers, it blazed for 15 minutes, and finally went out when the pilot nosed her down sharply and blew it out. The folks have not heard directly from Alex, but thats a pretty good report of the outing. This comes to us via Texas where the observer lives....though its been in the New York papers.

A nice long letter from Harry Davey just now tells of many weird sights and smells in India. His Xmas boxes reached him January 8th, which was something of an anti-climax....since we'd included a tree! Techt had cheered himself up by looking into the cremations along the river and a good time was had by all (so he says). By now, Harry, we suppose you have heard that both your brothers were home at the same time in January.

Schwartz and Red Lippincott have been together a few times in Washington, and Arnold thinks he will be shoving South before too long. Suits him, to a T after the rigors of New England, Eddie is going along O.K.

T. Lloyd thinks he will soon be in Philadelphia for more school. Something about electricity - and permanent splicing. Correct us, T, if we talk through our obtuse hats.

Walter Mead is floating down the Mississippi so the tide must be pretty high. We called up for news of Hammer but there was nothing now - except that his address was omitted by mistake. Sorry Dick.

We wondered if any of you heard Bob Hope from Ft. Monmouth the middle of January. Said he: "Ft. Monmouth, thats barracks with ice boxes where the days are so cold that if you blow your nose you have to call the Surgeon General to sew it on again." We could make him appreciate our climate more with a turn in an ice boat! They are out every day but the thick crust on the snow makes the going hard. Heard a great argument against the new type ice boat: the man sitting up is too much resistance.

Dick Hammell has to move again so theres the add they inserted in the Corpus Christi papers THIS time. "Officer and wife love life - but, suicide if must reside in cold, dark, Cole Park." Seems it fogs and rains all the time there.

We have our own theory about the cigarette shortage, Dick. Even people who dont smoke hoard - just because they cant resist that impulse. We have never had so many cigarettes given to us by people who think we might be short. S'truth. They creep in like bootleggers with suspicious packages and a glint in the eye. Just a hangover from the Boston Tea Party.

Emily Newman is tired of commuting and has taken a job with the Telephone Co. Lee Morton is still vacationing in the South.

Dr. Perrine of Fair Haven is back from the Pacific and stationed at the St. Albans Naval Hospital. Dr. Wilkins is with Pattons Army.....in case you need a doc.

Bumped into Mary Jo Garrison in the bank today, and she said she hadnt a single "new" for the Bulletin but sent love.

Bob Davis is busy going places in the Pacific - but WHERE?

The Teen Age Canteen at the Y is a great success - and they arent all teeny either. College cads have been known to horn in on the parties.

Bill Wikoff's mother just looked in on us and says Bill hasnt been heard from for over a week - nor has Frank Hadley. The Postman are REALLY our favorite pin-up boys these days.

## LITTLE HISTORICAL NOTE

Those of you who have been station on Fishers Island will be astonished to hear that it (she?) is about to secede from the Union!! Yes sir, they dont like sitting out there, alone and forgotten by New York State, so they think it might be nice to belong to Connecticut - but nobody wants 'em. Funniest thing we ever heard.

## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Hubert Farrow and Ann Reuther were married in the Naval Chapel at Harvard University on the very day he received his commission. So it was quite a day! Ann's sister, Margaret, was maid of honor, and Hubey's borther was best man. After a little wedding trip they will go to Williamsburg, Va. to live.

We hear on all sides that Bob Eichman will marry the other Reuther sister soon. How about it, Bob?



## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT (Continued)

Anna Louise Campbell's engagement party was a great success, and the man's name is Capt. Jeffers. They will be married soon. June Methot was seen with two lts. in tow, and thats about all we know -- except that their two names were written in lipstick on the glasses. Pretty cute. We mean the bride and groom -- not June.

## BLESSED EVENTS

Had a nice, cheery letter from Buckey Mead announcing that he is "to be a Pappy," come the April breeze. Thats the way we like to get our news -- no hits, no runs, no errors. Thanks, Bucky, and we hope it has red hair and freckles. Best of all, he says he is amazed! We think its tastic (but not fantastic) that hes' amazed.

We also hear that the Dave Boffeys are expecting an heir, though last word we had of them, they were both going to college. It oughta be born with a F,B,K, key in its mouth instead of a silver spoon.

Joan Lippincott Stonecyfer is looking for her second baby this Spring, too, and will probably be in Atlanta by that time. And the Henry Scudders will have another before too long -- so the twins wont feel lonely. We saw a picture of the Scudders each holding a wonderful looking baby. Well....three's a crowd.

The Dick Hammells from Corpus Christi broke the news to the family by sending a folding frame for Xmas with three goofy drawings of themselves -- and if their predictions come true the baby will come into this world holding a rattie and with a full set of teeth!

The Donald Wingerters will be parents, too, in June and Mrs. W. will soon visit them in Georgia.

Margie Kohl Wodehouse has a new daughter named Priscilla. Charlie is overseas.

## REMARK OF THE MONTH CLUB

"NUTS"

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT DEPARTMENT

Walking down Mechanic Street only yesterday between snow drifts three feet high was a man pushing a lawnmower! It turned out that he was headed for Merritts to get her all sharpened up (which wasnt so dumb) but people couldnt believe their eyes.

## FASHION NOTES

Andy White has a pip of a winter coat....looks like a Princeton football squad coat. We met him going eeling and he says the ice is 12 inches thick.

A Brazilian officer at Ft. Leavenworth wears bright green ear tabs out of the five and ten, while a Scotchman suddenly appeared in long plaid trousers. Our own G.I.'s wear a tasty concoction known as "green herring bone twill." Is THAT whatja call it?

We attended our FIRST fashion show the other day and darn near laughed ourselves to death. You just couldnt be a model if your funny bone was too near the surface: somehow the faces of those plump matrons gazing hungrily at the caved in models got us down. We smuck home and practiced that walk while putting out the garbage pail. Wanta know what happened? We sprained our sacro-iliac!

## LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Ormond Ritter DID get home and will go to Le Jeune after thirty days furlough, he has been in the Pacific over thirty months -- and thats plenty.

Pat Dillon's husband has been wounded again, this time in the arm. Consie says Pete may have to have another operation on his leg fairly soon.

Don Asay will be married to Mary Mc Cabe of Columbia, S.C. on February 3rd and will come right to Red Bank on his honeymoon because his mother isn't able to travel so far for the wedding. There will be a little "at home" for the bride and groom on Sunday, February 4th and any BAREFOOTS are invited. Also K., L. and M. who will attend in a body. Its to be quite a big wedding, but too far away for your reporters.....alas. We certainly are glad we rescued Don from a watery grave so many times!

Had a letter from Brub as we go to press. He, too, received his Xmas tree on January 8th -- just as Harry did on the other side of the world. He had been out to a Luxembourg noon dinner consisting of fried chicken, rabbit, and fresh pork with three pieces of raisin pie for desert! THREE KINDS OF MEAT?

Hancey when last seen, was wearing his Xmas gift from Fatso -- a sweater with the price tag still on the port side. He says its too short and should be exchanged, but keeps right on wearing it. You should hear all the foolishness about that sweater....its a riot.



LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Bill Van Pelt has been heard from in England.

A fine letter from Red Ritter who had just returned to his Base after an eleven day whirl at Sydney, Australia, over the holidays. Clean sheets, dating pretty girls and plenty of cold beer, also taxi-cabs, restaurants, in fact, civilization again for Red. He has been out there a long time doing a big job and we are glad to hear he had some fun. Thanks for your greetings, Red, hope you got ours.

ART NOTE:

We discovered an oil painting of the B.F.Y.C. done some years ago by Miss Leola Robinson of the R.B.H.S. So we have commissioned her to make a copy. Thought you'd like to know.

NEW ADDRESSES

Lt. Richard Hammell, U.S.N.R.  
G.T.S., U.S.N.A.S.  
Corpus Christi, Texas

W. C. Lippincott, S I/c  
S.S. W.R. Keever  
Care F.P.O. - A.G.C.  
New Orleans, La.

2nd Lt. John R. Hammer T 3366  
850th., Sqdn. - 490 Gp.  
A.P.O. 559  
Care P.M., New York, N. Y.

Cpl. Harry A. Davey, 32258570  
26th Depot Repair Sqdn  
A.P.O. 884  
Care P.M., New York, N. Y.  
(Slight change in address)

Capt. R. D. Mc Kee  
Section H. - Class 44-4-J  
Box 494  
Hendricks Field  
Seabring Field, Fla.

Bye now - You got our love to keep you warm.

K. L. & M.