

Dear Barefoots:

We take our typewriter in hand on the first day of spring, March 20th and the temperature is 82 - believe it or not. Course it wont last, but we like the pleasant interlude. Your reporters can't find time to sleep or eat these days, but heres what we've gathered in the way of news. First, we want to say how glad we are that all the gang came through Iwo Jima O.K. Bob Davis writes that he is "still all in one piece." Ted Hall was slightly wounded but says he is so lucky that he even got an airplane ride out of it. Tommy Schweers was gelling about his diet, how mail was dropped by plane, seeing his borther-in-law, etc. Its good news to us, believe me you! More about this later.

#### IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Andy has his boat up and reports that the damage is slight after all. A very small leak was the cause of it sll, and he thinks the engine can be salvaged.

We met Hatchet Brand coming up from the M.B.C., puffing and blowing one of those hot days after putting up ice boats. Same old story: everybody wants 'em out but nobody puts 'em back. While we were having this pow-wow, who should dash by but T. Lloyd. Later he came to see us and gave us all the dope. Seems he is on his way to Philadelphia after all, but has quite a few days home - and a good thing, too, for he had a wicked looking infected arm which later cleared up under the magic touch of Dr. Hausman.

Dr Sam was in here only today to contribute again to the Bulletin. We think he must own the controlling stock by this time, but hope he isnt expecting dividends.

Amory Osborn is sitting on the Equator at Biak, and Don is in France near St. Lo.

The reporter who sent the valentine without address OR STAMP was this one, "M", but it was sometime before I found it out. This belongs in "was my face red" department. Schwartz, Rullman, and T. Lloyd all called on Hancey on March 18th, and found him in high spirits.

Big Bud Tilton died around the first of March after his third operation for some intestinal ailment. Clayton was all cut up about it, remembering what a faithful crew Tilton had always been.

Malchow has his commission and was off to Miami before you could say Jack Robinson. Eichman graduated the same day, but more about him later.

Jack Montgomery is due home soon for a short leave before going out to the Pacific on a destroyer.

Ed Rullman is still out in the field in parts unknown and will be until March 30th. He came in for one night rather beat up but still going strong. Went right to bed, though, and not Cafe Mayers.

Bob McKee is at Maxwell Field now, and Helen Gale is on her way home from the west we think as her husband has to go back to New Guinea. Major Gale has just graduated from the General Staff School with high honors, and them is hard to get in that school.

Charlie Burd bought himself a car after the ice broke up; too hard to walk over after sleigh riding all winter. Its a Ford coupe and hot stuff, too. Now he has to get a license all over again and it burns him up. The application says he has to be able to touch his fingers to the floor without bending his knees. How many of you can? We converse on the injustice of this every day.

Zale hit four countries in as many days, and is now in Germany. Just had a letter from him dated March 6th and addressing us fondly as "Home Front Barefoots". Zale says he has been in touch with Brub and Emery, and thinks he is very near Jack Warren. His address is "HQ. 106th Division Artillery A.P.O. 443." (Jack's address) Look for Zale's new A.P.O. at the end of bulletine

Emery Wingerter has been decorated, by the way, and his citation was really SOME THING for the eye. It was the Bronze Star, and the D. & W. household was certainly thrilled to read that from "August 10 to January 14th, Lt. Wingerter as platoon leader of a tank destroyer battalion, by tireless energy and sound judgment etc. etc., had saved many lives."

It looked like old times to see Barb Sayre and Ed Rullman stepping out for the senior dance at the Service Club at Ft. Monmouth. Both parties had troubles getting their clothes from the cleaners, but their mamas did all the worrying. Speaking of Barb she goes to Florida for Easter vacation to act as maid of honor for her roommate at Syracuse. Remember cute little Mary Lu? Del Fisher took a shine to her as we remember. We hope our Barb gets back in time for the July 4th regatta. She only has a one way ticket, and, brother, thats taking SOME CHANCE.

Johnny Boyd is a Captain now, and his wife celebrated her third anniversary alone but hopes to see Johnny soon as he has completed his missions and is due home for the usual leave.



## IS ZAT SO DEPT. Continued

Dick Hammer is reported on his way home, and the family is on edge every time the door opens. We cant wait to see the cocked hat - and the twinkle in the eye under it.

Checking up on the babies we find that most of them are blondes except Claytons who had dark brown eyes.

The girls get together most every Saturday night and have quite entertaining hen parties. We say "quite" because they'd much rather have it co-ed. Now and then one steps out; Carol Apgar was cavorting with Carl Giersch not so long ago, and June Smith was out with Schwartz. But what they all want to know is, what does T. Lloyd do with his spare time on furlough? Well.....he came to see US.

We dropped in to see Mrs. Davey and found her opening gifts from Harry. Claire was there and sporting lovely jewelry from Harry, too, and they certainly were delighted. Came just in time for Easter presents. Richard Davey is in Italy now, but we didnt think to get his address. And, by the way, remember Mr. Miller - the Baptist minister? He is a chaplain in the Army now attached to 169 ORD Bn. Hq. APO 562....and was in France when last heard from....just in case he is near you.

Don Brower suddenly turned up in the state of Washington, much to his surprise. We never heard of Ft. Lewis, but thats where he is. Says the scenery is superb with Mt. Ranier in the distance but he'd rather see the Shrewsbury any day.

Donald Wingerter is around in a wheel chair and hopes to be walking by the time the baby comes in June. He broke both legs in a parachute jump.

Bjorn is sailing the seven seas on the U.S.S. Corregidor, and sends his best to everyone. When last heard from he was trying to meet up with Strata Fanjul, who has been laid up in the hospital with a twisted knee. We have your letter of Feb. 19th, Strata, but there was a piece of it cut out. Wadwe miss? Hope you are able to play baseball by this time.

Tom Baldwin must be commissioned by this time, and will soon be home. Lots of the girls are home for Spring vacation - K. Doremus, Bunny. And Joan Lippincott is here to have her baby - which isnt exactly our idea of a spring vacation - or is it?

Frank Manson came to see us looking very grand in his flying clothes. He is Coast Guard now - one of the first of a new group of Navy Flyers to be taken over on such assignments. His sister, Ruth, is overseas working as a Red Cross Staff assistant and both brothers are in service. Quite a family.

Much ado about nothing in the Red Bank schools. Big investigations going on but we cant make head or tail of it. We DO know that the day of the "survey" everything was spick and span, nice new cakes of soap, teachers all dressed up, everyone on his best behavior. But the next day was the same as usual.

Transacting a little business in the office last week we discovered we were talking to Jack Schooley just back from Italy. Jack is a 1st Luey in the 362nd Infantry, 91st division. A few days later we heard him speak for the Red Cross, and wondered how he'd make out with two Generals on the platform, and he was really swell! We seem to remember him in some of our early gang wars - or are we wrong?

Jack Lang is home after completing 35 missions in his B. 24 Liberator. Jack is a nephew of Anna Mae Lang. Remember her?

Cpl. Jesse Leighton was killed at Iwo Jima on February 20th. Bunny says they all played ball together, and the D. & W. household was very sad over the news. He leaves two children, and had never seen the youngest.

Sam Harvey was killed in the European theatre.

Bunny was named queen of the War Bond Fashion Show that she worked so hard over, and ~~had~~ that meant modeling a wedding dress, getting crowned, and led up to a little job at Hutzlers in Baltimore. Pretty neat.

## LAST MINUTE FLASHES

This really doesnt belong here but it comes to mind. Calling on what was supposed to be a sick soldier in the Ft. Monmouth hospital, we found him losing an eye over the new Rita Hayworth picture. Now we can take an eye full now and then, but HAVE YOU SEE RITA IN HER G. I. UNDERWEAR? We think she would have been more modest in the raw! Honest to goodness, such a roar went up that the hospital roof blew right off, and after the first shock all the convalescents either swooned or died laughing. While we are on the subject of movies, dont miss "A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN." You'll weep and like it. A touching story all seen through the eyes of a child.

Jack Montgomery is home as we write this - in fact, out chasing up a date right this minute. He flew home from Miami, and expects to fly out to the coast. Looks great. Wonderful coat of tan. Hates to leave Miami.



## LAST MINUTE FLASHES (Continued)

On Palm Sunday your editors had a call from Totsie McGrath Burnett who was spending the week end with Mary Jo. Totsie is as pretty as a picture, and had it all over the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la. Whats the matter with all you Barefoots for letting her get away? She hss a husband out in the Pacific you know, Gail was along but Mary Lo was home in bed.

Lip was home on Palm Sunday, too, and reports that the cherry blossoms in Washington cant hold a candle to the Monmouth County orchards.

Asay says married life is simply WONDERFUL. He wishes everybody would get married. He isnt having such a bad time: has quite a little time off, though he lives quite far from Cherry Point - or did the last we heard.

Coming back to Palm Sunday, you should have seen the Manson family emerging from church with their mother. Three sons - Army, Navy, and Coast Guard flyer (thats Frank as we told you). We ran for themovie camera and hope the film wasnt too old. It breaks our hearts not to get film any more for we REALLY have a rare collection. Remember those back yard parties-especially the circus where you cleared \$8.75? Theres a wonderful picture of the parade. We roll on the floor every time we show it.

Alex McClees says his clothes were all made at Eisners. Makes him kinda homesick to see the labels. Alex is getting fond of the number 13 for it always brings him luck.

Theres one sail boat on the river and we think its Andy Murray. He set sail on St. Patricks Day and has been at it ever since. At long last we found a mason to repair the bulkhead. It looked like swiss cheese ever since the hurricane. Kenneth Deitz has sold his house across the river and will move to Shrewsbury. How come? We thought he was an old salt.

Any time you feel like a touch of home on the range, drop in on the Dick Hammells in Corpus Christi. They have a super dwelling equipped for Spanish dancing, barbecue, tiffin hour, oh, most anything you want. Peg and Dick have turned out to be terrific housekeepers, but dont let that stand in your way.

Billy Lippincott is back in circulation and waiting for the next boat down Panama way. How do you like the heat at high noon, Bill? Which makes us think of Blair, and that reminds us that Pete Doremus won his letter on the swimming team, and Holmes Duncan writes home that he has gotten in some swimming out in the Pacific in spite of the coral reefs that keep getting in his way.

A letter just received from Harry Davey says he expects to see Morrie Schwartz (excuse us, Major) quite soon. Seems they share the Red Bank Register and carry on a brisk correspondence about local boys in India. Harry says the heat has set in so he just sits and drips, hoping for a rest camp in the mountains soon.

Very good news of Augie. He is making steady progress and his lung is responding to treatment just as it should. All he needs is patience, and he seems to have it - though it isnt easy for Augie to be so quiet. How'd you like the snap shot, Augie? The next ones will be colored film....we HOPE.

This is the open season for fires in Middletown. Honest to goodness, we get a stiff neck looking across the river twenty times a day!

Brub has sent home a German rifle he picked up at Metz. We think he is crossing the Rhine about now, and that should be right up his alley. We saw Hancey today surrounded by grandchildren, dogs, neighbors, coffee cups, and pigeons. It was the most orderly confusion we've ever seen!

George Williamson has been home again, and Stew's cousin, Gardner, was having a heavy date with the sister last we heard. Is Stew a captain or not?

## WAS MY FACE RED DEPARTMENT

The U.S.Navy got all ready to launch the world's largest carrier in the merry month of March - flags flying, bands straining away, big x christening parties on hand, but the tide wasnt high enough to float her!! Like those boats you build in the cellar, maybe they'll have to start all over again. This intrigues us. It occurs to us there here is the ideal B.F.Y.C. clubhouse complete with soda fountains and what have you.

Another picklement was the case of the Staten Island ferry boat by the unnautical name of "E.F. Dieffenbach". On her way to Brooklyn with some 200 commuters and 35 vehicles she tangled up her propeller in a buoy chain and was lost in the fog for 2-1/2 hours. A dramatic rescue was made by the good old C.G. when she (or he) was finally located drifting in the dense fog off 87th street. Some how we thought this COULDN'T happen to a ferry boat: we don't believe it yet.

Then there was the embarrassing case of "Honey", the Pekinese who lives on Madison Avenue, Red Bank. Dont ask us how but Honey got her tail caught in a washing machine (on wash day) and it took the Red Bank Police, the borough electrician, and a member of the First Aid Squad to untangle her. Now we are all worried for fear the tail has lost its experssion - if you know what we mean. If it curls down instead of up, Honey will be dragging anchor for life.



## BELIEVE IT OR NOT REUNIONS

At Iwo Jima on February 24th Major Power thought it was about time to hunt up his brother-in-law, Tommy Schweers. In fact, he thought of it on the 23rd. but the beach was too crowded to locate him. But, by gosh, he DID find him and brought him over to his own fox hole where they had a good stiff drink together!

The Ryder brothers had the strangest reunion we almost ever heard of; in the Phillippine invasion, Harry was directing an artillery operation from a plane which was hit and forced down, and there before his startled eyes stood his brother Bill! Harry, you know, is a Lt. in field artillery, and Bill is with amphibious engineers. In their excitement they forgot to say what happened in the crash, but only that they spent a full hour together. Bob Ripley ought to hear THAT one.

Down Pensacola way there were one or two minor reunions....we say minor after the other two. It seems Lt. Dick Hammell was wandering around the Air Station trying to get back to his base on a P.B.Y. when along came Bucky Mead and fixed him up in no time at all. Then Frank Manson, Bucky and Walter Mead managed to get together just before Frank came home after receiving his commission. Quite an outing too.

## A GREAT GUY

Johnny Barberio gave his life at Iwo Jima. There have been many tributes in our town - for we were shocked and genuinely grieved - and this one went into print except among our own crowd of sailors. You were all pretty young when the sailing started so you may not remember that Johnny gave you a great boost every chance he had for he was a sports writer then -----and a crackerjack one, too. His column hit you right between the eyes every time. We think Johnny had the most penetrating personality of any young man we have ever met....for 28 IS young. You kept thinking about him after a chance meeting on the street, and you couldn't forget his strong features and humorous eyes. Nothing negative about Johnny, even to his way of going.

## THE CURFEW

In case you wonder what its all about, we dont know either. All we know is that La Guardia seems to have time on his hands while the howling herd winds slowly o'er the lea. We suspect its a kind of "let 'em eat cake idea" - as if we needed to be told the war was on! Well....we always did stay up all night right in our own house so phooey on the guy who thought THAT one up!

## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Its old news to most of you now, but Consie and Pete announced their engagement at a family dinner, and plan to be married on June 9th, which is the anniversary of Zale and Marges wedding. They will be married in Trinity Church, and expect to have the summer together if all goes well. Everybody is happy about the whole thing, and that makes it just about perfect.

Bob Eichman was married to Margaret Reuther the day he graduated. We cant find the clipping we so carefully saved, but think the wedding took place at Riverside Church, N. Y. and that they have gone to South Carolina. Chow was best man. The bride and groom were in Red Bank for a day or so but we didnt see them.

## BLESSED EVENTS

Lip is going to be a father.....but dont get excited. He is to be Godfather to Joan's baby when it comes! We cant wait to see him hold the baby at the christening, and will report every little detail of the ordeal. Usually they squawk OMETHING AWFUL!

Those brave parents, the Wink Hances, will have another in the early summer so Brub will be an uncle once more.

The Howells (Carol Eckert) are expecting a baby in the summer, too.

## FLASH!

The Bucky Meads have a son, born on the 24th. of March. He weighs about seven pounds, Jean is fine, Bucky delirious, and the Grandparents are doing well, too. Time marches on. We didnt know until just now that Mr. Mead had been to Florida, too, and just made it in time to see Walter for a very few minutes. Now they are all ready to rush back to see the first grandchild. We didnt get the color of his hair.

## LATE FLASHES

We are very happy to report that Schwartz has been commissioned an Ensign in the Navy and is to be Washington Navy Yard for a while. That must make Mama Schwartz a Colonel, as we think she should outrank them all.

Bob McKee is going to the Pacific.



## LATE FLASEES (Continued)

Doc Rullman has bought a new motor for the skiff, and is having Frank Leslie fix her all up. Dont weep over this, but Teepee has been sold to the father of a young Marine who has lost his hearing in the Pacific. This takes the sting out of the sale because they boy is having a swell time puttering around - just as you all used to do on Teepee. We figured the boat would be ruined on dry dock so we'd let her go and plan for something better after the war. A sort of Mayflower that EVERYBODY could live on.

Our reporter, K. blew in the Telephone Co. and held a reunion with the girls which mildly disrupted the service for a time. With Marg, Emily, and Carol all there there's plenty to talk about.

Betty Schweers Power, who sings beautifully, goes over to the nearby hospital and entertains the patients. They push a little piano from ward to ward and her mother accompanies her. Tommy and his brother-in-law saw each other four times.

Walter Mead was last heard from in Panama on his way out on the Lizard Fish.

Peggy Hill Bell and her husband are enjoying a delayed honeymoon in Chicago.

A letter from Jack Warren just now dated March 13th from Germany says things were quiet then - BUT NOT NOW, BROTHER. Jack says he likes to rub it in on the Scotch drinkers back home how nice and cheap it is over there. We would rather drink Valspar any day, Jack, so you cant make us mad.

Little Joe leaves for the Navy right after school closes. He should do well, having had his basic training at the B.F.Y.C. Saw Cal McGee yesterday for the first time this winter.

And thatsall the news for now. Love un kisses from your chin up gals,

K. and L. and M.

## NEW ADDRESSES

T/4 ZALE DILLON, 12101115  
3259 Sig. Ser. Co.  
A.P.O. 230  
New York, N. Y.

W. C. LIPPINCOTT, S 1/c U.S.N.R.  
Armed Guard Pool  
Navy 122, Box 19  
F.P.O. New York, N. Y.

BJORN F. NIELSEN, S 1/c  
First Div. U.S.S. Corregidor  
C.V.E. 58  
F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.