

BAREFOOT BULLETIN.

Editors

K., L. and M.

Vol. II No. X

May 1st, 1945

Dear Barefoots:

We just cant get over our beautiful Spring this year! Its all we can do to keep from bursting into poetry, but we'll swing into the news without further todo...cept this. In the mail today we received a notice from the Y. It says cheerily "Get ready for golf! Business men's volley ball. Also hot showers, handball, mats, punching bags, keep in trim in gym." Think we ought to look in on the Boys! We cant get over their gracious hospitality.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

It seems Bucky Mead has been Lt. (j.g.) for sometime now but everybody forgot to mention it. And he is getting ready to take off soon, having been in one spot about as long as the Navy stays put. The baby is fine, thank you. Walter has finally been heard from - probably in you know where. We hope he sees Bill Wikoff.

Ed Rullman and Montgomery went to the Easter parade in Asbury Park in search of a wild orchid, but no luck. They have a new boardwalk - not very long but wide but dont ask us where. Speaking of Mont, he covered quite a little territory during his leave including a big date with Marion Backe in New York, Stork Club, El Morocco and all the high spots. He was also seen with Carol Apgar...which really took us back to the old days.

We had a long talk with Red Henderson who has one more year to go in Medicine, and thinks he will go to the Ruptured and Crippled Hospital after that. Wants to do bone surgery. His wife is a trained nurse-which we hadnt known.

Tom Morton is on the U.S.S. Cappa now, and had a look see at Iwo Jima in his wanderings around the Pacific. Lee Morton is having the time of her life withaall the dates, and Marg is still at Riverview. She says Zale's letters are certainly cheerful but not coming in as regularly as they were now that he is in Germany.

Gordon Forbes is leading the life of Riley down in Florida - same place, same job, and same nice friends. Gets in some sports, too, including sailing. He wants to know if anyone is near Bartow, Fla., and if so to let him know. We like your suggestion about interfiewing all Barefoots on leave, Foggy, and hope we can get a-found it and stay informal.

Mary Katherine Warren flew to England on a big transport plane and arrived on time. The folks saw her off and found she was the only woman on the plane! We heard from Jack in Germany - as we told you-and hope he and Mary K. can get together. Saw both your folks on Easter, Jack, your mother looking pretty sharp with an orchid, but we didnt specially notice your father's costume beyond the blue shirt.

Sig sent us an alluring postal from Waikiki Beach, but assured us it wasnt his picture. And DONT RUB IT IN ABOUT THE BATHING, all you guys in the tropics on accounta your editorial staff is that way about the water. If Andy cant salvage our dock this summer there just wont be no Bulletin for thats where we hold all meetings.

Bob McKee has gone out to the Pacific and his wife is here with the family. We saw Bob singing in the choir at St. Georges on Good Friday, and later met his wife. She has EVERYTHING! Lovely blond hair, very pretty, and just as nice as she looks.

Guess whats happened to Brownie? He is so bored with civilian life that he is going to join up with the Merchant Marine very soon. He was seen at Asbury on Easter.

Tom Baldwin is home looking nifty in his Navy greys. He goes to Miami soon much to Mont's disgust. Tom and Rullman have been out on double dates, taking out Mary Jo and Carol Sutphen, Bunny and a Miss Woodward from the Highlands. Any of you know her?

T. Lloyd is in Philadelphia but gets home week ends now and then. He wont be there long and will soon go out he thinks. Looks fine.

Ed Rullman graduated from O.C.S. on April 3rd, and his superstition about rain has vanished. The day was PERFECT, so was the band, and so wore the speakers. His poor parents forgot their alphabet and couldnt find their offspring - but the "R's" finally loomed up and there he was. Loom was right for he towered above everybody. Such peculiar goings on in the Army...Ed was discharged for one day only, his papers reading, "Engagements, battles, skirmishes, expiditions....none." Wanna bet?

Red Lippincott finally got a five day furlough - and its high time, too. We first discovered him sitting in a room in Riverview Hospital, but just calling on Joan. While there, something wehave always feared ALMOST happened to us; putting little home-like touches in the room of a friend expected in that night, the floor nurse thought we were the pteint and tried to put us to bed!

Sadness keeps creeping in the Bulletin. But you will want to know these things because they are pretty close to us all. The Westom Hausman's baby boy died suddenly during the month, and Dr. and Mrs. Hausman are in Seattle with the Calvary family as we write this. To Wes and Pat we send our tender sympathy and wish we could say more of what we feel for them.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (CON'T)

Holmes Duncan and Guy Van Ness were side by side on their respective ships in one of the recent invasions (Okinawa). Wonder if they know it? Holmes has been in quite a bit of action lately, and Guy is about our most seasoned warrior. The Meads had a dandy letter from him which we were privileged to see. We think about you a lot Guy....and talk about you, too.

All the gals at the telephone office have very nifty, sleek new hair dos. No television so you wouldn't know unless we told you how cute they really are.

Speaking of girls, it was old home week in Riverview Hospital the middle of April with Pogy Hill Bell (who had her appendix out) Joan Stonecypher surrounded with flowers, chocolates, cigarettes, Dick Hammell's mother, and Guerin Todd's new wife all patients at the same time. The callers really snarled up traffic at times. Maybe we are just sissy, but we used to feel a lot sicker than this ~~gross~~ crop did when we had the same diseases. Dick Hammell came in from Texas on his way to Cape May for two weeks and WAS HE SURPRISED to find all this going on. Seems his mail hadn't reached him. Dick hunted up the Dave Mountfords and had dinner with them as soon as he checked in.

And here's a tale about Jane and Dave Mountford: seems they have to move and couldn't find anything but an apartment that certainly sounds strange to us. Its in opposite ends of a funny big house so that to get to the living room they lock up one half and then sprint to the other end, get out another key, and (unless somebody bores them to it) all they have to do is relax and sing "Home Sweet Home." The piece de resistance, is a balcony they share with two other Navy families....only you can't see the fresh air for the diapers!

Croft Grantham has completed 97 missions and will come home after he passes the 100 mark. Sometimes he has flown three missions a day in a fighter. His homing pigeons must be green with envy!

Billy Lippincott is on his way on the Liberty Ship S.S. Salmon P. Chase, and did a spot of shipping before leaving Panama, sending his mother silk stockings and a luscious alligator bag. And here's one on Don Osborn who went shopping in Paris for his wife. Don was about to send the little woman a wispy black nightie until he did some fast figuring and found it would set him back HUNDREDS of dollars in American cash. We see your father often, Don, as he has become consultant in wood carving to the Arts and Crafts work at Ft. Monmouth hospital.

Brub Hance has been doing a little fancy horseback riding, but his outfit moved so fast that he had to give up his horse reluctantly. If "B" is keeping up with Patton what he needs is a flying carpet. Don't feel too sorry about you know what, Brub, or your children will be doing it all over again.

Barb Sayre had a perfect vacation in Florida and came back full of vim and vigor and tan. Looking into her work and how it is done in other hospitals, Barb met up with Sig's girl, Helen, and reports that she is "right on the beam." We knew she was from the picture Sig sent us, but its good to hear it again on accounta Sig is one of our favorite people.

And that brings us to another flyer-Hammer. Dick is home, same as ever, and WERE WE GLAD TO SEE HIM! We must expect overseas guys to grow long tails or something because it startles us to find them all of a piece. Dick was minus one tooth, though you'd hardly notice it cause you keep looking at his decorations. Got himself a new girl right off the bat, but we don't know her name. Has blonde hair.

We have a new subscriber - Bob Truex, who writes a breezy letter from Germany to say that he has everything under control. We will get Snyders address from Bob Simonds who is due home soon, and include it in our new addresses. The plural of Mrs. Bob is "Mesdames"only be sure not to mispronounce it.

Ernest Boskey is at Cherry Point, N.C. and has reported for duty with the 9th Marine Aircraft Wing, after making a wonderful recovery from his crash.

Nancy Hausman and her Pa did the old campus in great style early in April, but the Spring finals cramped their style a little.

Emery Wingerter has received the Croix de Guerre with a palm leaf for doing something or other to help some French troops who were under artillery fire.

Most of the remaining married men have been put in L.A. recently and there is great confusion wondering what to do with babies, furniture, and in-laws.

Randolph Bailly, after being reported missing, has been released from a German prison camp and is reported on his way home. Our own relative, Jack Van Vliet, was on that terrible march from Poland and we have no news of him except from escaped prisoners who last saw him on January 12th. He had made three attempts to escape and was under heavy guard. George Olmstead of Hesse's was finally reported killed in action.

Jack Montgomery has sailed from San Francisco after (we hope) meeting all his California relations ~~for~~ for the first time. Both parents come from there.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT (Cont)

Frank Hadley is on Okinawa, but thats all we know about him. Remember Benny Summers, who sold bread and had such big muscles in his legs from pushing a bike? Well, he was first reported missing, and then wounded crossing the Rhine. He is now in a hospital in England.

Jack Davis tried his best to get to China, but no luck so hes' still in India. Dick Davis is on duty at a Naval hospital at Oceanside, Cal., before going overseas attached to the Marines. No word from Bob since letters from Iwo saying he was safe so he may be on his way to a rest camp.

Meadowbrook has reopened again after being closed for the winter over a row with the O.P.A. about ration points. The food is better than ever. We took Ed. R. and Tom Baldwin out to dinner one night (also to save points) and two strange Leuys greeted Ed. Later we found they were the Beichek brothers, having a time for themselves on leave. Callahans has finally folded up, but we dont know what Hatchet has done about it.

As we write this Olivia B. has suddenly appeared at her mooring so we feel that all's right with the world for Andy anyway. Wonder how she feels after her operation? We girls have to stick together.

The aftermath of Barb's Florida trip was that a soldier from Georgia followed her home and spent the week end here. "Pop-Eye" is overboard and in the process of swelling up so they went horseback riding instead of sailing.

Jack Schooley has said goodbye to the folks twice, gone to Dix and found no transportation so back he comes. Not bad at all for its ten days each time. Jack was up at Shadowbrook one night with his wife and family and we lost an eye at all his decorations. Darned nice he is, too. Dave Wood is a First Lt. now somewhere in Europe. Married Sig's sister, you know. And we called up for news of Stew just now. His mother says his last letter was dated April 7th, and that he is on the Island of Cebu where bitter fighting is going on, according to the papers. The American Division is in the thick of it, and Stew is now anti tank. The Van Vliets are certainly carrying on the old family tradition.

Hancy says there were so many kids at his house Easter that parents who came with boys found they had a coupla girls when they got home, and have been exchanging ever since. All Hances, too. Brub says the world needs bigger and stronger Hances so it looks as if we were going to get 'em.

K. sends us a notation that there was a mistake in Amory Osborn's address in the Bulletin: it should read care P.M. San Francisco. What did it read, we wonder? We know Em is sitting on the Equator.

Schwartz was tacking down Monmouth Street when he hadn't been commissioned very long and was startled to have a Leuy from Dt. Monmouth salute him and say briskly, "Good afternoon, sir." Smotza nearly dropped dead! "Do I look like an Admiral or something?" says he.

Harry Davey went to Easter sunrise service, but the flies interferred with his religious fervor. His gal up and married a Marine, but Teched is not downhearted as long as the beer holds out...and he is due to go to a rest camp in the mountains soon anyway. Says he would weldome China, too.

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Virginia Wykoff's engagement has been announced to a Lieutenant we do not know nor do we know his name, having lost the clipping. Anyway, we remember when she was Johnny Boyd's girl and we once nearly dropped her overboard watching a Fair Haven Yacht Club race. Ann Minton is engaged, too.

Edwin Conover, who is a Seebee, was married to Elizabeth Heuer of New Brunswick the first of April. Edwin has spent 22 months in the Pacific, and flew home from California for the wedding.

Brownie seems to be back in circulation. Wonder whats happened to his engagement?

We almost left this Department out, having so little news of the gang, so loosen up if you are keeping anything from K., L. and M.

BLESSED EVENTS

Joan Stonecypher has her second girl, a cute, fat, little number, named Linda. Joan swears she is the image of Churchill, but we couldn't tell without the cigar.

Louise Parker and Big Wart will have a second baby in June. They are back in Red Bank living in the Monmouth Apartments where they first started housekeeping. Wart is still on duty in N.Y. Harbor - why, he cant imagine.

The Kenneth Deitzes have a girl this time, and Mary Ann Seiling has a new daughter, too. Her husband, Lt. Ford, is in the Phillippines, and doesnt know about it yet.

DEPARTMENT OF RESEARCH

It took us many month to figure this one out but at long last we know why the Army gets up so gosh darned early; it's so they can waste more time!

WE GOT A PROBLEM DEPARTMENT

Right smack on Friday the thirteenth our bell rang harshly and a man with three front teeth missing handed us what is quaintly marked in beautiful old English print "Subpoena Ticket." Now this has never happened to us before so with trembling hands we opened her up to read "Greetings!" After that we waded through towits and whereases and finally gathered that all this had something to do with a cranberry bog in Toms River and one Mary Elizabeth Gulick, et als. We cant identify Et Als, but we DO know that a cranberry bog is just what we dont happen to need. We don't even know when they CRAN, do you? After we regained consciousness we found that it was a lot of monkey business about a clear title, but one thing sticks in our mind; a note at the top of the paper-right over "Greetings" says the paper was printed by Sinnickson Chew & Sons. We thought you would surely want to know about that.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Dot Wood's husband has gone overseas.

Tommy Dean has his leave all sewed up and now he cant get a boat or a plane to get home on. Burns him up.

Bob McKee didnt go to the Pacific after all but sent for his wife to come to Nebraska where he just seems to be marking time. Since they have stopped making his kind of a plane...he wonders whats next.

Johnny Higgins rescued the crew of a B.29 off Saipan recently. Johnny was all set for the invasion of Iwo when the motors on his boat broke down, but he seems to be on the move again. Alex McClees is on Saipan, and writes that he was near Ernie Pyle for a time. We certainly do grieve for Ernie Pyle. The heart strings get tugged too often these days.

Consie and Pete have moved their wedding date up to the last of May so the bride can enter summer college and get her degree. They will be in Florida unless Pete's plans are changed again. He is to instruct at Blanding.

Doug Hoyt was ordered to sea again and flew home with Dicksie and the baby for a twenty-one day leave, but two days later it was cancelled and he dashed back leaving the family in Red Bank with the Hoyts.

Jimmie Stokes is due back for some sort of special classes, and Bill Wikoff may be moved soon. Buzzy Layman has just graduated from O.C.S. at Fort Sill and is home on leave. Will report back to Sill for orders.

Walter Mead may be somewhere near Wikoff....but thats just a guess. Hows the ice box holding out, Walter?

It now seems that Ed Rullmans chief worry on his gay, little march to graduation exercises was that his peculiar parents would be squatting on the curb or peeking out behind bushes with cameras galore, and probably get pinched. Well....they fooled him. They just didnt happen to think of it in time!

Kay Doromus and Jesse Parkes have the most glamorous summer jobs we've heard about to date. They are Mosquito Exterminators Extraordinary to Monmouth County and from now on are know as the "Squirts."

Tom Doremus is the new Commodore of the M.B.C. so we are expecting a big summer with such a salty family at the helm.

Tommy Schweers had to dig in and stay on Iwo for sometime - along with many other Marines. It now seems that Tommy spent 47 days aboard an LST so he was only too glad to go ashore, though they had to make four different attempts to land. His letters home are really swell: tell all the little things families want to know. Augie is getting on nicely, and has a view of the Hudson from his room so thats not too bad for an old sea dog.

Dicksie Hoyt came to see us and brought the baby, who is the image of Doug. He is off on a battle ship, but we dont know which one. We are learning not to ask questions.

Malchow is at the Columbus Hotel, Miami, and the Eichmans are having a lot of fun sharing living quarters in an apartment house with two other Ensigns and their wives. Bob is at the North Carolina State College having five months further training in Deisel Engines. Their address is in this number.

Brub Hance hasnt^{been} heard from for sometime so we presume he is chasing Mr. Shicklegrubber on the Odor River. We leave you with that thought - and a world of love

From

K., L., and M.

NEW ADDRESSES

Richard Davis, HA 1/c, USNR
U. S. Naval Hosp.
Santa Margarita Ranch
Oceanside, Cal.

Guy S. Van Ness, SK 3/c
U.S.S. New Jersey
Disbursing Office S Div.
F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Lt. T. E. Morton, USNR
U.S. Capps Executive Officer
D. D. 550
F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Pvt. Gordon Forbes, 32556736
Sqd. T C.C.T.S. (F)
340 B.T.U. Bartow, Fla.

Holmes Duncan, F 1/c
U.S.S. Intrepid (CV-11) Div. A.
F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Lt. A. N. McClees
874 Bomb. Sqdn.
498 Bomb Gr.
A.P.O. 237
Care P. M. San Francisco, Cal.

Charles A. White, RT 2/c
U.S.S. - P.C.E. (R) 856
Care Fleet Post Office
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Lt. Edwards F. Rullman-01651318
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SCORP - ASFTC
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Ensign R. D. Eichman USNR
P. O. Box 5394
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Lippincott, W.C. S 1/c USNR
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Ensign Robert G. Malchow, USNR
Columbus Hotel
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Miami, Florida