

Dear Barefotts:

These are the days that try womens souls, too, so here are snatches of your editors thoughts on V.E. Day - and every day. WHAT? IS IT TRUE? ARE YOU SURE? IS IT A TRICK? OH, MY GOSH!!! HURRAY! FOR WHAT? ALAS, AM I GLAD, AM I SAD, AM I NUTS? WHO'S LOST? WHO'S WON? WATTA WE DO NOW? WHERE'S EVERYBODY? WHY DONT THEY WRITE? HOW CAN THEY WRITE?...Well, this went on in what was supposed to be our minds until we had the inspiration to hunt for a sedative among our souvenirs, and can now report that our worries are organized and under control. We have only the Pacific to cover and we havent dared look at a map! We went to press early last month in order to reach all the hot spots on time and heres what we missed at the last moment:

Mickey Long received the D.F.C. for heroism in action while attached to a torpedo squadron based aboard an Essex class carrier. There was a swell picture of Micky and the Admiral in the Standard. Johnny Boyd was awarded the Air Medal by General Crabb (nice name) in the Philippines. Johnny is a captain now. Jimmy Van Hise is back in California and his new address is in this number. We saw your mother in the hospital, Jim, and she was surrounded with flowers--even orchids. Olga Schwenker and Lt. Com. Percy Doremus were married at the Presbyterian Church. Vic Marascio met Mickey Walker in Cairo where the ex-champ was running a U.S.O. show. Remember Paul Fabre who was in the class with Sig, Rullman and Davey? He served with the 28th Infantry in Normandy, Brest, Luxembourg, Belgium, and Germany, was wounded and finally sent back to this country. Mr. Lip and Red had a big sight-seeing trip in Washington the last of April. Went through EVERYTHING with a fine tooth comb, got lost a few times, saw Mt. Vernon, and Red wanted, of all things, to go FISHING! Bill Van Pelt was in Wales, then expected to go to Germany, but that was canceled when we last heard from him. Ernest Boskey was married at Trinity Church. Now for the dope sheet!

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Little Joe has passed his physical and is all set for the fleet, but hopes the Navy lets him graduate. Billy Lippincott has faded away to 212 pounds, and just missed meeting Holmes Duncan by two weeks. We felt pretty good when we heard that Holmes and Bjorn Nielsen were able to meet in the Pacific through the Bulletin. Both on Flat Tops, they happened to be in the same port, got in touch with each other by signaling and arranged a meeting...with much talk and some beer.

We lost an eye when we saw Stew Van Vliets name on the casualty list, but his mother said it was old news and a slight wound and that he was back on duty. General Spragins and your Aunt Marguerite called on us, Stew, and we talked about you. Your Uncle wears about every campaign ribbon, and we had a big time talking over West Point days. Charlie Burd dropped in and joined the bull session so it got kinda nautical. Charlie tells us there is a new rival club across the river which he has named the Raggamuffin Club. They hold forth on an old float up by the railroad bridge, but havent any boat.

Jack Montgomery writes that he is cooling his heels on a Pacific Isle waiting for his ship, and he enjoys the beaches....but thats about all there is to do. Suddenly it seems like autumn here, Jack, so we envy your coat of tan. Will write soon, but the terrific events of April and May have squeezed us dry, and no can push a pen quite yet.

Henry Pope came back in our lives with a nice letter from Cleveland, where he has a bigger and better job. He says to say hello to all Barefeet, and hopes to vacation in Red Bank this summer. We heard from Eichman, too, and he misses the river. We saw your old boat, Bob, and shed a tear for you.

June Warner Mc Curdy and the Major blew in on what they thought was a leave but Mack, who is a flight surgeon, was suddenly ordered out so June will stay here with the baby. Its an energetic one, too, as Mrs. Warner can testify while she takes over for June who is saying goodbye in Greensboro, N. C. "How long does this keep up?" sighs Mrs. Warner....

Groft Grantham is a Captain now, and we hear he led the P-47 attack on Heidelberg. We remember when Harry Lippincott got after him for being too meek! And heres good news about Jack Van Vliet who has survived 27 months in a German prison was marched from Oflag 64 in Poland in January and wasnt heard from until Mothers Day when a cable arrived saying "Prepare the fatted calf." He is now back in this country and at Ft. Leavenworth with the folks.

Doug Hoyt is on the S.S. California and is senior dental officer we hear. He must have touched port recently because Dicksie had a call from him.

Frank Hadley has been wounded at Okinawa, but Alice heard from him before the War Dept. message so she wasnt too upset. Frank was shot through the chest, is back at a base hospital and is coming along O.K. Bill Wikoff is sporting a handsome red mustache! You must look like Life With Father, Bill.

IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT Cont.

Brub has seen all the horrors of the German concentration camps so his stomach must be stronger than it usta be. Carol figures that B. has only 50 points. Great gloom, but we hope he gets a good long furlough soon.

We can't vouch for this tale but it sounds likely. In a recent movie Lyman Middleditch appears disguised as a Jap flyer doing some funny suicide stunts. Sounds just like him.

Bob Simonds has graduated and is home as we write this. Looks super. In church today we were straining a C string to see who the good looking gal was with him, and it turned out to be his mother! We came right home and consulted Lady Esther. Chow is home, too, and will go out to California for assignment. We just missed them both at the D. & W. household while delivering Consie's wedding present.

Good news from Augie again, and from Tommy, too, who is - or was - resting and liking it. And Betty's husband was made a Lt. Colonel right in the field so he must be one good Marine officer.

Frank Manson expects to be sent to the Aleutians fro some fancy flying-if you can call it that up there. Please write to us, Frank, so we will be able to follow you.

Jack Davis wants to know where on earth, we got the idea that he wanted to go to China when all he wants to do is COME HOME! Cant remember, Jack, but it was river bank gossip we think. Speaking of that, lots of boats have appeared and are getting duded up for the summer. We have two cans of Smiths bottom green, and two quarts of good copper paint - but dont let on you know. The "Unruly" is over with a brand new engine so hurry home, men, for we feel a picnic coming on.

Joe Irwin and the Freeholders are doing their durndest to get some action on beach erosion. If Washington doesnt come across, Sea Bright wont be with us long. Herbert Craig received our Christmas box of Madeleine candy on May 13th. It was sent overseas in October, and was still good, having crossed the ocean twice.

Over at the Ft. Monmouth hospital we hear much talk of the G.I. Bill of Rights and find that many men are getting ready to take up brand new work, starting from scratch. This surprises us a little. We thought they would need more coaxing on this business of education.

Standing on our head in the garden the other day we heard the unmistakable voice of Asay! Sure enough, Don and Mary were here on a furlough. It was a luscious day so we perched on the river bank beside that funny old gun and talked old times. They were on the trail of a 1929 Packard to drive back to Cherry Point in, and we cant wait to hear if they made it. Now for some girl news.

DEPARTMENT OF CHARM

Bunny has been named assistant editor for next year of the Collegian, newspaper of the Maryland College. She will be life guard again this summer At Elliots but without quite so much hard labor....wont haul garbage cans and more time off.

The Holmes family has a problem: Marge plans to be married the same day Janet graduates and WHAT WILL MRS. HOLMES DO? More about this later we hope.

The girls have taken to playing cards and parking the babies in a row on the bed. Its quite a collection....Hagerman, Banta, Ansbro, and Dedee's (whats her name?) and the grandmothers worry about dropping them on their heads cause they think may be thats what ails some of us.

Judith Smith has been commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the Army Nurse Corps, and Pat Bowen will start training at Presbyterian Hospital in the Fall. Marion Backe has two suitors on the same ship - one top side, one below decks!

Lee Morton will be the Life Guard at the Officers Club this summer. Sue Schenck is really growing up, and will enter the Julliard School of Music this summer. Pat Gerber is the best looking Nurses Aide we ever hope to see. Audrey Johnson may take a Red Cross job ~~xx~~ for the summer... or so we hear.

HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

There are rumors and rumors about Nancy Hausman, but she smiles and says, "well its not for publication...sorta." But his name is Paul Evans of Syracuse and he is a volunteer with the American Field Service with the British Army.

Susie Q. Sturgis up and married a chief petty officer (name unknown) and dashed off to California - just like that! Startled the daylights out of most of us.

Margie Holmes is having a nervous breakdown trying to set a date for her wedding. The grooms orders are changed every other day, but the wedding dress is ready and it wont be long now.

This was the big day at the Wingerter-Cartmel wedding (May 26) and its the wee hours of the morning as we write this to get off to Mrs. Reamer P.D Q. People have been milling around the D. & W. household for days, and the night of the rehearsal there was a big party at the Rikers. At noon today we saw the room full of presents,

HEART THROB DEPT. (Cont)

found the girls arranging flowers, and spied Donald working in the yeast when we had thought he was in his wheel chair in Georgia. Brownies tail was wagging overtime greeting all the guests! To get on with the wedding, we were clinging to the rafters in Trinity Church and promptly at five the family arrived, orchids bloomed on every buzum, and there was a great stir as the wedding party gathered in the vestibule. The girls looked LOVELY in a heavenly shade of blue, carrying old fashioned bouquets of larkspur, babys breath, and deep pink roses tied with American Beauty ribbons. You guessed it; we were all mixed up with the bridal party on accounta

the movie camera but Peter Wingerter ushered us up the aisle like a veteran, and out of the corner of one eye we saw Bpb Simonds and Clayton - Bob held up a pound of rice which he dropped with a loud BANG, we sat with the Lippincotts, Mickey Long and Red Ritter were behind us. As the wedding march started, we tried to check on the ushers but only knew Peter, Nancy Byrds new beaux (who looks like Schwartz and we dont know his name yet) and the rest where from Rutgers. First came Judy Miller and a girl from Skidmore, then Nancy Byrd and another classmate, then Pat Gerber (Tish) wearing the same shade of blue but carrying deep pink roses, then Bunny in American Beauty with a large armful of blue larkspur. All wore cute little make believe hats of matching colors with tiny bows on the north, east, south, west corners. Very fetching. Consie was the big interest, of course, wearing the old family wedding gown and carrying sweet peas and lillies-of-the-valley. Col Dillon looking very handsome, gave her away, and Pete certainly was firm about his answers. Bunny started to sniff, but Consie winked at her just in time. We all poured out in the street grinning like chessey cats because it all seemed so happy, and Pete and Consie were showered with Simonds rice, plus much more bright confetti and rice and off we went to the reception. Doc Rullman left a patient bleeding in the office but HE WENT, TOO. There we saw everybodys parents....Mortons, Van Vliets, McCleeses, Van Pelts, Neilsens, Marg and Lee, Anna Louise (whose husband has gone out to the coast) the Claytons, Mickey, Red Ritter, Aunt Connie, lots of people we didnt know, and lots of kissing, too. Every time we looked up Bunny and Doc Rullman were embracing, and Mr. Morton said he was sampling all the lipsticks. Nancy Byrd and Bunny caught the bride's bouquet, and the Cartmels went off in the new car Peto's mother gave them - though you'd hardly recognize it by the time the ushers and Barefoots got through tying tin cans and ash cans to it! They will drive right to Florida, having a look around Washington on the way. Roger and Emery both sent letters for Connie on her wedding day, and Rogers presents from Okinawa arrived the day before the wedding. (He has been wounded slightly, but is O.K.now.) Connie and Pete both spoke over and over of missing you all; they were very wistful about it, but you never saw such a happy pair - or such general rejoicing by all the relatives. When we left Herbert Craig was emerging from the kitchen, great toasting was going on by the punch bowl on the porch and the big cake was about to be cut with the sword.

DEPARTMENT OF CORN

Your reporter was startled to receive a C.O.D. package marked, "Concerning your son's military career." It contained a record set to soft music and a voice like Mr. Anthony's reading word for word what the Army public relations released for the papers! Because, it says "It will enable your son to live again those precious moments. It can be dropped, stepped on, but because of its durability will become an Heirloom." Unquote!

CAFE SOCIETY

What with the curfew lifted and the ponies running once more, parents look hollow eyed again and Mr. Arthur Light Warner has been seen looking pretty dressy and heading North.

We lost track of what was going on at Mayers until the night of Connies wedding, but we made up for lost time in one easy lesson. Timidly opening the door we were greeted by a wild shout from the whole Wingerter wedding party, several Barefoots, including the Claytons, Bob Simonds, and Red Ritter, Mickey Long, Jack Scooley (who has said goodbye three times and keeps turning up) Dot Norcum Ansbro with her borther-in-law and brother George - yes thats right - and having a time for himself after a strenuous day of bond selling, a bewildered family with a baby in a high chair, Virginia Garrett with a tall friend from Skidmore, and countless other people. Its the first night the Grandin Schencks have missed, and ARE THEY FURIOUS! Hang on to your hats while we tell you that Doc Rullman was along, also Bill Lippincott's pa and the Suttons with Helen Wikoff Higgins. Bunny joined our party for a time; so did Mrs. Morton. Donald Wingerter was entertaining Marg Dillon and Judy Miller Alton, the Dillon grandparents were with the Williamsons, Mortons, Tina and her new husband....well we cant remeber everybody, but all the little bridesmaids were getting away with big hamburgers as we left about 12:30. Bunny and Red Ritter seemed to be singing a duet, the Skidmore friend was wearing Simonds hat, Col. Dillon was trying to get his parents home to bed, Mrs. Dillon and Lee had their heads together, and Aunt Connie was drifting around greeting officers - while Bert played on. They have taken on bewildered waitresses since we were last there, but the air is just as bad as ever, and you cant dance - but thats old news to most of you. It will probably be another year before we turn in our next report!

DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

First we must tell you about the christening of the Stonecypher baby. Joan and Red Lippincott barged in here right after the event with Linda sleeping peacefully in Red's loving arms, and we wonder if she will ever be able to straighten out again! It seemed to strike Red SO funny, and we all laughed SO hard that we fairly wept. When we couldn't seem to find the poor baby's face, Joan with cigarette in hand dropped ashes gently on the end of Linda's nose with Red protesting loudly. We took a movie of them standing together giggling over the pink blanket which Red held down about to his knees, while thousands of Doremuses looked on - including Peter home from Blair. We half expected Joan and Lip to break a bottle of champagne over the baby's head.

Betty Magee Crowell has a daughter, and her husband is in the Pacific. Carol Eckert Howells son, Roger, just missed the last Bulletin. He arrived before his bassinet was bedecked or his furniture ready so there was great confusion.

We see Dave Boffey go in the apartment house every night so Nancy must be here waiting for the baby.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES

Dick Hammer is going to San Antonio, Texas, to reassignment center and thinks he wants to be a pilot now. Sig has been home and came to see us twice - missing us both times, but we talked on the phone. Sig flies everything everywhere, and sounds as pleasant as ever. Barb saw him, so did Doc Rullman, but we was robbed. Bob Simonds expects to instruct at Pensacola, and we think we have missed him, too. Its the Ft. Monmouth Hospital job, Barefoots, and not the bridge table so dont give up chasing us.

Dick Davis is at Schoemaker, Cal., awaiting assignment but ~~as~~ no address yet. We had a swell letter from Bob Davis - too nice for anything. It starts, "Dear Girls" and really tickles us. Bob is back at the old base waiting for the next move, and itching to settle the score for lots of reasons, after Iwo Jima, but take it easy for the sake of your three girl friends. We're just awearing for the sight of ya - and all the gang.

Bucky Mead will leave July 1st. He is to fly a P. BM Navy transport two deck affair. No word from Walter yet - but soon we hope. How's the baby, Bucky?

Tommy Dean is in California and will have a 30 day leave, then train for carrier duty at Jacksonville. He had a hard time getting off his little island but finally made it.

Morgie Eilert when last heard from was having what was supposed to be another rest period. He was living in a tin hut next to a gun emplacement and every time the darned thing goes off the hut leaps! Morgie feels safer in his little sub - and one more thing; the island is hot and theres no fresh water. One day there came a heavy shower and Brutus grabbed a cake of soap and had himself a bath. First one in two weeks!

Bob McKee is flying a B 17 from Boston to Seattle for the next 60 to 90 days so Daisy Belle is back in Memphis, but may come back here. Bill Van Pelt is having mine training and expects to go to China.

Lip was to have been Petes best man but couldnt make it on time. He comes home whenever he can as he may take off for the Pacific this summer. Mrs. Fanjul has gone to California to see Mimi, and Strata is still going strong on baseball.

Ed Rullman is working on a platoon of his own now - all raw recruits, he has a mixture of worried married men, conscientious objectors, religious fanatics, and other strange birds. Wishes he'd studied law so he could answer their questions. Ed likes Crowder, which surprises us.

Barbara Lovett is working at the Red Bank Book Store these days, and Ann Hill is home from boarding school. We saw Nancy Hausman in New York looking as pretty as a picture. All the gals are home from school now - Kay, Virginia Garrett, Norma Olsen, Audrey Johnson - just to mention a few. Mary Katherine Warren will stay in London all summer where she is having the time of her life, but we think Jack's outfit will move on to the Far East.

Major Schwartz will surely be home in September, if all goes well. Arnold was home recently; He called on all the young and old, and was seen out with the Asays, Claytons.

Chow and Bob Simonds finally found us out in the middle of Front Street looking for a fire so they came in for a visit. Both look FINE (your Ed. was in overalls) and Chow left that very night for San Francisco to be assigned. Ut was swell that they got home at the same time. Bob's brother is still at Pine Camp.

We saw Don Hubbard and Chick Forbes standing beside the red, white and blue sneak box the firemen are chancing off on Broad Street so maybe it's their idea. The Don Hubbards will soon take a trip to Florida - their first real honeymoon.

No word yet from the intrepid Don Asays. Wonder if the Packard gave out on 'em. Andy has been hard at work on the M.B.C. dock and float. Doc Sayre says the first day they all stood on the float, she went right out from under them and they almost lost the new regatta committee overboard.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES (Cont)

Lt. Randolph Bailly has been seen in town on crutches but in fine spirits. It is reported that he drives a car, but we don't know about that.

Helen McKee's second honeymoon is over. She's the pin up teacher of the Little Silver School, selected the second time by the graduating class to chaperone the annual trip to New York. Here's what they covered in one day - if you can believe it. Left R. B. on the 7:30 train, saw first show at Music Hall, then to Museum of Natural History (that'll ruin your feet for life) lunch, Statue of Liberty, Planetarium, dinner and two hours of dancing at the Taft - then home!

Mickey Long expects to take off any day now - which surprised us.

Joan Stonecypher has gone back to Atlanta with the two babies. Her husband had a house all ready for her - new furniture, garden all planted. Her mother went along to help on the journey.

Very good fishing along the coast at this early date. Stew Van Vliet, Sr. says you can catch most anything - if you can find the time.

Binney McClees has completed 25 missions over Tokyo. Gene Gwyer has been released from a German prison and is having a look at Paris on the way home.

We finally got this straight in our minds; Clayton will graduate from Rutgers on July 5th, and it will be a real graduation in the chapel - not the kind Ed Rullman had where they mail your diploma when they get around to it.

It's the open season for poison ivy and strawberries - just in case you think you guys have ALL the itches. Commuters are unrecognizable on Monday mornings. And here's a typical Red Bank item you'll enjoy: traffic was all fouled up on the corner of Broad and Front just as everyone was going to work while a mother duck and nine babies came up from the river and decided to do some window shopping.

Billy Hall is entering O.C.S. at Quantico in June.

Asay did not buy the car.

We hear the reaction to V.E. Day in the Pacific was on the discouraged side because you thought you'd be forgotten - or something. DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT! The general feeling here is that it's much more our war, and everyone is shoving off - especially the Navy. We can't get over the attitude of the men we meet who are back unharmed, yet have it in for all of us who haven't been with them. I suppose it's natural, but it's also unintelligent - if you ask us - and none one has. We really think it's time the women ran the world for a change anyway. They COULDN'T do any worse, and think of all the curtains and things they could take along for good cheer. Think it over before your next election. Meantime, oceans of love from

Your Chin-up gals

K., & L., & M.

NEW ADDRESSES

Henry A. Pope
National Credit Office
East Ohio Gas Building
Cleveland, Ohio

Ens. John L. Montgomery
Commander Destroyers Pacific
F. P. O.
San Francisco, Cal.

James M. Van Hise
1511 North Wilcox Ave.
Warwick Hotel
Hollywood, Cal.

Lt. Edwards F. Rullman, O-1651318
Co. C. 28th. Tng. Bn.
Camp Crowder, Mo.

Cpl. Robert H. Davis, U.S.M.C.
C Btry. 1st. Bn. 13th Marines
5th. Marine Div. F.M.F.
Care Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Cal.