Dear Barefootes:

These are the days that try women's 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 God!!! Hurrah! For what? Alas, am I glad. Am I sad. Am I nuts? Who's lost? Who's won? What do we do now? Where's everybody? Why don't 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 haven't dared look at a map! We went to press early last month in order to reach all the hot spots on time and here's 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 Mickey 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 Schwankler and Lt. Com. Percy Doremaus were married at the Presbyterian Church. Vic Marascio met Mickey Walker in Cairo. The ex-champ was running a U.S.O. show. Remember Paul Fabro who was in the class with Big, Rollman and Davoy? 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 Mr. 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 Bonkey 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, get 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 Viets' name on the casualty list, but his mother said it was old news and a slight wound and that he was back on duty. GeneralSpragins and your Aunt Margaret have 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 naval. Charlie tells us there is a new rival club across the river which he has named the Ragamuffin Club. They hold forth on an old float up by the railroad bridge, but haven't 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 that's about all there is to do. Suddenly it seems like autumn here, Jack, so 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 Eichmann, 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 Jack, who is a flight surgeon, was suddenly ordered out so June will still stay here with the baby. It's 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....

Croft Grantham is a Captain now, and we hear he led the F-47 attack on Heidel berg. We remember when Harry Lippincott got after him for being too meek! And here's good news about Jack Van Viert who has survived 27 months in a German prison and was married from Ofak 54 in Holland in January and wasn't heard from until Mother's Day when a cable arrived saying prepare the fatigued 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 Dickie had a call from him.

Frank Hadley has been wounded at Okinawa, but Alice heard from him before the War Dept. message so she wasn't too upset. Frank was shot through the chest, is back at a base hospital and is coming along O.K. Bill Wilkoff is sporting a hand-some 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 used to be. Carol figures that B. has only SO points. Great glow, 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 Middleton 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 Angie 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 for 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! Can't 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 Smith's bottom green, and two quarts of good copper paint - but don't 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 durnest to get some action on beach erosion. If Washington doesn't come across, Sea Bright won't be with us long. Herbert Craig received our Christmas box of Madeleine candy on May 15th. 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 Asey! 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 can't 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 Mary and College. She will be life guard again this summer at Elliot's but without quite so much hard labor....wont haul garbage cans and more time off.

The Holmes family has a problem: Margie 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. It's quite a collection...Hagerman, Banta, Ansburo, and Dede's (what her name?) and the grandmother worry about dropping them on their heads cause they think may be that's all 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 Becke has two suits on the same ship - one top side, one below decks!

Lae Morton will be the Life Guard at the Officers Club this summer. Sue Schenck is really growing up, and will enter the Juillard 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 this 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...sorts." But his name is Paul Evans of Syracuse and he is a volunteer with the American Field Service with the British Army.

Paul Q. Sturgis is 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-Cartmol wedding (May 25) and its the two hours of the morning as we write to 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 wheelchair in Georgia. Brownie's 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 bush, and there was a great stir as the wedding party gathered in the vesti-
було. The girls looked LOVELY in a heavenly shade of blue, carrying old fashioned
bouquets of larkspur, baby's breath, and deep pink roses tied with American Beauty
ribbons. You guessed it; we were all mixed up with the bridal party on accounts

of the movie cameras but Peter Wingert ushered us up the little bridesmaid, and out
of the thicket of our eyes we saw C.P.'s Simonds and Clayton - Bob held up a pound of
rice which he dropped with a loud BANG, we sat with the Lippincotts, Mickey Long a
and Red Ritter were behind us. As the wedding march started, we tried to check on
the ushers but only know Peter, Nancy Byrd now baus (who looks like Schawarts and
we don't 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
(Thi) wearing the same shade of blue but carrying deep pink roses, then Pat
American Beauty with a large armful of blue larkspur. All were cute little mam's
believe hats of matching colors with tiny bows on the north, east, south, west cor-
ners. Very fetching. Connie was the big interest, of course, wearing the old famil-
y 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 Connie 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 Connie were showered with Simonds rice, plus much more bright confetti and rice
and off we went to the reception. Doc Bullman left a patient bleeding in the office
but he went, too. There we saw everybody partying. Morton's, Van Vliet's, Simonds,
Van Eger, Wellens, Mary and Lee, Anna Louise (whose husband has gone out to
the west) the Claytons, Mickey, Red Ritter, Aunt Connie, lots of people we didn't
know, and lots of kissing, too. Every time we looked up Bunny and Doc Bullman were
embracing, and Mr. Morton said he was sampling all the lipsticks. Nancy Byrd and
Bunny caught the bride's bouquet, and the Cartwells went off in the new car Pete's
mother gave them - though you'd hardly recognize it by the time the ushers and Baro-
quote 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 Dorothy both sent let-
ters for Connie on her wedding day, and Roger presents from Osinnan arrived the day
before the wedding. (He has been wounded slightly, but is O.K. now.) Connie and
Pat Gerber make 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 rela-
tives. 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, stopped on, but because of its durability will become
an Heirloom." Quotio!

CAFÉ SOCIETY

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

We lost track of what was going on at Mayers until the night of Connie's wed-
ing, 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 Wingert wedding party, several Baro-
quote, including the Claytons, Bob Simonds, and Red Ritter, Mickey Long, Jack
Scoooy (who has said goodbye three times and keeps turning up) Dot Reems, Anamo
with her brother-in-law and brother George - Aunt Betty - and having a time for
himself as a stand-in for bond selling, a bewildered family with a baby in a
church car, Virginia Garrett with a tall friend from Skidmore, and countless other
people. It's the first night the Grandin Schonkels have missed, and ARE THEY FURIOUS!
Hang on to your hats while we tell you that Doc Bullman was along, also Bill Lippin-
cott's pa and the Suttoms with Helen Wikoof Higgins. Bunny joined our party for a
time; so did Mrs. Morton. Donald Wingert was entertaining Marg Dillon and Judy
Miller Alton, the Dillon grandparents were with the Williamssons, Morton, Tina and
how new husband... well we can't remember everybody, but all the little Villas, people
were getting away with big hamburgers as we left about 1:30. Bunny and Red Ritter
seemed to be singing a duet, the Skidmore friend was wearing Simonds hat, Col. Di-
lon 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 maidsressers since we were last there, but the air
is just as bad as over, and you can dance — but that's 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 Stonycypher baby, Joan and Bob Lippincott brought in horse right after the event with Linda sleeping peacefully in sensible loving arms, and we wonder if she will ever be able to straighten out again! It seemed to strike Ed 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 Doremasus looked on - including Peter home from Blair. We half expected Joan and Lip to break a bottle of champagne over the baby's head.

Marge Crowder 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. Gail has been home and came to see us twice - missing us both terribly. We talked on the phone. Big flies everywhere, and sounds as pleasant as ever. Barb saw him, so did Doc Fullman, but we were robbed. Bob Simonds expects to instruct at Fenzacola, and we think we have missed him, too. It's the Ft. Menomouth Hospital job, Barefoot, and not the bridge table so don't give up chasing us.

Dick Davis is at Schoemaker, Cal., awaiting assignment but 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.

Margie Ellert 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 damned thing goes off the hut leaps! Margie feels safer in his little sub - and one more thing; the island is hot and there's 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 McKeel is flying a B 17 from Boston to Seattle for the next 60 to 90 days so Daly 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 Peter best man but couldn't 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 MM, and Strata is still going strong on baseball.

Ed Fullman 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 held 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 girls are home from school now - Kay, Virginia Garrett, Norma, and Jo-Jo. 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, Claytonos.

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. Bob look FINE (your Ed, was in overalls) and Chow left that very night for San Francisco to be assigned. It was swell that they both got back home at the same time, Bob's brother is still at Pine Camp.

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

No word yet from the intrepid Don Asay. Wonder if the Packard gave out on 'em. Andy has been hard at work on the M.B.C. dock and float. Doc Seymour 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 FLASHERS (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!

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

Joan Stonemeyer 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.

Blimy McCloud has completed 26 missions over Tokyo. Gene Geyer 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 Rollman had where they mail your diploma when they get around to it.

Its 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.O.S. at Quantico in June.

Assay 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. DOES NOT BELIEVE IT! The general feeling here is that it's much more our war, and everyone is showing 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 been with them. I suppose its natural, but it's also unintelligent - if you ask us - and no one has. We really think its time the women run 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 ever before your next election. Meanwhile, 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
1611 North Wilcox Ave.
Warwick Hotel
Hollywood, Cal.

Lt. Edward F. Rollman, O-1651318
Camp Crowder, Mo.

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