

## Editors

K. Lippincott and M. Rullman

No. 5

February 1, 1944

Dear Barefoots:

To show you how senile we have become, we just discovered it was Leap Year so.... watch out for whom the bell tolls. We wanna be up to date so we looked for valentines to send you but they didn't oooose sentiment. We dont like military valentines - we like lavender and old lace - and mushy verses.

It seemed to us that last month there was hardly a "new", but THIS MONTH every thing is happening so fast, we are panting to keep up to date. Here goes!

## LITTLE BLACK MARKET NOTE

or...how to get a Barefoot Bulletin. First you slip a copy to the girl friend, who shows it to her pal, who tells her mother about it, who wants a copy for her son, and HIS girl friend asks in a discreet whisper behind her lily white hand, "Say, how do I get one?" Much sleuthing follows. Finally, with the proper pass word, a door is opened (oh just any door) and you timidly hold out 75 cents. If you have used Dreen, Pepsodent with Irium, Life Buoy Soap, and you haven't dish water hands (and WHO hasn't?) your case is carefully weighed by a committee of two - sometimes four (Louise Sayre and Marg Holmes) your 75 cents is greedily snatched and YOU'RE IN! Whata thrill!

Speaking of Marg, here's a little theme song for her to be sung to the tune of "Annie Doesn't Live Here Any More."

Nothing ever happens now to me,

Frank has gone to Cal-ii-forn-ii-e,

The streets of Red Bank drip with guys

I've never seen,

What chance have I to hope to BEgin

The Beguine?

Things are happening, so they say,

To goils I've never seen,

But nothing ever happens now to me.

Oh, yeah? We'd like to believe that, Marg! That little Row in the hair is pretty fetching.

## DEPARTMENT OF SNOOPING

What ever became of Brownie of the Coast Guard anyway?

## IS ZAT SO DEPARTMENT

Jack Davis is, or was, down with malaria in India and wrote home for art materials to help him over the hump of convalescence. Well...its an ill wind, or something. We hope he has lots of time to work in between chills. We had it once: dont get discouraged if you feel like the last run of shad, Jack, for you DO get over it.

For crying out loud, where do you suppose Ed Rullman finally landed? Princeton to study Turkish! Has been sleeping in the woods so long that he's forgotten how to speak English, but its a good break at last. Now all he needs is a harem.

Jack Warren is now at Fort Jackson, S.C. and still the Aidie dee Campie, or something, to the General. And his sister is in O.C.S. back at Oglethorpe where she started.

Mimi Fanjul, who was with the Seabees, has been transferred back to the Med. Dept. of the Navy and is at Camp Parks, Cal. At last we know what a Seabee is, and judging from the picture, he's quite a busy fella!

Sallie Seiber lost an appendix and won her M.A. almost the same month, and Lou Hammer must have her M.A. too. Nice going for the girls.

Tommy Dean was grounded while the Navy gave the whole outfit new planes. His girl is making a second flying visit to California at just the right moment. The other Dean brother is at N.A.S. Jacksonville, and both addresses are on the back sheet.... just in case you are near by.

Arnold Schwartz has a little promotion - has Q M 2/c now, but his mother heard it by way of India! His pa, by the way, sent home Christmas presents fit for a queen, and when his queen remonstrated, a V. Mail letter came back saying briefly, "I am where I cannot hear a word you say." Period.



A letter from Sig dated December 29th said he received the Bulletin Christmas Eve just after coming in from a mission. He said he had attended services at Westminster Abby during the holidays and would never forget the thrill of it. The British really FEEL their religious services. Sig and his navigator flew 250 miles not long ago to call on two flying nurses and decided it was worth it to get a look at American girls once more.

Asay showed us a picture of his girl. (Her name is Loretta) and pretty cute, too. He doesn't like his gal in uniform, though. Most men feel that way, don't they? We had a lovely long visit from Don and found him TOPS in every way. Don't forget to send us your new address, Asay.

Bill Hagerman and Nancy quietly opened the door and walked in on his mother early in January, just as she was dreaming about them in their love nest in Florida. Seems they had some time off and drove up to surprise the family. Nancy is a BEAUTY, and darned nice, too. Taint fair to have EVERYTHING in this life!

Bunny is supposed to go up to Blair with Holmes Duncan for the Mid Year dance, but last we heard she couldn't find out how to get there from Baltimore. We never could find out how to get there from Red Bank by train! You have to round Cape Horn no matter how you try.

The Lippincotts, K. and Lip, had a field day together at Mission Inn during the holidays. First they had a fire and K. lost only a box of Rullman pills; then Red blew his mama to a hat for Christmas! They met Lowell Thomas, investigated every thing, and K. is on her way home now. More about Lip later.

Speaking of California, a letter from Stew Van Vliet says he has been there for some time - out in the desert on problems. We were glad to hear from Stew. He feels lonely in the Infantry.

Eddie Schwartz graduates in February and has been accepted for the V 5 Navy Program. He may be called right away. These Schwartzes! Mama is a Nurses Aide and wears a uniform, too. Can't you send the purp to Dogs for Defense and make it complete?

And speaking of dogs in service, we think it's the greatest betrayal on record to take a much beloved pet and train him to be fierce. If he is a working dog trained from a pup, that's another thing, BUT NOT THE FAMILY PET.

Richard Gosling is a Pre Med at Princeton in the V 12 and is one of the gobs Lt. Anson Hoyt brings home every week end.

Brub Hance and Ed Rullman met for the first time in over a year and a half, on Jan. 17th....both fatter and wiser men, so they say.

Wikoff and Bob Davis turned up, too, and they all ended up at Mortons. T. Schweers was there, and the rest we didn't get. We hear these things on the wing, y'know.

Had a talk with Emily Newman not long ago. Smart looking gal, Emily. Doesn't like commuting in the dark.

As we write this a Navy dive bomber (don't know the proper name) is practicing over this house, diving at the river. Quiet please - genius is at work! And there's a truck parked outside marked "Hoopla Truck Co." Think how care free you'd feel driving that baby. Ah....good old Red Bank....the home of the screw ball, where we all rush down to the river every single day to see if it's still there - Andy White, his dog, your reporters, all the sour pussies from the M.B.C. (and the sweet ones, too) And there's an innovation this year for the eelers: They swing and sway to Sammy Kay! No kidding, the loud speaker at the public dock splits your head wide open with boogie woogie. Soldiers wander down the hill and lose an eye at the sight of boats on ice, infants and dowagers on skates, husky men straining like mad to pull what appear to be snakes out of holes in the ice. It all looks pretty eccentric unless you belong here.

Vernon Bennett is at Pensacola for final training in the Naval Air Corps.

Ed. Feakes is now a Lt. in the Army Air Corps, Bombardier. Has just been home and looks great too. We think we say Bobby Thomas with him.

Harry Greenwood is now in England, address unknown, as yet.

Sandy Hammel is awaiting discharge from the Marines, from a sacro iliac injury.

We caught a glimpse of Lee Miltenberger working at the Ration Board. There's a girl who never "absorbed" the Beach Club atmosphere, if you know what we mean.

A mutual friend is in the same office with Henry Pope so we hear from him, too. He's looking better, but not quite over his illness yet, as to weight and pep.



## IS ZAT SO DEPT. (Continued)

Just now Dr. Sam Hausman came in to make a donation to the Bulletin. In case you wonder how we finance it, we don't know ourselves. Parents always drop in at just the right moment, and we have a list of subscribers (all social registerites). Its as simple as all that.

We saw Little Joe sworn in as a Hi-Y Officer at the annual meeting. How's your cold Joe?

Lt. Jim Stokes has been awarded the Legion of Merit for his part in maintaining the fleets visual communications system during the invasions of Sicily and Italy.

Donald Sickles has just graduated from the Coast Guard Academy.

## DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

Major and June McCurdy have a daughter, Janice Ruth, born January 4th in California. We had a facetious card from Mac saying she weighed 16 pounds, 14 ounces! You go on, doc, we know the facts of life and we wouldn't knit another sweater anyway. A girl is what they ordered, by the way.

Its a girl for the Geo. Worthley's, too! Born January 18th at the M. M. hospital. We haven't been down yet so we haven't much to report. Louise is tickled pink, they say. Always wanted a baby.

## BUSY BEE DEPARTMENT

Come the dandelion, and the girls will surely be obliged to register for war service. We have given this quite some thought and we KNOW we dont want to take care of babies. This brands us as unnatural so, despise us if you will, but, WE WON'T TAKE CARE OF BABIES.

Evelyn Wykoff has the leading role in the Chicago company of Oklahoma so if you get a chance, drop around to the stage door. She must be good; its a very exacting and exhausting part. Virginia has a voice, too. Works in the Book Store, and does a good job at the Y - unless we are seeing double.

Pat Dillon is in South America on a U.S.O. tour. Still doing black magic and still engaged.....and still good looking.

## SAILORS BEWARE

We can't get any work done, we're that worried about sailors skating in those bell trousers. Between the snug derrier and the risk of tripping over the flair and the danger of ear ache, we CAN'T look any longer.

And one more thing to worry about: what does that life boat do in the middle of the athletic field at Princeton? Darned if we can figure it out. Old Nassau is wet, but not THAT wet, we hope.

## ROGUES GALLERY

Hammer, there's a swell picture of you in Mendel's window - did anybody tell you? And dija see the picture of Little Mead saluting Big Mead?

Or the one of Asay? Why dont you all send us your pictures for the B.F.Y.C. super-scrap book? A snap shot will do.

## ATTENTION BAREFOOTS

Captain Charlie Burd tripped over his dog, fell downstairs and fractured his hip about the tenth of January. He is in Riverview Hospital and doing O.K. but its kinda boring for him to stay in bed for the first time in his life. We look in on him when ever we can, and he would enjoy hearing from you. He's the life of the hospital.

## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Closed until after February twenty-ninth. Some repairs needed. No, not closed after all, by Gosh! Our pet homing pidgeon (we crossed one of Hancies with the Barefoot Bulletin so news would come home) brought us a grand letter from Lt. Jack Arnold. He has been all over these United States and is now at Esler Field, La. - 100 miles from Harry Davey. Expected to see him the nest day. We



## HEART THROB DEPARTMENT (Continued)

We stand corrected on one or two points. First, he has known his bride well over six months, her name was June Smith from Fort Wayne and he can't wait to bring her home. All you guys are getting cheated out of wedding presents. Too Bad. Take an I.O.U. until you light.

Also Judy Miller is being married Saturday, January 29th with Consie and Bunny as bridesmaids.

## DEPARTMENT OF HIGHER EDUCATION

We didn't know Norma Olsen was in Connecticut College until we saw her get off the train for Christmas vacation.

One of the A.S.T.P. boys in Yale has a neat little service flag with one star hanging in his own window!

Listen to these pearls of wisdom, girls: we found some Godey's Ladys Books dated 1862 in the family archives. We quote:

"Female Society - You all know my opinion of female society. Without it we should degenerate into brutes. A Newton, or a mere scholar, may find employment in study, but to a young man nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion to some amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from pollution, which besets it on all sides." Tell THAT to your professor!

Barb Sayre's mother called her up at three in the afternoon and found she had been up all night studying for exams. "Just going to bed," says Barb, as fresh as a daisy, too.

How ya doing, Bob Davey? We saw your mother today.

## REMARK OF THE MONTH CLUB

Don't worry; papas' goina take you home.

## LATE FLASHES

Charlie Burd is all done up in a plaster cast and going home from the hospital. May as well convalesce there with his wife - who is a pretty good nurse. Drop in and sign your name on his cast. Its a new hobby, collecting autographs.

Lip is quite well again, and will soon know when he gets back in circulation. Meantime, his address is the same. We have caught up on all the Lippincott news, and it was quite an outing. K. spent Xmas Day on the train - by mistake - taking care of a strange Army brat. Next, she was eating dinner in great style when the waitress said coyly: "Dont look now but the hotel is on fire. "We haven't space to tell it all, but its ALL good.

The spot light points with pride to our new associate Editor, Louise Sayre, and will SHE be surprised because we forgot to tell her! She's a sort of dollar-a-year gal, to serve without pay until after the war. Try and get it then. It was a close shave January 1st with K. away and M. ALMOST sick, and the show must go on. Margie Holmes is something or other, too, but we haven't thought up a bright enough name for her yet. Give the girls a hand.

Harry Davey wrote Bunny to save his egg nog until March. Wonderful how STRONG men grow in the Army isn't it?

Pete Cartmell is home on a ten day leave. Where's Consie? And Elizabeth Ross's husband is in Iceland. She just heard.

Tommy Dean was on Security Watch New Year's Eve. Sounds like a safe spot to be! We have a nephew (Full Lt.) who got married during the holidays and was put on Watch his wedding night. He called us up in the middle of the night and wailed, "Watil I do NOW?" "Take 5 asperin," his uncle said.

We heard from Wes Hausman who says the United still has him flying from Seattle to San Fran. The company is sending him to special classes two nights a week, and then probably to Denver. Local boys make good - and HOW!

The voice that breathed 'or Eden called us on Broad Street today. It was such a happy sound; guess why? Betty Schweers' husband, Major Power, just got in from the Pacific and was meeting his son for the first time!



## LATE FLASHES (Continued)

A grand letter from Jack Davis who is in India. He is a master at description and we more than appreciate the precious time he spent writing to us. Glad you are fit again Jack. His 95 lb. brother Bob is on his way to San Diego, Calif. to be with the 13th Marines.

Bunny got to Blair O.K. trust Bunny. After bidding a fond farewell to Bill Lippincott, she boarded a train and proceeded to get ready for her next date who was waiting for her in N. Y. Hair all nicely curled and everything.

Its time for the pause that refreshes, so bye now until March 1st. And button up your overcoat: you belong to we.

K. and M.

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NEW ADDRESSES

Lt Stewart Van Vliet  
Co. M, 379th. Infantry, A P O-95  
Los Angeles, Cal.

PFC. Ed Rullman, 11079037  
A.S.T.U. 3203. Co. F  
Princeton University  
Princeton, N. J.

SGT. JOHN DAVIS - ASN  
10th Weather Squadron  
A.P.O. 629 care Postmaster  
New York City

Chap. 1st Lt. Herbert Craig  
70th Regt. I.R.T.C. Chapel 15  
Camp Blanding, Fla.

PFC. Robert H. Davis, USMC - 845319  
106 M. M. Howitzer  
F.A. - M Battery  
San Diego, Cal.

Ensign J. F. Dean, Jr. U.S.N.R.  
B.O.I. BLDG. 84  
N.A.S., Alameda, Cal.

John E. Dean, S 2/c  
Box 7 Aerology  
N.A.S. Jacksonville, Fla.

Lt. John Warren, Jr.  
Hq. 106 Inf. Div. Arty.  
A.P.O. 443 - Care Postmaster  
Nashville, Tenn.

Cadet Donald E. Asay USNR  
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Ensign R. W. Mead A.V."N" U.S.N.R.  
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