Dear Barefooters:

More news now! Last month there was hardly any, but this time it's gonna be different. We'll ignore April Fool's Day and the paper shortage. (We didn't like our plan last month, too confusing!) By the way, our own Mrs. Reamer is a grandmother now so she won't care what we do. It's a girl. Here we go!

WHO GOT HOME DEPARTMENT

Harry Davey had quite a fun time in March. Came home without a cope because the calendar said it was spring, but it snowed and blew and poor Harry had to wear a civilian coat. So he dodged M.F.'s night and day. Later he went to Buckelew's to pawn his car and a picture post card said tersely, "Just spent the three best days of my life." Dija ask her, Harry?

Red Lippincott was home for a few hours. He is stationed at Brooklyn Navy Yard, much to his surprise and our delight. Seems they put him on guard duty out in California with "Bink," a 100 pound Doberman veteran of the Pacific. No kidding - the dog outranked Red! There was a dilemma so here he is looking swell again. Quite by accident we met up with him in Penn. Station and the M.P.'s had to break up the greeting. But later on 99 West Front Street looked like a pop corn popper full of Lippincotts!

Schwartz, Davey, and Lippincott had a little ball session for the first time in over a year. Mostly they relived the famous boat trips to Washington and Annapolis. And listen, Arnold, what do we hear about your new techno? A secretary we know in Washington wrote home that "the nicest sailor dropped his hat in my lap in a restaurant." That's a new one!

Ensign George Shoemaker is home after bombing Truk. He has been with Butch O'Hare's outfit, and it seems George specializes in getting home with his tail well off. But this time it was different. Little Silver really rolled down the red carpet.

Donald Wangers is home before going on to Macon, Ga. Zula blew in from Fort Dix where he went after A.S.T.P. collapsed. And Angie gets home now and then mostly then.

Henry Hagerman was sent home from England to enter O.C.S.

WHO WENT AWAY DEPARTMENT

Brub has come, saw, and conquered England by this time. He has written home for chocolate bars and a few odd things, but doesn't kid about anything being a good chance. Harry Greenwood is in England, too, and says to tell Mary Holmes that he can't believe anything ever happens to her. Harry is with the 9th. Air Force so he is plenty busy. Prefers home town girls any day.

Stew Van Vliet has landed safely on some Pacific isle, and sent a cable home to the folks. Tom Schweers is out in California, and so is Bob Davis - both training like the dickens.

Henry Pope has had a swell raise and promotion and gone to Chicago to live. Same firm. Don't forget to come back home from the windy city - and we DO mean windy, what with both political parties meeting there soon. WOW!

Tommy Dean reports that he is on his way and has grown a villainous black mustache and goatee. For heavens sake! Monty Wooley will be all upset.

Eddie Schwartz has debarked at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., and took a hand at store keeping to get out of drill. Bet the Gobs looked sharp when he fitted the town out in those two sizes - too big and too small.

DEPARTMENT OF UTER, UTER CONFUSION

Bob Davey lost all his belongings in the fire, singed his hair off, the A.S.T.P. folded up the next day, and he had to pay his income tax - all in the same week. Speaking of the A.S.T.P., it is the W.I.F.F. as far as we are concerned. Entirely too many Barefoots found themselves out in the cold through no fault of their own. And, brother, it just don't make sense to stop that kind of training in the middle.

DEPARTMENT OF ACCLAIM

Jack Davis' outfit has been awarded the Presidential Citation - only the third time it has been given in this war. We think Jack is in on the Bermuda Drive with our favorite General, Vinegar Joe Stillwell.

If Sig keeps on he will yet to be our favorite General. He is a Captain now, and when last heard from had only one more mission to go - and then back home we hope. We remember saying to our effecting, "Don't let us catch you flying in some old great with that wild Thompson Boy."
HEART THROB DEPARTMENT

Doris Hiddlethick, sister of Ace Lyman, is engaged to Pvt. Charles Ross. Look out, Charlie! Doris swings a mean base ball bat. And Jane Mason's engagement is announced to Lt. Fairman Black of Fort Monmouth. Lt. and Mrs. Bob McKee have settled down at Greenwood, Miss., in a neat little apartment with all the presents and a car.

It is reported that Nancy Barnes has given her heart to Dave Boffey of the Merchant Marine, and of Yale, '42. Dave is one swell guy — all six foot seven of him — and he had a heck of a time getting in service because of his height. Normally he is a gentleman of the Press. In fact, he still is for the Standard carries a great story today about Dave's ship being torpedoed in the Indian Ocean.

Pat Dillon's wedding had to be postponed at the eleventh hour when the groom's orders were changed and he was sent to Camp Hood, Texas. So Pat, her mother, her grandparents, and the beautiful wedding dress took off for Texas a few days later.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC RELATIONS

Our chief worry this spring is, what to become of that colony of old timers and their cats down by the M.B.C. now that the town has taken over? We stay awake nights wondering how we could transplant those rugged individualists...

DEPARTMENT OF BLESSED EVENTS

Oh, boy, is the stork going to have a nervous breakdown soon! Here they are:

To Ensign and Mrs. Sally Porter Fritches (a son) to Sgt. and Mrs. Dick McCoach — a daughter — in Texas.

And on the waiting list: Ham Iverson Green, Dot Norcom, The Frances Edmons, The Doug Hoyts, and the Jim Clayton. A few more but we can't tell yet — it's a military secret.

CAFE SOCIETY

They have new decorations at Meyers...sort of circus tent drippings over the pipe organ. Extra fancy! And seen at Meyers on the night of March 18th were:

Ensign George Shoemaker with Pat Blaisdell.

Foggy Forbes with Mackey White — Frank and Alice Hadley.

Barbara Williamson (who is a WAVES) with Lt. Tom Norton.

Lt. and Mrs. Will Hagerman.

Lt. and Mrs. Clint Thompson.

Jack Henry and Al Pound.

Barb Sayre, Marge Holmes, Ed Bullman and a Navy Lieut. we didn't know.

Lt. Com. and Mrs. Doug Hoyt.

Jack Mont and Ann Laird...and speaking of Jack, he is our No. 1 Cafe Society member. He congas in and out of the Stork Club most every Saturday night, often with Fifil Little. Fifil is of the Eliza Maxwell school of thought. Eliza's all reformed now — gone to work for the U.S.A. Last, but not least, Bunny Dillon and Ed Bullman were seen at the Persian Room at the Plaza not long ago.

We could go on and on with this, but that is worth it. Let's get around to the girls who are really going places.

DEPARTMENT OF CHARM

Sail Navy Down the Field for we are sending you two or three new WAVES from Red Bank, Trudy Van Vliet, Phyllis Mathiasen and Sonya Euf. Phyllis reports rather diamatically that her doge hurt in all the Marching, but she likes it at that.

Marg Morton is now a trim little office nurse for Dr. Sacco — the eye, ear, nose and throat man on Broad Street. When the news gets around, there will be lots more sore throats for the docs! Marg is kinda lonely without Zale who ends so she wants to keep busy.

Nancy Barnes is secretary-treasurer for her dorm at Skidmore College, and Harriet, who is still in Washington, was home a few days. Good looking WAVES, too. The blondes are pretty snappy in the Navy uniform. (Editors note: Zaye's girl is a blonde.)
Nancy Hausman was home briefly but went on to Florida for her vacation. Papa Sep is down there baking in the sun, too.

When Mary Katherine Warren received her gold bars last month in the WAVES, who do you suppose had the fun of pinning them on? Her brother, Jack, who is now a First Lieutenant!

Our spies tell us that Lea Mayhew is the greatest help in the world to all the bowed-out little folks (of which we are two) who brave the nation board. They say her courtesy is unfailing — and that a RARE compliment in this age.

Barb Scyre was offered a swell job in a huge Naval Hospital out in California, but turned it down to finish her course at N.Y.U. Very flattering but Barb figured she would need those points for future use.

June Mecott is still waiting to be called to Canada to start training for a Ferry Pilot. Her turn comes along in a few weeks now.

We hear Anna Louise Campbell who lives in New York is engaged and has a job, so we are a bit busy about but we know she interviews all kinds of people.

Carol Eckert shares an apartment with two of three career girls, but she is planning a big wedding soon.

Our own Evelyn Wyckoff will soon take the lead in the New York production of Oklahoma. The original company seems to be about to make a movie of the show. We have a feeling that Evelyn will be even better than Joan Roberts — who is a cute trick but works SO hard.

Bunny Dillon fell off a horse at college, but managed to keep a date at Annapolis with her back in a vase and two left feet. Bunny is all set for a trip to Mexico this summer in the interest of cotton sport clothes.

Barbara McClees has finished her training in the WAVES at Hunter College and is now a Yeoman. Harjorie Stewart, who used to sail a Comet, has her application in for the WAVES.

K. Dorens went to Washington during her spring vacation to spend a week with the Barbour family. Maybe this should be in 'heart throbs.'

Emily Newman has a new hair do and a new color scheme in her boudoir. Thought 'em both up by herself, and even did the PAPERING AND PAINTING! We are impressed. Its green and white — like the name of that garage in Long Branch — "Serene and Green."

Your three little sob sisters are stepping out together to make a glimpse of the Russian Ballet. Funny thing, but we discovered we all had a secret yen to make a log in the ballet! So if you hear that Hixson, the Little Flower, had to stop a riot on the afternoon of April 22nd you'll know we obeyed that impulse.

REMARK OF THE MONTH CLUB

We quote from a letter to the Editor of a Washington paper: "I think the United States Government should act at once to prevent another such disgrace as the birth of the quadruplets in England." End quote.

LITTLE NOTE OF REVENGE

A kind lady from Red Bank picked up a C.J. Joe on his way back to camp. She soon discovered that he was feeling no pain — nice and quiet about it, too. And kinda mad. Soon he was gently weeping in his corner, and explained that he went out and got plastered because they made him a cook. "I get even with 'em," he said solemnly, "I'm heavy handed with the salt." We are in firm favor of lights out being the privilege of those who can't spell.

DEPARTMENT OF RESEARCH

After the war, sound devices will be used in locating deep sea fish. For cryin' out loud... it not only interferes with the private life of the fish, but takes away that blissful, nitwit trance only a fisherman can enjoy so we're agin it.

IS THAT SO DEPARTMENT

Bob Malchow broke his arm in the gym at Stevens, but is on the mend now.

Brownie turned up one Sunday not so long ago. He was staying with Ed Bennett in Middletown, who is a sculptor in the C. G.

Charlie Burd is coming along O.K., but doesn't get around yet on account one leg still feels like Moby Dick's.

We keep running into all our river pals — Del Fisher, Hatchet Brand, Andy White — and we note that the children's hour is still going strong at the M.B.O. in the late afternoon.

Bob Siehman still comes down every week end, and is often seen with Beverly Gallagh.
Little Joe is a big shot in basketball now at the R.B.S. and the Y.M.C.A. There had a Shiprock Dance in March given by the senior Hi-Y girls. Very successful too. The room at the Y is about to have its face lifted! So is that job they call the ship's cabin.

We just heard that Jack Davis was back in the hospital with a return of malaria. But you feel as if they could pick you up in a spoon, Jack, but we all have mumps over here.

Phil Brady is up Alaska way, and we will try to get his address for you. Just in case you are near by.

Jack Dean, down in Florida, doesn't write home often because he says nothing ever happens.

Jack Warren and Johnny Boyd set up in Columbia, S.C. recently. Had quite an outing. Johnny is getting his crew together at long last, for he is impatient to get over. Jack Warren had a blind date with the cream of the WACS at Ogleslorge and M.K. says he put her on the train much too early in his haste to see his date. We saw M.K. in a SOLID new pink coat (why pink, we don't know—it looks tan to us), and she is on her way to Washington. Never looked better!

Anybody know anything about Guy Van Ness? Or Joe Seifert? Bobby Campbell (brother to Anna Louise) is in Africa they think.

The O.C.S. near by has expanded again and the town is full of ninety day wonders. It makes the A.S.T. crowd feel much happier now that the Air Corps is in the same boat. Ed Bullman will be through at Princeton and on his way by April 1st. Maybe Washington State, but you'll all know what rumors are in the service.

A letter from Brub — as we go to press — confesses he disgraced the D.Y.C. by getting seasick on the first day out. Says he is driving the left hand drive so far. Hopes to go to London soon.

Rumpled into Johnny Barberie today who tells us he goes in the Marine Corps next month as a news man. Swell assignment! You gotta be good to report for those babies. Johnny's brother is out in the Pacific on a destroyer.

Jack and Dot Simmonds are at Pine Camp, N.Y. and Bob is still at Chapel Hill but expected home soon before going on to the next hop. Bill Winkoff is on the same assignment — to his disgust.

What should turn up but a letter from Frank Mason from Athens, Ga. He thinks the climate is lousy, too, but likes the school.

Light is working in a big ship yard, and every now and then a B.F. sailor hails him from a distance. It's driving him NUTS not to identify you so next time please yodel all information.

Jack Mont thinks he will be at Asbury this summer...he hopes, he hopes, he hopes. Jimmy Van Hise is back at his old job of flying. This time he is a test pilot at Linden. And listen, Jimmy, speak roughly to some of your pals — and you know why.

Chimney cost money.

LATE FLASHES

Red Lippincott found his way to Meyers on March 25, and such a reunion. Johnny Boyd was there with his entire bomber crew — so was Mont with his crew! Zado was home from Fort Dix where he seems to be doing Signal Corps work of some kind. We think Bob Davy has gone to Tennessee on maneuvers in the Infantry. Wait up, Bob, you'll soon have plenty of company. Look in the March 13 number of Life — page 63 — for a picture of Bob Mead. It's an EverSharp add.

Signs of Spring on the Shrewsbury — small fry in leaky boats with backing matts... Andy White rowing backwards with his dog aboard...one big boat off Irwins...Amorous ducks...budding willows...but NO BAREFOOTS!

Sig Finished that last mission O.K. Are we pleased!

We know lots more gossip, but the postal rates have gone up so we can't do. And now...

Happy Easter Egg! And love to you all.
NEW ADDRESSES

Pfc R. B. Lippincott, Jr. USMC
Marine Barracks
Brooklyn Navy Yard
Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. R. Schwartz, A/S USNR
Naval V12, Platoon 10
Trinity College
Hartford, Conn.

August F. Schweers, Jr. Cox.
Hut 125, Unit F-9
M.T.B.R. Training Unit
Melville, Portsmouth
Rhode Island

Pvt. Gordon Forbes
Bartow Field
Bartow, Fla.

Pvt. Thos. B. Schweers, USMC
Platoon 225, Recruit Depot
Marine Corps Base
San Diego, Cal.

Pvt. Borden Hance, 32258564
Hq. Co. 46th, A.I.B.
A.P.O. 255
Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

S/Sgt. Harry H. Greenwood, 3255662
A.P.O. 638
Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

Ensign T. F. Dean, Jr. USNR
Comfair, U.S.N.
So. Pacific Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Cal.

Roger Brown, B/M 1/c, USCG
Pier 18
Staten Island, N. Y.
C. G., 80,001

A/C. Thomas M. Lloyd 12073831
69th. AAFPTD
Clarksdale, Miss.

A/C. F. J. Manson, USNR
202 Langley Barracks
U.S.N. Pre-Flight School
Athens, Georgia

Lt. Stewart Van Vliet, Jr. 01295121
A.P.O. 15171
Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.

Lt. (j.g.) Phil Brady USNR
Sqd. V.E. - 138
care, F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Lt. Robert McKee
Box 191
Greenwood, Miss.