

Volume I

THE

Issue 3

SINATRA SENDER

Officers of "Frankies United Swooners"

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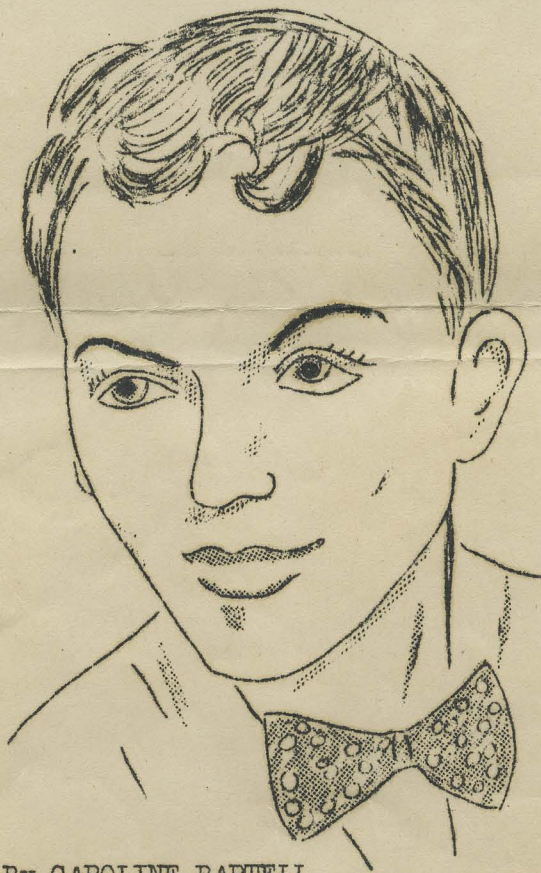
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W..A..T..S..F..

Honorary President

FRANK ALBERT KENNETH SINATRA, SENIOR



By CAROLINE BARTELL

An Exclusive Interview with Jo Stafford
by your Co-President - Elaine

- Q. Where were you born? "In California"
Q. What school did you attend? "California Technical High"
Q. When did you start your career? "Right after high school in 1938".
Q. What is your favorite color? "Green".
Q. Who is your favorite male singer? "OH, FRANK SINATRA and Bing Crosby."
Q. What is your favorite dish? "Chili and beans".
Q. What is your favorite song? "You Grow Sweeter as the Years Go By".
Q. Who is your favorite orchestra leader? "Woody Herman, Gene Krupa, Harry James".
Q. What stars made the most impression on you? "Frank Sinatra, Van Johnson and Bing Crosby".
Q. How do you feel about SINATRA? "Oh, I'm crazy about him. I think he is a swell guy and a swell artist. You can't find anyone better".
Q. How long were you singing with T.D. "Three Years".
Q. Do you intend to go back to California? "Yes".
Q. What is your favorite sport? "Swimming"

I SAW FRANKIE

by MARION MALTA

Yes, swoon gates, I am going to tell you about my thrilling evening of seeing Frankie in person at 37 school in Jersey. It was six o'clock and I was on my way, but I really couldn't believe it. The show started at 8:00 which gave me plenty of time to get a good seat, but I found that a few others had the same idea, when I arrived. I occupied a seat in the fourth row. Time was going slow, but boys as well as girls were coming in fast. The entire auditorium was filled but still they continued to come. Then finally the show started. The announcer said Frank had not arrived yet but to give the other stars a chance. We paid little or no attention to the stars as the evening progressed. Then finally some girls caught sight of Frank waiting off stage and we all shouted "We want Frankie" and then the moment I was dreaming of came. Frankie came running out. (Oh, sign) His beautiful eyes, glittering. He wore a bow-tie and his tousled hair was hanging across his forehead. He held his hand up for silence (by this time completely enraptured by his presence we continued to sink into ecstasy.) Frank's mother was sitting in the front row, dream boy spied her and instantly said "Hi Mom" and bent down

over the lights and kissed her. Then a piano tinkled. The first few notes barely left his mouth when everyone started screaming gleefully. As for me I felt as if I was in Heaven. He sang five songs; then he opened his jacket and said "sharp hey". While he was singing he gripped the microphone and swayed back and forth, then when he concluded with "Brahms Lullaby", he released the mike with a soulful look and shouted "look everyone no hands. Boy, am I getting good". Then the saddest moment arrived when he left the stage eluding all us girls through a side door into a waiting car. Up to the present time I'm still in a world of dreams with Frankie.

DEDICATION

We'd like to dedicate the third issue of the "Sinatra Sender" to Axel Stordahl, Frank's musical arranger and close friend. His music and Frank's singing make it a perfect combination.

Dear Members:

Ah, June is finally here and for most of us that means our summer vacation. I'm sure we are very blue about the whole thing (am I kidding). What I'm getting at is some of you will go on vacations and we'd like to know where to send your July and August snap shots. So please notify Elaine where to send them. Speaking of snap shots, I'm sorry to say we haven't been getting the cooperation we'd like. Many of you send your money in any time of the month and we asked to have it in by the 10th of each month. It is very hard for us to give out the snap shots all month round. From now on we will mail the snap shots out the 11th of each month to all that have paid and that's all, hey.

We'd also like more of you members to take part in the club activities. Until next time I remain Sinatra's
Elsie, Elaine, and Doreen

On April 12th, we lost one of our greatest presidents in history - Franklin Delano Roosevelt. He died to preserve the peace of ours and of the other countries of the world. So that he did not die in vain, let's buy more and more war bonds to guarantee everlasting peace.

Editor's Note: The following is the latest data on (in your editors' opinion) our favorite honorary member, Louise Erickson. Better known as "Judy" on her own Program "Date with Judy".

OUR DATE WITH LOUISE

Age: 17 Month: February, Day: 28
Place of birth: Oakland, Calif.
Favorite female singer: Dinah Shore
Favorite male singer: Frank, nach!
Favorite actor: Van Johnson
Favorite actress: Judy Garland
Favorite song: Night and Day
Hopes for the future: "To keep right on being an actress for the rest of my life."
Marriage is out, at least till I'm 24.
Why I like Frank: I guess I like him for the same reason you kids do...his easy intimate way of putting over a song, his appealing boyish personality, his "easy going" manner, his sincerity.

"You asked me how long I've known Frank, well, for about two and a half years. I first visited a rehearsal of his show, and was introduced to him. Since then we've become good friends. Because we both work at the radio studios quite frequently, we often bump into each other, and discuss our careers, mutual friends, etc."

Perhaps you heard Louise sing "Bobby Socks Blues". Well, swooners Louise was kind enough to give me the words to it.

BOBBY SOCKS BLUES

I've got the Bobby Socks Blues;
I'm just a girl whose got the Bobby Socks Blues;

My pulse is pounding and my heart is wild
But people say, "You're just a child."

This love's too much for me to bear,
They won't believe me and they couldn't care,

When they inform me I'm not old enough,
They say "Puppy love stuff,

You wouldn't have the faintest idea of the feel of love, what it's made of."
But can't they see that even at sixteen
The pangs are mean, the pain is keen?

Mr song of love is unsung; When they say
"Baby, you're too young",
They only see my socks and flat-heeled shoes,
And that's why I've got the Bobby Socks Blues.

ODE TO FRANK SINATRA

When you croon, the ladies swoon
You're twice as good as Bing
While all he does is simply groan
YOU know how to sing.

We love your height, your weight and smile

We love your tousled hair,
We love your eyes, and those bow-ties
And the sport clothes that you wear.

We love your charming manner too
Your personality
The sparkling way that you dispense
With all formality.

We love your wife and kiddies, too,
We love your friendliness
We love just everything you say
And think and do, I guess.

So, if we had the Bingo's or the Vaughn
Monroe's for choice
We'd shout in tones both loud and clear,
"Uh-uh, we want the VOICE".

Some crooners gain some small success,
Which often fades away
But you oh VOICE, oh King of Swoon,
YOU are here to stay.

by Bonnie Hammons.

Dick Haymes, our honorary member, says
"Sinatra and I used to room together in the old Tommy Dorsey days. And a sweller, more talented guy you'll never find."

"1500 Yelling for Sinatra Bring Out Police" sent in by Mary Kelsch

"New York; F. S. ate an Italian dinner Thursday evening with an audience police estimated at 1500. The swoon crooner and a party of friends arrived at the Neapolitan Restaurant on Mulberry St. at 8:00. By 9:00 cries of "Frankie, come out!" reached the police telegraph bureau three blocks away. Five radio cars and an emergency truck responded. Frankie finally slipped out via a kitchen exit; an alley and the rear window of a pastry shop. But two hours later the crowd was milling around in front of the restaurant and still chanting for Frankie. Police blocked off the street until the throng dispersed.

ME...IN FRANKIE'S ARMS

By Annabelle Corbo

Editor's Note: Harriet is 15 years old and a student of Newton Centre High School in Mass. She was invited by the Philco Corp. to the "Radio Hall of Fame" program to meet Frank Sinatra. The following is what led up to the meeting with Frank.

Two years ago, while listening to the radio, I heard a voice that really thrilled me. Not knowing who it was, I became interested in finding out to whom the voice belonged. It was Frank Sinatra, then an unknown. I followed his rise to fame fascinated by the quality and personality of his voice. I kept a scrapbook from the beginning of his popularity, and also have a collection of his records.

In September, I was in the hospital after undergoing a serious appendicitis operation. An acquaintance of our family wrote to Frank Sinatra and asked him to send me an autographed picture which he did. It goes without saying how thrilled I was when I received it. My interest gone, this friend courageed to arrange a meeting and you can imagine my amazement when I arrived home from the hospital, my mother handed me a telegram saying I was to meet Frank! I could hardly believe it, and my friends seemed to doubt it, too. At any rate, mother and I left the following morning for New York City. We were met at the station by scores of reporters and photographers and Frank Sinatra's secretary, who escorted us to the Ritz Theater, where Philco's Hall of Fame was being broadcast and where I met FRANK SINATRA! He invited us to the Paramount Theater, where he was making an appearance. It was the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me in my life, and he was the nicest person you'd ever want to meet.

We wish to thank Gertrude Croom-Bey for the donation she sent to help us keep the "Sinatra Sender" going. Said Gertrude "I'm doing this for FRANKIE".

WANT TO JOIN STILL MORE SINATRA CLUBS?

The Bobby-Sox Club
Audrey White
525 South Clinton St.
Trenton, New Jersey

Due to lack of space all the poems that were to be put in will appear in the next issue of the paper.

This happened when Frank Sinatra just started to have his bobby-sox followers. There were oodles of gals waiting for FRANK at a stage door. We waited some two hours, and more girls came upon the scene. Time was edging its way along, when we saw a door open and out stepped drool boy, himself, Frank Sinatra. It was far from being quiet, with girls swooning, screaming, and pushing! Since I was amongst them (I too, was being "sent"). I couldn't help but get pushed (I should say shoved) right out in front of lover boy, FRANK, sort of put his arms around me, (oooh) just for protection, of course, (who was he protecting)? Anyway, for one whole minute, well maybe a second, FRANK had his ARMS around me. Gee! that was the most romantic moment in my whole life, honest! Golly, do you think I should tell Nancy? Do you think she'll take it bravely like a woman, or should I keep this romantic scene just between Frank and I? (I really wouldn't want to break up a happy marriage). After FRANK left, I couldn't speak, and I still can't remember what happened but what happened after that still remains a mystery. THAT MAN HAS SO MAGIC POWER. I TELL YA!

WHY I LIKE FRANK SINATRA

Babe Gagnon - Because I admire the way he sings, acts, and talks. He just sends me.

Diane Stevens - Because his voice is simply perfect and he's soo cute and nice and he 's just soo wonderful!

Julia LeMay - Because his singing is natural and he acts like one of us.

Marie Toma - Because of his wonderful voice, his boyish and understanding and lovable face.

Janet Jackson - Because he's a regular fellow always helping someone else. He has a wonderful voice and a lot of charm.

Irene Ducci - Because of the way he sings. The thought he puts into a song and because he is so cute.

THE ABOVE WERE CHOSEN FROM SOME
OF THE FILE CARDS YOU MEMBERS
FILLED OUT.