

THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER

Edited by
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San Diego State College
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Salute to the Aztecs in Service

To All of the Aztecs in the Service and Their Friends:

There isn't much to say in this column now. It looks a lot better, it's easier to mail, it makes less work, but some people miss the addresses.

The Office of Censorship in Washington wrote a nice letter approving the last issue. We will keep it so that it will be approved by all but our enemies.

Your friends and families can still get on the mailing list if you only send in their addresses. And we want them to send us bits of information about you but especially your changes in address and promotions.

Our list of "unknowns" is still very long. We pay postage on all News Letters that come back and still the fellows don't get them. But the percentage of returns is very low.

About 600 Aztecs now have commissions in the various branches of the armed forces. That many more are enlisted personnel or are cadets or in O. C. S. If we had all of the names there probably would be several hundred more in each group.

Keep writing even if your letters are cut down. If yours was cut, so were many others. Oftimes I don't have the courage to cut a nice letter so I lay it aside for later editing—then pressure of

time and work force me to crowd them in close.

And don't get discouraged if your wedding and furlough were omitted. They are being left out. This is a shooting war.

Don't forget all of your war experiences. When the war is over we will want some Victory Letters for a Victory Edition of the News Letter. Keep that in mind. More later.

The city library is compiling a record of the part played by San Diegans in the war. Needless to say, we have the same ideas in mind and will do some pooling.

And again, best of luck!

Lauren C. Post, Editor of the News Letter.

The Service Men's Panel

Did you know that many of your pictures are in what amounts to our Service Flag? About 700 pictures are already up and the names of the other 500 Aztecs in service are there on white cards awaiting the pictures which we hope you or your friends will send us.

This panel is really quite unique. It consists of four sections each six feet long so that the overall length is 24 feet. It is 3½ feet high and has 12 rows of mounts for cards 3 inches high. The

1,200 mounts look very impressive arranged in alphabetical order so that names can be immediately located.

To get the pictures we cut up two sets of Del Sudoeses for about 10 years back. In general we used the best picture we could get but we favored graduation pictures.

Some of you ex-freshmen look pretty young to be piloting B 17's so we will replace the older pictures with new ones as they come in but try to keep them down to about 2x2 inches for the head dimensions.

Tell your friends to visit the panel sometime on a week day or on Saturday morning (the building is not open on Sundays) or better yet, come and see it yourself. It is in the hall of the Administration Building near Dean C. E. Peterson's office.

Miss Haman drew the architectural blue prints for it, Ruth Kimball made the block letters for the title and "motto," the class of 1945 sponsored it, Robley Baskerville and her friends did most of the picture mounting, and the editor of the News Letter did the rest.

The title is simple: AZTECS IN SERVICE, and below in block letters also is the "motto," ONCE AN AZTEC, ALWAYS AN AZTEC.

The 29 gold stars certainly tell us that San Diego State College is in a war. For

those Aztec heroes, the class of 1945 is planning a permanent plaque.

Please do see that we get a picture, and don't forget to write or get your friends to bring us notes about your changes in address, promotions, and other items of interest to all Aztecs.

L. C. P.



Missing in Action

By Charles Byrne, Y2c, U.S.M.S., '40, and formerly of the San Diego Union

Bill Goodchild had been missing in action just one month when the news reached home—and campus.

The telegram which his mother received from the Adjutant General read: "The Secretary of War desires to express his deep regret that your son, Second Lieutenant William S. Goodchild, Air Corps, has been reported missing in action in the Southwest Pacific area since Jan. 7. Additional information will be sent . . ."

Those of us who know him well feel, instinctively, that the last has not been heard from Bill Goodchild. Perhaps it's because that part of the Pacific is dotted with small islands into whose jungles men frequently disappear, only to emerge months later. But it's also because we know Bill's nature.

Leo Calland, for whom Bill played football in 1940 and 1941, adequately expressed the thought all of us held when I first telephoned him the news:

"Well, you can count on it that if Bill has any chance at all, he'll argue his way out of this one too!"

If there is anything characteristic about the husky, good-natured athlete from Fullerton, it's his love of a good argument. Some people used to call him a "beefier"—he did himself—but they failed to see that he was "beefing" with a smile in his eyes, hoping to get someone's goat, or to start a good argument. He never debated—formally, that is—but he had the debater's knack of leading you into an unguarded statement which would neatly be turned against you with barbs added. I've had it happen many times during rag-chewing sessions at home. Leo Calland knows, too, for their dressing room debates were a daily prelude to practice.

As a football and baseball player—he was shortstop on the 1940 baseball team—Bill seldom was spectacular, but Calland probably never had a better workhorse in the backfield of any of his Aztec teams. Even so, Bill had his share of "moments"—when, playing safety for the first time, he returned a kick some 70 yards for a touchdown against Whittier in 1940; when his spectacular punting of a soggy ball saved for San Diego a scoreless deadlock with a strong Fresno State team in the famous "battle of the mud" in Balboa stadium that same sea-

son; when he and Bill McKersie collaborated on a neat 60-yard touchdown pass play against Caltech in 1941.

On Dec. 5, 1941, he came out of a brief slump to play an important part in San Diego's 12 to 6 victory over College of Pacific in the Elks charity game. Not many hours later the Japs struck Pearl Harbor. In less than a month he was training in the Air Corps, along with two of his best friends, Roommate Earl Allison and Teammate Bob Cozens, both now lieutenants.

The last letter the postman brought us from "down there" ended thus: "Give my regards to everyone and tell them I still beef all of the time." Which meant, "I'm still looking for a good argument."

The above article introduces a new plan for handling casualties in the News Letter. Instead of printing all of the commentaries that are sent in over a span of time, I shall ask a capable acquaintance to handle each case using all information available. Then, unless additional information turns up, the comments will be cut to a minimum.

Thanks, Charlie, for doing a job better than any of us could have done it. Every one of us hopes that Bill comes out of the jungles to read it himself.—L. C. P.



1st Lt. Harold McAuliff and 1st Lt. Ralph V. Miller.

Those two Fighting Aztecs were with the 19th Bombardment Group from December 7th, 1941, until the group was broken up lately in Pyote, Texas. The 19th, partly through the Suzie-Q, has been publicized in **Life**, **Time**, and other magazines, newspapers, news broadcasts, and various other means. It is from them that we get most of our news because Ralph and Harold just "ain't talkin' and writin'" very much for publication. Hence this News Letter item has to use information that has already been made public. Here are just some bits:

"The group lost 65% of its original strength in battles.

"The 19th is the most decorated group in the U. S. Army.

"As group commanders, the 19th's graduates may be able to build bridges between theory and reality . . .

"Awarded the Air Medal were (among others) 1st Lt. Harold McAuliff of San Diego.

"Eight Californians were awarded the Air Medal for 'meritorious achievement' while participating in aerial flights in the Southwest Pacific area.

"Last week the 19th got its orders. A few will remain at Pyote as a nucleus for a new 19th . . . others are to get commands of other groups . . .

"At its last parade Major General Robert Olds added a decoration to

every man of the group: a blue bar framed in a gold laurel band which each man is entitled to wear because the group has been cited at least twice."

Harold was at Clark Field at Manila on December 8th, 1941, and he got out by mere accident. He lost everything he had except the clothes on his back. He went to Mindanao, Java, Northern Australia, Rabaul, Coral Sea, and other places we read about . . .

(Note: The above is more significant for what it doesn't say than for what it does say. We will want the real story when it can be told. L.C.P.)



The government announced that the U. S. submarine Argonaut has failed to return and must be presumed lost. **Hilbert Crosthwaite, Lt. (jg)**, formerly was on the Argonaut as Torpedo Officer and Navigator, but he had been transferred to another submarine some time ago.



When the loss of the U. S. S. Chicago was announced, we were concerned over the safety of **Phil Thacher, Lt. (jg)**, but a few days ago a telegram came saying that he was O.K. The casualty list released later made no mention of him so all who knew what ship he was on are greatly relieved.



Lt. Jack Hayes is down at Pyote, Tex.



Ens. William Koller wrote one of those censored letters from the South Pacific:

"I am an armed guard commander and have a crew of 24 . . . it was very stormy and 'whew,' but I feel very well now . . . It's very warm and we keep the fans going. Food is excellent and the quarters good. Congenial bunch . . . good relations among the crew, etc.

" . . . The Southern Cross shows up well, the water is highly phosphorescent, there are flying fish, dolphins, and an occasional whale.

"Please do me a few favors: say hello to 'Dad' Brooks, Hi to C. E. and A. G. Peterson, Dr. Hepner, James Fairchild, Dean Ault, Dr. Peiffer, and Miss Jones.

"You might tell Mrs. Storm that naval officers ARE supposed to keep their hats on in elevators and buildings unless in an office. (She asked me about it once.)"



Lt. Charles R. Smith, who is still at Santa Ana:

"Have just finished reading No. 11 from stem to stern and vice versa. Regular hours and G. I. food seem to agree with me for I have put on 15 pounds in the past five months. Hope Clarence and Andy's daily dishes are not suffering too much from rationing. Glad to see the basketball team booming along in true Aztec style. Tell Cookie (Les Cook, the new baseball coach) we have

plenty of LEFT-HANDERS we will gladly give waivers on."

Susan Ahn, S2c (WAVE) is residing at the Biltmore Hotel in Atlanta, Georgia. "... I was pleasantly surprised when I received my first copy of the News Letter and was amazed at the accuracy of the address. Am still wondering what 'espionage' system you use to keep up with so many of us.

"After my 'boot' training in Iowa, I was transferred here where I am enrolled in the Link Instrument Trainer Instructor School. Sorry I can't tell you about it, but it is interesting work.

"**Margaret Brown, S2c**, who went to State in 1932-1936, and **Mary Daggett, S2c**, who was at State in 1938 and 1939, are here also. They have enjoyed the News Letters with me and you can be sure it is a morale building project."

Aux. Marguerite Kurtz is a WAAC at Fort Des Moines.

Pvt. Albert W. Bradt is still servicing and checking over those big planes at Hill Field, Ogden, Utah.

J. Willard Wallace, F/O at Victorville, sent in the address of **H. J. Phibbs** who is at Santa Catalina Island.

Arthur C. Eddy, Lt., U.S.N.R., wrote a nice long letter:

"This is just a line from an ex-State student who is realizing more and more just how swell a college we do have in San Diego. . . . My memories of days spent on the Quad are still fresh, etc." . . . (Thanks, for the nice note of encouragement. When the war is over and the censorship is lifted I'll be looking for a nice "Victory Letter" from you. L.C.P.)

Lt. (jg) George S. Smith is up at Treasure Island. He suggests that we segregate the Aztecs by classes or years as he has trouble keeping track of them. Also that there was an error in his middle initial. He intends to have us forward some letters for him. (Thanks for the suggestion, George, but I am afraid that I can't help much on that score. Nothing in the world saved me from being swamped except the change to getting the News Letter printed. It has grown to the proportions of "big business" just as it is. But the situation is still in hand. L.C.P.)

Charles Byrne, who is at the enrolling office of the U.S.M.S., has been ever faithful in getting the Aztecs whom he enrolls on our mailing list. Some of his most recent additions have already answered and they have Charley to thank. Charley said that he had seen **Hank Mc-**

Collum, former Aztec cheer leader, and that he had "been around."

Pvt. H. Frank Wiegand is now up at Fresno enjoying (?) those "cold nights and hot days." He asked to be put on our mailing list and now he is on it.

1st Lt. Jack R. Edwards has arrived safely at his destination overseas. He ought to see a good many other Aztecs who are also in the Marine Corps.

Dexter Rumsey, Lt., U.S.N., writes from "Everywhere in the Pacific":

"The News Letter was thoroughly enjoyed and I'm sure everyone will agree it's swell to hear about old college friends. (That "old" business is a joke. This is a YOUNG man's war from what I have seen of it.)

"I noticed the mention of several WAACS and WAVES. They make a commendable advance on the part of the various branches of the service, but where are they? I have yet to see one!!

"Please give my regards to Dean C. E. Peterson and Dr. Hepner. Cheerio and keep up the News Letter."

A/C Arthur Ruff is at Santa Ana Air Base and will be there for at least 6 weeks, how much longer depends upon his classification tests.

Pfc. Carl H. Engler has moved to the Classification Center at Riverside.

"I have enjoyed the letters about the State fellows very much, especially since I had so many of them in my classes. Our jobs are a far cry from college work and it is pleasant to be reminded of those former days we all hope to enjoy soon again."

Ens. Tim V. Hallahan (still at Cornell University): "... was amazed at the streamlining. Was graduated on February 1 from A. S. to Ensign. We work harder than ever now on Navigation, Communications, Ordnance, Damage Control, and Seamanship. . . . Time here is a 'theory' to be proved after we get back to civilian life. Seventeen and a half hours is a long day, but this is war."

Lt. Harold B. Larson's mother sends in his new overseas address.

Pvt. Walter J. Krarup: "... Was here at Camp Berkeley only 10 days before No. 11 came. Am already looking forward to getting No. 12. This is a Medical Training Center and I am attached to the Medical Corps and have been selected to go to clerks' school. Say hello to Mr. Wautenpaugh and tell Miss Amsden I hope to make good use of my shorthand.

"While at Fort MacArthur I ran across **Cpl. Jack Harshorn** and **Pvt. Roy Vanderbrook**. Was glad to hear that **Willard Wallace** is a F/O.

"I don't like Texas dust storms."

Charles E. Cameron, S2c, writes from Radio School at Gallup Island, Boston:

"This weather is different than in our corner of the country, but there is one good thing about this weather. It is never muddy. We get out at 6 in the morning to chip off the ice, but soon we are pounding out dots and dashes.

Cpl. Herb Ernst is at Salina, Kansas, in the Air Corps.

Adelbert Falconer is at Ellington Field, Texas.

Pvt. Chris Franovich is at Camp Carson, Colo. (Chris, look up **Ed Reese** while you are there if you have a chance. Seems that he is an inspector of dairy products and meats. Seems that **David Sterne** is there also, but I haven't the directory here. L.C.P.)

Pvt. Richard Botte is at Keesler Field, Miss.

The one and only **A. D. Henahan** is starting his new career as a private. We ought to hear from him soon.

Aux. Barbara Woollet, who was in classes at State even through the finals is now at Fort Des Moines as the letter indicates:

"I'm in the Army now, a full-fledged WAAC. It's almost a week since I arrived and have really worked since that time. Scrub that floor! Wash that window! Shine those shoes! Orders! Orders! Honestly we are on the go every minute, but I love it.

"So far I have seen no one here that I know. There are many California girls but few from San Diego. Perhaps there will be some more San Diego State girls. Be sure to tell them to look me up. It will be good to see someone that I know. When they arrive I can show them around—of course I know very little about the place myself.

"If the girls only knew how badly they are needed, I know more would come. There is something more important than staying home and being comfortable and safe. It's something bigger than individual personal lives. I just wish they could hear a few of the speeches we heard in our first few days.

"I am surrounded by Louisiana girls and they don't like the weather any more than I do. But from my geography I might have known what to expect.

"This is the day that Mrs. Roosevelt inspects the post so we have everything

spic and span. Word has just come that she passed by, but I didn't see her.

"Another WAAC and I are going to Des Moines to look the town over. I know that it is not as good as San Diego, but it will have to do."

Lt. Margaret Redelings, WAAC, wrote a card telling of 15 hour days at the Training Center at Daytona Beach. She was wondering about **Katherine Pyle** as she had not heard from her in over a month????? (More later, L.C.P.)

David Stotsky is over on San Clemente Island.

Pvt. Robert Rossman is stationed at the General Hospital, Fort Bliss, Texas.

Howard Holmes and **Robert Bedwell** are both in some branch of the service.

Garold Spittler has entered the service and is at Notre Dame.

Pvt. Robert Farmer has gone back to Charlotte, N. C.

Lt. James Blethen has received his commission and has traveled the Alaskan Highway in a truck. He wrote that the trip was really "rugged."

A/C George Knapp has gone down to Corpus Christi, Texas.

A. Norman Knoles is a Chief Specialist at Great Lakes, Illinois.

These Aztecs advanced from Pre-Flight to Primary down at San Antonio, Texas: **Reid Scott**, **Grant Neilson**, **Harlan Torkelson** and **Richard Barkley**. (Reid, will you send us the names of the rest of them? There must be more of us Aztecs there. L.C.P.)

Pvt. James Gavin wrote one of those censored letters to thank us for the News Letter and to send the address of **Cpl. Ebbe G. Kolbeck** who is overseas with the Marines and to ask about **Lawrence Madalena**. Of the News Letter he wrote: "It is good medicine." (Lawrence Madalena graduated from Camp Davis (?) and received his commission as 2nd Lt. L.C.P.)

Lt. Arthur J. Porter has just graduated from the Blackland Army Flying School in Texas.

Ted Wilson, former Aztec athlete, is now a Chief Specialist at Great Lakes, Illinois.

Dorothy Palmer has joined the WAACS.

These Aztecs received their wings and commissions at Roswell, New Mexico: **Richard N. Shoemaker**, **Joseph K. Robbins**, **John W. McCulley**, **Lowell E. Titus**.

Ens. Joan R. Smith is now a WAVE.

Richard H. Sawday was commissioned at O.C.S. in Camp Barkeley, Texas.

Lt. Jack L. Pierson was commissioned at Thunderbird Field, Arizona.

Lt. Wilmer LeRoy Booth who was recently commissioned at Camp Davis, reported for duty at Camp Haan, Calif.

Pvt. Enrique Rivera is at Hammer Field, Fresno, California.

Donald R. McVeigh has been promoted to 1st Lt.

George Saleebey is in the Pre-flight School at Monroe, Louisiana, where he will study navigation.

Arthur F. Brindley was promoted to 1st Lt.

From **G. W. Cowan**, Mds. Comdr., U.S.N.R., came a letter which in part says:

"During the past year I have been stationed aboard a Merchant Marine Training ship now located at San Francisco, and I'll be sailing as Third Officer in the Merchant Service in a few months. It is surprising to me that I don't see more Aztecs from this branch of the armed forces listed in the News Letter.

"I thought you might be interested in seeing a couple of copies of our Academy paper, 'The Binnacle.' It serves practically the same purpose as the News Letter. . . .

"If you know any Aztec on the campus who might be interested in getting into this branch of the service, you might tell them to drop me a line and I'll be glad to give them any information I can. Sincerely yours,

"G. W. Cowan, '42, and Phi Lambda Xi."

(Thanks for the copies of the Binnacle and if any other Aztecs have anything to do with the station or post "sheets" you might send a copy once in a while or better yet, through it, get any stray Aztecs on the News Letter mailing list. L.C.P.)

From **Pvt. Bill Scarborough**, in St. Petersburg, Florida:

"I bet you were surprised when you saw who this letter was from. I was drafted from San Diego the third of

January and was shipped here to St. Pete. I came here by train and was thinking of you when we crossed Louisiana. We stopped at New Orleans. That is a real town and I'd like to see more of it. I remember seeing many bayous and rice fields. I was on the train line that runs through La Fourche. The Mississippi was muddy but mighty.

"My old pal, **Bill Sage**, is now in Jacksonville."

Staff Sgt. **John D. Hardie** writes from Roswell, New Mexico:

"... The News Letter distinguishes State with another 'first.' The letters from **Bob Wade** have been especially interesting. I've also followed those of **Gordon Chamberlain** and **Willard Wallace** with special interest since they are in the same field as I, that of Glider Pilot.

"Are any other Staters in Glider Pilot training? I wonder which of us was first. My enlistment date was July 10, 1942.

"My regards to **Gene Cornell** and **Roger Cash** and the men of Sigma Lambda."

From **Cpl. Ralph Darrah** (somewhere in England):

"It is swell to know what is going on at State. England is a pretty nice place, but I would rather be at home in good old San Diego. I really miss it a lot. Please say hello to **Warren Butcher** for me.

"Doc, there are quite a few boys in my outfit from your home state. One of them worked on a plantation that you showed us the picture-slides of. More next time, and a 'Fond Cheerio' from an old pupil."

From **Lt. J. L. Howard**, USN (J. L. Howard is the former **Joe Hurwitz**):

"Received letter No. 11 today. Was very interested in **Frank Losey's** note.

"Often wonder about some of the so-called 'rah-rah boys' of 1935-6, **Billy Lyle**, **Gordon Hall**, **Vernon Dennis**, and others, where and what doing?

"Have lost track of **Paul Pfaff**, wondering if sending a letter to him through you might by chance reach him.

"Understand the **Springstead** boys are in the Service, **Wally** and **Chuck**.

"If ever anything was done to raise the morale of men in the services it must certainly be overshadowed by your infinitely great work on the News Letter. It has now reached such proportions in importance to everyone concerned that it would be nothing short of an act of sabotage to even attempt to discontinue it."

From **1st Lt. Don C. Owen**, Marine Corps (in South Pacific):

Don writes that he has received numbers eight and nine. He says that **Capt.**

Francis Pierce was down there with him and that his outfit has been doing a great job.

He writes that his outfit has the greatest number of victories of any American outfit and that the leading American Ace had been with them. "Wish I could tell you more, but that has to wait. Give my regards to Coach Peterson and tell him that we just had to out-fight them. Our average was nine-to-one, be sure to read it right—nine of them to one of us."

Cpl. Norman G. Levi writes from Chicago:

"Received number eleven, thanks . . . etc. Say hello to Dean Perry, and to the Sigma Delta Epsilons."

Jack Magee is in the Navy.

Pvt. W. G. Robison is in Sheppard Field, Texas.

"I will probably be here in Basic training anywhere from six to thirteen weeks. This Texas weather takes longer to warm up than San Diego weather."

T/5 Benjamin Wayne Wirt (somewhere in New Guinea):

"I have not, to my knowledge, run into any other Staters around here, but then it's been a long time since I gazed upon Montezuma's serene puss. My brother, **Ensign Glen M. Wirt**, is in San Francisco, and my younger brother, **Rob Roy Wirt**, is in the Air Corps somewhere in Florida.

"This is quite a place over here. My outfit is supposed to be a general service unit, but we have made quite a name for ourselves, at least locally, as the service unit that trades its shovels and tractors for rifles and machine guns at a moment's notice.

"What you are doing can not get too much credit. It must be a hell of a lot of work to get out all those letters, and I for one am mighty grateful.

"'Ugly' Montezuma—how beautiful he would look to me right now!!"

John E. Osborn, S1c (In the Pacific) writes:

"Just the proverbial 'line' to let you and the guys and gals at S.D.S.C. know that another Aztec is alive and helping to deliver the K.O. to the 'slants,' who, at this writing seem to be troubled 'mit ants in der pants,' if you get what I mean. Well, our forces out here in the Pacific have the sting of the most potent and one much more lasting.

"I was greatly surprised a few weeks ago when I sighted the back of a Marine who had (my trained eye noticed) the unmistakable 'San Diego State College, tote-that-football bend.' As sure as a dead Jap is a good Jap, it was **Fred**

Carr. Now a first Louie; he moved in from Cuba as you know. He is stationed some 5000 yards from our camp and consequently we are able to get together quite often to bat the zyphers to and fro.

"As a Frosh I did not have much of a chance to really get going at State, I mean play football, know more students, join a fraternity, etc., but I have every intention of doing the aforementioned when the war is over. And speaking of girls, which we weren't, but it is a good idea, anyway, I notice that many of the girls' bear-traps have yielded the much-sought-after male. I have been wondering, do girls still look the same? That is a fair question I think because no one in my outfit has seen a female for over 5½ months. (That's five and one-half months!)

"I have great hopes of being an Aerographer third-class by the end of the war, but right now I am doing clerical work because of the shortage of yeomen. For a fellow who wants to be a 'wind sniffer' this area is ideal. During a cycle one can observe almost every type of cloud and wind condition. In a casual way I have been observing the culture and life of the natives of this area and I'm sure that you will find my notes interesting and in some small measure informative. There is much more that I would like to be able to tell you, Dr. Post, but naturally can't.

"Please don't misunderstand the tone of this letter as I realize it isn't exactly the kind one writes to a college professor, but a letter like this, informal as it is, gives me a relief that is comforting. So I didn't mean to be a 'wise guy' but rather one trying an escape to the things I am out here fighting for. Give my regards to the 'Quad' and my friends at State. Get paper and News Letter regularly. Thanks."

From **Andrew H. Berg, RM1c**:

"Up here in good old New England for Submarine School, etc. It's quite a change in climate from good old California. . . . The new subs are really okeh, just like a floating palace. Haven't run into any old Staters yet, but would sure like to have a good old session. Would like to hear from **John Grenfell**. Say hello to Dean C. E., and Clarence and Andy. 73's, Andy Berg."

Sgt. Jack Becker writes: "I have been receiving the Aztec News Letter since the fourth issue, and it sure is gladly received by former Aztecs in the regiment.

"We have three former Aztecs in the Band: **W. O. (jg) Bill Mobley, Sgt. Floyd Grant**, and myself. Our chief duty is playing concerts and dance orchestra shows for the boys on field posi-

tions. There are four other bands on the island, so we have some competition.

"Keep up the good work on the News Letter, and we'll keep plugging along down here in the South Pacific.

"I sure would like to hear from some of the Sigma Dels."

Lt. Col. Seymour Wurfel, formerly of the State College faculty, is now serving in North Africa.

Lt. Maurice H. Gross, U.S.N.R., received a special headline in the **Sandford (Florida) Herald** in its special edition for the diversified athletic and welfare program which he organized down there at the Naval Air Station.

"Each man at the station participates for at least 30 minutes a day in calisthenics. Competitive games are emphasized. Among the sports offered are softball, volleyball, touch football, horse shoes, and basketball.

"Lt. Gross reports that the people of Seminole County have been most kind in opening their homes to the service men."

Cpl. Charles Cannon writes from Australia:

"I've yet to see a kangaroo, a koala bear, or any aborigines. If, as, and when I get my long sought furlough, I'm going to make a point of looking up said gadgets. I understand that there is an 'abo' village fairly close to us, also that for a slight consideration—2 or 3 shillings—they will teach Yanks the gentle art of throwing boomerangs. I do believe that it would be a great gift at State, being able to throw one of them thar boomers. It would have served to shut off one of Doc Lesley's long and arduous lectures. Ah well, an opportunity lost is ne'er regained."

Cpl. John S. Fox (formerly of the Pep Band) writes: "It is really swell to read about the other brethren in the armed forces. It's good that SOME of the fellows have met other Aztecs. But as for me, nary a one. But I am on the lookout for them.

"This weather work is very interesting and, believe it or not, I might even stick with it after the war is over.

"One thing I have injected into my fellow weathermen is the San Diego coined phrase—"mouldy fig." They roll it off their tongues in regular Aztec shack fashion. Tell Dick Nolan hello for me if he ever comes to class." (He never comes—L.C.P.)

Chapman L. Bone graduated from Army Flying School at Williams, Arizona, and is now a 2nd Lt.

Lois McClenahan (WAVE) graduated

from radio school of the N.T.S. at the University of Wisconsin with the first class. She will be assigned to naval shore duty to relieve a bluejacket for duty with the fleet.

A/C Robert White completed Primary at Los Alamitos and has gone to Corpus Christi, Texas. The same goes for **A/C George W. Peck**.

Arthur F. Brindley is now a 1st Lt. He is at Fort Bliss, Texas.

1st Lt. Franklin D. Walker, formerly of the State College faculty, is now at O. T.S., Miami, Fla. He is to be stationed later at Santa Ana.

Pvt. Walter Krarup is in Med. Tng. Bn. at Camp Barkeley, Texas.

S/Sgt. Hubert Price is instructing up at Santa Ana.

Harold W. B. Baker is now a 1st Lt. in the Army Air Corps.

Rex Dixon is a S/Sgt. in the Army Air Corps down at Marfa, Texas.

Pfc. Jack Chandler is another Aztec Marine who gets his mail via the Fleet Post Office.

John Rideout is a C. (Sp.) at the N. A.S. in Corpus Christi.

Jean Landis is entering some branch of the service as a pilot.

A/C Frank Braisted is down at Walnut Ridge, Ark.

Capt. Ralph R. Small writes: "The road to hell has been extended several miles by my intentions of writing to express my appreciation of your excellent News Letter. They have faithfully followed me around this hemisphere and will, I hope, continue the dogged chase. Every issue produces a glow of pride in Alma Mammy. I have seen nothing comparable to your excellent letters." (6722 Palm Ave., Riverside, Calif. Phone 5534-M.)

From **Cpl. Bob Wade**: (Still in North Africa) "... I'm still getting mail addressed to me five stops ago. The weather has been beautiful—more like California than North Africa. Though it's still pretty cold at night, there has been no rain and I am hoping the rainy season is over. It's no fun living in a pup tent during the rainy season.

"The 'Stars and Stripes' carried an

article a few issues back in which they called this country a 'geologist's nightmare.' I call it the opposite because you can find every kind of soil and formation you could ask for within a radius of a few miles. It's not often that you can find the Mediterranean climate, steppe, and desert so close together either.

"A few issues of the Aztec in one of the recent mail calls and I got a lot of enjoyment out of them. When you are so far away from it all, it's hard to picture everything rolling right along back at State—but the papers brought it very close. They all served a practical purpose too. After being read and re-read and passed around, they were put to the same use that made the Sears Roebuck catalog famous.

"I am still 'sweating out' my Christmas packages and hope for them at every mail call. So far I've not had any luck but it gives me something to look forward to. Our mail service leaves much to be desired but it is getting better all of the time. If I get two letters per week (the right two) I am satisfied.

"We are gradually getting a few luxuries too. Last week we got our first candy bars in a long time. Also, we saw our first motion picture. It was old, it flickered badly, and the sound was jumbled, but I enjoyed it completely. It was a motion picture and that is what counts. Now I hear that there will be some movie stars (real, live movie stars) here tomorrow to entertain us.

"Keep the News Letter coming. I've gotten a couple of old issues since I last wrote you, and they certainly make good reading—and re-reading. I'm looking forward to the December issue now. Say hello to the whole Aztec gang for me, and I hope I'll see you before too long."

(Bob, you and Ernie Pyle are our two best correspondents in North Africa. Keep them coming. At this writing (copying) there are two News Letters headed your way. L.C.P.)

Jack Welsh, about '41, is now a Pfc. "Somewhere in North Africa." He received News Letter No. 9. "Just heard from a fellow in Australia and another in Alaska. My tent mate and I live in a pup tent. It's fixed up pretty nice and we have candles."

Jim Polak is now an ensign at the N.A.S. in San Diego.

Pvt. Robert C. James is at a Weather Station in Nebraska.

Miss Barbara Woollet has just left for the WAAC Training Center in Des Moines, Iowa.

William A. Meyer is an A/C taking Pre-Flight at St. Mary's.

Pvt. William Self is now at Camp Roberts, Calif.

Thomas Brent Burrell is now a 2nd Lt. and is stationed at Alamogordo, N. M.

All of these fellows have gone to the Maritime Service Training Station at Catalina as Apprentice Seamen: **John James Burt**, **Milton Levi Jordan**, **Ross Campbell**, **Raymond Saxton**, **Walter Allen Freeman**.

Eddie Preissler is an ensign, U.S.N.R., and has gone to Fort Schuyler, The Bronx.

Charles Evan Cameron, A.S., has gone to the radio school at Gallup Island, Mass.

Ens. Seymour Rabinowitz finished 16th in a class of 1100 at the Notre Dame indoctrination course of four months duration.

Myron Edward Hoerger was promoted to Sgt. at Boca Raton, Fla.

Richard G. Wright is now a S/Sgt. down at Tampa, Fla.

From **Fred A. Benson**, Y2c: "While I was on the Lexington I didn't receive or hear of the News Letter, but now I'm getting it and find much pleasure in reading it.

"The only Aztecs I've seen lately are **Jim Kinsella**, **Bob Exter**, **Forrest Brown**, **Jack Bartholomew**, **Joe Irick**, and **Lt. Comdr. Young**. Also **Jim Floto** who is a dental student in San Francisco. All of the above, by the way, are good Tau Delts, except for Mr. Young. I have seen, on occasion, my brother-in-law, **Ens. George Sorenson**.

"Among the shows I'm hoping to see is 'The Outlaw' with Jane Russell so I'm saving my pennies. I now have six cents and pay-day is three days off.

"As it is now 0130 on ——— I will hit the bunk and dream of Monte."

Pvt. Robert C. James writes from the Weather Station, Kearney, Nebraska.

"The weather here is certainly different from that of California. And it is also different from what I expected.

"I have never seen a town where the soldiers are as welcome as they are here. Everyone is friendly, and they all try to do something for us. Give my regards to Dr. Krieger."

Pvt. Morris J. Kahan: "... had just arrived back in camp

when my outfit received orders to proceed on maneuvers. We are deep in the heart of your home state. Shreveport and Mansfield were swell, but the other towns were very poor. We don't have any amusement here at all. The nearest show is twenty-five miles away, and it is hard to get candy, ice cream, and even tobacco. You can see that we've really dropped into an isolated spot. We get our drill in camouflaging and digging fox-holes. I'm still the mailman, and have to travel fifty miles to get it. I received a letter from **Ralph McQuade** and he is back in Hawaii—has seen plenty of action.

"**Tom Milligan** is still an A/C up in Canada.

"The food is swell, and I'm feeling fine, but I sure would like to see what a bed looks like again. Haven't slept on anything but hardwood floors and the ground since I left Texas."

Lt. Dwight Putnam sent in a change of address and "Thanks."

Lt. Bernard T. Harmer has arrived overseas.

Herbert E. Wells, S2c: "It seems the Navy doesn't want you to get too friendly with people before they move you . . . I have to wash some clothes now . . . thanks."

Pvt. Frank (Bill) Johnson arrived safely overseas.

Ensign Mary T. Baker, Class of '29, is a WAVE in Washington, D. C.

Pfc. Armand Selinger at Fort MacArthur:

"I have just completed my O.C.S. board examination and this next News Letter will no doubt find me at school.

"Had the interesting experience yesterday of seeing two of my last year high school students (makes me feel old) who have just entered the Reception Center here. I was greeted as 'Mr. Selinger,' which I hastily corrected to 'Private' Selinger now, fellas!"

Lt. Harold G. Hevener (of the 1938 Frosh team) received the following write-up in the local newspaper:

"Another San Diegan, Lt. Harold Hevener, participated Feb. 6th in a 1,000-mile flight of Liberator army bombers, which raided Japanese-occupied Ambon island, west of New Guinea. In the raid a 10,000-ton enemy ship was set afire, another probably hit, and five Jap Zeros shot down."

(In 1938 when Hal got his front teeth kicked in, the first thing he asked the doctor when he came to was: "Will I be

able to play again next Saturday?" L.C.P.)

A/C Harry Cattrell writes from the U.S.C. Flight Prep School: ". . . I get a big kick out of reading it and all of the guys I show it to think that it is swell.

"This is a new Flight Prep School and it is really rugged. Right now I ought to be studying Navigation . . . Thanks again."

Pvt. Shoji Nakadate writes from Camp Grant, Ill., that he is still in the same lab of the Hospital and that he thinks that State has all the other schools beat in its interest in the service men, and good luck to all. (Thanks, Shoji. L.C.P.)

Lt. Lionel Chase writes from one of those swanky hotels in Florida.

"Oh, but this is hard to take! I'm on the top floor of a \$25 per day hotel—swimming pool, beach, magnificent dining room, formal gardens, etc. Rough! All on Uncle Sam.

"Kicked around Louisiana a bit. Louisiana Coffee is worse than Kansas bootleg. Happy landings and keep it cookin'."

Lt. Don C. Gow writes from Victorville, Calif. "Have just received No. 11 and was glad to see that the HOD's were in on the best one to date."

Lt. Chas. H. Cardwell (In the South Pacific): "Most of us have received the News Letter every time it came out. Sometimes it may be a month or so getting to us, but that doesn't make it any less welcome.

"By the way, you might tell Katie of Katie's Komment that we all miss her. Uppermost in all our minds is the desire for more action or a quick return home. This business of being betwixt and between is rather wearing on the nerves.

"Give my regards to Prof. B. Brooks. He may remember me as one of his poorer students.

"Keep up the good work, Doc, it is highly appreciated at this end. P.S. **Harlan Boucher**, a student in 1935, is in the Navy now at the Section Base in San Diego. Ask Katie. She can tell you."

1st Lt. James Stacy writes from Fort McClellan, Alabama.

"You can camouflage it in any manner you like but it still remains the same bundle of good news for any Aztec . . . The saddest soldier is the man who always stands in the mail line and always turns away empty-handed. He feels low—mighty low—but when he receives his "sugar-loaf" (letter at Fort McClellan) he is just about the proudest man in

the outfit. Just a line from the folks or loved ones helps a service man over the rough spots.

"I am the personnel adjutant of a training battalion as I have been for six months. We are especially proud of the men in one company. They have a poster on the day room wall: 'With the gas rationings, tire shortage, shortages of sugar, shoes, and meat, things are rough on the outside. Let's keep the homefolks happy with mail.' You can't beat that for spirit. The men are learning this business of war, and they are playing for keeps.

"I am sorry that you can no longer publish the addresses, but I see the need for the censorship. With the help of the directory, I have written to a good many of the fellows, but few of them answer. I am still waiting to hear from **Fred Smith, Don Peck, Earl Allison, Hal Hevener, and Gene Erdman**. Also would like to hear from some of the fellows I used to live with while attending State. And congratulations to the staff, fraternities and sororities, and you for publishing the News Letter. Few other schools have been able to duplicate it."

From **Pfc. Warren Butcher** (and also **Bill Burrows**) at Parris Island, S. C.

"Bill and I received the News Letters and really they are the talk of the outfit. San Diego State is really getting a lot of good publicity here. You see, we have men from colleges and universities all over the country and they are interested in its originality and interesting news. A fellow from Clemson insisted on sending one to his school so I let him have mine. I believe Bill let a fellow from Pennsylvania have his.

"So **Gus Diamond** dropped you a line? Tell him Butch sends ALL his best regards and will be out there with him darned soon. Things are going just fine here. My platoon is on the range now and we are about ready to fire for record. These Marines really go in for good rifle shooting.

"Give my regards to the Phi Lambda Xis (as Ed Searl said, 'You'll find them in the Quad any day.')" (Just mailed you two more. L.C.P.)

Just heard that **Paul Pfaff** is now a 2nd Lt.

Frank Fraine is a Midn. at Columbia.

Ken Hill, C. P. O., N. T. S., Diesel School, Richmond, Va.

"Although to my knowledge there are no Aztecs in the Diesel School, the News Letter is read by the 250 MoMM2/c men in my company and we have started a small station paper patterned after the News Letter. If you know the address of **Bill Vogt**, I would appreciate

your sending it to me."



Lt. Earl Allison writes from La Junta, Colo.:

"Congrats to our brother HODs and the Phi Sigma Nu's for the last issue. Hello to **Steve Porter**, **Verne Rivers** on campus and the **Cleators**, **Peck**, **Erdman**, and all of the rest in the service.

"Saw in the paper that State won one and lost one to Whittier. We don't get many results up here so let us have those scores in the News Letter. Looks as though **Ahler**, **"Blade" Moore**, **Quade**, and **Don** and **Mitch & Co.** are making a name for themselves. Congrats and keep them swishing.

"**Burdette Binkley** might be glad to know that I met Jean and Mrs. Soper. Don Gross of Chaffee is an instructor up here.

"Anyone in North Africa might be able to see my brother, Dale, who is in the Engineers Corps. Thanks, Doc, and Hi Andy and Clarence."



Cadet Frank Whigham is now taking Naval Aviation Cadet Training at U.S. C. He says hello to all of the Omega Xi's and would like to hear from some of them. He is studying Intensive Math, Physics, Navigation, Meteorology, Communications, Aerodynamics, etc., etc., etc. "I see that **Tom McGraw** is still bragging." (That's O.K., Frank, he has something to brag about, being down in the South Pacific, and promoted to second class and all that. L.C.P.)



A/S Henry Holt was transferred to Douglas, Arizona: "Just received No. 11, the streamlined edition. It's getting classy. I like to hear from **Wally (McGooch) McAnulty** (that's his G.I. name) and the rest of the fellows with him. They'll keep the Japs off their island.

"I am on the last leg of the training as a pilot and will finish next month as a Flight Officer. I will agree with the rest, California is better than Arizona, but Arizona is pretty to fly over.

"Have not seen an Aztec since I left the old outfit, so keep the News Letters coming."



Pfc. W. L. Post writes from the South Pacific with the Marines:

"I certainly was swamped with mail yesterday, 16 letters in all and the News Letter was among them. I believe that sailor (**Roy Cleator**) was wrong about those natives dyeing their hair. They just put lye on their heads to kill the lice and the sun bleaches it.

"As usual, this writing is a mess. I'm sitting flat on the deck with nothing to write on, but we will have better accommodations when we get settled. Thanks

for the airmail stamps. They always come at the right time.

"Doc, the soil here seems better than at the other island we were on. It's more like Grandpa's potato land. And the grass here would be plenty nice for Harry's cattle, but he would hardly want to be here (under the circumstances).

"It's pretty dark now and we don't have any light so I'll stop here. Tell everyone Hi. (P.S. The V-mail seems to be much faster.)"



Dr. Harry Jordan of the Economics Department is now Harry Jordan, Lt., U.S.N.R., in the Supply Corps.



Mr. William Brunner, formerly of the State College staff, and who was a civilian instructor at Santa Ana, is now two stripes in the U.S.N.R.



Midn. LaVerne W. Brown, U.S.N., writes from the Naval Academy:

"These News Letters are really something to build up morale—not only in the camps and battlefields, but, I suspect, also at home there in San Diego also. Isn't it wonderful how much joy and happiness we get out of doing for others—and how often we rob ourselves of this joy!

"Did any more Aztecs come to Annapolis in the new class. If so, I would like to look them up. **Jack Vogel**, or rather, **Ensign Jack Vogel**, who graduated from the reserve engineering school here the fifth of this month, has been retained here to teach in the Department of Electrical Engineering—'Skinny.' His being kept here as an instructor is a real honor, and much credit must go to the Chemistry Department at State.



A/C Robert Nation writes from Lakeland, Florida:

"Just received my FIRST copy of the News Letter. Thanks. Have been kept pretty busy in this man's army. Transferred from the Infantry to Hq. in Intelligence to Coast Artillery to Air Corps. Spent some time in Nashville being classified and then was sent to Maxwell Field, Alabama. Went through a two-year college course in nine weeks and am now in Primary.

"If you have the addresses of **Frank E. Williams** and **Charles Alexander** I would appreciate it if you could send them to me. I lost track of Frank some time ago. Thanks. And give my regards to Mr. Brooks."



Eleanor Anne Stoll, born January 19, 1943, is the brand new daughter of **Lt. and Mrs. William C. Stoll, Jr.** Mrs. Stoll is the former Eleanor Walden '41, and Lt. Bill Stoll also '41 is one of our fight-

ing Marines who landed at Guadalcanal. Now that he has that situation well in hand, let's hope that he lands back in San Diego and gets this situation in hand—even before he sees these lines. Best of luck to all of the Stolls.



C. Tom McGraw, PM2c. (With the Marines in the South Pacific):

"Thanks millions for the little personal note and also the News Letter. I tried to talk **George Kimball** out of his greatest mistake but he insisted on blundering right on into trouble." (Why Tom, all George did was to enter into matrimony and the Marine Corps. Just which did you mean? L.C.P.)



S/Sgt. Arthur G. Lane (somewhere in Australia): "A V-letter doesn't contain enough space to duly express my appreciation for the three copies of the News Letter I have received.

"We have covered a good many miles in the six months we have been in Australia. Most of the time has been spent out here in the Bush country where there are nothing but flies, heat and kangaroos. The latter are about the only things that manage to keep several jumps ahead of us.

"Like everyone else, we are looking forward to the day when we can return to the good old United States.

"Give my regards to Mrs. Perry, Mr. Brooks, and Mrs. Fenwick."



O/C Thomas H. Greer (formerly of the faculty) writes from Miami Beach, Fla.:

"As you may recall, I had been a civilian Supervisor of Instruction, Pilot Pre-Flight School, Santa Ana Army Air Base, California. I enlisted last November and came to the Army Air Force Officer's Candidate School in January. I expect to receive my commission in April.

"The News Letter is one of the finer by-products of the war. It is a real thrill to read of the exploits of our own State College Aztecs. More power to them all!" (Thanks, Tom—L.C.P.)



Pvt. John E. Rockey is at Camp Adair, Oregon, and he says that there is a chance that he will be transferred to the Air Corps.



Ensign Helen Clemson is now down at the U.S.N.A.S. at Jacksonville.



1st Lt. Donald C. Owen's mother wrote in to send a new address for Don who is down in the South Pacific. (Letter elsewhere. L.C.P.)