

THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER

Edited by
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San Diego State College
San Diego, California

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

This letter to you can be short because the News Letter now speaks for itself. Some of the features in it will tell you that we are really in a war.

Editing is more of a problem than ever, but I try to include as much as possible of the foreign mail. That means that the domestic letters often get cut nearly to the vanishing point. But to those of you who have gone to the trouble of sending in long, well-written letters, let me say that I enjoy them immensely and I feel that they are a fine personal reward for my efforts in trying to keep up old ties.

I'll repeat my request for news names, addresses, and promotions of any men who ever went to State College. We are still short of pictures for the AZTECS IN SERVICE panel. Tell your families to send us snapshots—head size, not over 2x2 inches. Also let us know who has been decorated. All who have been decorated get blue stars. About 300 of the 1,500 Cetza address cards have been returned.

Civilians may still get on our mailing list. Are your families keeping your News Letters on file for you? We still have some older issues but we are about out of No. 14. This time we will get 2,600 copies printed.

The war picture looks much brighter from here. Hope it does to all of you from your vantage points.

And again, best of luck,

Lauren C. Post,

Editor of the News Letter.

Lt. George J. R. Ewing

Lt. George J. R. Ewing was killed in a plane crash near Orlando, Florida. He had received his wings at Williams Field, Arizona, in April.

Lt. Joseph Norman Gates

Lt. Joseph Norman Gates was reported missing in action over France last October. Less than a month ago



"I'll meet you in front of the archway."

his mother, Mrs. Nanette D. Bailey, received word from the war department that Lt. Gates had been "killed in action over Europe."

Lt. Jerry Thomas

Lt. Jerry Thomas was reported "missing in action." He had been stationed in England and from there he had participated in the "daylight bombing raid over Lille, France." Charles Byrne who is in Portland wrote of him: "I read several interesting V-Mail letters he had sent from England after he had started dropping 'eggs' on the continent. He had five Fortresses shot up under him and he had brought them all back safely. Apparently he couldn't bring No. 6 back."

Jerry had received several decorations, one of which was the Oak Leaf

Cluster. (Again, I'm sorry I don't have more information. His home town was listed as South Gate and the local papers sometimes miss such stories. L.C.P.)

Lt. Augustine Apra'

It has been reported that Lt. Augustine Apra' is a prisoner of the Japanese.

Lt. Richard Kenney

Lt. Richard Kenney who has been flying P-38's in North Africa, was mentioned in the press for "shooting down a Messerschmidt and dropping a bomb squarely on an enemy ship off North Africa." Previously Richard had been shot down, wounded, and badly burned, but he fell in friendly territory. He had an opportunity to return to the States, but being a real **Fighting** Aztec, he chose to stay and fight. The next thing

we heard was that Richard was at it again and had shot down three enemy planes all in one day. But that isn't all, Richard broke into print again for having "bluffed" off some Messerschmidts and saving himself and fellow pilots after his guns had jammed. Wish we had full stories on all of his fights as we read that during the final stages of the Tunisian campaign some fighters were making five sorties per day.



Lt. Howard Lawrence Grimmell

On our special little bulletin board for the past week we have displayed a Navy photograph showing **Lt. Howard L. Grimmell** being awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross down at a Naval Air Station at Jacksonville, Florida, where he is an instructor. Grimmell had sent three Jap twin-engined bombers down in flames at Guadalcanal. There is a blue star on Grimmell's picture on the AZTECS IN SERVICE panel. (We want to know of all Aztecs who are decorated and we like to use such pictures. See Public Relations officers. L.C.P.)



Lt. John D. Edmond

Lt. John D. Edmond was commended by Secy. Frank Knox for his "skill, courage, resourcefulness and devotion to duty" while in armed guard duty on a voyage to Russia and return. Lt. Edmond has been awarded five ribbons during his brief navy career.



Glossary of New Words

(For the enlightenment of our civilian readers)

You are adding substantially to the American vocabulary. Those words are getting into your writings and in time they will be incorporated into the American language. Will some of you please define the following as well as some of the other catchy terms: stir-crazy, dit-crazy, walking laundry bag, sweating out, Messerschmidt-twitch, walkie-talkie.

Also, expressions such as these would be welcome to all who are interested in American speech:

"The food was so bad that even the chaplain went over the hill."

"My feet were as red as a traffic light . . . toes blinking on and off."

"He could hit a gnat's eye-ball without singeing the eyelids."



Lt. Ernest McAnulty

On May 10th Mrs. Audrey McAnulty received a telegram saying that her son, **Lt. Ernest McAnulty**, was "missing in action since April 5th." On May 18th she received another telegram saying that he was a "prisoner of the German government."

Although Ernie had never attended State College, he was well known to

many Aztecs and to all Hoover graduates of a few years ago. He made a great record flying P-38's in North Africa and we hope that some day it can be told in full.

We had made Ernie an Aztec "by adoption" a few months ago as he is the brother of **Lt. Wallace McAnulty** who helped get this **News Letter** started. Ernie has nearly 2,000 Fighting Aztecs on his side and from what we know about Fighting Aztecs, they will do something about it in a hurry. And the same goes for the others who are held similarly by the Axis.



Blair Burkhardt who played on the 1938 Frosh football team and who was also in the 251st C. A. (AA), is the photographer who took the pictures of Montezuma and the Archway. Blair is winging his way overseas at the moment of this writing. Good luck to you, Blair, and let us hear from you. L.C.P.



Cpl. Robert A. Wade wrote from North Africa:

"Sometimes the mail situation over here is very nice, for example today: a surprise mail call ('surprise' because this is Sunday and the post office usually holds up delivery until Monday) brought me eight letters, including News Letters 12 and 13, and your personal letter of February 28. This marks the first word from State in about two months, so you can imagine how I fell on it.

"Again I want to congratulate you on the new form of the News Letter. Believe me, it is as nice a job as I've seen from a journalistic standpoint. The content (and the purpose behind the whole thing) are, and always have been, tops. Some day I hope I'll be able to tell you personally how much the News Letters have meant to me.

"The situation here is relatively unchanged. I never try to talk about the front here, because by the time my letters reach home anything I could say would be outdated, anyway. Furthermore, the censors don't encourage talking about the war (as evidenced by the cutting of my letter in Number 13). But you know that the news is good, and that it looks as if Rommel is on his last legs. We all hope so, because as long as this battle for Africa goes on, it holds us from the real business: the invasion of Europe. That's something I really want to be in on, Doc; I've always had a desire to see Europe.

"We're now knee deep in dust—after being knee deep in rain, mud, and snow. There's one thing I'm not able to complain about, and that's the variety in weather. We've had everything, and if I'm still here come July, I'll probably be knee deep in molten lava. You see, Doc, the winds (siroccos, they call 'em) have started to blow hereabouts—either hot

from the desert or cold from the ocean, and the winds bring this powder-fine dust. It's bad stuff, getting in your food, hair, rifle, and anywhere else that it will to make you miserable. It plays hell with the engines on the ships, too. Worst of all, set that dust travelling with a fast wind in back of it, and the stuff cuts like broken glass. In fact, as I sit here in the orderly room writing to you, the dust is beating a tattoo on the roof of the tent, much like rain. In a few minutes I'll have to venture out to the kitchen for supper, and I dread it—but such is war in Africa.

"Speaking of supper reminds me that we had ice cream for dinner—real, honest-to-god ice cream! It's the first time I've seen the stuff since I left the USA, and that's been quite some time now. The Stars and Stripes has been carrying on quite a battle via its columns between the boys here and the boys in Casablanca, the former claiming the latter were getting all the luxuries, such as ice cream—so perhaps this is the result. Well, whatever the reason, I'm very grateful.

"Your idea of the Service Flag is a fine one, Doc; I wish that I could see it—it must be quite an impressive sight. In the months I've gotten the News Letter over here I've been noticing how more and more Aztecs are spreading out to the far-flung battlefronts. The boys (and girls) are just about everywhere that a war is going on, aren't they? In reference to your remark, I don't regret my luck in the army a bit. I've had some wonderful experiences and seen some things I never dreamed existed. Nor do I resent missing my chance at a commission. At first I did, but now I think I got a better break: we enlisted men have the most fun in this war.

"I'm anxious to see some of the 30 or 40 Staters that you say are 'somewhere' in Africa. So far, **Grif Williams** is the only one that I've run into, but I see him nearly every day. He wanted me to fly with him yesterday, but I was up to my neck in work and couldn't go. My usual luck. Particularly would I like to see **Katherine Pyle**—what a pleasure it would be to talk to a real, live American girl, and one from State at that! But she's probably in Algiers with the rest of the WAAC's, and I never get a chance to get back there. Well, there's that red thing again (V-mail). Give my regards to your wife, will you, Doc? And, of course, don't forget the whole Aztec gang. See you soon.—Bob."



Pfc. Chas. Hilliard wrote from North Africa:

"Just received No. 13 and you will never know how much I enjoy receiving them, and I know that goes for the rest of the gang. I would like to see someone from State as it is a year since I

have seen one of them.

"Nothing important has happened since arriving here but one never knows from one day to the next. The weather is changing to summer—just like good old San Diego. We will soon be wearing our sun tans and the Arabs will be putting on thinner sheets. I have never seen so many 'walking laundry bags' in my life. Well, Doc, I'll be seeing you about Christmas but I don't know what year."

Lt. Lionel Chase writes from North Africa:

"Has the News Letter gone out of print, have you lost my address, or what? I'd sure love to see one right now. I've finally met another Aztec here, **Lt. Kramer Rorig**, who is kicking a B-25 around. We met as he was checking in, and I was checking out, so that there was no time to read his News Letter. I'm really sweating one out.

"We're fairly comfortable here. We've had to improvise stoves, beds, tables, chairs, lockers, showers, etc. But you'd be surprised at what the boys get together with a little ingenuity, and old airplane parts, and empty bomb cases. We've even got a window in our tent. And the fuel control on our home-made stove can be adjusted without getting out of bed. We shave in our helmets, and all that, but we're having a great time, and we're really giving 'em the works!

"My best regards to the gang! Attention **Lt. Doug Inman**, and **F/O Willard Wallace**! Drop me a line, you two jokers! That's thirty for tonight. Happy landings!"

Cpl. W. L. Post wrote from the South Pacific with the Marines:

"I was certainly glad to get those three letters from you. Evidently they all came on the same ship. We all like the Ernie Pyle clippings very much.

"Thanks for the pictures. From the looks of them the rope-spinning has not suffered from lack of practice.

"We are still hitting the ball and have been for a long time. Other outfits of our kind have not lasted nearly so long so I don't think that it will be so long before we go east."

Lt. Donald C. Owen of the Marine Corps appeared in a picture in "**En Guardia**" which is a U. S. periodical in Spanish for Latin Americans. Don was right there with Capt. Foss and the rest of a squadron that got credit for shooting down 110 Jap planes in six weeks. Nice going! L.C.P.

Pvt. Jerry Holtzman wrote from Fort Sumner, N. M.:

"Every time I receive the News Letter,

the day is lost in day-dreaming. Saw **Willard Wallace** lately."

Homer Gene Pierce is in Santa Fe, N. M.

Frank J. Whitaker is in the Physical Instructor's School at Bainbridge, Md.

1st Lt. Herbert Childress is still at Camp Davis, N. C.

(Herb is one of State's wearers of the Purple Heart. Probably he was the very first Aztec to have been wounded in this war. L.C.P.)

Capt. J. Royden Stork still has an APO number. Royden was one of our two men decorated for bombing Japan. **Griff Williams** was the other.

A/S Jack Hubbard is at Jamestown, N. D.

Commercial

The SOS of last time brought some results—in fact, some of you did so well that you now have a leg on No. 16. Thanks a lot to all who have helped. I am so busy with this end of the work that I can't acknowledge each contribution with a note but Ed Herzig records every one in order.

The new addresses and the changes and the editing have kept me terribly busy. If I had more time I could make a round or two downtown and raise more, but there isn't time for everything. For the present I'll just keep on trying to keep up or even improve the service rendered. L.C.P.

A/C R. Norman Wier writes from Washington:

"It's hotter than Borego, there's more wind than in a monsoon, more sand than in the Great American desert, but we love it. Give my love to the Aztec gals."

Pfc. Chas. P. Bradley wrote from Lowry Field, Colorado:

"**Cand. Gordon R. Mc Kervey** is in O.C.S. for Engineers at Fort Belvoir, Va. **James R. Beers** is at Tyndall Field studying aerial gunnery."

Sgt. R. Joseph Carter wrote from Fort Benning, Georgia:

"There are several Epsilon Eta's listed as not receiving the News Letter. The frat could call their families and relay the addresses to you. (I hope they read your note, Joe, the names are posted on our little bulletin board for them to see. The same goes for the other frats also. Who knows but that a brother off in New Guinea would like to read about

the other brothers and Aztecs. Do you yell "Geronimo" or "Montezuma" when you jump? L.C.P.)

"**Lt. (jg) George Cornell** was in San Diego on his way to a new post. Pardon the scrawl as I have to hurry to make a jump in a few minutes."

Pfc. William Olmstead is at Barksdale Field, La.

A/C Lane F. Cole is at Santa Ana AAB.

Ens. B. James Polak is at Boston, Mass.

Major Orland Huffman wrote from Midland, Texas:

"It looks as though I am doomed to fight the war in Texas."

Lt. Col. W. T. Caldwell wrote from Camp Edwards, Mass.

"Certainly enjoy seeing the names of all of those old friends of mine from State and Hoover. Tell those "kids" I used to have at Hoover to hold on and I'll be seeing them out there soon.

"Am commanding an amphibian regiment and it's WORK. Thanks for the News Letter."

"Wos" Caldwell.

1st Lt. Arthur F. Brindley is on desert maneuvers in California.

Captain Otto W. Wolgast is still at Camp Davis, N. C.

William M. Conn of the Merchant Marine wrote from San Francisco:

"Just got back to the States after a six months voyage in the South Pacific area. We boys in the U. S. Merchant Marine don't receive letters from home until the end of our voyage back in the States. Once in a while we pick up mail in the larger foreign ports if we are there long enough; but not in the ports I hit this voyage. Guess what the first letter I received was after an absence of six months without word from home? The News Letter No. 10 of December was the first letter handed to me on the dock. It sure made me feel good."

Lt. Kenneth Scidmore writes from North Africa:

"I am back at the front line once again. There has been quite a bit of action since I got here this time, and we have a new local type of weather, called the sirocco. It's a sort of dust in haze form. The censors may cut this out, but if they do, they do. I'm settled down again, living in a tent sunk in the ground. The war is going pretty good for our forces. We have flanked the Mareth line and driven wedges along the German line further north. Where

I am, I hardly ever see anyone except those in my squadron so I don't meet any of the old gang, but I would like to go back to the State College and see the AZTECS IN SERVICE."

Captain John (Buster) Murphy wrote from England:

"A few months ago we saw a picture of Buster in our local paper, taken down in Malta. L.C.P.)

"News Letter No. 13 just arrived today, and as always, it was swell to hear from you about the other Aztecs in the services.

"We are now back in England after our trip 'Down South' which was a wonderful experience, but it's good to be back.

"Since Lille, we have been in on a lot of good shows—and some not so good, but we wouldn't have missed them for anything, and it's really going to be something to listen to when all the Aztecs get together in a 'bull-session' after this is all over to tell their experiences.

"Well, Doc, the News Letter is practically an institution, and it's swell. I'm sure that it is one of the most eagerly awaited bits of correspondence we receive, so as the British say, 'All the best'."

Tech. 5th Benjamin W. Wirt writes from New Guinea:

"I received No. 11 recently, and it certainly has gone swank.

"I wish I could send you my younger brother, **Rob Roy's** address. All I know is that he is in the Air Corps and taking radio training, living at the Congress Hotel in Chicago. He probably is better remembered at State than I, having been there more recently. 1936 is a long way back.

"Well, we more or less have things under control here in New Guinea, but Tokyo is still several thousand miles away. I hope no one thinks we can let up yet, however.

"Keep 'em coming, Dr. Post; your sheet is plenty welcome amongst us old settlers in this G. awful jungle."

Ernie Viau, former Aztec distance runner, is in Fresno and he would like to serve as a clearing house for all Aztecs in that vicinity. Drop him a card at 1408 N. St., Fresno, Calif.

C. Tom McGraw, Ph.M. 2/c, who is with the Marines, writes from somewhere in the South Pacific:

"Just received No. 12 which, needless to say, was more than welcome. I used to read them from cover to cover; but now I read them several times from cover to cover.

"I think your Aztec board is a swell idea, and one quite characteristic of

your imaginative, creative self. I have no picture to answer the requirements, but here is a very indistinct snap that may interest you. Guess what kind of a bird that is. I'm on the left extreme."

Capt. Harold McAuliff, who was formerly with the 19th Bombardment Group from Manila all the way through, writes from Washington, D. C.:

"One of your News Letters reached me in Northern Australia and another in Hawaii—both many moons ago. Since my return to the States, my father-in-law, Fred Ingram, has forwarded some recent issues to me, and even he has had somewhat of a problem in keeping up with my changes in address.

"Allow me to congratulate you on your splendid publication and your interest in all the lads now in the Armed Forces. I know that they do appreciate such efforts, just as I do, even though some of us don't write too frequently.

"The only other State College man I have run into is **Captain Ralph V. Miller**, who was with me in Java and Australia and who is now doing some instructing at the Army Air Base, Topeka, Kansas. Can you tell me where **Frank Heryet** is now?"

Malcolm M. Fertig, who is at Daggett, California, with the C. A. A., wrote in about life in the desert and some of the old Aztecs:

"The other day **Lt. Mark Jackson** of the U. S. Army Ferry Command stationed in Long Beach flew in. The first Stater I have seen in months. I have been corresponding with **Lt. Hal Hevener**, who is in the South Pacific, and he seems to be quite busy. Of course, a lot of the boys will remember **Judge Terry**, Traffic Judge of San Diego, and now a Lt. in the Army Air Corps. He gets in here now and then. Old **Johnny Carroll**, Navy Cadet, is at Corpus Christi."

Pfc. Clarence T. Bach is in the Army Air Corps at Santa Monica, California.

Lt. Sheridan Rex Gorton wrote from Los Alamitos, California, saying that **Ross Evans** is an Ensign up at the Oakland Airport.

Pfc. Walter F. Marshall wrote from Lowry Field, Colorado:

"It's one of those things that makes army life a little brighter.

"**Pvt. Vernon J. Smith** is at Kearns, Utah.

"Dr. Post, could you tell me if the college is going to give college credit for specialist courses in the army? Is it true that we get 5 units for Basic Training? Please straighten me out on this score."

(I will soon get Dr. Watson, our new

Registrar, to write a full statement later on that subject and several others that have come up. L.C.P.)

A/C David M. Jeter is taking Navy Pre-Flight at St. Mary's College, California.

Lt. Chester S. DeVore, who is with the Marines in the South Pacific, wrote: "This is a wonderful organization with a record that's hard to beat. Sooner or later my chance will come to prove myself as a Marine, but even more important as an Aztec. I'll do my best not to let down the standards other Aztecs have built up.

"I ran into **Jack Carr**, former roommate in Sellwood Hall. We really had a swell talk about old times. I've also seen **Cotton Gilliland**, another Omega Xi. Seems the only Aztecs I meet are brothers, but don't take me wrong—any Aztec is brother when you are this far from home.

"I'd like to say hello to all my fraternity brothers all over the world and also guys like **Andy Echle**, **Allison**, and **Stacy**."

Lt. S. Lawrence Burke wrote from somewhere in the South Pacific:

"Received another of your News Letters a few days ago and expect to get a chance to read it sometime this week if the rest of the squadron will get their hooks off it. There are no Aztecs in the outfit, but everyone is very interested in the news from other theaters, especially the WAAC theaters.

"Having lived on this insect infested South Pacific Island for several months in nothing but T-shirts, shorts, tents, and jungles, we feel more like long lost Dr. Livingstons than members of a fighting bomber group. Although 'Charlie' on his somewhat too frequent bombing visits forces us to think deeply upon the sad state of international politics while we snuggle in our foxholes. Sometimes I think that one may find an occasional Jap, who is not overly fond of us.

"Of course, we get our opportunities to return his call in kind most every day. I've been out on several bombing missions over various Jap bases in this area. As pilot, about all I do is follow the Bombardier's instructions and wonder how accurate the little yellow men are who cause those bright glashes to appear on the ground below.

"About 50 per cent of the credit for a successful mission goes to the trigger fingers and sharp eyes of the crew and the other 50 per cent to those geniuses of aerial warfare, the Navigators.

"Speaking of Navigators, **Lt. William Knox**, of Carlsbad, California, is our Squadron Navigator, and one of the best to ever swing an octant. Knox didn't go to State but has many friends

from the old institution who might be interested in knowing his whereabouts. Well, he's down here.

"Naturally we have a certain amount of difficulty with malaria and various other malfunctions down here, but if one keeps sharp, the danger isn't great. We have a very good chance to return to the States sometime this year, and that plus the many successful missions keeps us in pretty high spirits.

"I've written a rather long letter and in a rather jumbled manner, but there it is. Now, first the censor, and then you can go to work with the red pencil. And so, to the sack." (Not a word cut out. L.C.P.)

Lt. Laurence E. Messall wrote from Fort Lewis, Washington:

"I have had my feet on the ground with the Infantry for over two years, and finally convinced them that I should be in the Air Force. Passed my physical last week.

"What has become of **MacArthur Gordon**?"

Cpl. Allison B. Lutterman wrote from Camp Elliott, California:

"I've completed the course in Japanese here and am now awaiting the next convoy across. I'll be somewhere in the Pacific before very long.

"The course was interesting throughout, but I can truthfully say I've never had to study quite so hard. Even Doc Leonard's courses would seem a cinch after this. Only about a third of those who start finish the course.

"Sure wish there were more Aztecs in the Marines. Haven't seen very many men in here who do not have a nasal Texas twang. It's a job to hold up the glory of San Diego against all the Texans, etc., around here.

"I'll be writing from a much greater distance next time."

Pvt. David E. Erwine writes from Camp Howze, Gainesville, Texas:

"I do miss your map reading class very much. What you taught me in class has been very helpful in my studies here.

"I have been interviewed and assigned as an airplane engine mechanic. 'Hold down home base until!'"

Midshipman R. Joe Davis wrote from Tower Court, Chicago, Illinois:

"Last Thursday a new class came in. Included among them were former classmates of mine: **Curt Clemmer, Dick Mitchell, Don DeLauer, Joe Suozzo, Ed Moore, Jim Ahler, Don Eidemiller, Bill Downing, Haile Chace, Bud Quade, Don Berg**, etc. You probably already have the complete list so I won't continue listing them.

"What a sight they are in their sailor uniforms! The first time I saw **Don Berg**

his sailor pants were about 5 inches above his ankles, and did he look funny!"

Lt. (jg) George S. Smith wrote from the Section Base, San Diego:

"I met **Ben Parker** and was sure interested in hearing of his many experiences. Recently I met **Lt. Dudley Robinson**, my ex-chemistry teacher, over at North Island. He seemed very interested in his work."

Lt. Charles R. Smith wrote from Santa Ana:

"Number 14 received and thoroughly digested—even went so far as to give it the 100 hour check.

"Still supervising the 'Bend and Groan' department here at Headquarters.

"Would like to hear from some of the 'Horsehidors.' Hope they are getting a chance to take their cuts once in a while wherever they may be stationed."

Anthony Ghio, A.S., wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"Well, here I am at Tower Hall working my head off. It seems awful funny now that I'm writing to you so that I can receive the News Letters. You know, I've always been an ardent supporter of your brain-child, but I never expected to be asking you for the forthcoming issues so soon." (Yes, Tony, I remember very well when you first came in to ask if your class could sponsor one of the early issues. In fact, that's when I came to know you. L.C.P.)

1st Lt. Ralph M. Young wrote from Seattle:

"Just a line to let you know I enjoy your News Letter. I recognize the names of a number of my former Hoover students.

"I am now Special Service Officer for the brigade (A.A.) here in Seattle.

"Tell **Robley Baskerville** 'hello' for me. 'With many thanks to you and your helpers."

Lt. Phillip Thacher is on a new ship. "Life is different from what it was in the past year for which I am thankful." Phil had been on the U.S.S. Chicago until she was sunk.

Pvt. R. L. Walker is with a Fighter Squadron down in Orlando, Florida.

A/C Robert James is in Boca Raton, Florida.

Major Jack W. Hayes Jr. "arrived safely" at his new destination.

Charles F. Hickey ('46) is at the U.S. N.T.S. here in San Diego.

Pvt. Paul M. Hayes is at the University of Idaho at Moscow. "I am in the Army's Specialized Tng. Sch. and have a good chance to go to O.C.S. **Bill Self** was still at Camp Roberts awaiting transfer to O.C.S. Heard from **Pat Bradley**. He is in the Photographic School outside Denver. Please mention me to Dean Perry."

Sgt. John F. Bleifuss is at Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

Mrs. Camille A. Wade (Mother of **Bob Wade**) sent in the addresses of **A/C N. C. Whited** who is at Dallas, Texas; **Walter Harvey, C.Sp.**, who is at the N.T.S. in San Diego; **John A. Hol-loway** who is at Norman, Oklahoma; **Pvt. Emery M. Hurd** who is at Fort Eustis, Va.; **Thomas Silvernail, N.T.S.** at San Diego; **Joseph Leroy Hall**, who is in the Merchant Marine; **Ens. Edwin Barker** who is in Cambridge; **Lt. (jg) Courtney Kirkeeng**, care Fleet Post Office, S.F.; and **Pvt. C. Bradshaw** who is at Camp Robinson. (Thanks, Mrs. Wade. L.C.P.)

A/C John H. Dannan is at Twin-Engine School at Roswell, N.M.

Ens. Glen M. Wirt is with the Merchant Marine out of San Francisco.

Pvt. Robert (Red) Williams is at Fresno in the Meteorology program. He wants the addresses of the E.R.C. men that are stationed there. (Red, be sure to look up **Ernie Viau** who is a civilian stationed there. Address elsewhere.)

John E. Rising is at Geiger Field, Washington. He says hello to the Aztecs in Sigma Delta Epsilon and those in the Alpha Phi Omega.

Frank (Bill) Johnson wrote from Persia and also sent some Persian stamps. (Thanks, Bill. That really was a very nice idea. I hadn't seen any previously. L.C.P.)

Lt. John A. Muelchi is at Denton, Texas.

Ens. Barney Carmen is on a new ship with a grand name. He wondered whether his picture on the AZTECS IN SERVICE panel turned green also when they hit rough weather.

Pvt. John H. Adams is at Sheppard Field, Texas.

Pfc. Donald R. Jones is overseas with an Aviation outfit.

Pvt. R. M. Lommasson writes from Hawaii:

"Just got my third News Letter (No. 13), and while I got a terrific kick out of the first two, it was nothing compared to the lift I received from this latest. The reason is not a difference in quality but rather a difference in geographic position of the receiver. In explanation, I am now situated 'somewhere' in Hawaii and although we have modern conveniences here in plenty, there is certainly something lacking in this island life."

Pvt. Richard P. Coxe is in Atlantic City, N.J. "We live in big luxurious hotels on the famous Board Walk. Say hello to the Phi Lambs."

Lt. David R. Mayes wrote from Brazil. He was on his way. "Hello to Mr. Brooks." (Dave had plenty of time to be in on the kill. L.C.P.)

A/C R. J. Grimse is enjoying the wonders and beauties of Boca Raton's finest.

Ens. Jim Polak is at Boston in school. **Ens. Bud Thompson** is also there. "Everyone has forgotten what the sun looks like."

Capt. Ted L. Fox is still here but he is expecting something else one of these days.

Thanks to **Sgt. E. J. Becker** (overseas) for the "Barnes Scoop." A very nice little mimeographed 4-page paper. L. C.P.)

S/Sgt. W. J. Sebrill wrote one of those censored postcards:

"Say hello to Mr. Messner and the Chem. department for me.

"I'm keeping on the ball, Doc, and hope to see the Aztecs in action on the football field one of these days."

Pvt. Kakuya Nakadate writes from Fort Riley, Kansas:

"Well, I'm still in the Q.M. out here in the Sunflower state working with mess-supplies, and I sure do appreciate your kindness, Dr. Post, in keeping me supplied with all of those swell News Letters."

Richard Coburn, A.S., wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"Our initial feelings of confusion and inadequacy gradually are being supplanted by growing feeling of confidence and security.

"The people of Chicago treat us with exceptional courtesy and hospitality.

Every week-end there are a number of invitations to a variety of interesting functions and entertainments from which to choose. Many things are available to us free of charge; for example, we ride on Chicago street cars and buses free of charge.

"We had our first shots over at the sick bay yesterday. The psychological shock caused several fellows to collapse while at the sick bay; and, of course, all of us suffered weakness and discomfort from the physiological reaction." (Did the fellows pass out before or after they got the shots? L.C.P.)

Aux. Eleanor V. Spinola wrote from Camp Ruston, Louisiana. "Start sending the News Letter NOW. It will be more than welcome. Aloha, Eleanor V."

Lt. E. A. Slayen wrote from North Africa:

"Just a word of greetings from the 'Dark Continent.' I'm supposed to be in a war, and here I am further away from the war than when I was in the States.

"Am quartered in a beautiful city in Africa. I am living with a very nice French family. Have seen many strange and interesting sights. Enough to last me a lifetime. However, nothing can compare with good old San Diego.

"The weather here is grand. It is a little better than you will find in San Diego. Many of the buildings are really beautiful. Here in town we have French and other people from the continent. On the outskirts of town live the Arabs. They are without a doubt the filthiest people in the world, but they do add color to the scenery with their flowing robes and assorted modes of transportation. There is a continual clashing of the old and new worlds. The Arabs seem to come out of the past into an ultra-modern city—most of them riding on donkeys loaded down with tremendous loads.

"I have seen donkeys hitched up with camels, pulling wooden plows. The filth and poverty of the Arab population is indescribable. However, they seem happy and without a worry. Many of the women are veiled. Most of the men are named Mohammed (Arab). There is a lot of trash written about the customs here. I have seen many women remove their veils. It has some religious significance. But they are not as strict in the belief of their religion as one reads. Some may be, but the majority are not. I could go on for years. If you are interested I can write you a long letter as I have been many places and seen many interesting sights. The purpose of this letter was to get the address of **Sol Schultz** if possible. Also, have not received your News Letter for some time—would it be possible to get it?" (I really want to hear more and so do our readers. L.C.P.)

Ensign George L. Stillings wrote from San Francisco:

"I have been appointed an Ensign in the Supply Corps and am on temporary active duty as assistant to the Disbursing Officer, Receiving Ship, San Francisco. Starting September 6, 1943, I will attend the Supply Corps School at Harvard."

Pfc. J. H. Chandler writes from the South Pacific where he is with the Marines:

"I guess that none of us ever dreamed two years ago that we would be spread out over the face of this old globe!

"Things are beginning to get rough over here now. My outfit is still in training, and we're having a great time, believe me! We average about two or three hikes a week. Sometimes we'll just go ten or twelve miles in a morning. Usually we take all day. I assure you, it's no picnic to hike twelve miles in the mornings, cook rice and raisins for lunch, and hike back. But for real sport, you should try one of our three day sixty mile hikes. We carry all our food with us in our packs, besides our blankets and everything else. Imagine having food for three days in about six pounds of cans and boxes. The worst part, though, is the wear and tear on the feet (if I dare call them that). The last time we came in, I took off my shoes and socks, and my feet were as red as a traffic light. I just wish my toes would stop blinking on and off.

"I ran into two old friends from San Diego High School, **Joe Matthews** and **Lloyd Ernst**. Maybe some of the boys remember them. They are both sailors aboard a transport.

"I ran into an ex-Stater, **Jim MacPherson**, while on liberty the other day. He's one of those lucky sailors, a corpsman attached to the glorious Marine Corps.

"I'd like to send greetings and salutations to my boys in the APO, especially those in the service. 'Hello' to **Peck, Sinderholm, Nicholson**, and the rest.

"I made one good liberty with **Charles Ables**. I'm always glad to see him as I've known him all my life. He's the one who got me to enlist in this 'lashyup.'

"Well, the life of a 'walkie-talkie' man is a rough one, and I need my sleep. Therefore, I will secure this letter and 'hit the sack.' Keep those News Letters coming!"

Pvt. Chris Franovich writes from Camp Carson, Colorado:

"My basic training is over, and I am supposed to be a soldier now. This Colorado weather is really quite humorous as one can never tell what is going to happen next! Of all things it snowed here last week and we had about 3 inches of it on the ground. Colorado's slogan is

'It's a pleasure to live in Colorado.' Some joke!

"I look forward to each issue. In fact, every fellow in the barracks is hoping that his school would put out something like it. I am quite proud of old State College for outshining the other schools."

"My regards to everyone, especially all Phi Lambda Xi's."

A/C Robert K. Cleator wrote from the Naval Air Station, Pasco, Washington:

"**W. A. Myers, Charles Miller, and R. Skinner** are up here now from St. Mary's. I will keep you in touch with the new men."

Harold W. B. Baker Jr., 1st Lt., Air Corps, is a bomber pilot somewhere in the South Pacific.

Darwin J. Flakoll, A.S., wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"We are in the process of being indoctrinated now—a process which evidently demands a 48 hour day. All of us (the entire 31) are located on various decks of Tower Hall in downtown Chicago. I know now why they call this city a service man's paradise. All you need is the time and the money, but unfortunately we have neither."

Pvt. Frank "Cannonball" Alverson wrote from Camp Mackall, North Carolina:

"I saw that **Al Robbins** has been transferred down here to the same camp as mine. I would surely appreciate it if you could give me his address. If you can't get his, would you please send me **ValJean Robbins'** address?"

"We have been doing plenty of work on mines and booby traps. One night we had to probe for mines. It was quite a job as booby traps were attached. It took us four hours to pick up 75 of them. Must be tough in Africa where they lay them by the thousands."

"Tomorrow night we go on a 20 mile hike after, a full day's work, too. Something tells me I'd better hit the hay so I will say adios."

Frank C. Orr, who attended State and edited the *Del Sud* in 1933, entered the army in December, 1942, as a V.O.C. and spent three months at Camp Wallace, Texas. He is now candidate in the A.A. school at Camp Davis, North Carolina.

Pvt. Francis V. Howell writes from Camp Walter, Texas:

"I'm here in the Station Hospital with a case of poison ivy but should be out in a few days."

"There are about ten of us here that were in the first ERC call. So far we

haven't run into any other Aztecs, but we are on the lookout.

"The News Letter is read enthusiastically by all the fellows in this ward."

Ensign Robert Dale Ravey, U.S.M.S., left this week for the east coast to report for active duty. He is a navigator with the lighter than air division.

Marguerite S. Kurtz was commissioned a third officer in the WAACS. She is stationed at Alpine, Texas.

Pfc. Ralph R. Boldrick is in the Signal Service, Clearwater, Florida. He writes: "I've been in the Army approximately six months. I see that the 'message gets through' as a telephone operator in the Signal Service."

"Florida is a grand place to be, next to California."

"The only one I've seen here from San Diego is **Pfc. John Reed**, a former Stater and associate telephone operator."

Pvt. Walter F. Morton writes from Hobbs Field, New Mexico:

"**Caesar Grassino** was stationed at the Section Base in San Diego as an ensign in the Supply Corps."

"If repetition is any criterion, the yarn of mud to your neck and dust in your face in Texas have some basis of fact. I have heard the complaint many times from men who had their basic training at Sheppard Field, Texas."

Walt Gault and I have put in for a reprieve for June 7 and hope to get back to God's country on a furlough not too many days after that.

"The San Diegans have to put up with a vast display of ignorance from inhabitants of the rest of the United States. Our heads, if at times a trifle bloodied, are at least unbowed. Have heard no disparaging remarks anent my alma mater as yet. Afraid that if such were passed, warfare might become other than verbal."

Pvt. Walter H. Schneider is up at Camp Callan, California.

George Dorsey has an APO number out of New York.

Ruth Lindley is taking Army aviation training at Sweetwater, Texas.

Richard B. Woolley, A.S. writes from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"Well here I am at last in (V-7) midshipman's school in Chicago. Tell anyone coming here to bring slippers, bathrobe, coathangers, coathooks, black shoe polish kit, scotch tape, and money."

Captain Clyde Breen is at Benecia, California.

1st. Lt. Gary W. Meeker writes from North Africa.

"Received a letter from **Lt. H. J. Jordan** who is a personnel or public relations officer at Clearfield, Utah."

"You really have to hand it to the women here for dressing to look very, very chick. Remembering that they have had no new clothes since the war started. They seem to have the 'craziest looking hat' fad also. Due to the shortage of leather, they employ quite extensively the use of very cute wooden sandals."

"The shoe shine boys are also busier than humming birds (and about as numerous). They also sell the American edition of 'Stars and Stripes.' They seem to have caught on to the sport of 'shooting craps.' I told you I saw **Ernie MacAnulty**."

A/C Robert E. Bedwell is at Helena, Arkansas.

Pfc. Marshall L. Miller is at Pueblo, Colorado.

Herbert S. Sarkness, MM 1/c, gets his mail through the Fleet Post Office, San Francisco.

Candidate John Roland Watson writes from Ft. Belvoir, Virginia:

"Do you happen to know if there are any other Aztecs in Ft. Belvoir? (besides **Dick Turgon**—he's in a Mapping-Topo School, now). Especially in OCS?"

Please give 'Skip' Brooks the 'Hi' sign for me and tell him that the work we did on topo maps really helped on Maps and Aerial Photo course—which is a big course in the Engineers. Also tell him it put me 'on the ball' with a straight "S." average.

"Also give my best to Clarence and Andy, C.E., Durlin, **Dr. Peiffer**, and all the rest. Also any of the APO's—there should be a few left."

Lt. (jg) D. C. Hulbert is at Coco Solo, C.Z.

Lt. Lawrence J. Madalena wrote from New Orleans:

"Yep, I'm back in your old stampin' ground. Man, you never told us of this heat in Geo.!! I'm stationed about 10 miles from New Orleans—and I'm crazy about the city! And the beauties! I've seen more beautiful women, but never so many in one spot! How do these Southerners do it?"

"And that French Quarter—oo la la! Tee-ree-fic! Hope I'm not stationed here too long or I'll soon be flatter than a bag (barracks variety). This town is really fast!"

"I'm really looking forward to that boat-ride; I've already stocked up on pills and lemons. Know of any other sure-cures for the heaves? Here's where

a little info from Bob Wade would help—he's already had his share of the sea.

"Do you recall **Rudolph Morales**? He's here at the station also. Graduated from State in 1938, I believe. Has been commissioned a 2nd looey in the Signal Corps.

"Give my regards to the Sigma Lambdas."

Dudley H. Armstrong, an Omega Xi, received a rating of aerographer's mate, third class, at Lakehurst, New Jersey.

Jack Orr writes from Camp Haan, California:

"I was chaffing at The Bit (The Bit is a small tavern near the post) for news about Aztecs when I learned about your excellent News Letter from **Lt. Dick Bate**, a fraternity brother of mine.

"Dick was the second Aztec I'd met in battle dress. The other was **T/Sgt. Willie Barbour**, who is also here at Haan.

"However, I do know a little bit about some of the other boys who are here and there whipping hell out of the fascists:

"**Pvt. George Dorsey** is playing center field for his detachment's softball team in the African Snowball League.

"**Bob Falconer** complains that there is hardly anything to drink down under. He writes: 'Occasionally we get to town and get a lousy wine, but more often we drink an imitation wine, called planque. More often still we drink an imitation planque called plinque.'

"**A/S Joe Pranis** and **A/S Milton Schwartz** (my brother-in-law) are taking refresher courses at Tempe State down in Arizona. Joe says he loves to lie on the quad down there, but that the officers are somewhat more strict about such things than State faculty used to be. Anyway, he says, the girls aren't as pretty.

"I understand it's **Sgt. Orville Danforth** now although I haven't heard from him in months. And **Pvt. Jim Burford**, from way back, is in Florida. **Alex Crosby**, who edited the Aztec about six years before I did, is in New York.

"And I'm at Camp Haan attached, somewhat, to Public Relations.

"Incidentally, DEML does not mean, as that ugly canard has it, Don't Ever Mention Labor.

"Could you forward the addresses of **Corp. Bob Wade**, **Lt. Laurie Madalena**, two former newspaper cronies of mine?"

Herbert E. Wells, S. I/c, is on some ship out of New York. He writes:

"Since you heard from me last, two things have happened to me. First, I made seaman first class after taking three different examinations. It seemed just like going back to school again having to study for examinations.

"I am no longer in a position to enjoy the wonderful California climate.

"Please give Mr. Watenpaugh my best regards and tell him to keep his accounting classes going 'cause I'll be back to bother him one of these fine days.

"Well, Doctor Post, will close now as printable news is at an ebb, and I don't wish to run into censorship difficulties."

Cpl. W. J. Indseth writes from Los Angeles:

"As I have received and enjoyed immensely your famous News Letter, I feel I should write and thank you and the students at State for sponsoring it. There is one thing that worries me, however, and that is the fate of the News Letter this summer. I'm afraid that most contacts would be lost if you closed shop for the summer.

"Radio school has been intensely interesting, and, so far, my grades have been 'tops.' I'm rather proud of that as I have never dealt in the mechanical line before. It was history and English at State.

"**Capt. Robert J. Landis** has an APO number out of Seattle.

"I often have letters from '**Ace**' **Carver** and **Laurie Madalena** and **Nord Whited**. I also hear from **Bob Wade**, but you know all about his exploits. I'm sure that all Sigma Lambdas will 'stand out' in their respective fields."

F/O Willard Wallace wrote from Bowman Field, Kentucky:

"We're getting our combat training and plan on getting over soon. I knew if I tried hard enough, I could get in the fight. Instructing helped me a lot in understanding how to fly, but that's not going to stop this war. We're learning things here that will.

"They've put me in as instructor of calisthenics at present—it's only because they're so short-handed.

"You know, this is the town of the great race horses. Since the Kentucky Derby comes off very soon, all you hear is horses. Churchill Downs, the big race track, is about two miles from camp. I sure wish I were good at picking the winners. I might be able to retire if I could pick the right one. By the way the population of the city talk, everyone will be millionaires after the big event.

"You know this army stuff is all right sometimes. I'm getting to see more of the country than I ever expected to before, and I get paid for seeing it. I may even get to see the Sphinx, pyramids, etc."

Cpl. Erwin L. Anderson writes from North Africa:

"Mail is something we really look forward to, and I especially enjoyed the News Letter. Africa is very dreary when

one has so little time for sight-seeing. I'm not really interested in the sights as I am in a hurry to get back to the States and some of the nice Southern California weather."

Aux. Barbara Woollet writes from Kansas City, Missouri:

"Radio school is still going strong. I am slowly but surely becoming a radio operator. At times we become 'dit crazy,' but it's part of the army so we love it. It's so thrilling to realize that we are learning something that will be so useful in this war program. Every girl works so hard to come through with flying colors so she can release a man for combat duty.

"As soon as the Army goes into summer uniform, I'll have some pictures taken. I want to have mine up there with the other **AZTECS IN SERVICE**. It will make me very proud to be beside those brave boys that are really doing the fighting. We've got to hand it to them. Our Aztecs are really made of the best.

"In a few minutes, I must make bed check. It is one of the C.Q.'s duties to see that all the girls are in bed at 11 p.m. so I will close with the hope that I'll hear from State soon."

T/S James T. Deuel wrote from the Reception Center at Arlington, California:

"**T/4 Carl Engler** is stationed here also and we took a desert field trip last week end—just like old times. Only wish the rest of the Phi Sigma Xi's could have joined us."

Ens. Frank L. Bonham is at Miami, Florida, at Submarine Chaser School. He was commissioned at Columbia University on March 30.

Pvt. Paul M. Hayes is still at the University of Idaho at Moscow.

Ralph W. Ellis is a Chief Warrant Officer at Fort Benning, Ga.

"I've been stuck here for almost a year. Keep them coming. They are the one bright spot in a monotonous existence."

Herbert C. Peiffer, Lt. (jg), U.S.N.R., wrote from Columbia University, New York:

"Thank you for being very much on the job and sending me No. 14 although I had neglected supplying you with an address. Although the new work necessitates being away from San Diego and State College, the new responsibilities are both absorbing and satisfying. In three or four weeks I'll have another address for you. I shall anticipate meet-

ing up with any Aztecs who may be headed this way."

A/C Harlan Torkelson wrote from Perrin Field, Sherman, Texas. He sent in the address of Lt. Robert Anderson of the U.S.M.C. who is at Anacostia, D.C., and said hello to Dr. Harwood.

A/C George C. Knapp who is at Corpus Christi wrote that A/C Tad Gage is also there.

2nd Lt. Dodd V. Shephard sent in his APO number care Postmaster, N. Y.

"I am naming my little P-shooter 'MONTEZUMA' and will take her into battle with a big red Aztec painted on the snout. The Air Forces are now beginning to show their caliber, but just wait until fall!!!

"P.S. I bet the beach weather is beginning to roll into San Diego—memories."

(Good luck to both you and Montezuma. I'm sending you another sticker for his nose. I may have to call him "Montezuma I." See Ens. Harry Ashfield's note. L.C.P.)

A/C Richard M. Barkley wrote from Coffeyville, Kansas:

"It's been raining and it put a crimp in our flying schedule. I'll be mighty glad to get back to that good California sunshine."

Pfc. Ed. S. Coleman wrote from Fort Custer, Michigan:

"I finally got out of the prison that they call a hospital. Hope to go to Criminal Investigation School soon. Spring is on the way and trees are beginning to leaf. I shall miss the lazy days on the beach this year. We have a job to do and we will get the sunning later."

Lt. John A. Muelchi wrote from Denton, Texas:

"Had a heavy California fog move in on us today. Lucky the News Letter arrived. Been having a lot of trouble with a couple of "Boilermakers" trying to convince them of the merits of State College. The News Letter put the clincher on the deal. It was really timely. "Soloed a week ago Friday so now I am ready to run anything out of the heavens." (Are you the Muelchi that was on our '38 Frosh team? No wonder!! L.C.P.)

Jack Maupin, S2c, and Bob Kennedy are in a Commando unit at Wilmington.

Ray L. Gellein, A.S., wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"Just got in from Judo exercise which is exactly like Harry Hall taught us in

San Diego. This is the most friendly city one could imagine. Saw the Sox play the Browns. Big league ball is really great."

Lt. Dwight Putnam was the very first Aztec to send in his "Cetza card" from a station that censors mail. He is on a submarine. Thanks for the promptness. L.C.P.

A/S H. Ted Reynolds writes from the University of Montana:

"The last I heard of Joe Francis, he was in Africa."

S/Sgt. H. H. Roloff has an APO number out of New York.

A/S R. A. Riehle wrote from the College of Idaho, Caldwell, Idaho: "Would like to hear from Glen Curtis."

Pvt. Wayne A. Smith sent in the address of Pvt. Fred E. Norris. Both are at the University of New Mexico.

J. F. (Barney) Newlee, Ph.M.2c, wrote from Farragut, Idaho:

"Kenny Hale has been transferred from Norfolk back here. He is now a Chief Specialist (A). There are two seasons here, Winter and July."

S/Sgt. Hubert B. Price is still teaching "Recognition" at Santa Ana. He wrote that Ashleigh MacIntosh is in North Africa and that Lt. Some Ching is at Fort Ord. Also that there were San Diegans "all over the post."

Ens. J. R. Gabrielson wrote through Fleet Post Office, San Francisco: "Don't let my address fool you—I am 'somewhere in the United States'."

Ernest C. Nevares, SM3c, is on a boat out of the Section Base here.

"Will you please send me the address of Bill Morales?" (He is back in town and he is at all of the track meets, also winner of the javelin sometimes. L.C.P.)

S/Sgt. Wallace Limpus is at Fort Mason, California.

Sgt. Thomas H. Marvin is in the Air Force Band at Santa Ana.

Andrew H. Bofinger, BM1c, is still on the Vilechi.

Ira G. Cotton, S2c, is at the N.T.S., San Diego.

1st Lt. Winston L. McColl is still in San Diego.

Pvt. Kenneth L. Flor is at the University of North Dakota.

Robert W. Johnson, S2c, is at Norman, Okla.

Pfc. Charles A. Blackburn is at Scott Field, Ill.

Robert H. Brown, Lt. (jg) is still at Pre-Flight at St. Mary's. (Bob Brown, Remo Sabatini, and Lt. Comdr. Carl H. Young are supposed to check up on all Aztecs that pass through the portals of St. Mary's. Thanks, L.C.P.)

Pvt. Fred E. Norris is at the University of New Mexico at Albuquerque.

(All Aztecs at the U. of N. M. should make the acquaintance of Dr. Donald D. Brand—an Aztec from 'way back—in fact he is the first Aztec I ever met. How are you, Don? L.C.P.)

Pvt. Frank M. Watenpaugh is in Meteorology at Pomona College.

Ens. Everett S. Coffin wrote from Indoctrination School at the U. of Arizona:

"Ensign (formerly Yeoman second class, formerly Cofini of the Aztec staff and the class of '39) E. S. Coffin will march here in the sun for another month before being sent to Communications instruction and assignment elsewhere. Saw Norrie West (jg) from Phoenix taking pictures. Where did Ens. Orville Nordberg go? Cofini."

1st Lt. James R. Phalen, Station Hospital, Presidio, Monterey:

"I'm doing obstetrics almost exclusively. A funny job for a soldier, but one I like."

Lt. Larry L. Russell is at Camp Barkley, Texas.

Pfc. B. W. "Bill" Penn wrote from La Garde General Hospital, New Orleans: "New Orleans is a queen."

Pvt. Fred S. Olmsted wrote from Oregon State College:

"Learned about the News Letter from Bill Cassin who is here also taking E.E."

1st Lt. Charles G. Kerch is still with the Signal Corps in Washington, D.C.

Pvt. Walter J. Krarup wrote from Camp Barkley, Texas:

"Spent 24 days in the hospital with scarlet fever. In two weeks I'll complete my course in clerks' school and then will get a new address. Would like to hear from Robert Noel and Henry Rivera."

Ens. Rupert Rock gets his mail via Fleet Post Office, New York, and there is a YP in the address.

Pfc. G. S. Evans is in Los Angeles and he sent in the address of **Ens. Charles F. Wurr** who has a Fleet Post Office address, San Francisco.

Stan Weinrich, 2nd Lt., U.S.M.C. (Class of '40) wrote from Quantico, Va.: "We have been in the boon-docks so much that even the woodpeckers call us by our first names. However it has not affected us much except that I am beginning to leaf out and I have a good crop of moss growing on the north side of my body. Guess I over-camouflaged!"

Ens. J. V. Couche wrote from M.I.T., Cambridge, Mass.:

"You bet, and every one is better than the last. Don't forget the Distinguished Flying Cross won by **Lt. (jg) Howard L. Grimmell**. And he mentioned once that he hadn't thought his motor-cycle too safe!"

A/C Homer H. Brown writes from Monroe, La.:

"I'm in the heart of Louisiana and any kind of weather down here is poor. I have been here since November and there hasn't been a good day yet. (I guess you are too close to the Arkansas line. L.C.P.) How about getting the address of **A/C Robert Russell**?"

2nd Lt. Richard S. Rash, U.S.M.C.R., has moved to Cherry Point, N. C.

Lt. Richard H. Sawday is at Las Vegas, Nevada.

Ens. Giles T. Brown is at Norman, Okla.

Ens. Robert Z. Page is still at Corpus Christi, Texas.

Ens. Bernard D. Lamb is still at Cambridge, Mass.

Lt. N. M. Layne is at Camp Hulen, Texas.

Don Eidemiller, A.S. writes from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"Boy, they really work us around here. The weather is awful and windy. Tell the fellows still around there to have a good time while they can. Hello to Mrs. Storm and Tom Lyles.

Pvt. John H. Adams is at Sheppard Field, Texas.

Lt. John Highley is at Stockton Field, Calif.

Robert S. Hamilton, Lt. (jg) is at Harvard University.

Ens. Edwin F. Barker is also at Harvard University.

Mid'n. Thomas E. Davis is at Annapolis.

Lt. Sam J. Patella is still at Corpus Christi.

Capt. Ralph V. Miller writes from Topeka, Kansas.

"Yes, I have been getting them and I know that the fellows overseas enjoy them. Say hello to **Ray Gellein** when you see him. (Ralph was one of our two men with the 19th Bombardment Group. L.C.P.)

Pvt. Walt Gault wrote from Hobbs, N. M. "**Jean Landis** is training for piloting planes at Avenger Field, Sweetwater, Texas. **Chas. Fay** is with the QM outfit keeping the Army out of the red at Fort Mason, Calif.

Sgt. Sam W. Simpson is at Camp McCoy, Winsconsin.

Lt. (jg) William S. Harshaw is at the N. A. S. at Clinton, Okla.

Otto A. Hirr, Yeo. I/c is still in San Diego.

Lt. Col. W. T. Caldwell wrote from Camp Edwards, Mass.

"Certainly enjoy seeing the names of all of those old friends of mine from State and Hoover. Tell those "kids" I used to have at Hoover to hold on and I'll be seeing them out there soon.

Am commanding an amphibian regiment and its work. Thanks for the "News"—"Wos" Caldwell.

Ens. C. R. Lee sent in his "Cetza" card from Del Monte, California. (His was the very first card of the many hundreds to arrive. The cards have brought many a new promotion as well as many changes in address. They have proved to be very worth while. L.C.P.)

1st Lt. Arthur F. Brindley is on Desert Maneuvers in Calif.

Capt. Otto W. Wolgast is still at Camp Davis, N. C.

A/C Robert White wrote from Corpus Christi:

"**Charles Dryden** is an A/C here and **Bill Willis** is working for Pan American in S. F.

Ens. Selwyn Hartigan is now at the Recruiting Station in Seattle.

Lt. (jg) E. Lynn Kemp reported having seen **Ralph McQuaid, Lt. (jg)**.

"He and his crew spotted and reported the task force (Jap) headed for Santa Cruz Islands—result, the October battle of Santa Cruz." (Let us know in case he ever gets a decoration for it. L.C.P.)

Pvt. Richard Edwards who is at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., sent in the addresses of **Robert A. Dunton** and **Raymond Craig Potter**, both of whom are at Camp Robinson.

Cpl. Robert T. Sprouse is at Camp Robinson, Ark.

Lt. F. T. (Terry) Quiett is at Mather Field, California.

Marion Moreno, H.A.2c, is still at the Naval Hospital in San Diego.

Pvt. Herman J. Branin is at Camp Roberts, Calif.

Lt. (jg) James J. Kinsella is still with the fleet.

1st Lt. Richard L. Bate wrote from Camp Haan, Calif.

"I'm training the boys that 'keep 'em falling.' Will be going with them soon."

Ens. Harold Orville Nordberg ('39) is at the Naval Reserve Armory, L. A.

Lt. (jg) Eric S. Pfefferkorn wrote from Barbara Worth Hotel, El Centro:

"Have enjoyed reading about **Dexter Rumsey** and others. Give my regards to Dean C. E. Peterson, Mr. Baird, and Doc Nasatir."

2nd Lt. Walter Wells Jr. is in San Francisco.

Lt. Ed J. Ruffa is still at the U.S.N.T.S. San Diego.

Pvt. Walter A. Ross and **Lester Munson** are with the army at Modesto, Calif.

Pvt. George M. Ellis is in the hospital at Augusta, Ga.

2nd Lt. Otis L. Pemberton is at the Station Hospital, Williams Field, Ariz.

Virginia (Dusty) Miller and **Patricia Layton** have joined the WAVES and they have left for Hunters College in New York City.

Pfs. William Swezey is at Sioux Falls, S. D.

Lt. Wm. H. Lucio is with the Psychological Unit at Santa Ana AAB.

Lt. Robert C. Cozens wrote from England:

"Just finished reading Np. 13, which finally caught up with me over here. Here's hoping it doesn't take the next issue quite so long to find me! I have been in England about a month now, and, although it is quite a beautiful and picturesque country, I can't say that I care too much for the weather. Summer is about due now and supposedly the weather will improve. I asked a 'native' about how long summer would last and he said that last year it came on a Wednesday—that will give you a rough idea of how much good weather we will have here! I really can't kick though, as I think we have the best living conditions of any of the theaters of operation.

"I haven't run into any San Diego boys over here, so, if there are any in England, I would like to know about it and have their address, if possible. I imagine you have heard that I am the proud father of a boy—so I don't think you would have any trouble guessing who is the proudest and happiest guy in England at this time."

Lt. (jg) D. L. Barley wrote from Navy Pre-Flight School, St. Mary's:

"Although we have never met I feel that through your News Letters, which I receive each month, we have given the usual Aztec Hello on the Campus.

"It makes me feel like an old man to read the News Letter—there are very few of the men that 'ring.' The effort which you put forth in the Letter keeps me in touch with some of my Phi Lambda Xi brethren. Pass the word to them that the members here get to pass the time of day."

S/Sgt. Olin K. Lipscomb wrote from Selfridge Field, Michigan:

"Received letter 14 and because of it, I'm still the most envied man in the squadron.

"Haven't seen any Aztecs with the exception of my brothers who are in Alabama, but I do plan to join all the fellas in the big fight soon. I'm still teaching chemical warfare, but I'm in great hopes of getting some new students soon (preferably Nazis and Japs.)

"Regards to all Aztecs and good luck."

S/Sgt. Robert K. Schneider wrote from the South Pacific:

"I was sorry to hear about **Lt. Ernest McNulty** but I know that he will pull through all right. Have been writing to **Bob Hansen** who played football for State in '36 and '37. He is now in Australia.

"I have often wondered where some of the fellows that I knew at State were, and the News Letter is the answer to

my problem.

"I don't know if I am eligible to have my picture on your Panel. Please let me know." (Yes, tell someone here to send us a picture. Your name has been up there waiting for the picture. We want pictures of all former Aztecs. L.C.P.)

J. I. Claspill, SK2c, wrote through the Fleet Post office, San Francisco:

"My brother attended 'State' in 1936 and I know he will appreciate the News Letter as much as I do. Thank you. **G. G. Claspill, AMM2c, U.S.N.A.S., San Diego.**"

Lt. Gerald L. Davison wrote from Vancouver Bks., Washington:

"I got in touch with **Bus DeVolder** through the News Letter.

"Expect to see **Dick Thomas** soon. He is up at Ft. Worden."

Lt. Lawrence Burke wrote (letter elsewhere) about a wonderful navigator—**Lt. William Knox** of Carlsbad—that they had as their squadron navigator. By coincidence, the next day the following news item appeared in a local paper:

"**Lt. William A. Knox** of Carlsbad was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for 'extraordinary achievement' on a flight over enemy territory on January 27th."

Pvt. Leslie Lupien is at Camp Gordon Johnston, Florida.

Lt. Lee B. Williams now has an overseas address through San Francisco.

Pvt. Raymond A. Gosnell is at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

Pvt. Jack Bahl wrote from Camp Strong, Michigan:

"We are finishing nine weeks of training this week. I should have told you before now that **Bob Berman** is also stationed here. **Ken Moyer** is stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky, and **Frank Kinsella** is with the Army Air Corps at Sioux Falls, S. D. **John Forrest** is at Custer Field, Michigan."

Ens. R. R. Romaine wrote from Corpus Christi:

"Had a quick trip to Philadelphia and back last week. Saw **Larry Madalena** in New Orleans and we did the town!"

Pvt. Loren S. Hover is at Camp Robinson, Arkansas.

Pfc. Ralph R. Boldrick is at Clearwater, Florida. He sent addresses of **W/O George F. Boldrick** who is at Ft. Winfield Scott, California, and **Lt.**

Chas. B. Read, who is at Avon Park, Fla.

Aux. Anne W. Thornton is at Camp Monticello, Arkansas.

Lt. (jg) Chas. B. Wilson is at San Pedro.

A/C John E. Rockey wrote from the University of Chicago:

"They pulled out all of the Meteorologists from Boca Raton and sent us here. 'Keep 'em readin', Doc, and we'll keep 'em flyin'."

Lt. W. R. Harlow is O-in-C, Photo School, N.A.S., Pensacola, Florida.

Robert F. Gardner Jr., First Lt. M.C., wrote from Med. Det., Army Air Base, Grand Island, Nebraska:

"I noted many old classmates and fraternity brothers' names and paused to think of the times in the old Quad.

"At the present writing I am one of a nucleus of officers and men at a new large Army Air Base to take care of the final phase training of Heavy Bombardment craft and crews. Duties are those of Chief of the Roentgenologic Service and Base Sanitation Inspector, which are bigger sounding words than the jobs. Would be glad for any Aztecs passing through this way to drop in at the Hospital and chew the fat and toss the male bovine around.

"Would it be asking too much to be supplied with your latest addresses for: **Major Orland Huffman, Lt. Bob Durbin, Pvt. Walter Gault, and Bob Kennedy**, who were old classmates and Tau Delt brothers? Anyone know what **Bill Bethard** is doing, or address?"

Thomas H. Green, 2nd Lt. Air Corps, wrote from Santa Ana:

"After finishing at O.C.S. last month, I was reassigned to the Santa Ana Army Air Base as Supervisor of the Pilot School. We are still turning out first class products, and I have noticed an increasing number of former Aztecs among them. I am even happier to learn of the exploits of Aztec flyers on all battle fronts. They all have what it takes for victory!"

Lt. Charles L. McKain Jr. wrote from Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky:

"I have received all News Letters from 1-14 inc. They are read and reread and then passed on to be enjoyed by others.

"We now have at our camp 132 WAACs. Several are from the west coast, two being from San Diego. They are **Charlotte Camp** and **Nellie Fitzpatrick**.

"**Jerry Simmons** who attended State from '33-'35 is now a Pvt. in the Signal

Corps at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.
"P.S. The Derby was great!"

Pvt. Robert D. St. Morris wrote from Camp Beale, California:

"Just arrived in 'God's Country,' California. Seems wonderful to get away from the Texas winds and dust. Saw **Jean Landis** while dining in a hotel in Abilene. Was real surprised and we talked over old times just like a good Aztec always does. Jean is stationed at Avenger Field, Sweetwater, Texas."

A/C Don James wrote from Deming, New Mexico:

"We are now at an advanced bombardier school. We new cadets spend a good deal of our time on twelve foot trainers chasing an elusive little bug around trying to score theoretical 'hits.' In a few days we will be 'upstairs' dropping the real thing."

Pvt. Lester Monson wrote from Modesto, California:

"**Herman and Dick Fritzenkotter and Roy Hall** are in the Merchant Marine so mailing letters to them does no good. However, Herman and Dick's mother lives at 2011 Grove St., National City, and I'm sure she would be glad to save it for them, or forward it to them if they hit a U. S. port."

Pfc. Shoji Nakadate wrote from Camp Grant, Illinois:

"Thanks a lot for the Aztec News Letter. I really enjoyed it."

"I advanced one step recently and am a Pfc. now. Work is interesting in the laboratory, but we are very busy lately. Thanks for everything again."

Cpl. Norman G. Levi wrote from Chicago, Illinois:

"I certainly enjoy reading about all the other Aztecs in Service, especially the ones overseas. I am patiently awaiting my chance to go over too and help them."

"Say hello to all Sigma Delts."

P. J. Goodbody, PhM2c, wrote from Farragut, Idaho:

"I'm right back in the classroom here only this time I get the polished apples. The government gave me another stripe and a raise not long ago."

O/C Rex M. Dixon wrote from Miami Beach, Florida:

"Have been sweating out officers' candidate school, Miami Beach, for the past two and a half months. Hope to graduate May 29th as a 2nd Lt."

"**Herb Tompkins** dropped in to see me the other day. He is taking a few more weeks training in Miami."

"Say hello to Dean C. E. Peterson and Dr. Harwood for me."

Pfc. Henry Wiegand wrote from Lowry Field, Colorado:

"I am in photography school and will send a photo as soon as I learn to make one."

A/C W. H. Looney is at N.A.T.C., Corpus Christi, Texas.

Pfc. Francis M. Ramsey wrote from Sioux Falls, South Dakota:

"I'm here going to a Radio Operator and Mechanics School of the Air Corps."

Cpl. Eden R. DeVolder wrote from Fort Benning, Georgia:

"Read every line in it. I have been playing a lot of baseball this spring for the Post team which is managed by **Capt. Hank Gowdy**. Have all former professional players on the team. Saw **Jerry Davidson** a couple of months ago down here and he was sent to Fort Lewis, Wash., after getting his commission."

Charles T. Byrne, Y1c, wrote from U.S. M.S. Graduate Station, Portland, Ore.:

"Now it's my turn to say thanks. I certainly felt honored to receive such a prompt answer from one so busy and who must, by now, receive letters by the dozens every day. Furthermore, the day after I wrote to you, No. 14 arrived, so all in all I had a lot of good reading from the old campus."

"I think **Burdette Binkley's** letter in No. 14 was one of the finest and most inspiring letters I ever read. It rather choked me up with emotion, and made me proud to think that my college produces fighting men of such caliber. I imagine that many fighting men experience his same feelings, but not many are capable of expressing themselves so lucidly."

"It does seem, doesn't it, that the Omega Xi's are collecting more than their proportionate share of gold stars out of this war?"

"I must agree with you that the San Diego papers miss far too many stories about men from that area. I know one reason that contributes to the fact. That is that many Aztec students are from the Los Angeles-Citrus Belt area, and when their names come through in wire dispatches or casualty lists with their home town addresses, there is no one on the news copy desk who recognizes them as Aztecs. Examples are **Bill Goodchild** (Fullerton) and **Jerry Thomas** (South Gate). I wrote the story on Bill, but I don't suppose anyone did anything on Jerry. That's where a good live wire would do a lot of good."

"You should see how the Oregonian

and the Journal here in Portland handle service news. They rate it among their most important and play it up accordingly. I'll venture they average a dozen pictures a day and usually a full page devoted to service news. And they comb the wire news for anything about men (and women) from Portland and surrounding communities. Almost every story of a decoration, etc., goes on page one with a picture."

"But I haven't heard of any colleges up this way having anything to equal the Aztec News Letter."

"I'd like to know more about the **Ernie McNulty** story. All I know is that he was flying P-38's and that he was in the hospital. What's the tale about Ernie and the brothers from Wheaton, Illinois? I remember Ernie's football playing at Hoover well."

"Sorry I can't offer much news from up here. **Charlie Wilson** was in again, and **Ken Bojens** called me up from the depot as he passed through on his way to Seattle to report for new duty. He had been visiting in San Diego."

"I noticed you wanted an address for **Ens. George Cornell**, Sue's brother. He's in the armed guard and is on a long trip now (I don't know myself what ship), but his home (and wife) is: 2553 Benvenue Ave., Berkeley, Calif."

"Incidentally, **Charlie Wilson** told me that all the armed guards will eventually be reached if addressed in care of the Armed Guard Center, Treasure Island, San Francisco. He gets his mail faster through home, however."

Pfc. John B. Reeve wrote from Hawaii:

"To date, they are some of the best reading material I've encountered, especially during slow moments on a 'graveyard' shift. It's times like that when absorbing reading is really appreciated."

"Since last writing, the Army has opened a new recreation center for the servicemen, here, which they call Maluhia, 'Haven of Rest and Relaxation.' Its opening was quite an event since it is something which was sorely needed. Besides being a beautiful set-up, there is a terrific orchestra which is far superior to Artie Shaw and his Navy tribe on down the road. But best of all was the inauguration of twilight dances which are well attended—especially by this office."

Lt. Gilbert J. Stark is teaching history and geography to the boys at Indian-town Gap Military Reservation, where he is in charge of the Orientation Program.

Pvt. Robert C. Wilson is taking Pre-Flight up at Fresno.