

THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER

October 1, 1943

This Issue Sponsored in
Part by
Phi Kappa Gamma

Edited by
DR. LAUREN C. POST
San Diego State College
San Diego, California

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

If I were to dedicate the work of editing this issue to anyone, I would dedicate it to our men at Salerno. That beach has been in my mind during much of this work. How much we owe to those who gave so much!

The fall semester is under way as usual, but now I have a part-time secretary. Mrs. Elizabeth King helps me with the addresses, typing, and correspondence. I now have two offices, one for Geography and one for the News Letter. The new office is A. 108½ and will be remembered variously as the Placement Office, Dr. Ray Perry's former office, and Mrs. Torbert's former office.

And by the way, the telephone is not at all a convenient way of reaching me. I am practically never near one on the campus, and besides the war has caused the number of lines to the campus to be reduced.

Please send a card or note. It is far more convenient to get the addresses and news in writing.

The Posts finally got one of those luxuries in the new home. The number is T. 5613 and the address is 4538 Norma Drive.

And again, best of luck,

Lauren C. Post

Editor of the News Letter

P.S. See longer letter to 1st Lt. Wallace McAnulty on last page.

LEO PETER VOLZ, PhM.

has been reported killed in action.

LT. KRAMER W. RORIG

was reported missing in action in the North African area. (Lt. Lionel Chase and Kramer had seen each other for a moment once previously in the height of the North African campaign when they were checking in and out between hurried missions. LCP.)

LT. JACK FROST

was reported missing in action in the North African area on August 28th. He had been flying a B-17.



Clarence gets signatures of all returning Aztec service men; Andy serves "\$5.00 cokes" that the boys write about. Bill Koller, first Aztec back from the Sicilian invasion and trip around the world, is the first to sign the book. See what others have written and don't forget to sign the book when you come to the cafe. Note string beans in Ed Herzig's victory garden.

CPL. ROBERT NEWSOM

who is a prisoner of the Japanese wrote to his mother who sent in the following note:

"I just received a card from Robert who is interned at the Philippines Military Prison Camp No. 2. He states that his health is good, he is uninjured and well. 'Please take care of yourself and don't worry.' The card was typewritten but he had written his name. His writing looks as usual. I wish to thank you so much for the News Letter which you send me. Sincerely, Mrs. R. P. Newsom."

FLIGHT OFFICER JOSEPH K. ROBBINS

who was reported missing in action from a bomber raid in the European area, has since been reported a prisoner in Germany. Lt. Robbins was formerly in the 251st.

(The earlier story had been set up in type but was replaced by this last minute news which came by phone. LCP.)

CAPT. GRIFFITH P. WILLIAMS

is a prisoner in Germany according to

cards and letters he has written home. (The news came the day News Letter No. 18 went to press so a mimeographed strip was inserted with the message that he was still alive. LCP.)

LT. GEORGE C. (BENNY) ALEXANDER

was wounded in the North African area. Lt. Alexander was the navigator and Lt. Maxton Brown was the pilot of a bomber during a raid in which the latter was killed and the former wounded in the body and arm. He is recovering and will resume duty as a navigator without any trip home.

JOHN OSBORN, Y2c

was wounded during a bombing of Guadalcanal. He had been there seven months and had been in the South Pacific 14 months. He is at Mare Island and is expected home soon.

AUBURN RYAL ROGERS, RM1c

has been wounded in action in the Atlantic area. The following is part of a note from his mother, Mrs. L. B. Rogers: "On August 15th, I received word

from the Navy Department that my son, Auburn Rogers, had been wounded in action. Since that time we have received word from him saying that he has recovered and would soon return to his ship for duty. Auburn is in Atlantic waters and has been for the past two years. I am sure he would appreciate getting the Aztec News Letter."

1ST LT. STANLEY L. CHAMBERS

received a commendation for service in the South Pacific area. A portion of the commendation reads as follows:

"After taking hills 51 and 52, the forward company and Lt. Chambers were on Exton Ridge. Lt. Chambers ordered the wireman with him to lay telephone wire. The terrain was rough and open. Snipers were shooting from the woods and the wireman was shot by a sniper while laying wire. Lt. Chambers completed laying the wire, still under fire, to Exton Ridge. This was the only telephone communication that far forward for the combat team."

1ST LT. ROBERT C. COZENS

has been awarded the Bronze Oak Leaf Cluster and the Air Medal for service in the European area. (Bob wrote Charlie Byrne that he and his crew had been off "operational" for about a month and that they were spending their time trying to impart their "know how" to newly arrived groups. He added that he was anxious to get back on operational duty. LCP.)

1ST LT. H. R. GREENE

who is a Squadron Navigator in India has received the Air Medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross.

1ST LT. HAROLD G. HEVENER

now holds the Air Medal, the Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Silver Star. (But more important, Hal is the papa of a brand new son whom he hasn't seen. LCP.)

CAPT. JAMES Q. McCOLL

recently received the bronze Oak Leaf Cluster in addition to his previous decorations.

LT. COL. ORIN H. RIGLEY

returned to San Francisco from the South Pacific where he received the Air Medal, Distinguished Flying Cross, Oak Leaf Cluster, and the Silver Star. He was at Hickham Field on December 7th, 1941, and he saw continuous service in the South Pacific since that date.

CAPT. KENNETH B. SCIDMORE

has the clusters and bars earned by his 75 combat missions over enemy territory in North Africa, Pantelleria, and Sicily.

The picture panel showing the
AZTECS IN SERVICE
will have an Open House Sunday afternoon, October 3rd, from 2:30 to 5:00 o'clock.

You are cordially invited to come and see the panel.

Members of the class of 1945, sponsor of the panel, will be present as hosts. LCP.

Pvt. Eleanor V. Spinola wrote from North Africa:

"Today I am a private. Yesterday was an important day in my life, when I was sworn into the WAC. The ceremony was brief but impressive. The platoon was sworn in en masse, but our officers took their oaths individually. After taking the oath, General Clark addressed us briefly, welcoming us, etc. into the army. Other high officials were there too, to add a bit of prestige to the affair. Now I have two ribbons (pins) to wear. One is for re-enlistment, the second for theater of operation along with the Fifth Army patch on my sleeve. I look somewhat like a Christmas tree. Join the WAC and see the world is proving to be true for me. Pau for now, Aloha."

1st Lt. E. Al Slayen wrote from North Africa:

"Just a short note—this is German stationery. We have a large supply that was taken when we took over some Axis post offices. This is used as we use our V-mail.

"We have a large amount of 'Free French' in the city. I believe them to be the most colorful of all the troops. I especially like their wealth of captured Axis equipment, which is of a fine quality and is adapted to this African theatre. (Mostly German trucks.)

"There is one odd note in the ever changing scenes of Africa. So many of the troops (native) are supplied with American uniforms that Africa is losing that Hollywood touch. No longer is the American uniform unusual. It is the original colorful native uniform that is beginning to be out of place."

Pfc. Warren C. Golson wrote from McChord Field, Washington:

"I am now a classification Specialist keeping the personnel data and reporting on some 700 men. It is in the nature of an education just to study army administration. Previously I had the theory in school. Here I TRY to put it into practice."

T/5 Enrique A. Rivera wrote from Great Britain:

"I have two buddies from State in my company: **M/Sgt. Emil Johnson** and **Cpl. Charles Muller**. They also enjoy the News Letter.

"Our setup here in England is good compared with that of the infantry. Let me tell you that it is only on leaving the U. S. that you learn to appreciate the luxuries we had such as automobiles, and the conveniences. Of course England has been at war yet I do not believe that even in their most prosperous years did they have such a high standard of living as we took for granted in the States every day.

"On my day off, I go either to London or Cambridge, and both are highly interesting in spite of the heavy bombings. Here one learns to appreciate the excellent work of the American Red Cross for if it were not for these clubs, we would not have a decent place to eat, sleep, or enjoy ourselves amidst a wholesome atmosphere. Best wishes to the music faculty and to you."

Blair Burkhardt wrote from North Africa:

"I ran into **Alan Houser** the other day. He is a First Lt. and expects to get his other silver bar shortly. I spent part of the afternoon with him and we really talked over old times in San Diego. Alan informed me that **Griff Williams** is missing at the front and that all hope for him had gone.

"I ran into the Captain of **Burdette Binkley's** outfit and found out that Bink was flying attack planes when he was shot down. He was flying this Captain's right wing when he was hit from behind by an explosive shell. The ship crashed and apparently Bink didn't have a chance. He was one of the best liked men in the outfit and their best pilot. He just had bad luck.

"The letter of his that was published in the News Letter certainly brought out a side of him that not many people knew. I would like to get another copy of that News Letter as I am sure the fellows in the outfit would like to read it.

"Ran into another San Diegan the other day. His name is **McCormick**. He is flying bombers and doing a swell job of it. I can't remember his first name but he lived out by Hoover High. He has light hair and blue eyes and is quite tall and slender. He attended State for a couple of years."

Pfc. John A. Chandler, USMC, wrote from the South Pacific:

"I have a lot of things I'd like to tell you about and they'll make a good sea story when this mess is over. I see **Chuck Ables** often and also **Don Crickmore** whom the San Diego High fellows will remember. **Jim MacPherson's** outfit is nearby and so is **Warren Chambers**'.

"The mosquitoes here fly V-formation and sound like B-24's. Just the other night I heard two of them arguing as to whether they would eat their victim here

or take him home.

"Did you know these service terms—Marine Corps only? 'Snafu' means 'Situation normal, all fouled up.' 'Tarfufu' means 'Things are really fouled up.'"

Lt. Russell Newberry wrote from Sicily:

"You don't know how much I appreciated your personal card. The News Letter still comes through even in the heat of battle. I received the last one during the height of the campaign here in Sicily. It's a great work you are doing and it's hard to express just how much it means for us to get regular news from the campus.

"My own experience here was about a duplication of the Tunisian affair. The landing operations were surprisingly easy compared with what I expected. It was mostly an artillery battle with lots of mountain climbing. However the fighting close in was much more bitter—like fighting cornered rattlesnakes.

"Give my best to Mrs. Post and to my acquaintances there in San Diego."

(Russ, I don't know where you are this morning—the date of this editing—but if you are on that beach at Salerno, and I believe you are, you certainly have our best wishes and what goes for the Posts goes for everyone on this side. LCP.)

Lt. (jg) W. F. Bethard wrote from a ship in the South Pacific:

"After having been transferred over much of the South Pacific, I am looking forward to settling down. I am medical officer for a destroyer—a job which may or may not be a busy one.

"Happened to meet **Chet Young** way down here and he gave me copies No. 11 and 12. So far he is the only Aztec I have run across. There are many old friends I am curious about and the News Letter is the ideal way to learn of them. It was indeed the idea of a genius."

(Them's strong words, Pardner. You mean lots of man-hours. LCP.)

Ens. William Kruse wrote from somewhere on the east coast:

"Well I'm going overseas so you can send the News Letter to my home address in Oceanside. Ran into **Bob White** who is an ensign in the Navy Air Corps. Ran into **Frank Diamond**. He is on a destroyer. We talked for two hours."

Lt. Charles H. Cardwell wrote from the South Pacific:

"Ran into (figuratively) an Aztec here yesterday. Made contact through the sticker on the windshield of my jeep. He goes by the name of **George Henry** and he is a Lt. in the Navy. He went to State in '35-'36 and '37-'38. He hadn't heard of the News Letter, and he was much interested to learn that there was someone thinking of the ex-

students."

(Yes, and thank you and Mr. Boucher who is your exchequer, for doing so very, very well by the News Letter. He is now on the mailing list. When I sent out those Aztec stickers I had visions of meetings such as yours with Lt. Henry. I know that if I should ever see a jeep with an Aztec sticker on the windshield, I'd either wait around or give it a ticket. LCP.)

1st Lt. Bob Bauder, USMC, wrote from the South Pacific:

"There isn't much news from here except that I have moved into the war zone and have been on a few strikes (raids) to date."

Evelyn Irene Frederickson joined the Marines and is at Camp Le Jeune, N.C.

Lt. Col. S. W. Wurfel wrote from Fort Benning, Ga.:

"After seven months of duty in the theater of operations in Africa I was ordered back to the U. S. late in July. The only other Aztec I saw there was **Lt. Slaven**.

"The coastal area of North Africa was very much like San Diego.

"I am back in the teaching business in a big way. Am on duty at the Infan-

COMMERCIAL

The bank account is about holding its own, thanks especially to a lot of overseas Aztecs. For those who have asked how they may contribute, that's simple. Use ANY means and just say that it is for the News Letter. Ed Herzog is still your bookkeeper. LCP.

try School as an instructor. As the senior of nine officers in the Troop Movement Group, I have all of the Administration as well as doing my share of the teaching. Africa was never as hot as Ft. Benning is in the summer time.

"I have enjoyed the News Letters. They are a valuable contribution, not only to the war effort but also to the solidity of San Diego State alumni throughout the world.

"Please give my regards to Mr. Wright."

Lt. Weldon M. Lewis is at the N.A.S., Bunkerhill, Indiana:

"I have seen both **Anderson** and **Sullivan** who are the other two Aztecs here. We have had a great time shooting the breeze.

"I should greet you as a neighbor, but since I am so far from home I'll have to postpone that for a little while. I understand you have moved into the Oakley Hall house which is right across the street from the place I call home—4539 Norma Drive."

(Hi, Neighbor, it is a small world!

I don't blame you for wanting to be back in our community. We'll be seeing you. LCP.)

A/C R. Norman Wier wrote from Corpus Christi:

"The formation work is great but I hope to get into multi-motor planes."

Lt. E. C. Peterson, USN, wrote from somewhere in the South Pacific with a Marine Air Group:

"**Capt. Francis E. (Corps) Pierce, USMC**, was in the other day just back from a rest in Sidney. He deserved it too—six planes to his credit, the Navy Cross, and many recommendations. He had been shot up a bit.

"Saw **Lt. Carson Hetler (SC), USN**, the other day. He is on the Admiral's staff. See **Lt. William Dunham, USN**, frequently. He is flying out of the same field as I am. Saw quite a bit of **Joe Rodney** and the other boys during a three weeks' stay with them. Also saw **Lt. Ralph McQuaid, USN**, and **Ens. Williams**.

"Seems funny to look back and remember that Capt. Pierce and I were almost kicked out of the first C.A.A. class at State for flat-hatting Piper Cubs. Guess we got that sort of thing out of our systems."

Cpl. Don Clarkson is teaching Phys Ed in an ASTP program at Carlton College, Northfield, Minn. **Jack La Chapelle** is one of his students.

Ens. J. Russell Flint wrote from Guadalcanal:

"I am stationed at Guadalcanal and ran into a fellow who went to State for a while. He is **Percy Kelley, SK2c**. He used to be a pretty fair broad jumper. I know he would like to get the News Letter."

S/Sgt. Ralph L. Fenner and **Jack Boaz, RT2c**, are at Treasure Island awaiting further transfer.

A/C Lyle M. Hill and **Ben Long** are at William Jewell College at Liberty, Mo. Seems that **A/C Remo Sabatini** is also there.

Ens. Alfred C. Dildine (CEC) is with a Sea Bee detachment, FPO, Seattle, Wash. (But that isn't all. He is the papa of a brand new daughter. LCP.)

A/C Ted Reynolds is in Primary at 29 Palms:

"In the words of a former cadet: 'There's a word that describes this lovely place,

It's very sad but true. So fill your lungs with desert dust

And yell like hell, S.N.A.F.U.'

"P.S. My mother has been sending me Ernie Pyle's column ever since I have been in the Army. I agree with you as to the quality of Ernie's stuff."

(Not very many have asked for the clippings. I guess they don't know what they are missing. LCP.)

Mrs. Robert G. Harvey (Mary Lu Thompson) wrote from Alpine, Texas:

"I had no idea there were so many San Diego girls here in the WAC unit. Add **Virginia Hooper** to your list. The house in which I am living is only two blocks from Sul-Ross State Teachers College which has been taken over by the WAC and it is like College Avenue with one continual passage of WACS.

"Bob has passed his instrument test and from here on it should be smooth sailing. Graduation is to be October 1st."

(Mary Lu still has the record of having done more typing for the News Letter than any other student. Remember the hectic days of the mimeographed editions? They cost less but they were a lot more work. LCP.)

Lt. R. E. Goodbody wrote from MacDill Field, Tampa, Fla.:

"As for the military history, I joined the RCAF in May, 1940; came back to the States (Blessed States) in 1942. Found most of the boys I had known were officers and no small number of them hero material: **Bob** and **Herb Bachrach**, the **Couvrettes**, **Ben Parker**, **Glenn Holmes**, **Don Phillips**, **Tim Hallahan**, **Royden Stork**, and others. God bless them all, they are doing a grand job.

"Thanks for the friendliness of the News Letter."

Thomas W. Downey, CSp (A), wrote from Purdue University, West Lafayette, Ind.:

"Was assigned to Gunnery School at Norfolk but now am Aide to the Executive Officer and also assistant to the Athletic Officer.

"Am curious as to who supplied you with information as to where I am stationed." (I've forgotten; I have many sources—hope they are all accurate. LCP.)

Herbert Wells, S1c, wrote from his ship out of New York:

"Heard that **Lt. Gordon C. Chamberlain** is in North Carolina."

Lt. (jg) William Patterson wrote from NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.:

"Will probably move out of here soon.

"Do you have the address of **Pfc. Helen Payton**, Class 42W, ASTU, NAS, Lakehurst? Helen is a former Aztec

student and now is a darned good Marine."

Cpl. William Scarborough now heads a bomber ground crew up at Douglas Aircraft. (Bill, let's have a letter one of these days telling all about our **Aztec Reunion**. Write it in the style that you used in the discussion as to whether Josephus Corsairibus putteth on his tunic or his trousers first, in the Aztec some years ago. LCP.)

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Col. Nevin O. Anderson is with an M. P. Co. in England. ☆ **Lt. Lawrence Messall** is stationed at 29 Palms, Calif. ☆ **S/Sgt. C. H. Larson** is stationed in San Diego. ☆ **Maj. Wm. Frash, USMC**, has an address c/o FPO, S. F. ☆ **Cpl. Robert T. Sprouse** is at Camp Fannin, Texas. ☆ **A/C Grant Nielson** is at San Angelo, Texas. ☆ **Don Kenney, AS**, is still at Flagstaff, Arizona. ☆ **Pvts. Richard W. Clark**, **Thomas Lyles**, **Roger Cash**, **Doug Merrill**, and **Harry Barnet** are still in a Tank Destroyer outfit in No. Camp Hood, Texas. ☆ **Pfc. E. L. Flood** is at the Radio School, Sioux Falls, S. D. ☆ **Cox. Joel W. Walton** has reported to the Coast Guard Academy Prep School at Groton, Conn. ☆ **2nd Lt. William M. Lewis** is at Randolph Field, Texas. ☆ **A/C Robert E. Plaister** is in the Bombardier School at Midland, Tex.

Ens. Francis M. Millican wrote from Alaska:

"Saw **Bob Exter** the other day. He gave me No. 17 so now I have seen most of the copies through him and **Seymour Rabinowitz**. I've met about a dozen of the fellows in 10 months here in Alaska.

"**Bob Gray**, another Aztec, was with me until recently. Best regards to Mr. Baird, **Dr. Moe**, and **Dean C. E. Peterson**."

Lt. (jg) B. R. Carman wrote from his big ship in the Pacific:

"That picture of old Montezuma surrounded by Aztecettes made me pretty homesick! It really would be grand to stroll around the campus and see the familiar faces—that are left.

"This work will make some interesting material for bull sessions when this is all over."

(Yes, we are planning for that bull session, but we are going to make it at least an annual affair. We'll have it arranged like an American Legion convention, but ours will be a lot better. You'll be able to find your classmates, the Omega Xi's and every other group of old timers that's in the war. We'll probably be able to use the Stadium, the Open Air Theater, the Little Theater, the Quad, and won't the Cafe be a busy place? LCP.)

Lt. Chas. B. Read wrote from North Africa (Same outfit as **Bob Wade's**):

"At present I'm located in a Frenchman's wheat field. Until a month ago we had to take complete baths in our helmets. Now we have showers about a mile away. These modern conveniences are really great.

"Have been on several raids over Sicily but most were over Italy. The raids, after the first few, are classified as milk runs. We generally don't encounter much opposition, but once in a while they throw up something. In a couple of raids I worked it so I was able to land in Malta and Sicily. Malta is interesting, but it has had a bad time of it.

"A couple of nights ago we had air raids a few miles from here. The flak our men sent up made me glad that I was in bed rather than trying to bomb that target.

"I'd really like to hear from **Dean Peterson**, **Profs. Leib**, **Brooks**, and **Miss Springston**."

1st Lt. Chester S. De Vore, USMC, wrote from the South Pacific:

"Recently I ran into **Lt. (jg) Lisle Breslin** who's aboard an APC, and second in command; **Lt. Jack Edwards** from the Pioneers, **John Conner**, and **Capt. Cotton Gilliland** a while back. Both **Fred** and **Jack Carr** could probably tell us a lot about the Japs right now. Have not seen them for a while but am reasonably sure they are both O.K.

"I was happy to see that the faculty presented **Milky** with his diploma. I'm sure he'll never be forgotten."

1st Lt. Howard Niederman wrote from Somewhere in the Caribbean:

"After reading of the accomplishments of all of the other Aztecs in No. 18 I feel rather silly for having been sitting on this tropical rock for the past 15 months but living in the 'lap of luxury.' Of course, for 8 months that 'lap of luxury' consisted of pyramidal tents, mud, mosquitoes, quinine tablets, rain water for washing, but now we have a post that is so civilized that we're almost ashamed of our comforts (but still we gripe!).

"Saw **Major Fred Hollander** some time ago and recently on a trip around the island I bumped into **Lt. Rudolph Moraes**.

"Just received a letter datelined 'Somewhere in Sicily' from my brother, **Capt. Jerome Niederman**. I don't know if he ever ran into Ernie Pyle but parts of his letter read just like Pyle's column! (We get it down here in the local paper and I agree with you—he's on the ball.)

"Got a letter from **Lt. (jg) Roy Plummer** whose address is FPO, San Francisco. Glad to see that the **Long** brothers are getting up in the world.

Like everyone else who reads the News Letters, I hunt first for familiar names and practically leap on those I recognize."

Charles T. Byrne, Y1c, wrote (in part) from the Graduate Station, USMS, Portland, Oregon:

"The three letters you mailed for me brought prompt answers. **Bob Cozens'** answer came surprisingly fast from England. It's **Capt. Mason Harris** now. He's on maneuvers in Oregon. **Lt. Earl Allison** had the good fortune to fly a B-25 to the coast the other day and 'buz' the campus and a certain house on Soria Dr. Boy, did he make me envious, not to mention homesick!

"The News Letter keeps me posted on a remarkably large number of familiar names, but there are some that I miss—**Royden Stork, Ed Overend, Stanley Conant**, known to us as '**Fran**,' as well as others."

(Try **Lt. Stanley Conant**, NAS, Jacksonville, Fla. News Letters don't bounce from that address. LCP.)

"What a tremendous reunion of Aztecs there is going to be one of these days after Victory! But there will be too much to be told at one sitting, but it'll surely be worth trying. I certainly want to be in on it so just let me know what I can do to help."

(My mind has not been idle along that line, Charlie. I figure that I got two ideas in the past two years—the News Letter and the Panel—and now I have two more. Of course one of them is parallel to yours on the subject of Aztec Reunion. LCP.)

Pvt. James L. Gavin wrote from APO, Seattle, Washington:

"Thanks also to those guys and gals that help you. I realize that campus life has changed since I was there, but what about the personalities? There was a host of them, how many of them are left?

"Does Miss Jones still hold sway in the Little Theater? (Yes, and she has done a good deal putting on programs for the service men. LCP.)

"Does Dr. Leonard still tell his classes at every opportunity that the Swiss are very intelligent people?

"Are Adams, Kennedy, Mr. Fiske, and Wendell still on the campus? (Yes. LCP.)

"If any of them are around, will you wish them a pleasant 'good day' for me?

"P. S. And I meant to ask you about that singer, Postnikova, I believe her name was. Does she still give occasional recitals on the campus for the students? I only know what I like to hear in music; I liked to listen to her." (She usually appears on the annual Pan American program at State College. Of course, I get "command performances" more

often. LCP.)

To Whom it May Concern:

This is just an inquiry. What do you know about these men? We would like to have any reliable information, even as to whether they went to State College. You may refer me to any of their relatives that could supply information: **James Routh, James Samuels, W. C. Batchelor, Don Finney, Bud Hauser, Russell Johnson** (U.S.S. Porter) or any others that have gone unreported in the News Letter for a long period of time. Thanks, LCP.

Sgt. Chas. N. Ables, USMC, wrote from the South Pacific:

"Can't tell you what is going on but there is never a dull moment in the Marine Corps.

"I taught all the fellows in our tent the 'Aztec Fight Song' and it soon took all over the camp. It certainly sounds funny down here in the South Pacific—takes you right back to the campus."

Pvt. Chas. F. Hart wrote from Scotland:

"I'm having a fine time here in Scotland. Fortunately I'm at a small camp and communications work agrees with me."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Ens. Keith L. Dixon is at the U.S.N. A.T.B. at Solomon's Branch, Washington, D. C. ☆ **C. R. Lake, AS, V-12**, is at Indiana State Teachers College, Terre Haute. ☆ **Pvt. Wm. E. Stovall** is at Kearns, Utah. ☆ **Wallace P. Wyatt** was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the USMCR at Corpus Christi, Texas. ☆ **Lt. (jg) Thomas W. Hungerford** has an address out of Camp Pickett, Va. ☆ **Donald L. Harvey, CTM**, is on a ship in the Pacific. ☆ **Ens. A. R. Hunter** has an address c/o Armed Guard, Treasure Island. ☆ **Pvt. Bartow Morris** is at Drew Field, Fla. ☆ **Pfc. Don Fuller** is still in Los Angeles. ☆ **Ens. Geo. L. Stillings** has been transferred to Soldiers Field Station, Boston. ☆ **Cpl. Charles M. Snell** has poison oak up at Camp Cook Hospital, Calif.

Jim MacPherson, PhM2c, is back on an island in the South Pacific among the coconuts and the pests.

Pvt. Frank (Bill) Johnson wrote from the Middle East:

"Made an interesting trip to Bagdad. Now am visiting a colorful city in Iran. Some rugged scenery here and some fertile valleys. College students in Iran are paid by the government to go to school."

A/C A. D. Henehan wrote from

Santa Ana, SAAAB:

"Saw **Lt. Charlie Smith** here. Didn't know whether to shake hands or salute so played safe and did both 12 times (alternating of course) and I think I jumbled 'Hello, Lt. Coach, Charlie, Smith, Lt. Coach, etc.'—very fascinating.

"There are nothing but State lads here: **Ted Skelley, Bob Milton, Mike Hadreas, Pete Galindo, Bob Ingersoll, Ben Hamrick**, and multitudes of others.

"As to Mrs. Henehan's wayward youth, he's ambling off to Primary in a couple of weeks."

Lt. Thomas Chavis wrote from APO, San Francisco:

"There is no doubt that my old outfit is your most loyal overseas supporter. The News Letter has the most readers in my unit of any publication of its kind. My copy has over 60 readers—all previously unknown to State—for each issue.

"Things are in fine shape here now, thanks to those farther out."

Lt. Geo. T. Forbes wrote from North Africa telling of the Reunion with **Larry Devlin** and **Bob Wade**:

"We see most of the Italian prisoners as they land about 40 miles from our camp."

Lt. Harding Barbarick writes from Australia:

"I've noticed an article in there about **Kenny Hendron, Wally McAnulty, John Finan, Lt. G. Boothby**, and **Major Joe Rodney**. That's the first I've heard of those boys since we went through Pearl Harbor together. I am pleased to hear of their promotions, and I'd like to extend my congratulations to all. Incidentally we all used to be in the same organization, but time and opportunities have spread us far apart.

"I can't say exactly where I am, but it's in Australia. We are giving the Nips a bit of a blitz now and then. The outfit has several zeros to its credit and many more to follow! The weather is fine and we are all nice and tan in the sub-tropical climate we have here.

"Things are very quiet tonight, and there isn't much doing. This candle is getting low, and I think I'd better be getting some much needed sleep."

Lt. Lionel Chase writes from North Africa:

"The other day I was called to the telephone. A voice said 'Say, old man, let's go over to the Caf' for a coke, grab a couple gals and go out to Mission Beach for a swim!' The 'funny man' was **Lt. Larry Devlin**. We got together that afternoon. Larry is in the same outfit as **Capt. Bachrach**, who was a Stater along in '39, and **Major Ralph Small** of '31.

"Next day Larry and I visited a guy

I've chased all over Africa, **Bob Wade**. What a big reunion we had, with an even bigger one in the offing. Larry and I sat up 'til about 1 a.m. for the best time I've had in Africa. Both Wade and Devlin are hollering for a ride in a B-17, which, if it's possible, they'll get.

"Send **Lt. Dodd Shepard** my address, and tell him I want to know how his Thunderbolt stacks up with a Focke-Wulf 190 and a 109 For G.

"Heard from **Sue Ahn, Mary Daggett, Frances Coughlin, and Willard Wallace**—all due to News Letter. Found out where **Katherine Pyle** is located, and will visit her one of these days. We've got a steak ration at last! Happy landings!"



1st Lt. Some Thing wrote from an APO out of Seattle:

"Enjoyed your July issue immensely. I see **Lt. Lionel E. Chase** is covering himself with glory. These Air Corps glamour boys live a charmed life, besides living in luxurious quarters and being decorated with medals. I suppose when the war is over, he will have enough medals to open a hardware store.

"Nothing exciting ever happens to us 'doughboys.' Our leading units have annihilated the Japs here, killing several thousands and capturing only a few. It was a tedious job for the boys to carry a Tommy-gun and a sackful of grenades, ferreting them out from fox-hole to fox-hole, because they are extremely well camouflaged. Many Japs, however, have done us a favor, committing Hari Kari by holding a grenade against their chests or heads. For a long time the cadavers sprawled all over the hills and streams, stinking and polluting our water. Every time I take a drink, I can't help thinking it is Jap juice. No more live ones left. Ho hum, back to the picks and shovels again. And dig and dig and dig! Our morale is excellent.

"The Germans die for the Fuhrer; the Japs for Hirohito, but the Yanks don't die for Franklin because we have many staunch Republicans here. To this day I have not yet figured out what my men's incentive is. I guess it is a mixture of love of the country, personal pride, adventure, and last but not least, the desire for souvenirs. Nothing of monetary value, of course, but little things like Japanese battle flags, insignias, coins, blankets, and swords carried by the Jap officers intrigue them. As the story goes, one Yank was about to hand-grenade a Jap, but was stopped by his buddy who hollered, 'Don't do that, shoot him. He's got a watch on.' We traded souvenirs for Solomon lanterns and electric generators from the Navy and sold the flags for as high as fifty dollars apiece.

...And speaking of swords, I am glad

I learned a few fundamentals of parry and thrust from Mr. Manzeck's fencing class, because when the Japs attack, their officers lead their men with a sword, according to the spirit and tradition of the Samurais. So you see I still have a chance to win an athletic letter from Monsieur Manzeck when I come back.

"I also have the solution—how to make a living after the war. I am going to be an official guide to travelers, because I am so used to climbing up and sliding down these hills that I have callouses on the seat of my pants. Incidentally, this place is a botanist's and a fisherman's paradise and a (censored) headache.

"One more gripe while I am at it. I thought victory would be sweet and glamorous like marching into Tunisia with women and children cheering and throwing flowers and kisses at you. Well, the only reception we got was the weird cry of the well fed black ravens. I don't see why they call this a virgin country because I can't find a single woman here. Many of us yearn for the good old days at the campus where one could just sit and watch the co-eds passing by.

"War will soon be over, I hope. I have a cousin at Hawaii, one in the Chinese Air Corps, and I am at the third corner of the triangle. We have the Japs surrounded now!"



WHO—WHAT—WHERE

David V. Abbott is at the U.S.N.T.S., San Diego. ☆ **S/Sgt. G. T. Rothero** is still at Ft. Lawton, Wash. ☆ **Pvt. Carl Brorson** is in ASTU at the University of West Virginia, Morgantown. ☆ **Cpl. Wm. S. Keene** is still up at Bend, Oregon, probably on maneuvers. ☆ **Pvt. Wayne A. Smith** is in Meteorology at the University of New Mexico. ☆ **Pfc. Earl S. Tobey** is with the Marines in the South Pacific. ☆ **Cpl. Walter F. Marshall** is at the Santa Maria Army Air Base. ☆ **Cadet D. G. Moody** is in the Radio School, Gallups Island, Boston. ☆ at the Army Air Field, Chico, Calif. ☆ **Lt. N. O. (Pete) Walker** is at the NAS, Arlington, Wash. ☆ **Lt. T. S. Walker** is A/C **Earl Walker** is at Marana Field, Tucson, Ariz. ☆ **A/C Marvin Walker** is at War Eagle Field, Lancaster, Calif. ☆



Warren Chambers, PhM3c, who is with the Marines in the South Pacific, writes:

"I figure I am quite lucky. Yesterday we had a mail call, and I got 3 News Letters. There is enough dope to keep me supplied for a month.

"It sure is great to hear how our gang has been giving the Fox Hell in Africa. They must have it well cleaned up by now. The Aztecs are really in there pitching. I haven't been lucky enough

to run into any of the boys yet though the News Letter says there are some down here in this area.

"I sure would give a month's pay to spend a day in the Cafe. Instead we lay in our fox holes and listen to Tojo's Mitsi Bitches drop eggs in our back yard.

"It would be swell to see a State girl instead of the black dolls. Still in jungles like they have got around here, you can't see much of anything.

"There isn't any more paper so remember me to all the Kappa Phi Sig's. I'll see them when this is over. Oh, the lovely South Seas!"



Lt. George Henry wrote through Fleet Post Office, San Francisco:

"Today I had the pleasure of running into a former State College student who acquainted me with the fact you send out a News Letter concerning former students, now in the services. I was certainly glad to hear of this, for nothing goes so well out here as hearing of old friends and their present locations.

"In '42 we left the U.S. for an island in the South Pacific. Here we have been ever since and though I am not allowed to divulge the name, I believe I can say it is a large island, with dark skinned, friendly natives, coconuts, breadfruit, sugar cane, etc. Though we live in tents, I can't complain for the weather and scenery is pleasant, as is life in general.

"I might add that my two years in the Navy have been most interesting and I have enjoyed myself thoroughly. So much in fact, that I have joined the regular navy instead of remaining a reserve.

"I would greatly appreciate being put on the regular mailing list for this News Letter, and if any subscription is required, please let me know. I attended State from 9-35 to 6-36, 9-37 to 9-38, and majored in commerce. I was a member of Epsilon Eta Fraternity."



Lt. (jg) R. E. Meyer wrote from a ship in the Atlantic:

"Was glad to see that the first page with all of our missing was short this time.

"I am still on my destroyer tender. We sit far behind the lines and work 'em over. Have not seen any action yet but hope to get in my two cents worth. My duties are so dull I'll let the fighting members do the talking. More power to you in your marvelous work."



A/C Paul A. Duich wrote from Yale University:

"I'm an engineering cadet here. **Jake (Duich)** is still at Great Lakes and so is **Ben Slavin**." (**Horace Bowman** and **Bower Forbes** are also at Yale. LCP.)

Lt. Don C. Gow is an instructor in Bombardier School, Midland, Texas.

Ens. E. E. Sechrist wrote from his destroyer in the Pacific:

"Have been bouncing around like a cork on destroyers now for almost a year. I enjoy duty on a can even though the duty does get plenty rough at times for a fellow who really is a country boy at heart. Pay my respects to Mr. Brooks and Dr. Crouch."

Lt. (jg) Robert J. Exter wrote from a ship in the Pacific:

"It certainly is a swell feeling to open up the familiar envelope and have 'home' come peeking out. We had been out for two weeks and anticipated our return primarily for those priceless letters. It was certainly a disappointment to learn, on our return, that our mail had been forwarded to where we had just come from. I was as gloomy as the rest until today I got 600 letters—all in one."

"I wrote once before that I was cussing all of the activity. This time I have a new complaint—there isn't a darned thing doing. We have ridden the anchor more in the past few weeks than in whole previous months in this desolation. But isn't that typical?"

Lt. Richard S. Rash wrote from El Toro, Santa Ana, Calif.:

"I'm now in **Major Ed Overend's** (Marine) outfit. **Lyman Gage** is also a member of the squadron.

"Since I have been here quite a few Aztecs have been around. **Jack Adams** was one of the first I saw. He is a dive-bomber and so is **Forrest Brown**. **George Knapp** shipped out of here some time ago in a fighter squadron."

Pvt. Thais A. de Tienne is at the Third WAC Training Center, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Dorothy Les Tina, 2nd Lt. (WAC), Assistant Public Relations Officer, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., wrote:

"I am in charge of the press section, and should I find any items on San Diego women that I think would interest you, I will be glad to send them along.

"Thank you so much for remembering me—I appreciated it more than I can possibly tell you." (For our **Aztecs in Service** panel we use one-column pictures. We would appreciate getting such pictures of any of our people that you have, and should you know Public Relations Officers elsewhere, you might put in a word. All visitors on the campus should make a point of seeing the panel. LCP.)

Capt. James Q. McColl wrote from the Mediterranean area:

Just a note to let you know that the

Army has everything 'well in hand' down in the Mediterranean area (the Marines aren't the only ones so gifted) and to say hello.

Also I would like to correct a misunderstanding that seems to exist in regard to a 'dig' I took at Durlin Flagg some time ago in the News Letter. It seems that **Lt. (jg) W. S. Miller** took offense at the remark I made, feeling that it was 'below the belt.'

My apologies to Lt. Miller for offending his sense of fair play and to Durlin for any embarrassment the remark may have caused him—actually it was nothing more than a 'nib' between Durlin and myself, which I am sure Durlin realized, however, I guess I chose too public a manner in which to do it. As for the moniker 'false alarm' which I hung on Durlin, that is a long standing mutual name between the two of us. So there you have it—gosh, fellas, I didn't mean to start anything.

Things are going pretty well down here and will continue to do so—I hope. My outfit got slapped around a bit during the Sicilian invasion, but I guess we slapped a little harder than we got socked—at least the record would seem to indicate that.

Best of luck Doctor and keep up the work—you have no conception of what a powerful factor the 'Letter' is proving to be. Till next time, Jim McColl. (Thanks Jim, I think of you often. People ask about you. When you come home, not a person will have forgotten you. Bring **Jack Frost** with you when you come.. I'll be expecting him. LCP)

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

A/C Frank W. Elliott ('41 and '42) is finishing Pre-flight at Maxwell Field and is going to Jackson, Miss., for Primary.

☆ **Pvt. Francis X. King** is with an M. P. unit at Camp Wolters and is applying for A/C training. ☆ **A/C W. E. Langford** is at Lemoore Field, Calif. ☆ **Pvt. Richard P. Coxe** is a physical training instructor at Maxwell Field, Ala. ☆ **Lt. Arthur J. Porter** has an APO address out of N. Y. ☆ **Sgt. Tech. Chas. W. Hampton** still has an APO address out of N. Y. ☆ **A/S Bill Simonson** is now at the University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt. ☆ **Pfc. John F. Couvrette** is at the AAB at Great Falls, Montana. ☆ **Sgt. Jerry C. Davis** is in ASTU at A. and M. College, Stillwater, Okla. ☆ **Raul Callo** is at the AAF at Buckley Field, Colo.

Lt. (jg) Emmett Fowler wrote from his submarine in the Pacific:

Compared to 90% of the Aztecs I am in a comparatively slow lash-up, but we get around I say we, including **Hilbert Crotchwaite**, who is the only other Aztec that I know in the Submarine service. I am disappointed that more Aztecs didn't go in for the duty as it is

really tops. In the past twenty months we have spent considerable time in Tojo's front and back yard. The receptions were rather warm but they will remember the calls. In six war patrols we have had some varied experiences in dodging torpedoes, aerial bombs, depth charges, willi waws, typhoons, but we have had considerable fun in raising hell with Japanese shipping. However, don't underestimate the Japs; they are far from licked, and it will take considerable pounding by all branches of the service before they throw in the towel.

I would like to be in the 'home guard' to protect some of the 'faithfuls' you have in the picture on the August 1st issue. And I don't mean that ugly duck cut in stone. How do you get that duty?

Some of the guys that are hard up for cokes and ice cream ought to quit that flying racket and join this lash-up. Come hell or highwater, we make our cokes and ice cream. During depth charging or during an approach of an enemy ship the men make cokes and turn the ice cream freezer. The ice cream freezer is kept in the pump room, and once during a storm we took lots of water aboard and the pump room was flooded about two feet above the deck plates, but the man turning the ice cream freezer turned away with the airjack with water up to his knees. We are not completely crazy—just a little 'pressure happy.' Don't get the idea this lash-up isn't as soft as ice cream.

It seems rather strange writing to a person whom you have only seen while traveling across the campus, however, the prime motive of all this chatter is to thank you for sending me the News Letter and to congratulate you and your organization in reminding us that all this hell (a great understatement) is not in vain. I think the people at home have a tougher job in making adjustments than adjusting one's self to depth charging. You people hear a lot of different tunes. That must be confusing. Hell, all tunes from depth charges are the same except that some are close and some are too damned close."

(Emmett, I am not a strange person. We sat together once in the gym and talked about boxing. That must be nigh on to five years ago but I still remember the conversation very distinctly. And speaking of depth charges, I've heard lots of them but we were dropping them. That's different and besides, I was above the water line. I guess that makes a difference. I have read that they are bigger in this war. LCP)

Pvt. Paul Arriola wrote from "Deep in the Heart of Texas":

"What a great deal of Texas has slipped beneath my plodding feet (infantry, you know) since I wrote you last. And as I prophesied, nothing ever grew

in that Victory garden.

"Doc, you should get some sort of award from the Chamber of Commerce for the last issue. The sample of indigenous pulchritude won more enthusiasts for the city among my colleagues than all my ravings about the million dollar climate.

"I can just imagine **Quam** as cadre—as for myself, I could contribute more to the war effort if I were collecting bottle tops for the scrap drive than I have been giving here. During Basic I was lucky enough to qualify for ASTP and I have been languishing in this re-assignment center ever since.

"This place is unique. It is to be tenanted by prisoners and meanwhile we are proving that the place is livable in order to satisfy one of the provisions of the international law.

"You should see one of the demonstrations we put on for newcomers. We cling to the barbed wire fences in approved prisoner fashion and cry out to them for water and American cigarettes. I know these shows are effective because they had me worried when I came in."

C. Tom McGraw, PhM2c, wrote from the Long Beach Naval Hospital:

(Tom was with the Marines on very active duty in the South Pacific. LCP.)

"I'm still on the sick list but will be on active duty again soon."

Cpl. James Ballon wrote from Carnegie Inst. of Tech., Pittsburgh, Pa.:

"This is a swell town for a soldier. Only a handful of us in contrast to the usual army town. The USO dances have about twice as many girls as dogfaces, with more trying to crash the gate. It's the only place I've ever been where the girls stand on the street and whistle at you."

1st Lt. Charles W. Nolen wrote from an island in the South Pacific:

"Have certainly enjoyed the News Letter. No. 17 just arrived with the girls' picture on the front. As they say here, 'Tally-ho!'

"Say Doc, don't believe all that **Tom Chavis** says. He is all 'hoomalimali' and he knows what I mean. (Hope that isn't a military secret. LCP.)

"Wally has been assigned to his old battery, and he is in the dog house with his battery commander (that's me) because he has already gone on a seven day leave.

"Was very glad to hear about **Francis Milligan, Ralph McQuaid, Dennis Chavis**, and **Ralph Small**.

"This battery is practically run by Aztecs. **Robert Harer** is 1st Sgt., **Wally McAnulty** is Exec., and I'm B.C. We'll send you a wing sometime, slightly marred by a big red circle."

Lt. Joseph L. Howard sent a note from the Naval Section Base, Port Angeles, Washington, and a clipping from the Seattle Post-Intelligencer showing **Susan Ahn**. Sue is an Aztec seaman recently appointed to Midshipman's School in Northampton, Mass. Previously she had been an instructor in Link trainers down in Florida." (Thanks for the clipping, **Joe**. Things like that help keep us up-to-date. LCP.)

Capt. William C. Stoll wrote from Camp Pendleton: (Bill used to write to us from Guadalcanal. LCP.)

"I would like to say hello to **Cotton Gilliland** and **Perry DeLong** whom I understand were looking for me out there in the Pacific at one time. I guess I came back about the time they went out. I shouldn't be surprised if **Fred Carr** and other Aztecs were in the push on Munda and other islands. The best of luck to you fellows. I hope to see you in Tokyo soon.

"If any Aztecs get up to Oceanside, they can look me up at the boat basin, and I'll be glad to see them."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Thomas Jenson is to be a cadet at West Point following his period in ASTU at Stanford. ☆ **Cpl. Harvey Holden** is at Buckley Field, Colo. ☆ **Loraine Fuhrmeister, A.S., V-10**, is at the Naval Training Station, Bronx, N. Y. ☆ **Capt. I. B. Wright, USMCR** (Phi Lambda Xi at State in '31) is at the NAS, Moffet Field, Calif. ☆ **Lt. John F. Roche** is still in India with a bombing outfit. ☆ **A/C Eugene S. Bowman** is still at Yale University. ☆ **Cadet Robert E. Young** is at Muskingum College, New Concord, O. ☆ **Frederick A. Benson, AS**, formerly on the old U.S.S. Lexington, is still at U.S.C. ☆ **Pvt. Owen Handley** is at Fort Bragg, N. C. ☆ **Kenneth L. Flor** is at the Station Hospital, Santa Ana. ☆ **M/Sgt. Loy Flor** is in OCS in Australia following his stay in New Guinea. ☆ **A/C Frank Whigham** is taking Pre-Flight at Del Monte, Calif. ☆ **Ens. Tim V. Hallahan** is at Sub Chaser School, Miami, and so is **Ens. F. L. Johnston**. ☆ **Pvt. James C. Cook** is still in ASTP at Socorro, N. M.

Pvt. James R. Hurley is in a replacement pool at Fort Meade, Md. (Long live the E. R. C.!)

Lt. Ralph Thompson wrote from the South Pacific:

"Your letter is very much appreciated; see new address—regards to all old friends."

Sgt. Albert W. Bradt wrote from Hill Field, Ogden, Utah:

"I am still looking for an Aztec to go

through this office. Presume I shall meet one when we get across. I would like to hear from some of the old Delta Pi Beta brothers.

"How is the Drama department coming along? I suppose they have big plans for the coming year. Sure would like to drop by the Little Theater and see the activity."

Ens. Robert Barth wrote from Naval Mine Warfare School, Yorktown, Va.:

"Heard from **Roy Cleator**. He had seen **Frank Diamond, Paul Fern, and Don Webber**—the latter two quite recently.

"Also heard from **Bill Patterson**. He is in 'Lighter Than Air' at Lakehurst getting in a lot of flying hours.

"My class graduated August 7th, and I was assigned as an instructor."

Three more Aztec co-eds joined the Marines and went to New River for indoctrination. They are privates: **Shirley Alice Schmetzer, Olive Ruth Wills, and Marjorie J. McClintock**.

A/S Linton Roberts wrote from the University of Montana:

"Our subjects are geography, physics, English, math, medical aid, and physical training. The geography consists of map reading—the type you taught us in your map reading class. The text is the same as you use at State—Finch and Trewartha.

"Other Aztecs here are **Hal Summers, Morris Shepherd, Galen Troxle, Ray Ruiz, and Thomas Rothwell**. We are all in the same flight and have the same classes and we spend our time together. Our academic standing is good and our athletic team, which is made up mostly of State fellows, hasn't lost a contest yet."

A/C Theo. A. Skelley wrote from SAAAB, Santa Ana:

"Three days before I left Missoula **Hal Summers** and **Bill Webster** came in with a gang of new students. Hal looks taller and browner from his training in Utah. It sure was swell seeing him. **Bob Ruiz** was up there, and now he is down here. It's surprising how many State fellows a guy runs into. **Ben Hamrick** left here for Colorado the other day. He is going to armament school there."

Ens. William L. Buehlman wrote from the South Pacific:

"I noticed quite a few of the Aztecs are in the South Pacific, but where the heck are they? I've been in all of the 'O' clubs and bars in hopes of running into one of them. I imagine as soon as **Lionel Chase** hears of 'our stock' he will start hitch-hiking from Africa. So long for now. I have a date with a **steak dinner**."

Capt. Stanley Palmer wrote from 14 Blaine Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.:

"I returned from overseas duty and am now on duty here in Buffalo. That News Letter was much appreciated on foreign service and thanks again for the many issues I received." (Stan, will you drop me a note sometime soon with something to print about decorations and experiences? I understand there must be something to tell and several have asked. LCP.)

Cpl. Barbara Woollett wrote from 719th WAC Post Hq. Co., SAAAB, Santa Ana:

"As you can see, at last I'm stationed just 80 miles from home. As soon as State starts a new semester I'll try to get out to renew old acquaintances."

1st Lt. George Kimball, USMCR, wrote from the South Pacific:

"I've just crossed the Pacific three times, but this time I'll stay on the west side for some time. Am right down the road from **Cotton Gilliland**, but haven't had a chance to see him yet. Doc, it's a lot more interesting to see this Geography out of the window than in those books."

Cpl. Chris Franovich wrote from Camp Carson, Colo.:

"I'm still fighting the battle of Camp Carson with the mules but am hoping for better days. My transfer is on the Colonel's desk right now. Hope the old boy OK's it."

"My brother, **George**, is in ASTP at the University of Chicago."

Cpl. George R. Oake is with a mapping squadron at Felts Field, Wash.

"What size pictures do you want for the Aztecs in Service panel? Will you mention that in your next issue? I should be able to send you one as Photography is the one and only object of our squadron."

"We are hoping to see as much of Europe as we did of North America, which is a lot."

(The picture should be of such a size that the head can be trimmed down to a height of about two inches. I'm glad you mentioned that and I am looking forward to getting that picture. Some come in every day, but I am sure that the fellows don't realize how many Soph pictures are up there. Nor do the WACs and WAVEs for that matter. Your friends look for your pictures, and they really hope to find them. LCP.)

A/C Harry E. Betts wrote from Wickensburg, Arizona:

"Am here taking primary flight training. Just before leaving Santa Ana I

ran into **Lt. Greer**, former social science instructor at State."

Pvt. Peter Quon wrote from the University of New Mexico:

"Right now **W. Smith** and **F. Norris** and I are batting our brains out preparing for the Army Air Corps test. It determines whether we sink or swim as meteorologists."

Lt. (jg) Lewis Estep wrote from 124 Walker St., Cambridge, Mass.:

"Sorry I was not able to see **Laurence Madalena** when I was in Trinidad but I did not know he was there until the News Letter arrived. Haven't had much time to look for fellow Aztecs in this town, but I expect I will find a few at Cambridge as there are so many around."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Cpl. James B. Fish is with a Med. Det. at Gilroy, Calif. ☆ **Capt. Elmer V. Schneider** is at Camp Haan, Calif. ☆ **Arthur E. Platt, S1c**, still gets his mail through FPO, S. F. ☆ **Pvt. Clem L. Abbey** is still up at Los Angeles, in the USMCR college program. ☆ **1st Lt. Edward B. Davis, USMCR**, has arrived safely overseas. ☆ **Frank Galindo** sent in the address of **Pfc. Richard Sawaya** who is at Lowry Field, Colo. (Look up **Capt. Jack Bray** who is also there. LCP.) ☆ **Cpl. William Deeble** is with a band at Camp Pickett, Va. ☆ **Ens. J. V. Couche** is in Aerology at the NAS, Norfolk, Va. ☆ **Cpl. Jack Daw** is in the Air Corps at Amarillo, Texas. ☆ **Pfc. W. G. Robison** is with a bomber outfit at Lowry Field, Colo. ☆ **Sgt. John R. Rowe** is stationed in Orlando, Fla. ☆ **Pvt. Robert J. Berman** is still at Fort Brady, Mich. ☆ **Lt. (jg) Terence Bernard Geddis** is stationed at Quonset Point, R. I. ☆ **Pvt. Francis M. Worcester** is in Marine boot camp in San Diego.

Pfc. Fletcher Carr wrote from the Link Trainer Department of the Air Base, Orlando, Fla.:

"You are doing a much-appreciated job and I hope it continues as long as the war lasts. I keep real busy instructing pilots in instrument flying. You'd get a kick out of trying to fly one. Give my regards to Mrs. Storm."

Lt. G. C. Knapp, USMCR, graduated from Corpus Christi and is now out of FPO, San Francisco:

"What are the HODs doing on the campus this year?" (You will have to ask **George Reed** and **Steve Porter**. They comprise the HODs. LCP.)

Richard Raper, ARM3c, wrote from Air Gunners School, Purcell, Okla.:

"The world will be glad to know that

the Navy has seen fit to raise me above the lowly station of swabjockey! I am still walking on air, but in a month or so I'll be **riding** on air for after we leave gunnery we are attached to squadrons for operational training. I can hardly wait!"

Ens. Anthony Ghio wrote from the ship to which he was assigned:

"What a difference between dirty Chicago and beautiful San Diego. We'll soon be leaving for parts unknown."

Ens. Curt Clemmer wrote from his new ship:

"Doc, I wish you could be here with me today. I'd show you the insides of a **real ship**." (Good luck on the new ship. I'll be seeing you before too long. LCP)

Pvt. Arthur I. Stone wrote from Camp Roberts:

"I have been in Camp Roberts for seven weeks. It is the hellhole of California, but Army life is not too bad. All you have to do is to become accustomed to great heat, very poor food, and eat dust. Right now I'm acting corporal in the instrument and survey part of Field Artillery. Say hello to Clarence and Andy for me. Tell them the army cooks can cut meat thinner than they can, and they keep a hot water faucet over the soup kettle when they make soup. We have a beautiful red-headed daughter born June 10th."

Cpl. Jose Torres (Sef Murillo) probably got in on the invasion of Attu.

Chaplain (1st Lt.) Ralph R. Bailey wrote from Camp Breckenridge, Ky.:

"After working with the regiment for about a month I heard one man mention San Diego. On checking I found it was **Lt. William Benton**. I shared the News Letter with him and asked him to send you his address. He is a former Aztec."

Lt. Mary H. Huey wrote from WAAC Branch 7-AAS, Alpine, Texas:

"One of the first people I met here was **Lt. Marguerite Kurtz**. She is a Company officer and has been here quite some time."

"**Lt. Harlow Codling** is stationed rather near here at the Marfa Air Base. I saw him at a dance Saturday night and he is just fine."

Pfc. Margaret A. Mason wrote from Alpine, Texas:

"I was surprised to find that **Lt. Marguerite Kurtz** had attended State College as she happens to be my company

commander. **Lt. Mary H. Huey** is here also.

"I am now working in the headquarters company in the post office. I find it very interesting work and am glad to see the joy that the mail brings when I deliver it."

Adelia P. Mustain wrote from 2601 Le Conte Avenue, Berkeley:

"I am a graduate of the Class of '35, now employed by the Ninth Service Command as librarian at Letterman General Hospital. The other day in one of the wards some of the boys were teasing me about San Diego, and who should speak up but **Cpl. Chas. (Sunday) Durland**. He immediately showed me his News Letter No. 17 and later showed me No. 18 when it came. Could I please be added to the mailing list?"

"I hope you find out about **George Piburn's** decorations. I knew him when he was the worst little brat about six or seven years old. And **Herman Goldbeck** in Iceland certainly surprised me. Mother sends me clippings but of course misses a lot. Your News Letter is a grand job. Only wish I could see the Roll of Honor and pictures.

"Durland is going to be operated on tomorrow. He was asking about many people including **Al Churchman**. If Al is around, tell him to write to Durland and get any of the others who know him to write also. He'll enjoy getting letters while he is lying there in bed. Someone can read them to him if he can't see at first. I don't know where they are going to operate but I suppose it is on his face. Is Dr. Leonard around? Give him my regards. Also Dr. Adams."

Leader Katherine Pyle, WAAC, wrote from "Still Somewhere in North Africa":

"I see an ever-increasing number of letters from Africa. It's funny that I never run into any of the writers. Perhaps it is because many of them have moved on to new fields. Anyway, it was nice of **Bob Wade** to tell my friends where I am, because I'm still not allowed to mention it myself.

"I've just come back to the billet from an important sports event—a softball game between the WAACs and one of the sections at headquarters. One-sided as it naturally was, I doubt if many games have been as much enjoyed by all concerned—from the players, decked out in the oddest assortment of G.I. fatigues ever seen, to our little "Ay-rab" mascots. We think Mohammed, who seems to have adopted us (or we him), is pretty cute, but the opposing team had with them a youngster dressed up in cut-down fatigue who had almost as much personality. The rooters were as unruly and slanderous in their remarks as at any baseball game at home. In-

stead of being called a robber, the umpire was loudly and frequently accused of 'bucking for sergeant.' There is no worse insult. And one batter was overheard remarking 'You'd be so nice to come home to.' Whether he was addressing the home plate or our first sergeant who was catching is not known. The men may have had the score sewed up, but most of the cheering was for the girls. I haven't had so much fun since the 1941-42 football season, when I usually managed to get somewhere in the vicinity of one unusually rabid fan with an extensive and colorful vocabulary.

"I hope, when schools and colleges start cutting out this and that because of wartime conditions, that they keep up as much of a sports program as possible. It's a part of all that we want to come home to."

(Katherine, we are all wondering whether Mohammed's G.I. outfit is a "hand-me-down" from the WACs or from men's wearing apparel. LCP.)

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Doris M. Smith, AS, USNR, is in college at Northampton, Mass. ☆ **A/C Howard E. McBride** expects to graduate as a navigator from Selman Field, La., in September. ☆ **Pfc. Ilene Edwards** who is in the Marines, lives at 143 Corbett St., S. F. ☆ **James S. Fairchild, AS**, is still at Redlands. ☆ **Sgt. Robert C. Peterson** has been transferred to Fort Leonard Wood, Mo. ☆ **Henry Wiegand** is with a fighter squadron at Thomasville, Ga. ☆ **Pvt. Harry N. Barnet** is at North Camp Hood, Texas. ☆ **Bruce Clapp, AS**, is at the University of Texas. ☆ **Roger W. Clapp, AS, V-12**, is in Pasadena. ☆ **Cadet Morris Naiman** is in ASTP at La Fayette College, Easton, Pa. ☆ **Wilber A. Marsters** was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi. **Aux. Ann Elizabeth Powell** is at the First WAC Tng. Center, Fort Des Moines, Iowa. ☆ **Lt. Donald C. Gow** is at the Bombardier School, Victorville, Calif. ☆ **Pvt. Robert L. Schwenkmeyer** is at the University of Indiana at Bloomington, as are **Pvts. Al Pohl** and **James Weidner**.

1st Lt. E. Al Slayen sent some more postcards and pictures from North Africa and somewhere just to the north of Africa. What Al wrote was O.K. but just to be on the same side, I'll leave out most of it, but here is something nice about General Clark whom, at this date, we are reading about:

"One of the heroes of North Africa—General Clark. He is, I believe, the most beloved of all the high ranking Generals of all of the Allies. Also he is beloved by French and native populations. Everywhere he goes things immediately become better and prospects

for the future much brighter. The people consider him a 'real lucky piece.'"

At last **Sgt. Al Bradt** ran across another Aztec: **Pfc. Ralph Wallace** who is at the Provost Marshal's Hq. in Ogden. Ralph was in drama and athletics at State and is an old Omega Xi.

A/S V. W. Kenaston wrote from the Sacajawea Hotel, La Grande, Oregon: "Living in a swell hotel and going to college. In La Grande there are two girls to every A/S and no MPs. The girls stand across the street and wave to us worse than the fellows used to outside Quetzal Hall."

Ens. Marjorie Payne, USNR, wrote from Hq. 11th Naval District, San Diego:

"With a number of other Aztecs I'm here fighting the battle of San Diego. It seems that fate refuses to allow me to leave San Diego for long. The News Letter was most welcome when I was in Massachusetts and it was popular there also with my roommates too. They really kept us busy while in training and this new leisure is quite a luxury."

Pfc. Patricia Mullaly is in the Marines at Camp Le Jeune, New River, N. C. She is to graduate as 2nd Lt. about September 20th.

Pvt. Robert L. Rivera, USMCR, wrote from U.S.C.:

"In addition to the twenty some odd Aztecs in the Marine detachment here there are several in Navy V-12 and Army medical units plus many former Aztec Co-eds, divinity students, and civilians.

"Marines from State surviving the physical are **Bob Webb, Bob Shepherd, Denzil Walden, Bill Jamison, Louis Lepore, Fletcher Maddox, Marvin Licker, Clem Abbey, George Capatanos, John Babick, Gene Hall, Ronnie Crawford, Ross Dall, Clarence Huddleston, Ernest Summers, Bob Homesley, Earl Carr, Charles English, and Paul Dehnel**.

"All seniors leave in October for Paris Island, the juniors leave in March, and the sophomores and freshmen leave in June."

Ens. Edward T. Preisler wrote from New Orleans:

"I had dinner with a Stater of a few years back while still in New Orleans. George Getze is his name and he, like Alvin 'Babe' Morrison, is working at the Consolidated plant here. George was a fellow instructor at Carlsbad Union School. A very odd incident took place when I relieved the former Armed Guard Officer of this ship.

"As you probably know, an armed

guard officer is in charge of a group of Navy boys for the protection of the different merchant vessels. Some officers have larger crews than others, depending upon the size of the ship and the armament it carries. Each officer must be a physician, a chaplain, a disburser, a communications officer, a physical instructor, a censor, and a gunnery officer, when the occasion arises also a psychologist."

Cpl. Celia E. Brown, Group 10W, U.R.T.I., 1244th S.U., 96-100 Washington, Newark, N. J., wrote:

"I am in the WAC and at present am stationed at Newark, New Jersey. I am attending Radio School (maintenance) at present and enjoying it very much. It gets rather hard at times but doesn't anything that's worth while? The hardest part of going to school is the waiting to be sent out into the field to really do something. As for army life, it's perfect; and if any prospective lass should ask you about the WAC, give her my word for it that she'd love it—that is, if she doesn't mind working."

Mr. C. Edward Graves, Librarian at Humboldt State College, is working on a **News Letter** for their alumni. If any of their alumni see this, they might write him as they have to have letters to really get under way—and I am sure that they want to hear from their former students. Best of luck to Humboldt State with their new venture. LCP.

Mary Beth Kingsley, WAC, is stationed at Camp Breckenridge, Ky.

Lt. (jg) Dan Fitzek injured his hand in a takeoff at Quonset Point, R. I.

Pvt. Douglas Young is at Sheppard Field, Texas.

Cpl. Ralph R. Boldrick is stationed at the Don-A-Sar Hospital, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Lt. Chas. Gaston is still in the South Pacific.

Lt. Earle G. Egolf graduated at the top of a class at Quantico.

Lowell S. Oxsen was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi.

Pvt. Theodore Thomey is stationed at the Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

Lt. Margaret Redelings wrote from Hq. of the 8th Bomber Command in England: (Guess that isn't a military secret as the newspapers and radio have

been full of it. LCP.)

"No. 17 came in and the Quad doesn't look natural—no men. Why don't all of those lovely ladies join the WAC? I've been in a year and I'm just as enthusiastic as ever."

Ens. Marion Julien, USNR, wrote from BOQ, NAS, Alameda, Calif.:

"I graduated from Naval Reserve Midshipman's School, Northampton, Mass., and it's wonderful to be back on the West Coast assigned to such a swell station."

John Sellwood, CSp, moved to Rec. Ship, San Francisco, for further transfer.

A/S Richard G. Wright is at Ellington Field, Texas.

A/C Charles D. Hargraves is stationed at Yale University.

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pvt. Royal Parks is in ASTP at the University of Cincinnati. ☆ **A/C Frank C. Heryet** is at the Army Air Field, San Marcos, Texas. ☆ **Pvt. Wm. H. Ellis** is at Fort Benning, Ga. ☆ **Vincent E. Lovejoy**, S2c, is at the NAS at Norman, Okla. ☆ **1st Lt. Z. A. Barker**, USMCR, has arrived "in the South Pacific." ☆ **A/C L. A. Morgan** is still down at Hondo, Texas. ☆ **Cadet Kakuya Nakadate** is at Ohio University, Athens, O. ☆ **Pvt. Owen Handley** is at Fort Bragg, N. C. ☆ **Pvt. Winston S. Oaks** is at the R.D., USMCR, San Diego. ☆ **A/C James W. Smith** has been transferred to Pensacola for intermediate flight training. ☆ **Pfc. Joseph W. Rogers** is at the Marine Bks., Parris Island, S. C. ☆ **Pvt. W. H. Newton** is at Fort Knox and hopes to go to ASTP at Ohio State University. ☆ **A/C Leslie T. Brock** ('45) is at Santa Ana SAAAB classified as a bombardier. ☆ **A/S Walter J. Krarup** is at Washington State College, Pullman, Wash. ☆ **Walter Bean** is at Sheppard Field, Texas.

A/C Clarence E. Walcott and **Leonard Koenig** are also stationed at Yale University.

Lt. Sam Patella's address is through FPO, S. F.

Lt. (jg) Norris West is in Public Relations in L. A.

Pvt. Lyman McLean is at the University of California.

Lt. Robert B. Duncan is at Fort Sill, Okla.

Dr. John P. Neal is in Boston.

Pvt. Hans Fjelstad has an APO out of N. Y.

Ens. George W. Peck wrote from NAS, Los Alamitos, Calif.:

"I've been sitting on the bench for some time and gathered quite a few splinters, but now it looks as though the coach is warming me for my entry into the game. Of course these rules won't be as clean as the ones on the gridiron I learned while playing for **Leo**. But we can play as rough and tough as the other side—we've proved it.

"Guess what! I've named my dive bomber. Yes, Doc, you guessed it—it's '**Monty**.'"

(And here are six Aztec stickers to keep off the flak. We want a picture showing the big ugly emblem just as soon as your Public Relations Department gets on the job. Best of luck to both you and Monty. LCP.)

College credit for fighting: You'll just have to wait a month for the statement but then it will be correct and official. President Hepner has written to Sacramento for a clarification. LCP.

There are 2075 Aztecs in Service.

Lt. A. R. Lepore wrote from Camp Carson, Colo.:

"This is a pack outfit—everything is lugged on our backs (I'm including the mules in 'our'). Yep, those old G.I. mules trudge along with that delicate aroma. It's interesting to watch them taking their Basic.

"It's a lot harder to sit here cooling our heels while our pals are over there getting all of the fun. Hope my name is on that list in the morning."

Aux. Eleanor V. Spinola wrote from North Africa:

"Here is another Aztec somewhere in North Africa. This time my Aloha is a far cry from Aloha land. We are really roughing it at the moment, living in tents with good clean sand floors, eating out of mess kits, and drinking water from listerbags. It's all new to me but very fascinating. You can be sure I am going to make the most of it. We are allowed one candle per day, or night, and when it goes out, we go to sleep.

"I'm getting to be an expert at washing in a helmet. I still can't believe I'm here—it's more like a picture in the National Geographic or a Geography book. The natives in all their filth are picturesque on the little donkeys they ride. The camels are the first I have seen outside a zoo. And even the heat is not bad.

"The trip over was wonderful. Not a day of seasickness and I didn't miss a meal. Lots of fresh air, sunshine, and

wonderful meals. (A few days later.)

"Have been put to work in a secretarial capacity in the Adj. Gen. Office. We are now ideally located in sumptuous quarters, the food is excellent and the climate wonderful. The Mediterranean is practically at our back door. The fellows we work with are very nice and we get along splendidly. They gave us a royal welcome. Some had never seen a WAC before so we were quite a novelty. Naturally we love the limelight and still are very proud to be here as we are.

"When will the News Letter catch up with me? I'm losing touch with the outside. Pau for now and lots of Aloha." (You Eleanor's do get around! LCP.)



Sgt. Bob Wade writes from North Africa:

"Life here is pretty well static. August is nearly gone, and September just around the corner, so it won't be long before we can be looking for the first rains of winter. Already the days are getting noticeably shorter, and the weather—while still plenty warm—isn't the steaming heat of July. I'm still hoping to be somewhere else by the time that the first drops begin to fall; I had one full winter here, and it was enough to last me a lifetime. Furthermore, local residents tell us that our bivouac area resembles a small lake during the rainy season. So that hope is virtually a prayer.

"Rumors sound pretty good, too, as far as getting out of Africa goes. Somehow, I keep expecting to wind up in Burma or vicinity before the year is over; at least, that's the way the rumors point. Of course, you never can believe any rumors, but they come true just often enough to keep you guessing.

"It's been quite a while since one of the News Letters has turned up in a mail call, and from what we hear it may be even a longer time. According to the APO, the only letters we can expect in the next few weeks is V-mail, owing to lack of shipping facilities. That, I firmly believe after a year of it, is the worst part of foreign service. Poor food, poor living conditions, poor recreation you can get used to, but poor mail service is something you never learn to accept.

"I'd like to say something about **Griff Williams**. Since the news is known back at home, I can say something I wanted to say before but wasn't able to, due to censorship. He was a grand guy and a good friend, and his death hit me very hard. We came up from grammar school together, always sitting next to each other, due to our last names beginning with 'W.' In these years, we grew to be good friends. Meeting him again over here and having him in the same outfit brought us even closer together. He was one of the best fliers

in the Group, a flight commander. The last time I saw him, he was cheerful and full of plans for the future—Griff had planned to go back to school for engineering work after the war. There is a bare chance that he may have gotten out alive, but those who saw him go down don't think so. The irony of the whole business is that Griff was scheduled to go back to the States as an instructor. So passes a grand guy. (Griff will enjoy reading this! LCP.)

"A week ago, **Larry Devlin, Lionel Chase**, and I got our schedules to agree, and we held our long-awaited reunion. And what a reunion it was, too! It was rather unusual when you come to think of it, too; three Aztecs together in this God-forsaken corner of the world. We adjourned to a luxurious (by African standards) hotel in a little town near Larry's outfit and spent the evening in reminiscence and recollection. It was a wonderful evening—by far the best I've had in a year of foreign service. We tried to ring **George Forbes** in, too, but couldn't get in touch with him.

"What do you think of **Larry Madalena** getting stuck in a backwater like Trinidad? I've always been afraid that something like that would happen to me, Doc—I think I'd go crazy if I were some place where nothing happens."



Captain Kenneth Scidmore writes from Sicily:

"This time it is Sicily and still going strong. I have been in on everything since November, back in 1942, and now over to see a bit more of the country. This place is more like California than Africa, but give me California. On several flights I have seen Italy and a live volcano, Mt. Etna. Things are still going ahead up at the front lines and things are looking good. I got No. 1 the other day and shot down a bomber.

"No. 16 of the News Letters came the other day, and before I was finished reading it, everyone else had read it.

"I have been keeping a lookout for some of the Aztecs over here but have not run across any as yet. I am still getting my geography first hand so that what I studied back at State is the real thing over here. I am in good health and getting on fine. I am operations officer in my outfit now—next to the top man.

"Well, Doc, keep the News Letter going. Hope to be seeing you one of these days."



Dear Wally:

Can it be that I am hitting a deadline without a letter from you? I guess it must have been poor mail service.

The picture on the front of this issue introduces a new feature. Clarence and Andy have been asked about so much

—much more than anyone else on the campus—that I thought they ought to have a guest book. Any Aztec service man, or woman, who visits the campus is supposed to sign that book and just write a note for posterity. I wanted a picture of Clarence and Andy and I wanted a returning Aztec for the picture which introduces the book. I had a hectic time getting a picture. Hero after hero came by, and then finally we had everything including the film ready, when who should come along but **Bill Koller**—the first Aztec back from the Sicilian invasion which was just a part of his trip around the world. We already have pages of signatures, and some day we may be very glad that Clarence and Andy are keeping the book.

1st Lt. Herb Childress dropped in to see the campus, and I had lunch with him in the Cafe. He is in fine condition and is a battery commander all ready to go as they have had their maneuvers. Herb is really proud of his battery and the record that they have made, but I know where his first love is. He said that he really misses all of you fellows in the old outfit. And for our other readers, Herb is the first Aztec to wear the Purple Heart. He received a machine gun bullet wound early on the morning of December 7th, 1941.

And then came **S/Sgt. Norman Janke**. He also wears the Purple Heart, and he still carries a Jap bullet in his leg. He had 261 combat hours around New Guinea in a Liberator to his credit when he was sent home for a rest because he was beginning "to forget little things." Norman was engineer and machine gunner. He says those bullets and shells smell bad when they come in. I don't think he likes Japs either.

Capt. Kenneth Scidmore almost beat his last V-mail letter home. He had 75 combat missions over enemy territory in North Africa, Pantelleria, and Sicily. You might wonder what a fellow would look like after all that. Well, you are wrong. He was in perfect condition, and he never showed the least bit of strain. Wish they could all come back as sound as he is.

Have you any plans for the Aztec Victory Reunion? I haven't completed any plans, but every day there is some indication that the fellows want something on that order.

Wish you could have been here to help put up the News Letter that you sponsored. Your mother was here. Mrs. Griff Williams was here and so were Mrs. Joe Rodney and Joe's mother and still more of their friends. They all worked hard, and by golly, we finished that evening. It was being read all over town the next morning. I hope you liked **your** issue.

I'll be seeing you. Sincerely,

LCP.