

# THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER



July 1, 1943

NO. 16

This Issue Sponsored, in part, by the Faculty

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

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

The overseas letters were preserved as much as possible at the expense of the domestic letters. We are still sweating out pictures for the AZTECS IN SERVICE panel. "One picture is worth a thousand words." (Ask Public Relations Department to send them in.)

Civilians may still get on our mailing list. Keep sending in new names, new addresses, and promotions. Also, send in news of decorations.

About 1,900 Aztecs are now in the armed forces; nearly 700 have been commissioned; and 26 have been decorated. Many of these were multiple decorations. Some record!

And again, best of luck!

Lauren C. Post,  
Editor of the News Letter.

## LT. EDWARD L. SEARL, III

Lt. Edward L. Searl, III, was reported killed in action in the Asiatic area June 5th. He had been ferrying planes from

Karachi into China and had more than 800 hours to his credit when he applied for and received a transfer to a combat area.

Eddy's older brother, **Herbert H. Searl**, is a prisoner of the Japanese in Manila. Another brother and Aztec, **James Junior Searl, AMM1c**, is stationed at the N.A.S. in Honolulu.

## LT. LAWRENCE I. WERNER

Lt. Lawrence I. Werner was reported missing near Melbourne, Australia, since July 1942. Lt. Werner had won the Air Medal as a member of a crew of a bomber which attacked shipping in Rabaul Harbor in April 1942, scoring a direct hit on a small enemy transport and two near-misses on a medium-sized transport, leaving both afire.

## LT. ROSS A. TENNEY

1st Lt. Ross A. Tenney was reported missing in action over Europe. He had been in England since February as a member of the Army Air Corps.

## LT. JERRY E. THOMAS

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Thomas wrote from 8432 Seville Ave., Southgate, Calif.:

"At last we are writing you in regards to Jerry's decorations. He received the Air Medal Award and the Oak Leaf Cluster. We heard in a round about way that he had received another one, but don't know what it is. We received word the other day that Jerry was an Italian prisoner. We hated to hear of him being a prisoner, but were relieved to know he was alive. We hope to be able to hear from him soon.

"If we hear any more news we will let you know. From Jerry's folks."

## CPL. CHARLES (SUNDAY) DURLAND

From Cpl. Chas. C. Durland, Letterman General Hospital, Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.:

"I received your letter, three News Letters and 52 other letters this morning. During the mopping up phase of the Guadalcanal campaign I was seriously wounded and for a month I was fighting seriously for my life. Have been in different hospitals for nearly four months and had four facial operations. Am now waiting for two more.

"Couldn't enjoy the Golden Gate bridge as I was too weak—down to 140 pounds, a contrast to my normal 190. Nevertheless I am happy to be back in the States after 16 months overseas. Although I'll never be able to see action again, when I get out of here I could be an important cog in the service as a weapon instructor which is my field. When overseas I passed up the opportunity to become an officer in order to fight. I was in this army to fight and it seems I got my share of it."

## CAPT. JOHN (BUSTER) MURPHY

Capt. John Murphy wrote from Somewhere in England:

"The News Letters are coming through in fine shape and it is always swell to hear what the other fellows in the service are doing, you and all those helping you in the work necessary for the successful production of the News Letter deserve a lot of credit.

"As you will notice by the above ad-

dress I have moved again, this time instead of trying to fight the war in the air I'm attempting to hold down a desk. After our crew had completed 27 trips over enemy territory the Higher Ups decided to give us a new job. I don't know how long I will be at this 'arm-chair aviator' job, but it just isn't the way I like to fight the war. We are based on a swell field and living conditions here are the best I've seen in England, but from the looks of things we'll be ready to go back to combat very quickly. Being up here at Headquarters and in my present capacity really means that I am on the General's staff, and from what they tell me I am in a good spot to do some good for somebody, but darn if I can figure out who.

"Before I left the Group I had the satisfaction of seeing the General present our ten man crew with enough medals to make it 'The Most Decorated Crew in the ETO.' I have never been so proud of any bunch of men in my life as I was of these fellows with whom I have been flying for the past year. Among the awards presented to the original members of the crew were 10 Air Medals (with 30 clusters), 10 Distinguished Flying Crosses (and one cluster), 7 Purple Hearts, 4 Silver Stars. So you can see why I was not too happy when I left the Group, as it meant leaving the crew behind and after the hell we had been through together it was a tough goodbye to have to say."

#### CAPT. BENJAMIN L. PARKER

Capt. Ben L. Parker received the Distinguished Flying Cross for his service in flying transport in the Alaskan and Aleutian areas.

"Unarmed and without fighter escort they traversed hostile skies known to be patrolled by enemy aircraft. Despite fogs and winds, as well as enemy planes, they successfully made trips to the outer Aleutians, etc."

Capt. Parker had flown 1,150 combat hours and is now down in Austin, Texas, at Bergstrom Field.

#### LT. RALPH McQUAID

Lt. Ralph McQuaid was cited "for meritorious devotion to duty in action against the enemy."

"When attacked by three Japanese seaplanes the crew fought bravely, skillfully, and with such determination that one enemy seaplane was destroyed and the remaining two broke off the action. His efficient conduct contributed directly to the success of the mission and the safe return of his badly damaged plane."

#### CAPT. JULIUS (JACK) JACOBSON

Capt. Julius Jacobson participated in 111 combat missions and received the

Distinguished Flying Cross after he planted a 500 pound bomb on a Japanese heavy cruiser off Guadalcanal. He has been in the tropics 17 months.

#### LT. COL. KENNETH S. WADE

Lt. Col. Kenneth S. Wade was wounded in the hand at the Tunisian front. He had been cited for bravery when he shot down a Messerschmidt in aerial combat.

#### LT. LIONEL CHASE

Lt. Lionel Chase wrote (again) from North Africa:

"Thank Cpl. James Casteel for his kindness in informing me of the price of spirits, but also inform him that we flew a considerable quantity of 'Stuka Juice' along with us. We are willing to share it with any Aztecs that care to locate us.

"Send me a couple of stickers for my old Bomb Buggy. Tell Brent Burrell that North Africa is rough but he'll love it after Alamogordo and Ephrata. Where did Jack Frost find those clean sheets? He must be staying with the Caliph.

"Woke up a couple of days ago with the Air Medal and an added Oak Leaf Cluster. Ask Sue Ahn to save me a couple of hours of Link Time."

#### MRS. M. A. SCHUR (VIRGINIA BAINES)

One of our former Aztec students may be able to help you or your friends in finding whether missing individuals are being held prisoner by the Japanese. The story of her great and unique service of getting short wave radio messages from prisoners of the Japanese is much too long to tell here, but if you suspect that some missing person, whether service man or civilian, is a prisoner, you should contact Mrs. M. A. Schur, 4866 Kensington Dr., San Diego. She has located, through her months of vigilance and fortunately situated receiver, many hundreds of prisoners that were thought to have been killed.

Mrs. Schur is the former State College student, Virginia Baines, and a member of Shen Yo.

The college faculty has always shown great interest in the News Letter. In its early months, they encouraged and supported it. They're still helping in a substantial way. Following through these pages are notes and messages from some of the faculty members. They were asked to make them brief so as not to cut in on space needed for your letters. L.C.P.

To all Aztecs in Service: A hearty handclasp and the best of wishes. We on the home front will preserve and de-

velop the things for which you fight—each of us in our own way and to the utmost of our ability. Always remember that we believe in you and are proud of every one of you.

Walter R. Hepner.

1st Lt. Robert C. Cozens wrote from England:

"I've gotten in on a few raids since I last wrote. They all have been interesting and exciting. I believe Adolf is weakening and if we can keep pounding away at him, we'll have him on his knees before long.

"Keep the News Letters coming and I'll try to keep up my 'egg deliveries'."

Mrs. Charles (Sue Cornell) Byrne sent in a flock of addresses among which were these names: Ens. George Cornell who is in the Pacific out of Treasure Island; Lt. Harold D. Cornell at Camp Adair, Oregon; Ens. Mary E. Cornell in San Pedro; Cpl. George Sawday in Alaska; Lt. Richard Sawday in Med. Admin. in Las Vegas, Nevada; Charles Sawday who is managing a cattle ranch in Nevada, and Charles Byrne, Y1c, in the U.S.M.S. in Portland, Oregon. All of them are in the family or they are "in-laws."

"All seven of them are former Staters and believe me, my folks are plenty proud of them."

(Thanks a lot, Mrs. Byrne, all Aztecs are plenty proud of all seven of them, and we are proud of you for having sent us addresses of Aztecs all of these months. Some of them have been wondering how I got them.

Have a good trip to Portland, and tell Charley hello. L.C.P.)

Pfc. M. P. Vander Horck wrote from somewhere in North Africa:

"You probably have a fairly accurate picture of North Africa from reading the descriptions sent in by other boys (and girls) now stationed over here—there seem to be plenty of them from State, though few of whom I know personally. Since I am limited in what I can write, which fact you understand, I will try to give you some little sidelights on the life of a soldier in the limited space of this page.

"What the average soldier likes and enjoys (the term is used loosely, for there is no such animal as the 'average soldier'; every suit of Olive Drab, Sun-San, or green Fatigue uniform hides an unpredictable and inscrutable human soul)—are such things as these:

"(1) MAIL FROM HOME, (2) the opportunity of doing some special job no one else seems capable of doing, (3) the sight of a superior officer making a monkey of himself, (4) receiving a new pair of G.I. spectacles, shoes with metal

cleats on the sole, or P.X. rations of cigarettes, candy, and Wrigley's spearmint, (5) swapping worn-out clothing or cigarettes with the Arabs (currently pronounced AY-rabs) for decorative money-belts, eggs, and rings—you'll see a lot of those things when we come home! And finally, (6) MAIL FROM HOME.

"Of course, two of the more 'sure-fire' morale-builders—and these effect an unbelievable uplift in spirits—are (a) good news from our forces elsewhere, and (b) the sight of Allied aircraft overhead. On the other side of the fence, we have the little things that tear down the soldier's morale, such as:

"(1) those all-too-frequent shots in the arm and taking Atabrine pills twice a week to counteract malaria, (2) the occasional and all-inclusive physical inspections, (3) strict regulations as to dress and behavior, and prohibitions as to the wearing of non-G.I. ornaments, (4) intimations by superior officers that one's intelligence and acuteness are not all that could be desired, and in close relation to this, (5) the fact that such unsympathetic and 'obviously' unintelligent guys are ranked higher than one's-self—who knows all the answers.

"I'm sure you'd be interested to know that in our own little outfit, little informal 'jam-sessions' take place every night, with my humble self at the piano and several other boys playing whatever instruments happen to be available—and this helps no end in making life a little brighter for all of us! LET'S GET IT OVER QUICK!"

**Lt. Garry W. Meeker** wrote from North Africa:

"I ran into **Bernard Carroll** the other week. As you know he went into the service a few months before I did and he is now a Master Sergeant. The basis for his promotion was the little bit of meteorology that he got in the C. A. A. course that we took that summer. Quite a break. He's the same old Bernie.

"Well, it seems that it is all over in Africa except the mopping up. They certainly did a good job. Now we are all wondering where we go from here."

**Lt. Charles Alfred "Fred" Carr**, U.S.M.C. wrote from Southwest Pacific:

"Things are a bit dull here at the moment, although we still receive an occasional visit. They just don't know when to quit. But it relieves the monotony and gives us something new to cuss at.

"At the present time, **Chet De Vore** is in the vicinity. Haven't seen him yet, but am going to try and look him up. **Bill Stoll** was here quite some time ago, but I understand is back in the States on sick leave. My brother is still around.

"Of course we are all glad of the N. African victory, and the landing on Attu Island. But we'd just as soon have something happen down here as well. We are all getting tired of waiting.

"I've heard of one other Aztec here, '**Sunday**' **Durland**, I believe his name is. Haven't seen him though.

"Give my best to Mr. Kennedy, Swanson and the rest of the gang."

**Pfc. Clifford Wells** wrote from Camp Chaffee, Ark.:

"Everything is so green and the wildflowers are plentiful and so colorful. I'm in an Armored outfit but we do plenty of walking and my Phys Ed training comes in handy. I've still to get my first blister—it pays to know how to care for your feet. Thanks to Coach Peterson and Morrie Gross."

**1st Lt. Jack Edwards**, U.S.M.C. wrote from the South Pacific:

"Now I am overseas in what is supposed to be God's country. It is a beautiful country and very much like home about ten years ago. One oddity about it is that the people, men and women, young and old ones, all have false teeth.

#### COMMERCIAL

You have done well. Thanks a lot for the contributions. Last time I said you had a leg on No. 16. Now you have a leg on the whole summer. Remember, the funds go only into two expenses—printing and mailing.

We could turn out a cheaper News Letter, but I feel that you want one that you can point to with pride. In the meantime I'll try to turn out one that meets with your approval. L.C.P.

It is beyond me what causes it because the country is rich in dairy cattle and the milk is wonderfully rich.

"I have not heard where '**Cotton**' **Gilliland** or **Perry Delong** are, but I am sure they are in the same place. There are two people from State here, **Wally Springstead**, who just made Captain a month ago, and **2nd Lt. Dave Lewis**. Oh yes, **Lt. Bob Rapp** is here someplace."

**Pvt. Frank W. Johnson** wrote from Persia:

"I've been detached from my outfit and am now Field Correspondent for the **Yank Magazine**. Certainly enjoy the job.

"Just before I was hospitalized I attended a Persian wedding. Quite a gala affair. The bride had not been invited to attend, but the bridegrooms' other wives were much in evidence. Weird music! Weird dancing! Weird drinks!!

"I am stationed quite close to the hottest place in the world.

"As far as I can ascertain I'm still the only Aztec in Persia."

**Roy M. Cleator**, SK1c, wrote from Noumea:

"Still at Noumea. Glad to hear of all the boys doing so well. **Ens. Paul Fern** was here for a few days. **Don Webber** was here also. Almost a year since I have seen the Golden Gate. Found out the definition of Christmas. That is the thing that Admiral Halsey says we will be home by. The mosquitos have my blood but SDSC has all my heart. You and Baylor would have the time of your lives on this island. Went horseback riding today. From the beach to the mountains in a few minutes. I wish they would give me another eye test. These women out here look awful white to me now. I will give you all a few French lessons when I get back. Please say hello to the Hods for me. Thanks to Phi Lambda Xi and Shen Yo for the 14th issue. Had turkey for dinner today. Not bad for this place. We had steak last week. One of the boys just brought in some fresh eggs."

**Sgt. R. A. Wade** wrote from Africa:

"**Lt. Chuck Read** arrived here this morning and looked me up, and—since he hadn't been getting the News Letter for some time—pounced on it eagerly. After Chuck finishes, it will go to **Grif**, so you can see that one copy gets pretty good circulation in this particular part of North Africa. Chuck, incidentally, used to be a member of my squadron back in the States, but was separated from us when we went to England. He's been in Greenland, Florida, Puerto Rico, South America and finally Africa—quite a nice trip.

"Now that the war in Africa is over, we're getting some of the luxuries and comforts that we've done without ever since last November. In our present setup we're living in pyramidal tents—the BIG six-man affairs. Believe me, Doc, it's a pleasure to be able to stand up and move around with some degree of comfort. Also, we are sleeping off the ground at last—I almost said "in beds," but that isn't strictly true: they are rough wooden frameworks with straw tick mattresses. However, to me an inner-spring never felt better. Everything else is correspondingly good: food is excellent with fresh meat, ice cream, fresh vegetables; plenty of recreation and a large town—the best I've seen in Africa—nearly. Even the weather is pretty wonderful: just like San Diego at this time of year, with long, sunny days and cool nights. A cool breeze keeps us from doing any unnecessary sweating.

"I was very interested in all the letters from Africa in the last News Letter. The boys from State are really beginning to trickle into the Dark Continent, aren't they? I'm keeping a lookout for **Lionel**

**Chase and Bernie Carroll.** I've got a pretty good idea of where Bernie is—in fact, I believe I was there last January.

"Intelligence tells us that we can now tell a little more about our part in the North African campaign. Somehow, though, I've gotten so in the habit of not talking about the war that it's impossible to begin. Besides, there's not much that I can say that would be news to you. We were at the front from (censored) to (censored), did the job we were supposed to do, and finally came back for a rest. Before we could get back to (censored) the whole (censored). So now we're getting ready for the next one. That's one thing I like about this outfit, Doc: we always seem to be in on the beginning of everything. That suits me—as long as we have to fight this war, I want to be where something is happening. Inactivity makes me very restless.

"Though I like the summer weather, in a way I'll be happy when September rolls around. The reason for that is that the malaria season will be past, and I can stop taking this atebirin. You probably know what it is—the new malaria preventative that the army is using in place of quinine. It has queer effects on the human body, Doc. Some fellows can't take the stuff at all, others it doesn't bother. I'm just in between: I'll take it for two weeks with no ill effects, then bang! I'm flat on my back . . . It's pretty uncomfortable, and nerve-wracking, too, wondering every time you take a pill (four times a week) if this is the time it makes you sick. Sometimes I think it might be better to have malaria.

"Incidentally, Doc, I'm becoming the Tex Rickard of North Africa, promoting athletic events right and left. First volleyball, this week ping pong, next week horseshoes. Boxing comes up next month. Maybe I'll go into it professionally after the war!"

**Pfc. Warren Golson** wrote from Brookings, South Dakota:

"After finishing my basic training at Keesler Field, Miss., I was sent to Hammer Field, Fresno, California. After I arrived there, I was reclassified as a potential classification specialist."

**Cpl. Charles L. Roberson, Jr.,** wrote through the Postmaster at New York:

"I read every issue of the paper from start to finish and enjoy each one more. I now have 13 months foreign service on one of those god-forsaken little dots in never-never land. I get out in the open a lot, have a Mexican tan and weigh 25 pounds more than I did when in school. I'm really just a lamb among the wolves. Eighty per cent of the Base can't even claim American citizenship; they come from Brooklyn. I found only one other

Californian on the Base. I'm not homesick, but would I ever love to get back? I haven't seen an orange in six months. There is one avocado tree on the island, and its annual yield is two or three hard little rocks about the size of a prune. There are plenty of limes so draw your own conclusions. P. S. Tell **Howard Cooper** to write."

**Ens. L. E. Hoskins** wrote from a ship:

"I have 'tracked down' another 'Stater,' **Ens. Francis Milligan.** He has a definite shore station while I am merely in transit—the censors look at these two situations differently."

**Pfc. Richard H. Thomas** wrote from Fort Worden, Washington:

"At the moment, I am planning a three-day pass to Seattle on the 16th of June. The main object of the mission is to watch two former Aztecs play baseball against the Seattle Rainiers. They are, of course, **Denzil Estes** and **Johnny Jensen**; and of course, again **Omega Xis.** **Joe Dobbins,** another San Diego boy, is first string short stop for the Seattle nine. **Norman Wier** is in flight training at Pasco, Wash., and **Jerry Davison** is stationed at Vancouver, Washington. Also **Barney Newlee** at Faragut, Idaho. It would be swell if some of us guys could get together, but it's a tough assignment—the business of synchronizing leaves."

**Lt. (jg) C. M. Kirkeeng** wrote c/o Ft. P.O., San Francisco, Calif.:

"It was quite a surprise to me to hear that **Dr. Peiffer** is now in the good old Navy.

"Day before yesterday **Claude Kishler, Glen Holmes** and myself (all Delta Pi Beta boys) got together and had lunch.

"I have just been designated as the Executive Officer of Service Force Administration which just about doubles the amount of paper work I have to take care of.

"Doc, I wish you would please print the following paragraph because several of the Aztecs that I have met out here agree with me on this subject. Here it is:

"Fellow Aztecs—I think we've missed the boat as far as giving the Aztec News Letter the most appropriate name you could possibly find—this is it—'The Aztec Post'—Doc Post being the entire backbone of this swell project and here we've really missed a real opportunity in showing in some small way our appreciation for a project that really means a great deal to you and me and every one of us in the service whether we be a few blocks away from home or thousands of miles. So what do you say, service men and service gals—how's

about writing in requesting the change be made to 'The Aztec Post' and in this small way show our appreciation for a great guy?"

"I'll be looking for that paragraph in the News Letter, Doc, so don't fail me."  
(Thanks, but nothing doing. L.C.P.)

**A/C James Hardin** wrote from Sequoia Field, California:

"This is a very nice place here. A regular 'country club.' All grass and trees and shrubs. While at Santa Ana I was in close contact with several ex-Aztecs, namely **Maurice Wilson, Bob Russell,** and **Wade Bostwick.** Since my transfer the only one left is Bob Russell. Bob plays boogie woogie on the piano every night for the boys, and they sure like it. **A/C Maurice Wilson** is now at 29 Palms, Calif."

**Lt. Frank M. Graham, U.S.N.,** wrote from the South Pacific:

"We have formed a new squadron from the old, resulting in my new address.

"We are moving again, deeper into the South Pacific. We have a fine bunch of officers and men in our outfit, who have and will continue to make themselves felt by the enemy."

**Cpl. Jack La Chapelle** wrote from Warrensburg, Mo.:

"I'm being changed from a would-be artist to a psychologist—at least the army hopes to make of me one of these learned men."

**T/Sgt. W. C. Barbour** wrote from Camp Haan, Calif.:

"Received my first copy of the most worthwhile News Letter while on maneuvers on the Mojave. It came Sunday afternoon while I was resting from a long hike up Mt. Tiefert—tallest mountain on the desert."

**Pvt. Bartow B. Morris** wrote from Drew Field, Florida:

"I finally got my transfer to the Air Corps."

**Pvt. Hans Fjellestad** wrote from Camp Hale, Colo.:

"As soon as I have finished one, I look forward to the next one."

**Sgt. E. J. Becker** wrote from the South Pacific:

"Our regiment held a board of West Point officers to which 65 eligible men appeared for an interview. After two weeks of anticipation, the board notified me that I would be the regimental representative to go to the South Pacific Area board. I went from my post to the board on a B-24 which was my

first army air travel. On March 3, I took the West Point entrance exam which took three days to complete—15 hours actual time—quite a bit longer than those geography exams you used to give back in '39!

"I'll have my mother send you a 'G.I.' photo for the Service Men's Panel.

"P.S. I want to hear from that frat of mine (Sigma Delta Epsilon)."

**Lt. John W. McNulty** wrote:

"It is really excellent and you are doing a wonderful job. Since I am '33 most of the names are unfamiliar, but I enjoy the letter immensely anyhow.

"Can't say much about myself. I have completed a tour of some of our best universities and am held over at M.I.T. a bit but expect action soon. Very glad to hear about **Drs. Moe** and **Robinson** and would like more information. Also how is Elmer? (Messner—chem.). My brother, **Richard McNulty**, lives in Mission Beach. At M.I.T. I ran across **2nd Lt. Robert Brown** now at Camp Murphy, Florida."

**Pfc. T. M. Rice** wrote from Camp Mackall, North Carolina:

"I have been in the Paratroops about six months. Accidentally ran into **W. G. Sessions**.

"Every time I jump I invariably think of Montezuma for our war cry is 'Geronimo.' I caught myself muttering 1000, 2000, 3000, Montezuma before the chute blossomed into the most beautiful silk in the world. Parachuting is unparalleled for thrills for no two jumps are the same."

**Lt. Donald L. Webber** who is flying fighters in the South Pacific wrote:

"Just a note to let you know the boys over here are putting out their best. I've run into plenty of San Diego fellows since I've been abroad. In Australia I had dinner with **Lt. John Howard**. On a rest period in New Zealand I had dinner with **Sam Ortiz** and **Leo Lamprides**. Sam is a clerk in the Naval Hospital and Leo is a T/Sgt. in an army construction camp. On the island I'm based on I found **Roy Cleator**. We sat around talking about a field trip to Julian we all took around December of '38. Remember how you gave Pat Kregnes, Roy, and me a going over for making unusual noises in back of the bus? Those were the good old days—even if **Wayne St. Morris**, who is still on an Hawaiian Island, only came to class once a week! I'll never forget the time in February of '39 before finals when Roy, Wayne and I left State for a week to see the San Francisco Fair. Luckily we did pass finals O.K. In our combat zone over here I flew on several daring

raids with **Ens. Jim Kinsella** who's flying for the navy. I remember one night, we were talking about the day's raid, State College, etc., when the Japs dropped a couple of bombs close beside us. We continued our conversation that night in a fox-hole.

"All in all it's a great experience over here. Also heard from **Bob Ragenovich**.

"P.S. I'm going to be a papa in August. Hope he takes geography from you."

**Ens. T. Hungerford** wrote from U.S. N.A.S., Bunker Hill, Indiana:

"My face is red! Imagine my over-looking an old 'Stater'? Well, that is exactly what I did—one **Ens. J. J. Sullivan**, one of the better flying instructors on the base.

"Also I was visited by **Paul Welch**, who is now a Lt. (jg) U.S.N.R., on his way to the Recognition School at Columbus. Have also had V-letters from **Ens. Geo. Rettie** and **Ens. Fred Meiers**, both of whom are in 'The Islands.'

"P.S. Our base has been changed in name only! Instead of Peru we now fight the battle of Bunker Hill!"

**Ens. Eddie T. Preisler** wrote from Armed Guard School, Gulfport, Mississippi:

"It's quite a change coming from Boston where the seasons were quite a bit behind schedule this year."

**Donald E. Newman** wrote from Annapolis, Maryland:

"There are two of us here at Annapolis who made the trip from San Diego. The other is **Al Estep**, a Hod.

"Tell the rest of the Delta Pi Betas to keep writing."

**Pvt. Jack W. Williams** wrote from Fort Sill, Okla.:

"Was one of the first E.R.C. men to leave State. Have been assigned to the Field Artillery—155 howitzer."

Addresses were received from the following A.S. who are in the WAVES at Northampton, Mass.: **Virginia L. Rice**, **Marjorie Payne**, **H. Irene Udell**, **Marion Julien**.

**Beulah K. Lyman** is at Mt. Holyoke College, Mass.

**Eng. Seymour Rabinowitz** wrote from a ship through Seattle, Washington:

"I have been aboard this ship for about three months now.

"Had an unusual experience on my first trip. We put into a port and picked up some passengers. Among them were two civilian degaussing physicists for the Navy who turned out to be **Francis Millican** and **Robert Gray**. We

were all surprised, but soon got around to talking about San Diego and State. They read all my News Letters, the first ones they had seen, and really enjoyed them. I saw them again about a week ago. Francis just received an Ensign's commission in the Navy.

"Francis saw **Lt. Harry Miller** while I was there. The climate around here is a far cry from that of California. There is no such thing as spring yet and summer will last only a short time. However, as a geographer you would find many things of interest. When this war is over I think the table will be reversed on you. All of your former pupils will come back and tell you all about the places they have seen and that you have just read about.

"Another Aztec I saw recently is **Richard G. Wheeler**.

"Give my regards to Dean A. G. Peterson, Mr. Wright, Dr. Nasatir, and Dr. Cameron."

**Lt. Clark C. Cummings** wrote from overseas through New York:

"I am in the Electronics Training Group, a part of the Signal Corps, and find my work very interesting over here. Greetings to **Lt. Moe** and Mr. Baird."

**Lt. Jack L. Pierson** wrote from China:

"I'm now in China having an interesting time. I see that **Glenn Wirt** is in the Navy. How did those choppers get by inspection? Ha! Ha! Best of luck to the fellows who played poker and passed the jug around, in the good old days at the Montezuma Hall."

**Lt. Walter M. Wells** wrote from San Francisco:

"On March 16 I was graduated from O.C.S. at Fort Benning and was appointed a 2nd Lt. in the Infantry. My job—assistant Plans and Training Officer—is extremely interesting."

**Lt. John E. Westland** wrote from Pensacola, Florida:

"I ran into **Bob Bridgeman**—Frosh football, 1938. He is Aviation Metal-smith, 2nd class, attached to Bronson Field, Pensacola, Florida."

**Lt. James W. White** wrote from a ship out of New York:

"Our life down here is more or less in accordance with the spirit of the tropics—slow and lazy—although we did do some depth-charging recently. We had a 'possible'—but nothing definite.

"Would like to hear from **Dwight Putnam**, **Johnny Boyle**, **Joe Slattery**, and any other Kappa Phi Sigs.

"Please give my regard to the music faculty, Dean C. E., and the Kappa Phi Sigs."

**2nd Lt. Val J. F. Robbins** wrote from Quantico, Virginia:

"**Warren Butcher** and I received our commissions last week and are now taking the Reserve Officers' Class which will be of ten weeks duration.

"Butch really looks like a first rate Marine officer in his new uniform."

**O/C Donald G. Moody** is at Avalon-Catalina, California.

**Cpl. Albert W. Bradt** wrote from Ogden, Utah:

"I have been watching and hoping that some of the Aztecs might come through our office, but so far I haven't had the pleasure of meeting any of my old pals personally.

"I had the pleasure of witnessing the award of the Purple Heart and Distinguished Service Cross to the parents of one of our officers."

**Cpl. J. C. Torres** (known to us as **Sef Murillo**) has been transferred overseas.

**Lt. (jg) L. J. (Bob) Carr** wrote from Corpus Christi:

"I'm just finishing a tour of duty in the hospital but am due back with Squadron 13 again. I'm supposed to be ordered out in a short while but I'm beginning to think that I am stuck here for the duration."

**Lt. J. A. Muelchi** wrote from Denton, Texas:

"It really makes them jealous.

"Went on a little cross country hop yesterday afternoon and had my first experience with rain squalls. My instructor knocked a bit of wind out of my sails. He dashed out on the runway as soon as the wheels touched. I taxied up to him, and he said, 'Sure glad to see you back, boy. Awful glad to see you back.' Sometimes I wonder whether he has any confidence in me at all. Think I'll pull the same thing on him all next week and see how he likes it."

**Pvt. R. C. Wilson** wrote from University of Oregon:

"We practically get civilian food instead of that G.I. stuff we got at Fresno."

**Pvt. Roy G. Vandebrook** wrote from Fort Douglas, Utah:

"Recently I was accepted by an officer candidate board to attend an officer training school.

"My very best regards to Dr. Hepner and the entire faculty."

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

"Well, I'm back from maneuvers. I

don't know whether they were a success or not, but they were very interesting. We didn't get much sleep and had only one shower the whole time we were there. The conditions were supposed to be those of actual combat.

"Tomorrow we're to throw grenades. They say the object weighs three pounds, and we're to throw it 40 yards. I'm kinda sorry I never took up football rather than gymnastics."

**Pvt. Wm. N. Martin** wrote from Roswell, New Mexico:

"It pained me dreadfully to come across this postcard. I am not a very good Aztec or else I am a **very good G.I.**"

"The wind still blows out here and the Kansas dust tastes awful! I am a weather observer now and so I know all about it."

**2nd Lt. Maxton Brown** wrote from the Middle East:

"**Alex (G. C. Alexander)**, known by many Aztecs as 'Benny,' and myself are learning a bit of geography from up above as well as how to take on fighters or classify ack-ack by sight, sound, and accuracy. Approaching the enemy land we think it very beautiful, a fact the cartographers leave out. Over the target we damn his ack-ack, his fighters and himself and peer down to see our hits."

**Lt. Richard F. Kates** wrote from Coffeyville, Kansas:

"You can imagine how thrilled I am reading about the exploits of my classmates overseas while I am tied to a training field in Kansas—particularly in the news often are **Murphy** and **George Piburn**, who I see got another medal. Where is **Van Dusen** these days? The four of us were the only Staters in our class of cadets at Stockton.

"Every time I hear of their latest combat accomplishments I tear in to see the Colonel and raise as much cane as I dare, but all I get is more work to do in the heart of the U. S. Now I am Station Air Inspector at this busy little school, which is a very unromantic job."

**Lt. Wallace McAnulty** wrote from the South Pacific:

"What a week end this last one has been! Bad news one day and good news the next.

"I received a letter Saturday telling me Ernie was missing in action. Mom seemed terribly broken up about it, naturally. If only something would turn up and he could be found, even as a prisoner of war. The kid deserved a lot of credit. One of the first to volunteer, then over to Africa and plenty of action. Always traveling in bad luck.

Well, I have my fingers crossed for him. Well, that is the bad news.

"Good news—oh yes—they called me in yesterday and pinned a silver bar on the old collar. Yes, it really happened. The order was dated May 14, which made it exactly six months and fifteen days since I was commissioned."

**Lt. F. T. Quiett** wrote from Mather Field:

"We have been here at Mather for a few days over a year now and every once in a while an ex-Aztec shows up.

"**Earl Allison** was here for a while, **John Gill** is graduating from navigation school next week (he is already a graduate bombardier), **Cecil Thompson** is doing the same thing as I (flying navigation missions), **Mack Hill** and **Harry Bratt** are still at Chico instructing in Basic. They drop in every now and then."

**Lt. B. D. Shoemaker** wrote from a ship in the Pacific:

"I haven't seen anyone from State and with the duty I am on it is doubtful if I will. I would appreciate it a lot if you would pass the word to the Hods to include me in their chain letter as noted in No. 14.

"If you receive **Z. Allen Barker's** address I would like to have it. We both entered the Coast Guard Academy in 1934 and I haven't seen him since. My brother **Dick** is now a 2nd Lt. He is stationed at Yuma, Arizona, as an instructor. His address is **Lt. Richard N. Shoemaker**, Yuma, Arizona. As usual he is griping about the weather but at least the sun shines and that is more than I can say.

"Life at sea is really pretty good duty even though I have had five years of it straight. I look at the way some of the Army lads are situated and am thankful for those luxuries on board, hot shower and a dry bunk. I wouldn't trade for anything.

"My sincere regards to the Hods and to the members of the chemistry department."

**Cpl. Wm. S. Keene** wrote from Jackson, Miss.:

"We have finished our Basic and started Monday on Ammunition Technical Training. From this will determine who will get the best ratings.

"This weather here is terrible and nothing at all like cool, sunny California. One day we scorch and the next day it rains and there are electrical storms."

**Lt. (jg) George Washington** wrote through FPO, San Francisco:

"Probably you know that **Lt. (jg) Wm. Patterson** is now attending the lighter than air school at Moffett Field."

**Pvt. Richard P. Coxe** wrote from Atlantic City:

"I'd like to say 'hello' to all the Phi Lambda Xi's, no matter where they are, and wish them all the luck in the world.

"It was quite a happy surprise to find my first News Letter was not only the 'First Anniversary Edition,' but also sponsored by my own tong, the Phi Lambda Xi's."

**A/C E. S. Bowman** wrote from Boca Raton Club, Fla.:

"Just graduated into the upper class last Sunday night. That finishes the first semester or leg of the course. But the worst is still to come."

**Ens. Clifford Perkins** wrote through Fleet Post Office, New York:

"It would sure be swell if I could see a Hod but I know I will sooner or later.

"Say hello to Doc Harwood and if possible **Carl Engler**. Had a cold term in Dartmouth but I'll never be cold any more, down here.

"Could you locate **Herbert** and **Emmett Williams**?"

**Pvt. Charles C. Rodenbaugh** wrote from Greenville, So. Carolina:

"**Pvt. Paul Marsden** is the only one of the first 38 ERC's that was sent here with me."

**Ens. S. D. Askenaizer** wrote through FPO, San Francisco:

"Just finished reading one of my roommate's (**Bill Buehlman's**) News Letters and find that my name is on the unknown address list. Well, Doc, I have been transferred around so much (usually from one hangar to another only) that I just never got around to sending my new address."

**Lt. E. B. Davis** wrote from Camp Le Jeune, New River:

"After 18 months in the Marine Corps in training and lately as an instructor I am now on my way west of San Diego.

"I was glad to see a Shen Yo edition. My sister, Charlotte Wilson, was Shen Yo a couple of years ago."

**M/Sgt. Sam Simpson** wrote from Camp McCoy:

"At least you won't have to worry this year about any of the old '38 Frosh squad pulling through. Most of them are getting a little practical experience in geography this semester. From the reports in the News Letter I imagine one would be much more apt to run into some of the fellows over in Africa than they would here in the United States. The majority of our original squad have certainly done all right for themselves. I really enjoy Mac's frequent letters in

the News Letter.

"The officers in our regiment are quite envious of me when I receive a copy of your 'brain-child.' A great majority of the officers are graduates of eastern colleges and none of them seem to send out such a publication. One of the lieutenants asks to read every copy of the Letter because of the real news in it, even though he has no idea who the men are that write the letters.

"I follow the **A & N Journal** pretty closely for the names of former State College men. It's surprising how often I run across the name of an acquaintance."

**Ens. William L. Buehlman** (former tennis player) wrote from the South Pacific:

"There is no doubt State is well represented in this conflict because I keep running into Aztecs everywhere. And don't think they aren't in there pitching and giving those 'so and so's' hell.

"By the way, if you have any spare Aztec stickers, I would sure appreciate a couple of them. I have a good place to put them—right on the nose of the plane." (They have been sent by airmail—three kinds. I'll send more out to fellows that ask for them. **Ed Herzog** gives me a rate on them. Let me know if you name your plane for old **Monty**. L.C.P.)

**Cand. Hughes Hill** wrote from Camp Davis, N. C.:

"If I survive the terrific heat, I may be assigned to Camp Callan."

**Pvt. Bob Ganger** wrote from Camp Roberts, Calif.:

"I'm going to non-commissioned officers' school here. Tell the Phi Lambda Xi's hello."

**Lt. Herbert B. Williams** wrote from a big ship in the Pacific:

"I left State in 1940 and was commissioned at Northwestern in March, 1941. Was initiated into the war on a battleship in Pearl Harbor on December 7th, had a ringside seat at Casablanca, and as now somewhere at sea waiting for another crack at the Japs.

"So far in all of my travels I haven't run into a single Aztec, but from the letters I read in the News Letter, they are scattered all around me as thick as flies. Good old State has a marvelous turnout on the fighting front, and she will have good reason to hold her head just a trifle higher when this is all over. Say Doc, if you knew the thrill that accompanies the receiving and reading of a News Letter, I believe you would take up editing as a profession. Say hello to **Bud Perkins** and the rest of the Hods."

(Herb, letters like the above make News Letter work a pleasure. L.C.P.)

**Major Joseph Rodney** wrote from the South Pacific:

"**MacAnulty** and **Finan** are now 1st Lts. and really deserving of that promotion. They are both doing swell jobs and I sure hope I'm around to see their next promotions. The day they received them, we had an Aztec bull session and of course you were the center of the conversation.

"Doc, I really can't tell you how much your work has meant to all of us, it was just the thing that served to keep us from all going apart just when we needed to keep together.

"They are finally getting around to sending some of the old-timers back to the States for cadres so maybe you will see some of this gang before too many more months have passed. It is one of those things that takes time though so no one is counting on it too much. I think we all have mixed emotions on the subject, we would all like to stay here and finish this job but we would all like to see what home and the families look like too. I hope they never put it up to a choice."

**Pvt. Walter H. Schneider** writes from Camp Callan:

"Was glad to hear that some of the boys of APO in the South Pacific are O.K. At Callan, there are about ten SDSC boys who went in to the service on March 29 in the E.R.C., namely: **James Weidner**, **Jack Goode**, **Al Couvrette**, **Dave Sheppard**, **Al Ring**, **Ray Sipple**, **Glen Doughty**, **Al Pohl**."

**Lt. Robert Duncan** wrote from Fort Sill:

"**Lt. Zed Cupples** is the only Aztec I have ever run across. Understand it is now **Major Jack Fitzgerald**." (What is his address? L.C.P.)

**Lt. Lawrence Madalena** wrote from New Orleans:

"Heah ah be, still deep doon in the Land of Dreams—New Orleans. Longer I stay here the more I like it—it has so much to offer! Mmm! You never told us of these French-Spanish Creoles in Geog. 1 or 2! You're holding out on the college kids, Doc!

"What a city! Teereefic! The one year of French I had in Mr. Baker's riotous class is helping no end to clear pathways, I might add.

"Had an amusing incident the other day. A red cross (medics) sailor rushed up to the desk at the station, his hands and face dripping wet with water.

"'Sir,' he said breathlessly, 'have you a towel?'"

"I looked up surprised. 'Why, no, I'm not in the habit of carrying towels around with me.'

"'Do you suppose that U.S.O. lady

over there has one?"

"I'm afraid she doesn't carry them either," I replied, "What's the trouble?"

"I'm in an awful mess," he blurted. "I just washed myself in the rest room—and there are no more paper towels. What should I do?"

(The naive kid had evidently come from a well-to-do family and was as yet unaccustomed to the rugged life of a serviceman—hadn't yet learned to use his initiative, as we were wont to say at O.C.S.)

"I assumed a ponderous, thoughtful look for a few seconds and finally gave my precious advice. 'If I were you, sailor, I'd simply use toilet paper.'"

"He looked aghast. 'But sir! Do you think it would be—ah—all right?'"

"I'm sure it would," I assured him. "Why, even I often use toilet paper to wipe my wet hands."

"With that the sailor thanked me profusely, saluted smartly (showing me with water), about faced and marched back to the washroom—and the paper."

"Oh me! Such characters the Navy has nowadays! But in the Army! Ahem!"

"Give my best regards to Mrs. Post—and tell her I'm looking forward to the day I can sit in my favorite seat in the campus Little Theatre (row 3, seat 3) and hear her sing those delightful songs once again."

**Ens. Sully Hartigan** wrote from Seattle:

"The News Letter means a great deal to Margaret and me and we are still in the U. S. It must be food and drink to those outside the 'continental limits.'"

"You have done a great work there, Doc, and thousands of Aztecs will never forget you because of it."

**Pvt. Earl Cantos** wrote from Camp Walters:

"Yes, Texas is the only place where you can be to your hips in mud and have in the meantime, dust blowing in your eyes."

**Capt. James Q. McColl** wrote from North Africa:

"Nothing new to report that you haven't already seen in the papers but, at this writing, it looks as though the African campaign is all but over. Day before yesterday Tunis and Bizerte fell and we now have Jerry and friends confined to a forty mile section of the coast—receiving a terrific pounding from our Air Force and artillery units."

"Here's a picture of a Jerry M.E. 109, a little the worse for wear—be seeing you, Doctor."

**A/C Frank Whigham** wrote from Prescott, Arizona:

"The flying is good and the weather hot."

**A/C Bert A. Betts** wrote from Lancaster, Calif.:

"**A/S Milton Schwartz** is at SAAAB and **Pvt. W. R. Notomb** is at Lincoln, Neb."

**S/Sgt. Herbert Ernst** is at O.C.S. in Miami.

"Regards to Mr. Richardson and Mr. Brooks."

**Lt. Rudolph M. Morales** wrote from "Somewhere in Latin America":

"Am very pleased with my present assignment. Am having an interesting time studying the 'lingo' of these people. Many times their Spanish and mine don't agree. An opportunity for a study of 'The Effect of Geography Upon Spanish Dialects' by a Southern California Mexican who is in the tropics is at hand, but that's a bit academic, isn't it?"

**Frank C. Heryet** (class of '37):

"Right at the moment I am in Santa Ana Army Air Base having been classified as navigator."

"While at Logan I received 10 hours flying time at the airport at which **Bill Hayes**, an old Aztec, is chief pilot. He went to State in 1933 and '34."

**Pvt. James Goff** wrote from Drew Field, Florida:

"I'll probably be transferring to the Air Corps as an air cadet before long for I have passed the mental and physical."

**Lt. G. E. Boothby, U.S.M.C.R.**, wrote from Camp Elliott, San Diego:

"The Letters are good dope and greatly appreciated."

"I have a lucky break in being stationed at Camp Elliott for a while prior to shipping out, which I hope is soon."

"**Neil** is now at Camp Edwards, Mass."

**H. T. Walker:** Our thoughts are with you at all times. Keep up the good work. It certainly won't be long now.

**1st Lt. Wallace McAnulty** wrote from the South Pacific:

"I dropped around to see my friend, the chief, the other day. What a guy, always trying to give me something. Sometimes I'm afraid that he's trying to get me into his family. I had my camera with me and asked him and his daughters if they would like to have their pictures taken. One of the daughters said no, when all of the time she was walking toward the door of the grass hut and combing her hair and asking where to stand."

"They really are great people although the Americans have ruined

them. I sure did enjoy Ernie's letter in the last News Letter. It was just like getting a letter from him. Well Doc, I'll call it 'pau' for now. I'll be looking for your mail."

**Jim Bunker** wrote from Washington, D. C.:

"I left San Diego in 1941 to come to Washington. If any of that Aztec gang ever gets near the capital I would like to see them. Regards to the whole gang and special regards to **Dr. Peiffer.**" (Jim's address is 3672 Park Place, NW. Look him up. He will have something interesting to tell you. L.C.P.)

**Cand. Ted Withall** wrote from Fort Benning:

"I'll graduate in September and will probably go to Jefferson Barracks."

**A/C Robert C. James** wrote from Internation House, Chicago:

"Have you the address of **Lt. Robert Dale Owen?**" (Yes, he is at Harding Field, Baton Rouge. Address follows. L.C.P.)

One of our other readers, **S/Sgt. W. H. Whitaker**, sent a very nice letter from the South Pacific where he is stationed. He and I have come to be old pals through our letters even though he has never attended State College. He had nice messages about **Wally McAnulty, John Finan, Joe Rodney, Major Wrigley** and some of the other fellows down there. Thanks, Sgt. Whitaker. I'm looking forward to meeting you personally some day—and soon too. L.C.P.)

**Aux. Eleanor V. Spinola** writes her "Aloha" from Fort Devens, Mass., and says:

"Louisiana was nice the short time I was there. Wish I could have seen more of it."

**Pfc. Bob McCarthy** wrote from Ft. Logan, Colo.:

"I have been here for two months studying engineering." (Yes, send that picture along. Wish all the men would. It would make the board look even better. L.C.P.)

#### ENS. ATWELL MILTON PHELPS

The faculty voted to award a degree posthumously to **Ens. Milton Phelps** so his name appeared on the commencement program with those of the other graduates. Following the reading of his name all stood for a minute in silence. By coincidence the exercises were held indoors this year—on the very floor on which Milky had endeared himself to all Aztecs through his sportsmanship.

# WHO - WHAT - WHERE

**Lt. B. G. Bauder, U.S.M.C.**, is in the South Pacific.

**Pfc. John B. Reeve** wrote "Aloha" from somewhere.

**Lt. Charles Gaston** sent a nice note from "Somewhere in the Pacific."

**S/Sgt. Ashleigh MacIntosh** is in North Africa.

**Edwin B. McLean, Lt. Comdr. (MC)** is at the N.A.S., Willow Grove, Pa.

**A/C Grant Nielsen** is at Coffeyville, Kansas.

**Pfc. Merrill H. Scott** is at Sioux Falls, S. D.

**A/C Ed Totten** wrote from Corpus Christi sending the address of **Lt. (jg) Jack Kelly**.

**A/C Robert Harvey** is at LeMoore, California.

**A/C Grant Neilson** is at Coffeyville, Kansas.

**Pvt. Jack W. Williams** is at Fort Sill, Okla.

**S/Sgt. Winfield Tobey** is at Miami Beach.

**Pfc. Robert W. Mossholder** is at Arriño, Texas.

**Armand A. Ault, BM1c**, is still overseas.

**W. J. Mulhall, S/2c**, is at the Naval Radio Station at Point Loma.

**Pfc. Marshall Miller** has an APO number through New York.

**Lt. Henry Hammond** is stationed in San Diego now.

**Lt. Morris H. Gross** is still at the N.A.S. at Sanford, Fla.

**Ens. Jonathan H. Halsey** is in Yorktown, Va.

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

**Lt. (jg) Paul Wolcott** is stationed in San Diego. He sent in the address of **Lt. Carson Hetler** who is at the N.A.S., Jacksonville.

**S/Sgt. Richard G. Wright** is at Xavier University, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**Ens. Jesse Bailey** is attending Sound School in San Diego.

**Ens. David Steinman** is at Miami, Florida.

**Sgt. L. S. Harder** sent in the address of **Ohan Kerian** from Las Vegas, Nev. Ohan is at Camp Davis in O.C.S.

**A/C Gordon R. Woodrow** is at Merced, Calif.

**A/C Harry E. Betts** is at SAAAB, Santa Ana.

**Lt. Comdr. John H. Doig** is at College Station, Texas.

**Ens. Paul Fern** still gets his mail through the F.P.O. in San Francisco.

**1st Lt. W. I. Keisel** is at Camp Wheeler, Ga.

**Lt. Col. R. V. Batterton** is at Camp Rucker, Alabama.

**Lt. Montgomery Moulton** gets his mail through an APO in New Orleans.

**Doc Nasatir: I want a prize from a Jap.**

**Lt. Maurice W. Savage** finished the six months course at Quantico.

**1st Lt. Some D. Ching** wrote from Fort Ord:  
"It brings back old memories."

**Pvt. Clem Abbey** is now going to U.S.C.

**Irene G. Russell, A.S.**, is at South Hadley, Mass.

**Lt. George C. Alexander** is still overseas.

**Lt. Michael (Red) Hallahan** is overseas.

**Lt. Glen G. Curtis** still has an A.P.O. number out of New York.

**Frederick A. Benson, Y2c**, who was on the U.S.S. Lexington until the end, has been selected for the Navy V-12 college training program.

**Cpl. Albert Oertel** is at the University of Utah preparing for Engineering.

**W/O George Boldrick** is at Fort Winfield Scott, California, and **Lt. (jg) Charles Burch** is at Treasure Island.

**A/C Edward L. Imblem** who used to be a glider pilot is now in Advanced Navigation at Mather Field.

**Lt. Harold G. Carter** is at Pyote, Texas.

**Lt. Joseph L. Howard (Hurwitz)** wrote from Port Angeles that he has seen **Capt. Folkey Johnson**, former RJHS and

SDHS coach and teacher, in Seattle.

**A/C Harry R. Cattrell** and **Jack Nolen** are at Thatcher, Arizona.

**Cand. Gordon R. McKervey** is at Fort Belvoir, Va.

**S/Sgt. J. M. Ellison** is at the Army Air Base at Sioux City, Iowa.

**Pvt. Walter Ross** is on Med. Det., Hammond General Hospital, Modesto, Calif.

**Paul R. Nordquist** is at Duke University, taking O.C.S.

**Wm. B. Kenyon, S2c**, is at Great Lakes, Illinois.

**1st Lt. Charles M. Grant** was assigned as instructor at AAA School at Camp Davis, N. C.

**Ens. George W. Heller** is on a ship out of San Francisco.

**Lt. Kent Bush of the Marines** gets his mail through Fleet Post Office, San Francisco.

**Pvts. Jack Bahl, Nils Winther, and Robert Davis** are still at Fort Brady, Michigan.

**Isabel Stafford** and **Irene Russell** joined the WAVES. They left for Smith College.

**J. C. Neale, EM3c**, is on a ship out of New York.

**Thomas F. Silvernail, F1c**, is at the Rec. Sta., San Diego.

**A/S Jack W. Hubbard** is in a College Training Detachment at Jamestown, North Dakota.

**Humphrey P. Lane, ARM3c**, is at the N.A.S., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

**Sgt. Paul L. Richmond** is at San Luis Obispo.

**Pvt. Margaret Wiltse, U.S.M.C.R.**, is at South Hadley, Mass.

**Mr. John M. Leaf, Chief Warrant Officer**, is still in the South Pacific.

**Toby Elster** is at Wichita, Kansas.

**Lt. Ken R. Bojens (Honorary Aztec)** is at the Mine Welfare School at Yorktown, Va.

**Isabel Stafford, A.S.**, is a WAVE at Northrop House, Northampton, Mass.

**Lt. Robert Logan** is still in the South Pacific.

**Lt. Larry Devlin** is overseas with a new job.

**A/C I. C. Henry** is at Merced, Calif.

**M/Sgt. Loy Flor** has moved again—presumably in Australia.

**Pvt. Richard P. Coxe** wrote from Atlantic City:

"None could show that their Alma Mater have done so much for their service men. I'm beginning to look like Monty's understudy. Thanks for putting my folks on the mailing list."

**Richard J. Raper, S2c**, wrote from Memphis:

"Am in training as a prospective Radioman. Would you please send me the address of **Frank Kinsella?**" (He is on our addresses wanted list. Help, please. L.C.P.)

Mrs. McNeil sent in a snappy picture of **Lt. (jg) John D. McNeil**. He is wearing several campaign bars from the South Pacific. (Thanks, Mrs. McNeil, I wish some of the other mothers and wives would send in pictures of their sons and husbands. L.C.P.)

Note from **Dean C. E. Peterson**:  
"**Bill Morales, MM2c**, who was formerly down in Panama and who is now on a tuna clipper, is in town off and on. He won first place in the 11th Naval District track meet. The following week he went to Fresno and took first place in the West Coast Relays with a throw of a few inches less than 200 feet. Bill always wanted to compete there and he certainly did a good job of it when he got his chance. Bill still holds the State College record in the javelin throw."

**Lt. Noel Bickham** wrote from Fort Hancock, New Jersey, sending the address of **George (Killer) Ellis** who is still in the Oliver General Hospital at Augusta, Ga. Noel has expected shipment overseas for the past six months. His outfit got an "E" rating in target practice.

**A/C Robert E. Plaister** wrote from Ellington Field:  
"Houston is really O.K."

**Ens. Kirk Abbey** wrote from Norfolk, Virginia:

"Did you see the comment on the News Letter in the Gas Company's 'Shorts and Flashes?'" (Yes, I certainly did. The two publications have been cooperating for some time. I get addresses of our men from them and I am always especially glad to see our Aztecs that are also alums of the Gasco writing to their other Alma Mater. That gives me a double check on them. Keep them rolling. L.C.P.)

**A/C George G. Crawford** is in Advanced Bombardiering at Victorville.  
"If the Kappa Phi Sigs are still functioning, tell them to write."

**A/C John Rockey** is at International House, Chicago.

"**Cadet Robert James** is here now. I saw **Roy Grimse** at Boca Raton. The day I left Boca, **Charles Hargreaves** came in."

**A/C Leroy A. Morgan** is at San Antonio, Texas.

**Pvt. Manuel M. Doria** is at the Barnes General Hospital in Vancouver, Wash.

**Lewis M. Keller, Techn. 5th Grade**, is still at Camp Robinson along with **Howard Quam** and **Johnny Orcutt**. "Say hello to Dr. Allen, Dr. Crouch, and Doc Harwood."

**Cpl. Enrique A. Rivera** "arrived safely overseas" and **Sgt. Emil Johnson** (class of '39) is with him. Their A.P.O. is through New York.

**Lt. Sheridan R. Gorton** wrote from a ship through New York:

"**John (Little All-American) Butler** has left the United States."

**Lt. Richard F. Kenney** sent a note from overseas. Richard probably is still flying that P-38 in the Mediterranean area.

**Chaplain (1st Lt.) Ralph R. Bailey** wrote from Camp McCain, Mississippi: "It looks as though I'll be in Mississippi for a short time now. Enjoyed my experience at Harvard. It was a thrill to graduate along with so many officers of the Army and Navy. **Ed Barker** of State also graduated. He is now at M.I.T. He said **Ens. Bob Barth** is at Yorktown, Va. Give my regards to Dr. Crouch and remember me to Mrs. Post."

**Pvt. Charles King** wrote from somewhere in the South Pacific:

"I haven't got a photo of myself available, but if and when I do, I'll send it in."

"There are lots of Aztecs in this regiment, as you know well, but I guess I'm the only one in the Medics. I'm still busier than a flea on a dog's back teaching first aid, both to new medical soldiers, and to many line soldiers."

"Practically every day I see **Lts. Cardwell, Lamont, Johnston, Sgt. Jack Becker**, and many other Aztecs."

**Lt. Albert R. Lepore** wrote from Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi:

"Doc, this place, Van Dorn, is right on the Louisiana border. At least on some of our little jaunts we see signs reading, 'Louisiana Law STOP.'"

"The terrain here is rather rolling with draws in between. These depressions all hold water—some flowing, some

sticky and smelling. Also the 'dewberries' are going all out to get ripe. Golly, but they surely grow thick, especially in damp ground. And of course the best avenues of approach in our field exercises lead us straight up these draws. Briars also intervene successfully.

"But, Doc, the things that really bother us are the wood ticks and 'chiggers.'"

"So '**Spread Eagle**' (**Lionel**) **Chase** has been making it hot for the Jerries? More power to you, Chase!"

"I've got just what I asked for—a rifle platoon—and a good one it is too. Lots of big Western boys who can shoot out a gnat's eye at a hundred yards and not singe its eyelids. Incidentally I pulled the highest score with the M 1 in the company—it's a honey!"

**1st Lt. Donald L. Peck** wrote from the South Pacific:

"My January and February mail has just caught up with me so came News Letters Nos. 11 and 12."

"We have a boy with us who was shot down over one of the small islands. He spent sixteen days on the island and was picked up by a submarine which didn't put into a port for thirty-eight more days. We were all glad to see him back and are still amazed at the stories he tells."

"I can't say anything that would identify the spot that I'm at now, but it is quite a comfortable place. I'm back for a rest and to regain new energy so that I can go back up and do some more shooting. No, they don't send us to the front and let us stay there till some lucky Jap knocks us out of the sky. They keep the fighter pilots as fresh and rested as possible."

"**Gene Erdman** is no longer with me and I haven't seen anyone from San Diego for about three months. If they move me any further, I'll be closer home than I was four months ago. I've crossed the equator several times and have crossed the international date line."

"I'd like to hear from **Earl Allison, Fred Smith, Bus DeVolder** and all the rest of the Hods."

"I'm planning to spend Christmas in San Diego—yes, I mean Christmas of '43."

"P.S. Guess that **Jack Biery** is in Africa."

**Ens. Harry Ashfield** wrote from N.A.S., Grosse Ile, Michigan:

"Followed suggestion and put Montezuma's picture on plane." (And did you name it Montezuma? **Lt. Shepard** named his for Monty. L.C.P.)

**E. Lynn Kemp, Lt. (jg)** wrote from the N.T.S. in San Diego:

"So far my duties have been the

same—communications. Now we have a new WAVE ensign to take my job." (Lynn was headed for Tucson for indoctrination but was temporarily sidetracked—to the hospital. He is putting in for another school and sea duty. L.C.P.)

**Pvt. M. T. Sessions** is at Camp Mackall, N. C.

"Tell those Ep brothers hello and keep the letters rolling."

**Pvt. Manuel M. Doria** wrote from Barnes General Hospital, Vancouver, Washington:

"So 'our boy' **Howard Quam** is going to be a 'pill-roller.' I hope they send him here as I am in charge of drilling some of the new recruits."

Mrs. S. O. Leaf sent in a very nice letter with a lot of new and different addresses. (Thanks, Mrs. Leaf. L.C.P.)

Virginia Hulbert Ross sent in the address of her brother, **Lt. (jg) Donald C. Hulbert**, who gets his mail through New York, and a check-up on the address of **Stephen Hulbert**.

**Curt Clemmer, A. S.**, wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"How's the rope expert by now? Are you keeping them in a twirl? Be sure to keep in shape. Don't let the News Letter take all of your free time. (The ropes are O.K. I got out all but three feet of the 65 foot rope you sold me in a big loop. That's a record—for me. L.C.P.)

"When we came to the Mississippi River the fellows said, 'Boy, oh boy, is that river wide.'" (Thanks for the long, interesting letter. Sorry I had to cut so much. L.C.P.)

**A/C W. A. Meyer** wrote from the N.A.S. at Pasco, Washington:

"I imagine there are quite a few fellows from State here. I have already seen **Bob Cleator** and **Charles Miller**." (Look up **Norman Wier**. L.C.P.)

**Warren Tait, A.S.**, wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"We went rowing today and in the boat I was in was an all-California crew. Won two races."

Betty Fay sent in the address of **Lt. W. S. Fay** who is at Camp Barkeley, Texas.

**Mr. Robert H. Manzeck**: I continually hear of my fencers getting commissions and promotions. Nearly every one has a commission and it makes me feel proud of you. Keep up the good

work and best wishes to every one of you. Come see me when you get back.

**William T. Nettles, C.Sp.**, wrote from the N.T.S. at Newport, R. I.:

"I wonder if the weather was as bad here when you were here in the last war. It seems they have only two seasons here—winter and the rainy season. (Yes, Bill, just look up the figures for December, 1917. That was the real cold winter. L.C.P.)

"Gave up three hits in seven innings to the team that won the championship here last year. We won it 4-2. Tell any Aztecs to drop by and see me at Athletic Dept. of Coddington Point Trade School. Please send me the addresses of **Bill Mathie** and **Jack Frost**. This is inspection day and the boys are calling for help in the head."

**Kenny Hale, C.Sp. (A)**, is back at Farragut, Idaho, after having been to Norfolk:

"It took me a year and a half to get into the work I studied for at college and I appreciate my chance.

"Give my thanks to **Dean C. E. Peterson**, **Leo Calland**, **Morris Gross**, and **Jack Robb**. It was their letters of recommendation that helped me to get into Physical Instructors' School and I want them to know that I appreciate it."

**Lt. Mason W. Harris** wrote from Camp Adair, Oregon:

"It would be marvelous if we could all get together after the war is over. Am still teaching. Hoping to leave soon though. One never knows. Certainly like Oregon better than Texas. Guess **Durlin Flagg** is too busy to answer my letters. Tell **Clarence** and **Andy** and all hello."

**Pfc. C. P. Bradley** wrote from Lowry Field, Colorado. He asked for address of **Hans Fjellestad**. (I hope I sent it. If not, ask again. L.C.P.)

**Lt. Kenneth H. Hendron** wrote from the South Pacific:

"I was commissioned about four months ago and am now in the same battery as **Wally McAnulty**. He is now a 1st Lt. and **Joe Rodney** is a major. State can be proud of those two men. Mac is a fine officer and Rodney's promotions speak for themselves.

"Pity the poor Michigan Stater with two San Diego State men in his battery. He really gets told about a good school."

**Lt. Earle C. Peterson** now gets his mail through the F.P.O. and he says he still hopes to get the News Letter. He said there were some Aztecs in his squadron. In case I don't have their names, send them along. L.C.P.

**Lt. John E. Fitch** wrote from Langley Field, Va.:

"The News Letter is too good to think of losing."

**M. L. Jannoch**: The best of luck in the biggest cleanup job of all.

**Lt. Al Bayer** wrote from the South Pacific:

"Some of the News Letters have chased me half way around the globe, and I do mean chased."

**Lt. K. Scidmore** wrote from Northern Tunisia:

"I have been up at the front for about a month now and flying every day. The past week we have had so many Allied planes over the lines we almost run into each other. I have had a good look at Tunisia and surrounding country from the air. Hope to see it from the ground one of these days soon.

"Got a shower yesterday, the first one in months. A person sure enjoys a good bath over here once in a while. The war is quiet for us but the ground forces are doing most of the fighting right now. I hope by the time you get this letter the Germans will be out of Africa."

**Dr. Walter T. Phillips**: Greetings and best wishes to **Bill Trease**, **George Washington** and others of our foreign language family.

**Dr. R. D. Harwood**: We are looking forward to that grand day when all can return to the campus for a real reunion.

**Cpl. Jack Daw** is trying for A/C in Lexington, Ky.

**1st Lt. Rollin Greene** wrote from somewhere overseas:

"Keep up the good work. It is a fine idea—one of the best I have seen come out of this mess."

**Miss K. E. Corbett**: Hi, boys. Best of luck!

**R. O. Peck, M.D.**: We are proud of every Fighting Aztec.

**Lt. Jack W. Jenkins** arrived overseas. **A/C James P. Olmstead** wrote from Santa Ana:

"I am now at the Air Base as a cadet. Please remember me to the old members of the A.P.O.

"Had a nice V-mail letter from **Bill Hargreaves** who enjoys the News Letter although he has not attended State College. He has seen **Bill Goode** as well as others." (Drop by to see me when you come this way. L.C.P.)

**Lt. Mary Helen Huey** is a WAAC at Des Moines, Iowa.

**A/C Robert Bedwell** is at Walnut Ridge, Arkansas.

**Lt. J. Rollin Watson** graduated from Fort Belvoir O.C.S.

**Pfc. Rob R. Wirt** is still in Chicago. **Ens. Glen M. Wirt** is in command of a Navy gun crew on a freighter in the Pacific.

**Ens. Tim Hallahan** wrote from Columbus, Ohio:

"In contrast to Cornell, we are treated like officers here. Ran into **Ens. Russell Flint** who graduated about 1938."

**Lt. Gordon R. McKervey** is at Richmond, Va.

**Doris M. Smith, A.S.**, is a WAVE at Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

**Pvt. Robert (Red) Williams** has transferred to the University of Oregon.

**Pvt. John Beck** is at Camp Elliott in a parachute outfit.

Tell all Fighting Gators of the University of Florida that you see that **Miss Ruby Clark** of their Alumni Association is publishing a News Letter for them. They already have a mailing list of 3,500. That is a greater circulation than that of its parent—The Aztec News Letter. L.C.P.

Don't forget to remind any stray Mustangs from Cal Poly of their News Letter. Now that some of our Aztecs are taking training up there, they should contact **Mr. Robert Kennedy** of the Journalism Department. Also see **Miss Cunha** who is on their News Letter staff. L.C.P.

**Ens. James Polak** wrote from Harvard University:

"**Ens. Bud Thompson** graduated from the school on May 27th. I understand he has been assigned to the Sea Bees down in Virginia. **Bill Varney**, a Tau Delt of 1939, is now at the Naval Air Station, San Diego.

"It looks like State will be well represented at Harvard for some months to come. **Benny Lamb** is across the river at the undergraduate school."

**Lt. Lionel E. Chase** wrote from North Africa:

"That swank hotel in Florida lasted

about four days, and then we really got it rough. Never thought I'd ever see a 'B.O.Q.' with a thatched roof. No foolin', Doc, at some fields we took a look at the officers' quarters, and then went out to the old 'crate' and made our beds in the catwalks.

"Funniest things I've seen in Africa were a baboon who tried to move into the shack with us, and a great big black chieftain with an Oxford accent.

"The local 'Caliph' is very well educated, and he and I carry on some long winded sessions in Spanish. (He only speaks four languages.)

"Boy, I wish I'd studied in that French class instead of flunking it.

"Non-operational days would be much pleasanter I'm sure. My present quarters are nothing like that Florida hotel. Got some furniture we made out of frag-bomb cases, and turned old G.I. stretchers into a pretty comfortable bed. Improvised a gasoline stove.

"Read newspaper clippings on the North African Air Force, and you'll see we are really cooking with gas (100 octane)."

**Capt. James E. Stacy** wrote from Camp Shelby:

"After reading about the other Aztecs that have made their double bars and still twenty-three, I sort of set my goal on the same principal and made it. I was promoted on May 15, 1943, to Captain and still have to reach my twenty-fourth birthday. All this and heaven too. I really enjoy the Infantry and my work here.

"I am still in personnel work and enjoy it immensely. I have had about 10 hours sleep in the last 96 hours but that is to be expected.

"**Bus Devolder** is pitching ball at Ft. Benning, Ga. I just recently received a Christmas card back that I had sent to **Earl Allison**. Where are those buddies that used to live at the old Hod house? **Earl Allison, Don Peck, Gene Erdman, Andy Echle, Bus Devolder** and some of the others. Where is **Morgan Finney** also?"

**Lt. George S. Farina** wrote from the South Pacific:

"I've been getting the News Letters indirectly through **Lt. Erdman** who is in this squadron, too. He gets them regularly and lets me read them.

"It is a very gratifying feeling to be able to keep up on the activities of old friends we had back at State. I guess we all hope to some day be able to reunite and recount experiences."

**A/C Robert White** wrote from Corpus Christi:

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

**Pfc. Robert C. Langsett** wrote from Quantico, Virginia:

"Quantico is really heaven after that ordeal at Parris Island. **Jack Jackson** and all the boys will really get to love P.I.I.

"**Warren Butcher** and **Burrows** received their commissions the other day, and so now an Epsilon Eta is saluting a Phi Lamb, but I hope to be up there come June 2."

**Ens. W. F. Cornett** wrote from the U. S. Naval Hospital, Corona, Calif.:

"**Lt. Carson Hetler** is at N.A.S., Jacksonville, Fla.; **Lt. (jg) Jack Kelly** is still at Corpus Christi, and **Lt. (jg) Robert Flynn** is at the foot of Broadway in San Diego.

"I'm still attached to the hospital awaiting orders to duty following my mishap last September. I see a lot of **Lt. (jg) C. O. Roberts** and **Lt. Rex Gorton**. Would like to hear from **Cormier Larabee** and **Larson**."

**Lt. Sam A. Edwards** is at Camp Robinson, Arkansas.

**A/C Robert C. James** is with **John Rockey** at Chicago.

**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.)

**Pvt. Francis V. Howell** is at Camp Wolters, Texas.

**Otto A. Hurr, Yeo. 1c**, is still in San Diego.

The name of **Lt. Robert C. Cozens** was mentioned in the newscast last evening. Your editor missed it but hopes to have the whole story, perhaps along with a decoration and/or promotion for Bob next month. Just keep up the "egg deliveries" Bob. LCP.

**Esther E. Pease, 2nd O. WAAC**, wrote from Knollwood Field, Southern Pines, N. Carolina: Lucky break in attending Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth, and lucky again in being assigned to the Air Force here.

**Lt. Russell Newberry** was one of the first to break in on Tunis. "They gave up so willingly there were several hundred prisoners to one guard." Russ had been in Tunisia since February and he thought he was the only one of you foot soldiers over there.