

THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER

February 1, 1944
No. 23

This Issue Sponsored
by the
Music Department

Edited by
DR. LAUREN C. POST
San Diego State College
San Diego 5, California

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

The Music Department is sponsoring this issue with a benefit concert by the orchestra at the San Diego Woman's Club at Third and Maple. That's just one more way that the department is showing that it is in the war along with the rest of the Aztecs whether they are fighting or not.

Work on the college annual is coming along under the dual editorship of **Leone Carlson** and **Pat Allard**... Send those pictures in, and be prompt about it.

This has to be short because we are going to press early so as to be out before concert time. Keep sending in the address changes, promotions and decorations.

And again, best of luck,

Lauren C. Post
Editor of the News Letter

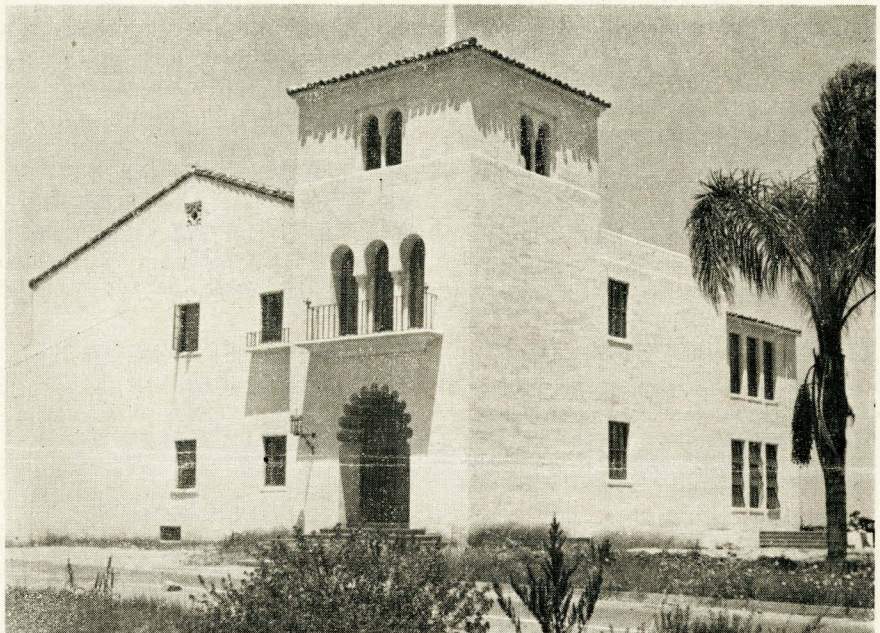


LT. LYMAN J. GAGE, USMCR

was reported killed in action according to a Navy Department report.



LT. JAMES P. (PENNY) PARKS, USMCR
is missing in action from a flight mission on December 5. Lt. Parks had been serving in the Solomons.



The Music Building (Photo by L. D. Smith)

**SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE
ORCHESTRA GIVES BENEFIT
CONCERT FOR
AZTEC NEWS LETTER
THIRD and MAPLE
FRIDAY, JANUARY 21 at 8:00 P.M.
Julius Leib, Conductor
Tickets 50c**

CAPT. C. GENE ERDMAN

who was with a fighter squadron in the South Pacific has been missing in action since January 1.

On December 31st **Gene** wrote (to someone else) in part:

"As you can see by the new return address many things have been happening recently. I have been a Capt. since December 1st but didn't find out about it for some time. I also moved and circumstances here are much different from

what they were at the last spot. I have seen action several times and have been bombed several times.

"There are natives on the island, also there is more shade than on the other island. I received your Xmas package and thanks a million for the book. We have very little to read and everything we get hold of is usually read several times by every one."



GLEE CLUB MEN

whose pictures appear on the front page were reported as follows:

Lt. John Burdette Binkley was a pilot of a fighter and was killed in action over North Africa, April 2, 1943.

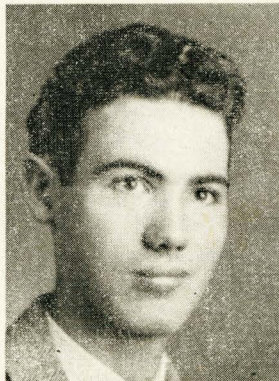
Lt. Joseph Norman Gates was a bomber pilot and was killed in a flight over Europe in October, 1942.

Lt. Victor Raymond Talbot has been

HONORING FIVE FORMER MEMBERS OF THE MEN'S GLEE CLUB



Lt. John Burdette Binkley
Killed in action



Lt. Joseph Norman Gates
Killed in action



Lt. Victor R. Talbot
Missing in action



Lt. Ross A. Tenney
Missing in action



Lt. Frank R. Verduco
Missing in action

missing in action since May 4th, 1942, when he disappeared in the Battle of the Coral Sea. He was a fighter pilot and had been mentioned several times in the news broadcasts here in the States because of his success in leading flights against the Japanese in the Southwest Pacific. Talbot field in New Guinea was named in his honor and another field was named for his pal, Lt. Edwin Durand.

Lt. Ross A. Tenney has been missing from a flight over Europe for about 6 months.

Lt. Frank R. Verduco, who was a pilot, has been missing from a flight, presumably from India, since November 29, 1942.

LT. JOHN BURDETTE BINKLEY

wrote the following letter to his parents shortly before he was killed over Africa. We have requests for the News Letter in which it appeared, No. 14, of which we are nearly out, so we are reprinting it here in part:

"Dear Mother and Dad:

"Don't worry about me and how the war will affect me—that is without regard to actual physical injury. I mean emotionally and mentally. I believe that I am more stable now than ever before. What I mean is that I have probably reached a greater peace of mind. I am exposed to death fairly constantly, yet I can truthfully say that there is really no fear present. An occasional moment of nervous terror, yes—but if my number should come up, I am ready . . . Yet I do have a very strong faith. It is not a faith to be put into words but rather to be kept in heart. The 23rd Psalm and the Lord's Prayer give me a peace of mind that is real. Sometimes when I am flying I look out at the tremendous blue sky, the fleecy clouds, the earth below. I realize what a small yet somehow integral part of things I am. It constantly amazes me, this flying. . . . I don't know how you all feel about this war and how long it will last but I am afraid it is going to be a long one. It is going to be hard on you people at home and it will get harder. I know what we in the army are really going to see this thing through. I hope that the people at home do not tire of war until this is accomplished. When I look ahead I see a rather morbid picture but when I look back into history I see many which were equally frightful. Along with this morbid picture, I also see a very bright one. . . . A few years after the war is over our standards of living will be changed to a new undreamed of level. Possibly this war will wipe out racial and political boundaries uniting this world in an intelligent peace with plenty for all.

"I am getting tired so I will say good night. I am going to seal this up without reading it — otherwise I probably would never mail it.

"Love, Burdette."

MAJ. ROBERT C. COZENS

was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross in England where he is a pilot of a Flying Fortress and a squadron leader. The award bears the Oak Leaf Cluster and he has also been awarded the Air Medal and three Oak Leaf Clusters. Maj. Cozens has completed 25 combat missions and has had a change in duty but is to remain in England.

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

will sponsor an Open House for the **AZTECS IN SERVICE** picture panel on Sunday, March 26, when they are holding their big Treble Clef Open House. . .

THE TREBLE CLEF CONCERT

WILL BE GIVEN ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT 2:30 ON APRIL 23rd IN THE RUSS AUDITORIUM.

A NEW FEATURE

To those of you who are permanent personnel stationed in the States, would you care to have your home addresses and phone numbers listed in this column so other Aztecs in your vicinity can locate you? If so, please let us know and we will expand this service.

Ens. and Mrs. Robert Barth, N. M. W. S., P. O. Box 73, Yorktown, Va.

Capt. and Mrs. J. H. McCreery, 217 West 15th St., Chico, Calif.

Cpl. and Mrs. W. E. Self, P. O. Box 223, San Miguel, Calif.

Lt. James Bert McLees, USNR, Hotel Columbus, Room 1623, Miami, Fla.

Ernie Viau, 1408 N. St., Fresno, Calif.

Dr. D. D. Brand, Department of Anthropogeography, University of New Mexico, Albuquerque.

Lt. Wm. G. Matthie, RAAF, Box 595, Roswell, New Mexico.

W. T. Nettles, C. (Sp.) 1005A Yale Station, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. R. C. Cozens, 2616 Georgia St., Vallejo, Calif.

The radio program announced in the last News Letter in which San Diego State College was to have been saluted came off on Sunday, January 2. The brief salute stated that there were 2,276 Fighting Aztecs in service and it chose for special mention the names of **Bob Cozens**, **Jim McColl**, **Griff Williams** and **Chet DeVore**. The salute also included the new Alma Mater—Hail Montezuma, by **Ens. Robert A. Austin**.

JUDGES TERRY AND SHERRY

deserve a note of clarification. The Capt. Clarence F. Terry reported as killed in a plane crash near Yuma last month was the former San Diego municipal court judge and he had graduated from San Diego State college.

Major Dean Sherry, also a former San

Diego judge, is a prisoner of the Japanese. Major Sherry writes occasionally from his prison camp. He never attended State College but was well known to many of our service men.

William O. Mobley, CWO, wrote from his old outfit:

"At present the News Letter is the only magazine we get to read here.

"Before we left Fiji, **Major Rodney McNulty**, and **John Finan** organized their own unit. It's a swell outfit and they are doing a good job.

"My job at present is a little different from waving a baton. The pick and shovel are heavier and the results are so different. I now have a good-sized dug-out and also a smaller fox-hole. In case you call, you will find me in one or the other each night as our yellow friends drop their eggs. But it's not bad; in fact, it's about the only good entertainment we have.

"The jungle here is really something to talk about. It's so dense we usually cut through it rather than trying to cut the whole business down. There is always some humor with each situation. Not being much of a horticulturist, I selected rubber trees to make my 1840 model bed from. The first night I used it I found myself once again on the ground among the thousands of varmints. I knew better the next night.

"It's now **1st Lt. Glenn (Duke) R. Morgan**. Incidentally he is my fox-hole mate.

"There were a number of Aztecs in my band at one time but now there is only one left, **Sgt. Floyd Grant**.

"Please tell the Music Department they have been well represented in the Southwest Pacific and at many different points. We had a fine reputation until it was necessary for us to pack the horns away."

Pvt. John Tyers ('36) wrote from the Narragansett Hotel, New York:

(Last minute rush editing and are we rushed! LCP)

"It came like the proverbial 'bolt from the blue.' I was under contract to MGM and was on the brink of stepping into a picture when my name came up on Uncle Sam's list. Happened to hear about the Air Force's show from a lieutenant who was helping to recruit fellows. He recommended me and in due time I found myself in New York. Luck continued with me, and even though I was the last man to arrive I was able to salvage the only solo role in the presentation. (Skip three paragraphs.)

"The greatness of 'Winged Victory' lies in its great simplicity and utter humanness. It says its message so simply that the dramatic impact is really breath-taking. Everyone with whom I

have talked says the same thing. They speak of it as a great human experience.

"It takes six young fellows and portrays their dreams and aspirations, their triumphs and failures, their happy boyish moments and grown-up harrowing moments. They grow up right in front of your eyes from the day they get their letters to the moment they all take off on their mission over some Jap installation.

"One of the dramatic high spots occurs when the chap who was highest in his tests and could think only of being a pilot of his little P-38 washes out due to lack of depth perception. He has lived, dreamed, eaten flying, nothing else in the world mattered, and here he has failed in one little insignificant yet tremendously important aspect. He is unable to restrain himself and breaks up and cries bitterly on the stage. Believe me, that is one moment when hearts of stone weaken.

"There are three hundred men in the company, and we are divided up into flights. We have regular physical training and drilling sessions and military formations. We drill in Central Park every day for three hours in the morning. Other formations are sandwiched in to at least give us time for dinner before the shows. The most popular is, of course, pay formation.

"By the way, a Flying Fortress christened 'Winged Victory' is now in England ready to take up where others have fallen. We met the whole crew one night backstage.

"I'll surely be a very happy guy when I can join my wife and baby boy, who will be one year old, come Tuesday. Perhaps when the company goes west to make the picture, I shall get a chance to see you again. I hope so."

Three photos taken by Army Air Corps Photo Section. Thanks to **San Diego Union** for loan of several prints. LCP.

DEL SUDOESTE

which is the college annual is still sweating out a lot of pictures of service men. Send them in immediately. Pictures about 2½ by 3½ are suitable for both the annual and the AZTECS IN SERVICE picture panel. If you have no suitable picture, write your family and tell them to send one to us. They may be mailed to either the Del Sudoeste office or the News Letter office. Do it now!

Some of you have asked about ordering the college annual. Certainly, you may order it. In fact, I am going to put on a little campaign asking a great many of you to order it because I believe that you will get a great deal of pleasure from it. See particulars in later issues of the News Letter. LCP

ALPHA PHI OMEGA

is trying to bring their membership records up-to-date, and they would like to have all old members write in to **George Hayler** who is their vice president on campus at the present time. George is going to mail you a letter in a few days. If you don't get it, that means that he hasn't your address. He says he would like to hear from you in either case, but be sure that he has your name and address. The national office sends a paper to all members who are in the service. LCP

1st Lt. M. E. Broom, formerly of the State College faculty, is with a Med. and Psy. Exam. Unit, Army Air Field, Amarillo, Texas.

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pvt. Chas. Kruse is with a Replacement outfit, APO, N. Y. ☆ **Pvt. Louis Poluzzi** is still at Parris Island, S. C. ☆ **A/C Frank F. Whigham** is still at NAS, Hutchinson, Kan. ☆ **Ens. L. W. Nicholas** is on a ship, FPO, S.F. ☆ **Cpl. W. M. Moore** is at Camp Reynolds, Greenville, Pa. ☆ **Lt. Earl Allison** is still at La Junta, Colo. ☆ **A/C Harold E. Summers** is at SAAAB, Santa Ana. ☆ **Pfc. Roy Richards, Jack Wilbur and Richard Clark** are at Texas A. & M. ☆ **Cpl. George R. Oake** is at Felts Field, Parkwater, Wash. ☆ **Ben L. Slavin, CSp**, is still at USNTS, Great Lakes, Ill. ☆ **June Herzig** is now an ensign and is stationed in Washington, D.C. ☆ **Lt. Donald E. Johnson** has a Weather Region address, APO, Miami, Fla. ☆ **Capt. Clyde W. Snyder** is at Camp Adair, Ore. ☆ **Pvt. Fred C. Smith** ('45) is still at Lake Forest College, Ill. ☆ **Pvt. Wm. E. Stovall** is attending the B-17 school at Amarillo Air Field, Tex. ☆ **Pvt. Albert S. Jett** is at Kalamazoo College, Mich. ☆ **Pvt. Dwain S. Kantor** has given up the hotel life of Miami, Fla., for a serious radio career at Scott Field, Ill. ☆ **Sgt. Chas. A. Blackburn** is in a Tng. Unit at AAB, Dalhart, Tex. ☆ **D. B. Johnston, BM1c**, is on a ship, FPO, S.F.

Robert Lee Bridgeman, AM2c, wrote from Bronson Field, Pensacola, Fla.:

"I got a big kick out of the letter you sent us with the names of all of the fellows on the old frosh team. I guess we are closer together now than ever even though we are physically farther apart. I'd like to be back at good old State playing football like we used to."

John A. (Jack) Carr, PhM2c, wrote from his Marine Raider Bn. in the South Pacific:

"Yes, Doc, we saw a little action—have had a rest—and now we are getting things shipshape again. All I can tell you is that the little yellow belly is

nobody's fool, but I think our boys still have the edge for the simple reason that our military higher-ups realize that a certain amount of initiative is necessary to make a good marine, soldier or sailor. The Jap has done away with all individual initiative and he cannot act on his own.

"Keep up the good work and maybe I'll get to sign that book the Boss and Rattler keep for us.

"Before closing I might say that the personal letter-writing by the on-campus students was a grand idea. But aren't you afraid you'll start a few romances that way?" (We had to do something to take the place of the Geography field trips. LCP)

Pvt. Wm. Rossman (HOD) is stationed at Parker, Arizona, and is especially anxious for brother HODs to write to him. We'll forward the letters. LCP.

Cpl. Marion V. Prentiss, USMC (WR) wrote from Camp Elliott:

"However insignificant a note from home may seem, I'm sure the men overseas are ever so grateful to know that someone has remembered them. I know exactly how they feel.

"I have had a great many experiences since leaving San Diego. Boot training took me to New York. After a month at Hunter College I was transferred to New River for a three months course in Quartermasters School. I graduated with the rate of corporal. I liked the South in parts and was amazed at how much Economic Geography I remembered.

"Last October my orders read 'Camp Elliott' and it was good to get home again as my brother and dad are in the Marines too, and their time here is limited. My work is interesting, and I am sure that you have read about the wonderful equipment, huge tanks, and amphibious trucks that have made history in the South Pacific. Well, we can't go into detail."

Mary L. Omar, S2c, USCGR, Spar Bks., Norfolk, Va.:

"The other night I met **Jim Fairchild** at a V-12 dance, and then I met also **Lynn Barrie**. It's a wonderful feeling to meet someone from home."

James Bert McLees, Lt., USNR, wrote from Hotel Columbus, Miami, Fla.:

"Before leaving New Orleans I saw **Lt. (jg) Don Anderson** and **Lt. Eric Pfefferkorn**, both of the Armed Guard Center, and **S/Sgt. J. Milford Ellison** who was down from Barksdale Field, La."

Bos'n Robert E. Warner wrote from the Net Depot at Tiburon:

"I wouldn't trade San Diego weather for anything in the world."

Capt. Chas. W. Nolen wrote from the South Pacific:

"Have been moving a bit since I last wrote. Have been placed in command of this unit and we moved into the Solomon Islands. Here we are in contact with the Japs and have been in several air raids. You should see a night raid. It's really a beautiful sight. **Maj. Rodney** and **Wally** left us for a joy ride, but we are having all of the fun. You might tell **Maj. Rodney** that he owes me that T. S. slip which he promised me in a conference we had one day. Congrats to **Tom Chavis**. Wish I could be stationed some place where the love bug would bite me too.

"Oh yes, **Bob Harer**, my 1st Sgt., got himself skinned up a little diving for a foxhole the other night. He said that was the fastest he ever moved since he played football at State. Was surprised at **Muelchi** kicking about a soft job. Seems to me he was always looking for one. Tell **Ralph McQuaid** to drop by to see me. He knows the outfit.

"By the way, Doc, I'm keeping that wing I promised you in mind. Certainly enjoy the News Letter. Heap good work!"

The **Robert W. Richardsons** have announced that **Margaret Ann**, aged 2 years and 4 months, has a little playmate, **Robert Talbot Richardson**, born December 16, 1943. The Richardsons have been in Washington for nearly two years and are still to be convinced that icy storms of winter and the muggy heat of summer there are as pleasant as San Diego weather.

Roy M. Cleator, CSK, wrote from his new station in the South Pacific:

"Several days ago **Lt. Clair Berdel** flew down to see me. He is a Marine flier with months of combat. Today I found **Lt. Clelland Wharton (HOD)** along the road. Together we went to the hospital and saw **Chet De Vore**. He had a little wound in his leg but looks fine. (Chet is back on duty now. LCP.) As you might guess, the Aztec scandal flew thick and fast. Also met **John Sellwood**.

"I see **Norm Strohte**, **John Porter**, and **Bill Lyle** quite often. I believe that a fellow would see more Aztecs around here than in San Diego. We all get the News Letter and are never without one—if the mail slips in.

"You might be interested to know that we run our own little pet shop here. At the last census we had two dozen cats and kittens, the same number of dogs and puppies, one billy goat, one tailless monkey, tropical birds, and last but not least, me. They call me **snafu**. I believe that is some kind of animal."

A/C A. D. Henehan wrote from Marana Air Field, Tucson, Arizona:

"**Bob Milton** is an upperclassman here. We enlisted together but they had me in C.T.D. for so long that I missed his class. He leaves tomorrow for Advanced. Henehan remains a solitary being on this desert waste for four more weeks—life is a trap!

"Please send me any News Letters that I've missed, and I have missed 'em! (Which ones? LCP.)"

Some notes contributed by Miss Christine Springston from her Christmas mail: From **Lt. (jg) Robert S. Hamilton** who is at Harvard:

"Rounded out my 16th month as instructor at Harvard today and am celebrating with the San Carlo Opera Company.

"We applauded 'Winged Victory' in which we saw our own **John Tyers**. He has three dramatic minutes to himself—more than any other in the play except, of course, the six principals." From **A/C C. O. Ayers** at Iowa City, Iowa:

"We have a real good chorus here—110 voices and it's really swell."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

A/C Remo Sabatini is in WTS-CAA, Pella, Iowa. ☆ **Lt. Comdr. Clifford E. Smith** is still in the Aleutians. ☆ **Lt. C. A. Boyer, USNR**, is on an LST, FPO, SF. ☆ **Ens. Geraldine M. Francisco** is at the Chaplain's Office, Mare Island Navy Yard. ☆ **Lt. Robert Durbin** is in the Camp Pickett area in Virginia. ☆ **Alex Calhoun, PhMlc**, is at Dispensary Unit I, USNTS, Newport, R. I. ☆ **Donald L. Harvey** has been promoted to Chief Torpedoman. He is still on a sub tender in the Pacific. ☆ **Bob Cozens** now goes by the rank and title of **Maj. R. C. Cozens**. He has completed 25 missions but merely gets a change in duty. (Not bad for 25 months of service from the day he entered the service. LCP) ☆ **Lt. Dodd V. Shepard** changed the name of his plane (a fighter in Assam) from "Monty" to "Joe Aztec." (Had he not shot down the Zero, we would never forgive him for that. LCP) ☆ **Ens. George L. Stillings** has a new ship address, FPO, N. Y. ☆ **Sgt. John R. Rowe** is at Camp Stewart, Ga.

Pvt. George M. Ellis wrote from Morrisville Maneuver Area, Fort McClellan, Alabama:

"I'm not doing anything special except beat my brains out in the goldarned infantry. I've been privateering for about a year now—with four months out due to a slight disrespect I had for my best friend—my rifle. Maybe that's why they gave me a machine gun and mortar outfit. I can't very well injure

myself with them except to break my back. It's the same old stuff week in and week out—instructing the same old weapons—walking on the same old stumps—pulling the same old pack—looking out for the same old tin hat.

"Just finished two weeks at instructor's school and my head is buzzing about cam levers, rear shoulders, and breech lock pins, etc. Worse than finals.

"By the way, Doc, where do you get this sunny south stuff? 12-15 degrees at night and 32 degrees in the daytime with a lot of snow! Probably we'll have a tidal wave next week."

Lt. Charles R. Smith wrote from Army Air Base, Santa Ana:

"Just came back from a few days after visiting my family in Tucson, and noticed enclosed picture in Santa Ana Cadet. I had a chance to visit **Hal** and **Morrie** just once while they were in Santa Ana.

"Certainly do appreciate your News Letter every month, particularly as it gives me a chance to stay up with all the youngsters who are lucky enough to get across. No, I haven't given up hope—I'm still sweating out an assignment.

"Good luck to all the gang and here's hoping we can have that final Reunion soon." (The picture showed a squadron basketball team and a big shiny trophy that the boys had won. In the picture were **A/C Hal Summers** and **A/C Morrie Shepherd**. LCP.)

Capt. Douglas L. Inman, USMCR, wrote from Camp Lejeune, N. C.:

"Whoever said that this is the 'Sunny South' was a little off the beam. Not long ago we had six to eight inches of snow followed by zero to ten above weather. That in a country fresh out of fuel oil and anti-freeze, is something—the only difference between this and Boston is that here there is no Coconut Grove to burn down and never was.

"Had a pleasant surprise this morning when the corpsman told me the Lt. across the hall was from San Diego too—everyone knows that's where I am from! Found out it is **Lt. D. Asquith**, an old Stater from the class of '32.

"Who can tell me where 'Gunner' Chase is? Last I heard he was basking in San Diego. I'd appreciate a letter from said Gunner giving me the word on what goes on there."

(It's **Lt. Lionel Chase**, Student Pilot Group, Lockbourne AAB, Columbus 17, Ohio. LCP.)

Notes from Miss Deborah Smith from her Christmas mail:

A. A. Ault, CBM, wrote from the Pacific: "It seems like such a long time since I marred the attendance record of A Capella. I guess it has been about five years. You don't know how much I

would like to be in your class again. One doesn't realize it until he has been away for a while."

Pvt. John Tyers wrote from Hotel Narragansett, Broadway at 94th Street, New York:

"The Aztec News Letter was a wonderful gift—I just got it today and I have read it through several times already. Could you please add my name to the list of receivers. This is the first I have heard of it."

"Saw **Sheridan and Helen Gorton**. They came to see 'Winged Victory' yesterday and enjoyed it. I wish most heartily that you could see it. We have been sold to Twentieth Century Fox for a \$1,000,000. We will leave here in May. That looks bad for a concert, doesn't it?"

"We are rolling along smoothly and playing to celebrities every night. Last night former Governor Al Smith and his wife came back to tell us how they enjoyed the play. Also Fred Allen came back to exchange a few quips with us."

"We are to play here for an indefinite period, maybe six months, and then we go straight to the Coast. We will make the picture during the summer months and then start the tour in Los Angeles and work our way back to the East Coast."

Ens. Robert A. Austin wrote from his newly assigned ship in the South Pacific:

"The main thing now is standing Junior Officer of the Deck watches, learning to become a full-fledged 'O. O.D.', the epitome of success. There is a fellow Aztec aboard—isn't that a coincidence? It's **Dick Farwell** of the class of 1939. I didn't know him at State although I knew his wife (Mae Gebert). I have seen a few other Aztecs—**Jim Kinsella**, who was in a hospital; **Ebbe Kolbeck**, who is a Marine Sgt. on one of the islands; and **Ed Moore**. I'll probably see a lot more of Ed since he is on a sister ship and we often travel together. I understand **Bob Menke**, **Bill Downing** and **Jim Ahler** are out here somewhere although I haven't run into them yet. Mail service is terrible. I haven't had a letter since November fifth."

S/Sgt. James W. Smith (Honorary Aztec) wrote from a bomber squadron in England:

"A good friend of mine gave me a copy of the Aztec News Letter dated April 1943 and another dated June 1943. In those issues there were some names of real good friends of mine."

I am from San Diego myself although I never went higher than the 9th grade. I joined the old San Diego outfit and went overseas with them. Then I came back and joined the Air Corps and I'm now a tail gunner on one of the Heaves.

The reason I'm writing to you is to ask for the addresses of these fellows: **Richard and Mickey Woolley**, **Pvt. Charles Franovich**, **Lt. Tom N. Chavis**, and **Capt. Neil Boothby**. I'd certainly like to drop them a line. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Ens. G. W. Quade wrote from his ship somewhere in the Pacific:

"Have kept my eyes open for Aztecs but so far have run across only two—**Bob White**, a Navy flyer, and **Kent Bush**, a marine officer. Naturally, State College was the only topic discussed."

"I like destroyer duty very much. Quite a number of Aztecs now ride the seas on Cans, and from reports they are well pleased."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Capt. Herbert J. Childress is still at Camp Davis, N. C. ☆ **Pvt. Walter F. Marshall** is at the University of Ky. at Lexington. ☆ **John J. Doria, A.S.**, is at Great Lakes, Ill. ☆ **Sgt. Arthur S. Clarkson** has an address APO, N. Y. ☆ **Cpl. A. B. Lutterman, USMC**, is still in the South Pacific. ☆ **Ens. Bernard Lamb** is finishing up his training at Cub Chaser Training Center, Miami Beach. ☆ **L. J. Yapp, AMM2c**, is still at NAS, Glenview, Ill. ☆ **Thomas F. Maguire** graduated at Corpus Christi and was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the USMCR. ☆ **David Spainhower** is still at Radio Training Station, Gallups Island, Boston, Mass. ☆ **Capt. Otto W. Wolgast** is at 6 South 6th St., Wilmington, N. C. ☆ **Cpl. Barbara Woollet** is still at AAF Det. WAC, SAAAB, Santa Ana. ☆ **Al Bradt** is now a Staff Sgt. ☆ **Lt. Lowell K. Marcus** is still at Roswell, N. M. ☆ **J. L. Hubbard, A.S.**, is at N.N.Y., Portsmouth, Va. ☆ **Lt. Forrest P. Brown** is flying Corsairs at El Toro, Calif. ☆ **Lt. Thomas Brent Burrell** is still with the bombing outfit in England. ☆ **A/C Frank W. Elliott** is at GAAF, Greenville, Miss.

1st Lt. Wallace McAnulty wrote from his paradise in the Pacific:

"The Christmas issue really was tops. Was especially glad to see a couple of the boys had an opportunity to get home. **Hevener** and **Chase** certainly deserved it. I'm hoping one of these days to be able to walk around the campus myself."

"Guess you have heard from some of the fellows in the old outfit since they have hit combat. What a deal, stay with an outfit so long doing nothing, and when they do get something, find yourself transferred to another outfit."

"I haven't seen **Major Rodney** for about a month now but he should be over one of these days."

"I think your idea of a T-shirt to all

the fellows in prison camp is good. It certainly will make it easier to meet someone they know."

"**Denny Chavis** has left the states, out of New York."

"I hate the thought of ever having to go back to Fiji. Without a doubt, that's the worst place I have ever seen. We had a swell Christmas and New Year over here. Turkey with all the trimmings both days. All pau for this time. Aloha. Mac."

Loren E. Scholz, A.S., wrote from Flagstaff, Ariz.:

"As a Speech Arts and English major I spent most of my time either in the Little Theatre or the Caf, both of which I miss very much and hope soon to return to. The Playmakers—the Arizona State Teachers College dramatic org—is producing 'The Male Animal.' **Phil Bulot** is the assistant director, and I was lucky enough to get the part of Ed Keller. It will be my first role since 'Arsenic and Old Lace' which we did at State shortly before becoming a part of the 'Americans exiled at Flagstaff.'"

"I'm sure that all of us appreciate the News Letter much more than we possibly can tell you. I'm sure that the News Letter must remind all of the Aztecs all over the world that home and San Diego is no more than 60 hours flying time from wherever they may be—although it will take a bit longer via Berlin or Tokyo!"

Lt. Robert E. Nath (pilot of the Fightin' Monty) wrote from Davis-Monthan Field, Tucson, Ariz.:

"It was quite a disappointment not to get across. Not going across, our plane was taken from us so we are sweating out a new one. When we get it, I promise to send you a picture—with all the trimmings." (I'm sweating out that picture just as anxiously as you're sweating out the plane. I wish all other Aztecs who have planes named **Montezuma** would rush their pictures in. LCP.)

Mrs. Alta S. Grant wrote that her son, **Floyd**, has moved along with the rest of the San Diego fellows.

Lt. Frank M. Graham wrote from his squadron in the South Pacific:

"I received a very nice Christmas wish from Miss Joyce Haverkamp. It means a lot to know the students and faculty of State are doing such a wonderful job in keeping the fellows in the service in touch with things at home."

"Have spent the last three years in the Pacific and South Pacific. Ran into **Johnny Butler** (Little All American) the other day. He is stationed about 400 miles from here on another island. Had

a long talk with him and plan to fly over to see him soon."

(Lt. Graham sent a nice picture of himself and his dog, Dina. Dina has 500 flying hours to her credit and is "the best rat catcher in the South Pacific." Also Dina has nine pups which are in great demand. LCP.)

Lt. (jg) John W. Thiele wrote from his ship, FPO, SF:

"At present I'm learning the subject you taught me by actual contact. So far it has just been the Pacific, but it is a great deal larger than the maps you had seemed to indicate."

Pvt. Vincent Sund is in England, and **Ens. Charles A. Smith** is in the Production Div., Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton.

Pfc. Alfred G. Scott wrote from the South Pacific:

"I don't believe you know me except as a listed Aztec. Let me introduce myself—I am **Alfred G. Scott** of 'San Diego's Own'—you know, the bunch the war department has forgotten.

"I have no excuse for not having written you earlier, but perhaps the greatest reminder was the epistle I received from Adrienne Wueste sending me her's and the school's best wishes. You see, I had never met her and receiving such a fine letter sponsored by you (Now that was not sponsored by me—that was a **State College** project. LCP)—well it kinda made me feel good. It's swell to know that there are folks at home pulling and praying for our safe return. It all helps us immeasurably and to you, your co-workers, Adrienne and all of the rest go my heartfelt thanks."

Millard G. Sowers, CMM (Sigma Lambda of '29-'31), who is on a ship, FPO, NY, was out for 28 months and just heard of the News Letter upon his recent visit here. Let's have a letter sometime—and real soon. LCP.

Ens. Robert Barth (and Pat) wrote from Yorktown, Va.:

"Do you remember **John Brink**? He told us all of the details of his experiences after the sinking of his ship. Miracles are wonderful things, especially when they happen to one of your best friends."

Capt. Jack McCreery is a Squadron Commander at Chico and is anxious to go overseas.

Ens. Fred M. Jennings wrote from his submarine, FPO, N. Y.

"This phase of my training is now over and I am moving up to New London

for three months more school in subs.

"Winning those coveted dolphins is more of a job than I anticipated, and the schooling is a rough ride but it's worth it for the pleasant prospects of planting some fish in Jap shipping or seeing Fujiyama through a periscope.

"Took a ride in a new boat the other day. I could actually stand up in several compartments, and diving to a mere 400 feet without great creaking of the hull was quite a thrill.

"Ran into Comdr. and Mrs. Barker, the parents of **Bob** and **Edwin**. Also saw **Lee Packard** who was learning to be a 'ping jockey' or more politely referred to by submariners as anti-submarine warfare men—as you may imagine we don't hold them in high esteem."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

A/C Lyle M. Hill is in Pre-Flight at Iowa City, Iowa. ☆ **Lt. Wayne P. McGehee** has moved again in the South Pacific. ☆ **Ens. Harry Ashfield** is still in BOO, NAS, Grosse Ile, Mich. ☆ **Cpl. James F. Tuttle** has an APO out of New York. ☆ **Ellen Richards** ('38-'39) is an Army nurse at Santa Ana base hospital. ☆ **Lt. Col. O. S. Harbaugh, M.C.**, has been transferred to 76 General Hospital, Vancouver, Wash. ☆ **Lt. Hughes Hill** has been transferred to Camp Hulén, Texas. ☆ **Pvt. John C. Sheppard** has been transferred to the University of Oklahoma at Norman where he is taking Basic Engineering. ☆ **S/Sgt. Ralph L. Fenner, USMC**, is in a Corps Replacement Bn. in the South Pacific. ☆ **Pvt. Thomas W. Jensen** is at Amherst College. ☆ **F/O Gordon C. Chamberlain** has an APO out of New York. ☆ **Cpl. Ted Withall** is at the Salt Lake Air Base in Utah. ☆ **1st Lt. W. I. Keisel** is at Ft. Benning, Ga. ☆ **A/C Walter J. Krarup** was classified as a bombardier and is starting Pre-Flight at SAAAB, Santa Ana. ☆ **Harold W. B. Baker** has been promoted to Captain. He has completed 30 combat missions in South Pacific.

Pvt. Gerald H. Patrick wrote from Ft. Benning:

"Heard from **Lt. (jg) Dwight Putnam** who is executive officer and navigator on a sub. He has just got back from the Southwest Pacific after a trip to the Japanese shipping lanes. I don't think any Aztec has seen more action than he has.

"He is married to the former Rosemary Carter and they have just had a baby girl."

Lt. J. R. Moran wrote from Brazil:

"Thanks a million for the Aztec stickers. They are already in use. The censor will let me tell you only that I am 'somewhere in Brazil,' which of course covers quite a lot of territory."

(Keep an eye peeled for my brother-

in-law. He is at one of the fields down there, but he did not tell me which one. Drop in and see him and tell him howdy for me if possible. He is **Col. Leo F. Post**. LCP)

T/Sgt. Malcolm W. Kurtz wrote from a bomber sqdn. in Italy and also sent along a few lira:

"Just received the News Letter with the picture of the Quad. It certainly made me homesick. In each one I search for a letter from my old friend, **Arthur Miller**, as I certainly would like to contact him. Also was interested in the address of another old friend—**Helen Payton**.

"Note the sweeping gold line on the enclosed map. That line gives you some idea of my travels." (The line runs from the Holy Land across Egypt, North Africa to Cape Bon, across Pantelleria, Sicily, and well into Italy. Quite a jaunt! LCP)

Ens. Horace D. Walton wrote from North Africa:

"Received the Christmas edition today. We had been sweating a delivery all week and I certainly was glad to see it come in. Everyone got letters from people that they knew and it certainly made our Christmas a happy day.

"Since last writing you I have been moved to an advanced base here and conditions are much more rugged. The Navy Seabees are fast whipping the place into a regular base, and we should have hot running water before long.

"Am keeping my weather eye open for an Aztec sticker. How's chances of getting a couple of stickers with my next News Letter? (O.K., LCP)

"I wish our censoring regulations were as lax as the Army's seem to be. I could tell you more of my work, but that will have to wait until the bull sessions when we get home."

Ens. M. W. Tait wrote from a YP in the Pacific:

"The holidays were the same as other days here except that we had turkey with all of the trimmings. As you can see from the address, I am on a YP. Some fun! Out every night and in every day. One four-hour watch during the night and then watch standing is over until the next night. We have one night a week in port so you can see it is not very difficult work, but when it is rough—oh brother! There are two officers aboard this ship and I am the Exec. Comm. and Watch Officer.

"As there is very little to do while in port, I have been spending quite a bit of time on my music. Of course it is next to impossible to find a piano let alone an organ. While at State I was writing music for orchestra so I have

kept on with that. In fact I have just recently finished a number which I am sending to contest, just for the fun of it.

"I ran into **Lee Nicholas**. He is at present detached from his destroyer and is going to special school. I'll probably be seeing him again soon."

Pvt. James R. Hurley wrote from an infantry outfit in Italy:

"At last I reached my permanent outfit. Doc, I can tell you why men on front line combat duty tend to drop from sight at least postally speaking. The whole psychological situation precludes any form of constructive thought and tends toward atrophy through inhibition. Furthermore, military censorship and the individual's own desire to keep the hell of the front lines from his loved ones keeps him from writing much. It is bad enough that he has to go through the horrors without creating further worry and heartbreak. It is fine for the Air Corps with their glamorous life and way of living to sit and write exciting letters, but when it is over and you can get an artillery man or an infantry man to talk about it (which will be hard to do) the story will be hard to believe. You have to be there to believe it. So much for the moans and groans.

"As for my own pretty part in it, that remains to be seen. I am doing about as close to what I like as one can in a line outfit. As to the future, you know as much about it as we do, probably more as we are interested more from a local standpoint.

"Already I find it hard to write farther of interest. I know that this is a morbid letter, but I guess it will have to suffice. The type of work you are doing is appreciated where we are more than we can say. Please keep it up, and forgive us if we don't write. Keep the people writing even if for momentary relief to us."

Capt. Jack R. Edwards wrote from his Marine division in the South Pacific:

"I watched for **Wally McAnulty** when their outfit landed on this island a few weeks ago.

"Wished I had known sooner about your nephew. I spent a great deal of time over in his outfit and have quite a few friends there including the company commander. They always had beer and cokes so naturally I spent many evenings there."

Lt. Clelland A. Wharton (HOD) wrote from the South Pacific:

"Once again I have moved. At the last place we used to have good old San Diego State bull sessions, we being **Major Bill Frash**, **Lt. (jg) Chet Young**, **Lt. Ralph Thompson**, and myself. Now

Ralph and I are here and we plan a get together with **Roy Cleator**, **Bill Lyle**, **John Sellwood**, and any other Aztecs we collect in the meantime."

Capt. Garry W. Meeker wrote from somewhere by the Mediterranean:

"Thought perhaps you would be interested in how one takes a bath in this neck of the woods. I am, of course, referring to those unfortunate individuals who do not know a French General and consequently have no bathtub of their own. There are two public bath houses here in town. Each accommodates about ten persons at one time. To begin at the beginning you must begin at the end of the line, and I do mean line. Then you have to contend with the 'patron' allowing his friends to precede you. Then when you reach the door, you are informed that the hot water is all gone."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Cpl. Joseph L. Keller is at Camp Roberts. ☆ **Pfc. Maron E. Lee** is an APO, S. F. ☆ **Wilson Hunt, SK3c**, is with a ship repair unit, FPO, S. F., and has been overseas for 16 months. ☆ **Ens. J. V. Couche** sent a card, FPO, N. Y. ☆ **Pfc. John A. Pennington** is at 583 Salvatierra, Stanford University. ☆ **Ens. Jack H. Yount** has a new address, FPO, S. F. ☆ **S/Sgt. Olin K. Lipscomb** has an APO number, N. Y. ☆ **Ernest C. Nevares, SM2c**, is on a ship, FPO, S. F. ☆ **A/C Milton Schwartz** is taking Advanced at Douglas, Ariz. ☆ **K. H. Dunker, S.A.D. (m.g.) 3c**, is at 177 Bedford St., Lexington, Mass. ☆ **Pvt. Lawrence N. King** has an address, APO, N. Y. ☆ **Pfc. Frank Kinsella** is at AAB, Smyrna, Tenn. ☆ **Lt. Paul M. Kraemer** is at Camp Berkeley, Texas. ☆ **A/C Charles D. Allen** is at Corpus Christi. ☆ **Lt. Robert Russell** is with a Fighter Sqdn. at McChord Field, Tacoma, Wash., and so is **Lt. James Hardin**. ☆ **Pfc. Melville Aubery** is at A. & M. College, College Station, Tex. ☆ **Cpl. Harold W. Rand** is still at Fort Ord. ☆ **Pvt. Raymond Thomas Lyles** is in a new outfit at Camp Blanding, Fla.

1st Lt. K. H. Hendren wrote from the South Pacific:

"We left Fiji and are now somewhere else in the South Pacific. Compared to this, Fiji was a paradise. The Nips visit us every once in a while and we have gotten in a little wing shooting. Can't tell you the results but I am satisfied. I only wish **Wally** were here with us. He'd really get a bang out of it. I hope he realizes what a U.S.O. soldier he is and bows his head humbly.

"Everyone here is fine. **S/Sgt. Jack R. Lewis** sends his regards and again I want to tell you what the Aztec News

Letter means to us. We have no recreational facilities and thus it is doubly appreciated. We like to know that you folks at home are really behind us."

Lt. and Mrs. Earle C. Egolf, who are at Quantico, Virginia, have made the new baby department: **Linda Jane** arrived January 4, 7 lbs., 4 oz.

Earle finished his officer training course at Quantico and was assigned as one of their instructors. They are "eagerly looking forward to the Reunion." Earle is in Co. I, Cand. Class.

Ens. Bob White wrote from the South Pacific:

"We have been flying pretty regularly out here. In fact, I put in 180 hours in November, and expect to do as well during succeeding months provided the ship and I hold out. It's pretty rugged now that the hurricane season is here. One hurricane is enough to last me the remainder of my natural life.

"Have seen **Bud Quade**, **Ed Moore**, and **Bill Searl**."

Ens. Walter Borg wrote from his ship in the South Pacific:

"I guess there are plenty of brother Aztecs who did not enjoy much of a Christmas this year, but I think I can claim the record. I had NO CHRISTMAS at all. We crossed the 180th meridian, and when I turned in it was Christmas Eve. When I got up, it was December 26th. This caused quite a bit of confusion. The cook had a turkey that he could see no reason to waste on December 26; **Sparks** had a dozen Christmas greetings written in all languages (except German and Japanese) which he never got a chance to read; and the Captain refused to break out his quart of Old Taylor at the last minute. All in all, it was a mess.

"For the benefit of any of the boys going out via San Francisco: There is an excellent Junior Officers' Club on 740 Taylor Street that is worth visiting."

Sgt. Warren C. Golson wrote from McChord Field, Wash.:

"My work here is interesting but also exhausting. All men are being prepared for the eventuality of being sent to a Port of Embarkation. This means much added paper work. I am the squadron classification specialist. That means looking after the classification and duty assignment of some 700 or 800 enlisted men. Also, I am responsible for seeing various processing is carried out. Every new man in the outfit comes to my desk. I have to see that he is given an overseas physical and is photographed. This is just a small part of the total responsibility."

Lt. Charles Caston wrote from the South Pacific:

"Have been on operations against the enemy. I put it all in one sentence because that's all they will let me write about it. This might interest you. I am on an island amidst small palm trees and Polynesian natives. From there on you have to use your imagination." (Wish you could see what the censor did to your letter. LCP)

Ens. Ray L. Gellein wrote from England:

"Since my arrival here in England, I haven't done much. For the most part it is just the Navy life.

"Really, though, we have been awfully busy preparing for whatever is to come.

"The only good part of this country that I have seen so far is the inside of the various Pubs scattered about. A 'jolly' good time is had in most of them. 'Spirits', as they call alcohol, is as scarce as hen's teeth."

Pfc. Jack W. Hudson wrote from the British Isles:

"After arriving, we were stationed for awhile in the British Isles and had an opportunity to visit Glasgow. Dropped by the University of Glasgow, but it was closed for the holidays. A very friendly fellow showed me the campus. To me it looks like a dingy old prison or a musty old castle, and one would assume that the students had no privileges or freedom such as lucky Aztecs had.

"Am waiting for the chance to open up my 40 mm. on a couple of Jerries if they dare come this way. Thanks for everything and you'd better start planning that Reunion."

2nd Lt. Charles D. Hargreaves wrote en route to Boeing Aircraft Factory, Seattle, Wash.:

"I completed the Maintenance Engineering course at Yale University a few days ago. I guess I got out of New Haven just in time as it has really begun to have old man winter as its regular visitor. It snowed quite heavily just before I left and then along came a big rain to turn everything into slush.

"At Seattle I am to attend a special school on the new B-29. After that I go to Lowery Field and then??

"Enclosed is a picture and please let me know how I can get one of the Del Suds this spring." (Notice in later issue. LCP)

Austa Wells was honored recently in the "Hats Off" panel in the library for her part in the Christmas letter writing project. Judging from the favorable comments that have come in, the project was a great success and should be an annual affair. Hats off again to Austa.

BASKETBALL NOTES

Three basketball games over the past week added magnitude to Aztec individual scores. Tarzan Crumly, forward, added 41 points in three games to bring his mid-season total to 166. Ken Caldwell, forward, and Lou Estes, center, made 23 points each in the three games so now Caldwell has 71 points and Estes, 66. Charlie Graham, guard, has a grand total of 40. Larry Krymer, center and guard, has 26. Ray Power, also a guard, follows with 20. Gene Brucker, forward, has 9 points, and Dave Adams, Paul Cheesman, Fred Miles, and Bill Spicer are the other scorers to date.

The future of the team is not too rosy as Graham, Power, Adams, and Spicer will soon be wearing uniforms, and there are rumors that even others are to go. The average age of our team is approximately 18 years. The score at this writing is 6 wins and 6 losses.

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Lt. Jack Jenkins sent a Chinese card from his Photo-Recon. Sqdn. with his new China address. ☆ **Sgt. Wayne Nettles** is still at Fort Sill, Okla. ☆ **Lt. Joseph E. Kurtz** sent a card from 415 Farrell St., Norfolk, Va. ☆ **Ens. Harlow Bell** is getting a new ship. ☆ **Lt. Comdr. H. W. Butzine** is still Public Works Officer at the NAS, Astoria, Ore. ☆ **Andrew J. Echle**, CS p, is down at the NTS (Radio) at Miami U., Oxford, Ohio. ☆ **Lt. Noel Bickham** is at Fort Hancock, N. J. ☆ **A/C Linton Roberts** is at SAAAB, Santa Ana. ☆ **Mid'n LaVerne W. Brown** is still at Annapolis. ☆ **Pfc. Charles P. Bradley** is still with a fighter-recon. Sqdn. at Camp Campbell, Ky. ☆ **Pfc. W. F. Bradley** is at Camp Murphy, Fla. ☆ **A/C Chas. Hargreaves** was commissioned at Yale Univ. ☆ **Lt. Jack Kory** is at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. ☆ **Lt. G. R. Mc Kervey** is at March Field, Calif. ☆ **Capt. Neil Boothby** is at Camp Edwards, Mass. ☆ **Midshipmen Alfred Nesvold, Sidney Wolverton, Doyle Mc-Lemore** and **Paul Breese** are at Columbia University. ☆ **Robert F. Pond, A.S.**, is still at Carothers Dormitory, Austin, Texas.

Cpl. Charles M. Snell wrote from Keesler Field, Miss.:

"It has rained here continuously since my arrival. The housing conditions here for cadets are terrible. We have tents with no stoves but with big holes in them through which the water comes in torrents. Walter Winchell said the boys in the foxholes feel sorry for the boys at Keesler Field.

"My class is made up largely of men who have returned from overseas and you should hear the tales they tell. If you aren't a staff Sgt. or better, you aren't much around here."

David Lippitt, A/S, wrote from Austin, Texas:

"Saw **Bob Tolstad** in Brooke General Hospital at Fort Sam Houston. Ran into **A/C Irving Goude** at Texas A. and **M. Harry Barnett** came to Austin to check up and say hello.

"One Saturday night at one of the local night clubs here in Austin I ran into **David Cobb**, brother of **Stan Cobb**.

"My brother, **Pvt. Jon Lippitt**, is in the ground forces after flying for a year and is now taking special training in Lincoln, Neb.

"**Henry Lippitt** is still enjoying the party life in Washington in a navy Lt's. uniform. **Louis Gill** has been transferred to Pensacola. **Bill Schoeller** and **J. C. Neale** were transferred from the fleet to V-12."

Lt. Maxton Brown, who was killed while on a bombing mission in North Africa, was honored by having the Buena Vista bird sanctuary between Oceanside and Carlsbad named for him. The Carlsbad Women's Club made the request, and it was approved by the county supervisors. Max was formerly a resident and naturalist in that area and had done a great deal of scientific work in that vicinity.

Capt. Richard R. Clark, who attended State in 1936 before entering West Point, is overseas with a bombing squadron, APO, New York.

Pvt. Laurence C. Head wrote from Camp Roberts:

"I wish to acknowledge the fact that the first article of mail I received as a soldier was the January issue of the Aztec News Letter. Don't know how you get addresses so fast but you beat my wife by two days.

"I am with an Intelligence and Recon. group at Camp Roberts training to assist infantry operations."

Morgan Finney, Flight Instructor at Twenty Nine Palms Air Academy, wrote:

"Just a line to let you know that I am not in the Navy Air Corps any more. I am a Flight Instructor in the Army Air Corps. **Bob Cleator** was my roommate at Corpus Christi before I left and now he has his wings, as you know. That certainly was a swell picture of the basketball team in the Christmas edition. Hello to the HODs!"

Ens. R. R. Romaine wrote from Sqdn. 18-B, NAS, Corpus Christi:

"Was sorry to read about **Capt. (Judge) Terry**. He was an honorary member of our frat in the good old days when 'Doc' 1st Lt. R. L. Abel, USMCR, was prexy, **Bob (Sardinia) Wade** and **Billy (Measles) Miller** produced those

great super movies starring **Nord Whited** and **Bill Tascher**. Remember the trouble we had with Paramount? They were just jealous.

"**Lt. Sheridan Gorton** has been around since he was ground instructor at Los Alamitos. **Lt. Bill Cornett** was my Primary flight instructor there and started me flying the Navy way. **Ens. Bob Beckus** and **Joe Barkley** are in my squadron here, and although they didn't go to State, I think all the fellows that went to Hoover High know them. **Don I. Doerck, RT2c**, is out FPO, S.F., and he has a son a year old.

"**Sam Patella** was in my squadron here until he went out.

"Wish **Ralph McQuaid** and **Larry Madalena** would drop me a line."

(Thanks for the information and everything. LCP)



WHO—WHAT—WHERE

1st **Lt. Gilbert John Stark** has an APO, N. Y. ☆ **Clinton E. (Kit) Smith** is still a pilot with Pan American and lives at 2675 65th Ave., Oakland. ☆ **William Willis** is a pilot with Pan American. ☆ **Chas. R. Miller** was commissioned as a 2nd Lt. in the Marine Corps at Corpus Christi. ☆ **A/C Richard St. John** is at the U.S.N.A.T.C. at Corpus Christi. ☆ **A/C Daniel A. Webster** is at U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School, St. Marys, Calif. ☆ **Mr. John E. Berglund** is Field Director of the American Red Cross, APO 986, c/o Postmaster, Seattle. ☆ **Pvt. Jonathan Lippitt** is at the Army Air Base, Lincoln, Neb. ☆ **Lt. Marvin Walker** is at Roswell, N. M. ☆ **Lt. T. S. Walker** is still instructing at Chico. ☆ **Lt. Don James** is somewhere in England. ☆ **Cpl. C. P. Bradley** is at Camp Campbell, Ky. ☆ **Lt. John L. Westland, USNR**, is at N.A.S., Olathe, Kan., and so is **Lt. (jg) Robert N. Lewis**. ☆ **Pfc. Richard Botte** has an APO, S. F. ☆ **Ens. Joseph Suozzo** is in Amphibs, FPO, N. Y. ☆ **Frank Heryet** has been commissioned and was transferred to Roswell, N. M. ☆ **Ens. John A. Macevicz** is still in Sq. 13A at Corpus Christi.



Lt. Lionel E. Chase wrote from Lockbourne AAB, Columbus, Ohio:

"Life here is certainly humdrum! I picked up a **Life Magazine** with an article on North Africa in it, and saw a painting of a spot **Devlin** and I used to pass on the way to visit **Wade**. Honestly, I'd give anything to be back there with my old outfit. This routine flying is driving me crazy.

"So **Dave Myers** is getting a rest in Africa? Maybe he can look up an address I gave him on Rue Mogador in Algiers. Her name is **Luisette**, and she'd probably go for his 'Frank Buck Hat.'

"Was sure glad to see **Herman Addleson** won his jump boots and para-wings.

Hey, Herman, drop me a line and 'give me the old snow,' will you?

"If any of the fellows get a chance to leave their theatre of operations for a duty tour in Ohio, tell them to stay in the theatre.

"Tell **Joe Rodney** to get the furlough home. Mrs. Wilson, the math teacher at Hoover High that used to throw **Joe** and me out of her class, was asking about him while I was home.

"By the way, when **Dave Mayes** gets home, ask him about the little 'Siciliana' that used to do his laundry."



Charles T. Byrne, Y1c, wrote from USMS Graduate Station, 11733 NE Sandy Blvd., Portland, Oregon:

"Have just finished reading your latest—the Christmas edition—and hasten to add my compliments to the scores of others I know you will be receiving.

"**Lt. N. O. (Pete) Walker** received orders and has pulled out. Had a nice visit with **Lt. (jg) J. W. Rudrauff** who is officer-in-charge of the U.S.M.S. Graduate Station in Seattle. Also took a ferry ride to Bremerton for a brief visit with **George Sunderman** who used to pitch for the Aztecs.

"Certainly would like to hear some good news regarding **Jerry Thomas**." (Jerry's folks were to let me know if they heard. I am afraid that they have not. LCP)



Sgt. Charles N. Ables wrote from the South Pacific:

"Now they tell us—That was no sight-seeing trip we were on, and we weren't there for fun. You see it was Bougainville, and we went there for the same purpose every other Marine has come to the Solomons for. Undoubtedly there were several other Aztecs there, too, but the only one I managed to see was **Jack Chandler**. We spent a lot of time in my foxhole talking about the old days in the shade of the trees in the Quad. We also decided that the nicest way to study Geography is out of a good old textbook because all you have to do to change the climate is turn the page. Here it's the same month in and month out."



Lt. A. H. Johnson has an APO, New York, and he and Mrs. Johnson also made the new baby department although he doesn't know it yet. The baby arrived the day he had to leave for overseas.



"**Robert White, Aztec**, is also here at this school. I recently found out that he is an Aztec quite by accident. He is in an English class and he said something about 'Milky' Phelps—and that was enough."

Lt. Ken Bojens, USNR (Honorary Aztec), wrote from his YMS, FPO, SF:

"I'm on my way across the pond, and before shoving off I wanted to thank you and your group for the many enjoyable hours provided by your News Letter. I'll look forward to receiving future editions more than ever and I am sure others feel the same as I. My men, my ship, and I shall endeavor to do as good a job out where the going is rugged as have all of the bona fide Aztecs on the various fronts. Sincerely, Ken Bojens." (Thanks, Ken, and every Aztec wishes you and your crew the best of everything. LCP.)



Pfc. Elizabeth Noble is at MCWR Bks., Santa Ana, Calif.



WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pvt. Michael J. Finnegan is at Ft. Fisher, N. C. ☆ **Lt. Robert G. Harvey** has moved to March Field. ☆ **Lt. William A. Gustafson** is at Fort Meade, Md. ☆ **Lt. Tom N. Chavis** has a new address in the South Pacific. ☆ **Major Albert W. James** is with a Bomber Group, APO, N. Y. ☆ **Pfc. Shirley Schmetzer, MCWR**, is at the NAS, Atlanta, Ga. ☆ **Ens. Richard B. Woolley** is still at Ft. Pierce, Fla. ☆ **Ens. H. Magner White, Jr.** has an address FPO, S.F. ☆ **Lt. Max Binswanger** has an APO, N. Y. ☆ **Pfc. Francis Ramsey** is at Hammer Field, Fresno, Calif. ☆ **A/C Galen Trostle** is at SAAAB, Santa Ana. ☆ **William R. McCormick, QM3c**, is on a PC, FPO, N. Y. ☆ **A/C Jack C. Daw** is at SAAAB, Santa Ana. ☆ **Pvt. Ben Siegel** is at Ft. Benning, Ga. ☆ **J. C. Monfort, A.S., V-12**, is at Hill Hall, Austin, Texas. ☆ **E. J. Esposito, A.S.**, is at College of the Pacific at Stockton. ☆ **Pfc. Paul Hammond** is in Vet. Co. Barracks, Colorado State College, Fort Collins, Colo., and so are **Bill Tripp** and **Norm Roberts**. They are all in ASTU. ☆ **A/S William M. McCarty** is at Kansas State College, Manhattan, Kan.



Capt. James E. Stacy wrote from Camp Shelby, Mississippi:

"James E., II, and Dottie (former Dottie Vogt of Tau Zeta Rho) are both feeling fine.

"While at Benning we ran into **Bus Devolder** and his wife. Bus is a 1st Sgt.

"Still hearing from **Andy Echle**. His address is Csp, Naval Tng. School, Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.

"We figure to be on maneuvers soon and I sure hope that we make it to California. Louisiana and Tennessee are other popular choices—according to the rumors. Now we are hitting close to your home, but our observers who have returned from the maneuver area there call it 'Lousy-Anna.'" (I don't seem to understand what you mean. LCP)

Pvt. James C. Cook wrote from New Mexico School of Mines:

"Can you tell me whether we will get any college credit for army work we are getting in A.S.T.P.? And if we get any, how much? I would like to know for various reasons one of which is that it will help me decide definitely whether or not to return to college. (Yes, the understanding is that you are to get credit for the work done, but the plan for evaluating credit has not yet been worked out. It seems that there will be a national plan for evaluating such work. LCP.)



WHO—WHAT—WHERE

A/C R. C. James and **John Rocky** are still at the International House in Chicago. ☆ **Sgt. T. M. Rice** has gone overseas with his paratroop outfit. ☆ **Cadet K. Nakadate** is still at Ohio University, Athens, O. ☆ **Frank (Cannonball) Alverson** is at Camp Polk, La. ☆ **Pvt. Lawrence C. Head** is at Camp Roberts, Calif. ☆ **Pvt. R. Stanford Manning** is at Camp Callan. ☆ **Lt. Tom Hart** is with his bomber Sqdn. at AAB, Waycross, Ga. ☆ **Cpl. Wm. Bruce (Toar) Hollenbeck** is at Paine Field, Everett, Wash. ☆ **Capt. Douglas L. Inman** is with a Sig. Bn. at Camp Lejeune, N. C. ☆ **Pvt. Arthur I. Stone** is at Fort Ord, Calif. ☆ **Ens. Geo. V. Stahl** is training to be a gunnery officer on a merchant ship at Armed Guard School, Gulfport, Miss. ☆ **Lt. Jack Roche** sent an appropriate card from India. ☆ **Lt. Robert Wilber** has an address FPO, S. F. ☆ **Pfc. Chris M. Franovich** is at the University of California at Berkeley. ☆ **Pvts. Richard J. Chugg, Seba Hutson** and **Gerald Patrick** are at Fort Benning. ☆ **Cpl. Blake Vande Water** is at Camp Hale, Colo.



Pfc. William H. Neild wrote from somewhere in the Aleutians:

"A few hours ago we had a mail call. Among the few letters was a battered Sunday edition of the **San Diego Union**. For the last hour this soldier has been scanning through the paper, with its damp pages, trying to find what was in the news during the first part of last month.

"The first few sections were filled with the usual news. Ah! But in the Society Section, I found a column by **Pat Saunders, 'Aztecnicities.'** After reading that article I could not help but laugh! (No offense please!) It seems that some men had written a letter to the 'Manless Women of San Diego State College.' The boys told how lonely they were there in tents in the wilds of Balboa Park. Yes, I could not help but laugh!

"Maybe I had better tell you a little of my travels so that you can understand my feelings towards those 'boys.'

"On the seventh day of December

my boat left the States. That was a year ago this month. We were all glad to be on our way to no-one-knew-where. We had Christmas at sea. Have you ever been at sea during a storm? If so, you know how we felt that night. Not many days later we landed 'somewhere in the Aleutians.'

"Our first half year was spent in tents—not the whole half year, only some of the nights. The weather out here was something! Outside the wind and snow blew hard enough to knock a man over; inside our little stove thawed out the frozen ground and made a mud puddle that resembled a farmer's pig pen.

"How did we keep clean? You may be thinking that question. I wonder, too. When we wanted to wash, we used our helmet or a No. 10 can. Try washing like that for a half year, and you will not need an answer. Your next question might be 'Why didn't you go swimming?' Why? Because that would be a quick way to freeze to death! Even on what we call a warm day everyone goes around with a fur-lined overcoat on.

"Many other things happened during those months. We have a star in our service ribbon. But most of those things are memories now. The fight is over. We live in quite nice windproof huts now. The food is the best. No more 'C' ration!

"Doc, now you may see why I am so 'sorry' for those poor 'lonely' boys there in the park! You had better take good care of them!

"You might tell some of those Aztec girls that they aren't the only ones that are alone. Most of us have not seen a single woman in over a year. And it may be another year before we see another. But outwardly the boys out here aren't lonely for they have a reason for staying away from their loved ones so long. The only time that it hits us a little hard is at night when most of the boys are asleep and the wind howls its cold tune around our little hut.

"Your News Letters have helped a lot. Without them we would be pulled so much farther away from the college and friends.

"When we came out here mail was slow to follow. At one mail call came my first letter. It was one of yours. I read it that evening in a fox-hole. Not the best place to read, but quite a bit safer than in the tent.

"Please keep your letters coming. They mean so much to a soldier out here. And again may I say that I am sorry for those boys! Ha! Ha!"



Ens. Austin M. (Mac) Porter has been promoted to Lt. (jg), and he and Mrs. Porter make the new baby department with John McCarty Porter, born November 30th.

Pvt. Richard P. Cox wrote from Maxwell Field, Ala.:

"Though I have been here for some time, my opinion of the South has never wavered from the original negative. They often tell us of the story of a general down here who said, 'Climate, terrain, and weather are elements which should always be used against your enemy.' Then a private said, 'True, sir, but how are we going to persuade the Japs and Nazis to come to Alabama.'

"Could you send me a couple of Aztec stickers? I don't have a plane or a jeep but they wouldn't look bad on my stand that I use when I give calisthenics." (Already mailed. LCP)



WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Lt. Jerry Davison has moved to Camp Robinson, Ark. ☆ **H. M. Foote, AOM3c**, has moved to a base in the Pacific. ☆ **R. W. Christensen, A.S., USNR**, is in Pre-Dental at U.S.C. ☆ **Pvt. Chas. W. Christensen** is at Fort Benning, Ga. ☆ **Howard B. Clayton** is at Texas A. & M. ☆ **Milton F. Frank, A.S.**, is at Midshipman School, Colombia. ☆ **Pvt. James Effron** is stationed in Texarkana, Tex., and **Milton Effron, PhOM2c**, has an address FPO, S. F. ☆ **Richard Ryberg, A.S.**, is still at Flagstaff. ☆ **Cadet Alfred L. Pohl** is at Bloomington, Ind., and so is **Robert L. Schwenkmeyer**, the latter at U. of Indiana. ☆ The address of **Lt. Wm. Lucio** is Box 724, Costa Mesa, Calif. ☆ **A/S Jack C. Daw** is at Santa Ana Army Air Base. ☆ **James McBlair, Y2c**, has sailed by this time. ☆ Received a card from **Lt. and Mrs. Archie Johnston** and Susan from 2362 Grim St., S. D. ☆ **Ens. F. L. Johnston** is at NAS at Lauderdale, Fla. ☆ **Pvt. Paul M. Hayes**, 620 Landfair Ave., Los Angeles. ☆ **H. H. Roloff, S/Sgt.**, is still with his bombing Sqdn. in India. ☆ **R. P. Crow, A.S.**, is in the Seabees at Camp Peary, Williamsburg, Va.



Herbert Wells, S I/c (QM), wrote from his ship, FPO, N. Y.:

"I am still hard at it, having just completed my fourth trip across—very little excitement. I am hoping for a leave soon as it's been a year since I have been home.

"Doc Post, you can't begin to realize how much enjoyment your News Letter brings to me. The day it arrives I am not worth a hoot and holler until I have read every letter n it."



T/S Selwyn J. Thomas wrote from Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.:

"Was glad to get the Christmas edition as I spent the past sixteen days flat on my back recovering from an operation. To read of the fellows I know kind of helped me along."

Capt. Jack R. Edwards wrote from the South Pacific:

"Just a short note to let you know what I have been doing lately. Along with **Chet Devore**, who was wounded, and **Wally Springstead**, I participated in the landing at Empress Augusta Bay on Bougainville Island which made it very uncomfortable for the Nips in this area. It was only small scale to the landings in Europe and North Africa, but it was an event that I won't forget. Being in an engineer regiment specializing in Shore Party activities kept me off of the front lines but the Nips' retaliations in strafing attacks, bombings, and artillery made it hot for us for a while. Eventually several of us built a dugout of coconut logs and sandbags which made us feel fairly secure. Very nice it was, too, with our hammocks slung for comfort. (This information has been passed by the Naval Authorities. J.R.E.)"

Ens. Bob Menke wrote (to someone else) from his LST in the Southwest Pacific:

"We had our Christmas last night. We had a wonderful dinner, and then we had the 'Follies,' the only musical extravaganza in the Southwest Pacific. I was the officer in charge and was aided by a Boatswains Mate and a little Irish lad from New York, who acted as the master of ceremonies. The show was given a 4.0 rating by the ships complement. The show was composed of strictly amateur—and I do mean strictly amateur—talent from the ships crew. We had singers, dancers, hula-dancers, harmonica players, guitar players, imitators, quartets, duets, and jokesters. And the main attraction—earlier in the day the boys went ashore and got a fir tree. We decorated it with red and green cloth, small cans for ornaments (red, blue, green, and silver in color), mattress stuffing for a snowy effect, and then painted a large sign 'Merry Christmas'. We used this tree as a background for our acts. Halfway through our acts we had an intermission and passed out a free coca-cola. This alone was enough to make the show a success. We concluded the two-hour show by awarding three prizes and the climax of the evening was community singing around the Christmas tree, ending with 'Silent Night.' As far as I know, we were the only ship around here that had a real tree and Christmas party."

Lt. L. A. Morgan wrote from Peterson Field, Colorado Springs:

"News from here is scarce. A navigator is always too busy working to see anything. I joined the Air Corps to see action and I wind up a blasted flying bookkeeper. Phoeey!"

Lt. Herbert Chrudden, USNR, wrote from Lambert Field, St. Louis:

"After being away for about 20 months I was very fortunate to receive a tour of duty back here in the States. There are not many Aztecs in this area to my knowledge. However, I did run into several on my way back last fall. In fact, I had just bedded down at **George Rettie's** Rest Camp in the islands when I received sailing orders back to the States."

Lt. Lloyd J. Patterson is on a YMS, FPO, SF.

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Lt. Percy T. Allen, USNR, is Education Officer at the Section Base, San Diego.

☆ **1st Lt. Noel O. Bickham** has an APO,

Seattle. ☆ **Pfc. E. L. Flood** has been transferred to Gunnery School at the Yuma Arm Air Field. ☆ **Pvt. Chester A. Hagman** is at Fort MacArthur. ☆ **Owen Handley, S2/c** is at NTS, Baker Hall, Ohio State University, Columbus. ☆ **Pfc. Frank D. Robbins** is at the U. of West Virginia, Morgantown, West Virginia in ASTP. ☆ **Kenneth Moyer** has been in Holloran General Hospital on Staten Island. ☆ **Pfc. Fletcher Carr** is at the Salinas AAB, Salinas. ☆ **Lt. Col. O. J. Ritland** is at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio. ☆ **Cpl. Garrett Prible** is at Bradley Field, Connecticut. ☆ **Cpl. Francis R. Ryan** is at Camp Polk, Louisiana. ☆ **Lt. Gordon C. Chamberlain** has an APO out of New York and has also been made supply officer for his squadron. ☆ **Pvt. Loyd A. Sever** is at Fort MacArthur.

1st Lt. Ralph G. Darrow wrote from Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri:

"I am heart-sick to read of the deaths of my former friends and fellow students, men I had the highest regard for. More than anything else, it has brought this war really home to me. And makes me more than ever determined to do my utmost in this war effort."

"My Army career has been uneventful so far. Volunteering for induction in July, 1942, I was sent to Camp Carson, Colorado, for five months. Then on to Fort Benning, Georgia, for the Officers Candidate Course, and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant on March 6, 1943. After a short leave, I was stationed at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, where I remained for six months. Then back to Fort Benning for a three months course in Motor Maintenance, and while down there, was promoted to First Lieutenant. I am now back on duty at Fort Leonard Wood as a Battalion Motor Officer and am now preparing to move to Louisiana Maneuver area for a three months maneuver. So, it seems that I am letting the rest of the Aztecs win the war while I piddle around this country."

Lt. (jg) Charles L. Williams wrote (to someone else) FPO, S. F.:

"You speak of the 'Vassar' complex at State, and it is with regret that I learn of the 'critical' situation, since we suffer from the exact opposite here, and it is obvious that nothing will or can be done to balance the scales. The only 'contact' we had had with feminine beauty was through a USO show staged by Errol Flynn, in which Martha O'Driscoll was the only 'piece de resistance.' The combination of slinky dresses and revealing sweaters hardly served as morale builders. The exact opposite reaction was apparent, because everybody wanted to go home. It would have been calamitous, to say the least, if your 'Sadie Hawkins' day had been staged here."

Capt. Jerome Niederman writes from Sicily:

"Received the Christmas edition of the News Letter on Christmas day, and it was the best of presents. Christmas to us here was no different from any other day, and I put in my full time getting ready to inventory warehouse stock. I have been transferred from the Anti-Aircraft Artillery to the Army Exchange Service, which I find very interesting. I am the assistant Base Exchange Officer for the Island of Sicily, and there is always plenty of work to keep us busy. This is quite a change from having to sit around muddy air fields waiting for enemy planes that never seemed to show up."

"While I think of it, maybe you can find the answer to the big problem over here: Why do we get so many Necco wafers and off brand cigarettes? It seems as if there is no other type candy being made any more. Although we do get a shipment of chocolate now and then, we always get Necco Wafers, which usually end up in some little Sicilian's hands, as the soldiers won't eat them."

Major Bob Cozens wrote from England:

"Received the Christmas edition of the News Letter a few days ago. It is really a wonderful piece of work. I enjoy it immensely."

"It was good to note that **Hal Hevener** was back home for a well deserved rest. I truly admire those boys out in the Pacific, China, India, Alaska, and the Italian campaign. They are doing a swell job, and under the most difficult conditions. We in the E.G.O. have nice bases, good living conditions, and cities to visit on leave. They have none of these. If they aren't engaging the enemy, they are fighting off insects, disease, etc.; whereas we have a pretty tough fight a few hours a week, and the remainder of the time we live quite comfortably."

"Had a letter from **Bill Kruse** not long ago. He is somewhere in England—we hope to get together in London soon."

P. D. Kelly, SK2c, wrote from an island in the South Pacific:

"So far the only other Aztec I have seen here is **Ens. Russell Flint**. What is the matter with the fellows in the class of '36? Are they all 4-F's? (This should bring a flock of letters to you if any of them read this.) We had a nice Christmas with turkey and all of the trimmings plus three cans of beer."



Ens. William A. Koller, student body president in '39, wrote from the South Pacific:

"Just thought I'd drop you a few lines to let you know of the half-formed and somewhat nebulous thoughts that have been going through my mind recently. First of all, those men who come back from this mess will all have a great time at the Reunion and we'll all go home feeling that we spent an evening well worth our time. However, we shouldn't let something like an **esprit de corps** perish. I don't imagine that we shall. For instance, we might even start off by organizing an Aztec branch of the American Legion. Not only would we have a common unifying hand on the basis of our college and war experiences but the plans for the future growth of such an organization would fit in very well with an unity of purpose toward protecting the civilian life of our ex-servicemen and the development of our college.

"Another thought—gold stars on our Aztecs in Service board will unfortunately continue to be placed near many names. We are all strong in our belief in fighting this war. Why not commemorate those who gave their lives for that which we are fighting. Perhaps some sort of a contribution system on a purely voluntary basis could be started now. Almost all of us would like to contribute something toward such a memorial.

"Another thought—although most of us will probably find a place in society quite soon after the war, many men and women will be seeking—perhaps a loan fund or a fund to send some through school or to train for some useful business or profession may be of some use. I'm sure that Dr. Cameron, our Econ. shark, would be interested in something of this sort.

"Another thought—why not a continuous record of our Aztecs in Service. I'm sure that all of us would like to buy some sort of a book like the annual. Or better yet a perpetuation of the Aztecs in Service Panel.

"Well, Doc, I've just about finished with my thinking."

(You certainly have been thinking and a good many other Aztecs will be glad to see that your thoughts have been recorded. Let's have the thoughts of others. Some of mine appear below. LCP.)

Dear Bill:

I've been thinking along some of those lines also. The field of organizing certainly is wide open and a great many of the Alumni would like to see something done so that the organization could accomplish more than it did before the war.

The program that the Alumni and former students would be interested in could be divided into two parts. One part would consist of a program for looking out for its own, especially those unfortunate enough to have been disabled or incapacitated and not properly cared for by the government. The government **promises** to be fairly generous with the veterans; however, that remains to be seen.

The other part of the program might include some projects that I have heard about and which have come to mind. Among them are the following:

1. A strong Alumni Association and a good Alumni Magazine,

TREBLE CLEF

has a ten-year plan for getting a \$25,000 pipe organ for the new auditorium State College is to build. In the meantime all funds raised through Treble Clef activities are to be invested in War Bonds until they are required for the purchase of the organ.

Treble Clef alums are backing the project and are sponsoring the concert which the chorus is to give this spring in the Russ auditorium. Such spirit and cooperation are bound to succeed. LCP.

2. Something about dormitories,
3. Something about a swimming pool,
4. Something about expansion of the college program to include adult educational work for returning veterans not covered in the present program,
5. Something about a Student Union building.

What do you think of a well-organized Alumni Association with an Alumni Magazine to cover the full field of activities of the organization and its alumni and former students, not just a 'Service Men's publication.'

What do you think about dormitories? I have always thought that a college without dormitories has a terrible time building college spirit, and I really would like to see some good functioning dormitories. Of course, that has to wait until we see what the town is like after the war.

We won't have much trouble agreeing on the need of a swimming pool.

There will be perhaps several millions of war veterans to return for more education. The government undoubtedly will send many of them to college. Their education programs may be vastly different from anything we have known to

date. Certainly there is an uncharted course for many an individual college.

The subject of a Student Union building also comes to mind. During the Christmas vacation Dean C. E. Peterson gave me the opportunity of meeting Lt. Comdr. Olds, currently stationed at the 11th Naval District, but formerly a dean at Ypsilanti College, Michigan. Comdr. Olds was most enthusiastic about what they had done about a Student Union. Their alumni went out and got it and it is now all paid for. It is a good one and has been a tremendous success on their campus, and he pointed out that their setup was comparable to our own.

But a man in a foxhole today is probably more interested in the big Reunion. We'll try to do something to make them feel glad they came home. I'd even like to see Perry DeLong and Johnny Fox and others join in with the Aztec band to do some real tooting at the Reunion. And the Men's Glee Club would welcome John Tyers, Benny Lamb, Bob Austin, and a lot of others back into ranks for a few of the old songs on the same occasion. I'm looking forward to that myself with a great deal of pleasure. Drop around one of these days and we'll talk it over. LCP.)



Pvt. Eleanor Wright ('40) wrote from Camp White, Oregon:

"After my basic training I stayed in Des Moines for motor transport school. That six weeks completed, I was, with thirteen others including **Veronica Shackelford**, stationed right there at the garage.

"For two months I helped rotate tires on trucks, check tire pressures and batteries, and do a little driving on the side. I don't know just what I will be doing here."



Lt. John Megrew has written several times recently to his mother in Rancho Santa Fe. The messages were brief and typewritten but they bore his signature on the usual form postal cards sent from Japanese Military Prison Camps.



Lt. (jg) Donald E. Anderson, USNR, completed a six months tour of sea duty and is at the Armed Guard Center at New Orleans awaiting further assignment. He was commander of the Navy gun crew aboard an American merchant ship.



SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE ORCHESTRA GIVES BENEFIT CONCERT FOR AZTEC NEWS LETTER THIRD and MAPLE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21 at 8:00 P.M.

Julius Leib, Conductor
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