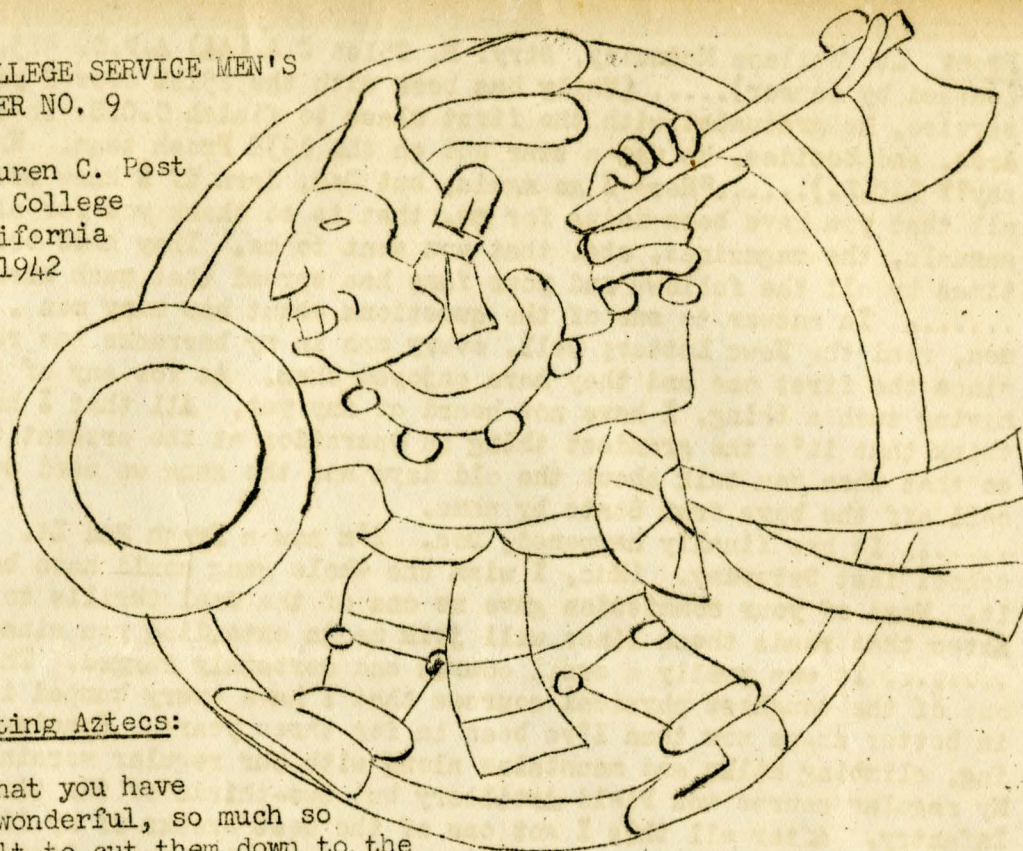


SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE SERVICE MEN'S  
NEWS LETTER NO. 9

Edited by Dr. Lauren C. Post  
San Diego State College  
San Diego, California  
November 20, 1942



To all of the Fighting Aztecs:

The letters that you have written have been wonderful, so much so that it is difficult to cut them down to the size of one News Letter.

Everyone expressed appreciation for the effort being made to render service to the men by getting news of other Aztecs to them. Most of that was cut out, and that is what made the editing difficult. Thanks to all of you.

Back numbers are still available if you write for them.

The "Return Postage Guaranteed" stamp costs us money, but it helps to check on addresses.

Check your name, rank, and address. Send us the corrections and promotions. Also, send us the names of fellow Aztecs who are not on our mailing list. We find it necessary to plan for another directory number.

And again, Best of luck, L. C. P.

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A SALUTE TO THE COEDS OF THETA CHI SORORITY, MEREDITH SHELTON, PRESIDENT  
Θ X THEY SPONSORED THIS ISSUE Θ X

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From 1st Lt. Ted Le Roy Fox, H.Q. 33rd C. A. Brig. (AA) San Diego, California  
.....it doesn't mean much to most of us to read that so many men were lost in the Solomons engagements, that such and such organization was lost in fighting a rear guard action in Bataan or in Africa, but perhaps now all of us will awaken--awaken and realize that it is going to take a lot of cool thinking and a hell of a lot more hot fighting before we come out on top.

When the notice of Milky Phelps' death was published in the papers, many of my men came to me and expressed their sorrow, and in a manner of speaking, paid tribute to his sportsmanship. Some of these were boys who had competed against him at Kansas City.



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From: Lt. Wallace McAnulty, Btry. B, 251st C.A.(AA) A.P.O. 913, % Postmaster, S.F. (passed by censor)..... (Wally has been with the 251st over 2 years in foreign service, he graduated with the first class to finish O.C.S. in the South Pacific Area, and besides, he was a star end on the 1938 Frosh team. What more could one say?? L.C.P.)....."Here I go again, but Doc, darn if I know how to thank you for all that you have been doing for me, that is to thank you for all the clippings, annuals, the magazines, etc. that you sent to me. They have been read a hundred times by all the fellows and your fame has spread that much more.

..... In answer to one of the questions about how many men, other than State men, read the News Letter; well, every man in my barracks has read them through since the first one and they have enjoyed them. As for any of the other schools having such a thing, I have not heard of any yet. All that I have talked to think that it's the grandest thing in operation at the present time. They all get so that when you talk about the old days and the gang we used to know, they can call off the boys from State by name.

..... It has finally happened, Doc. I'm now a fresh 2nd Lt. Graduated from school last Saturday. (Mac, I wish the whole gang could have been there to see it. Word of your commission gave me one of the real thrills to date and every Aztec that reads these lines will join me in extending you sincere congratulations.)

..... It was really a swell course and certainly rugged. They put us through one of the toughest physical courses that I have ever bumped into. In fact, I'm in better shape now than I've been in for three years. Running, crawling, creeping, climbing hills and mountains along with our regular morning rifle exercise. My regular course was Field Artillery but two-thirds of the time seemed to be on Infantry. After all this I got one of the best breaks of my life in being assigned to Reg. Hq. One of the other fellows who graduated was a State man - Don Phillips. He was assigned to 2nd Bn., Btry. E.

..... It made us feel rather good as we were the first to graduate from an Officers' School in the South Seas or rather the whole South Pacific.

..... The past two or three weeks I've eaten so much of the native fruit that it seems to be coming out my ears. I've become a fiend for cocoanuts, especially the large green ones. They are chock-full of milk and the meat is so soft you can eat it with a spoon. I find that I like bread fruit as well as potatoes.

..... Well, Doc, guess I'll call it "pau" for now. I'll be back in the swing of letter writing from now on. Thanks again for everything. As ever, Wally Mac.

From: Lt. (j.g.) Herbert Chruden, Naval Air Station, Maui, T.H.(passed by censor) We are a little off the beaten path so I rarely see any Staters. I am certain that you would enjoy seeing this island as it is a Geographer's paradise. We have about three climates and life zones here on one island. Some of us had the pleasure of going wild goat hunting up in the crater. It was like being in another world.

From: Mr. William Brunner, 2026 S. Van Ness St., Santa Ana, Calif. (Mr. Brunner is a civilian instructor at Santa Ana Air Base.) ..... The Base grows rapidly. In fact, we have five wings instead of the one which was functioning when I came here. I have been made a department head in Air Forces in one of them. I like it, of course. The cadets are a grand bunch to work with. In my classes I have men straight from college, from high school, from the farm - even a sprinkling of teachers, lawyers, and one minister.

From: 1st Lt. Chas G. Kerch, 2nd Signal Service Bn., Signal Corps, Washington, D.C. .... Have just had a change in address as well as in grade. I am in the Office of the Chief Signal Officer, and my residence is at 2440 Potomac St., Arlington, Va.... Just received a letter from Lt. (jg) Bill Hughes, another Stater who has been transferred to Florida. His address is Ass't. Supply Officer, Air Operational Training Command, U.S.N.A.S., Jacksonville, Fla.

..... Washington is a wonderful place - ratio of males to females is about 12-1 but it isn't as good as it sounds. Most of them are of the efficient type. However, I expect overseas service in the near future so that doesn't bother me much.



From: Robert J. Lazar, FC 3cl. 3rd Div., U. S. Receiving Station, San Diego, Calif.  
 ..... Three months ago I went to the Fleet Fire Control School which was more in the line of my studies while at State College. The course was two months long and consisted of Trig., electricity, and Fire Control subjects. I am now a Fire Controlman Third Class and at present I am stationed at the Destroyer Base.

From: Waley E. Carter, Capt. A. C., 308th Sqdn. Army Air Base, Blythe, Calif.  
 ..... We just pulled in and the first mail brought the Aztec News Letter. I am Squadron Commander of a dive-bombing unit, and two of the members of the squadron are former Staters. They are Lt. Earl Mundell and Lt. John Findley. We appreciate your sending the News Letter and if you have any back numbers we hope you will send them. (Just let us know if you didn't get them. L.C.P.)

From: 1st Lt. George E. Tinkham, Dental Corps, 135th Med. Regt., A.P.O. 923, % Postmaster, S. F. (Passed by censor) (Australia)

..... surprise to receive numbers 4 and 5. Thought you might like to receive a line from a former student(?) who had the pleasure (?) of serving overseas in World Wars I and II. (I suppose you are the first on our list to have served in both wars - must be a record of some sort. L.C.P.)

..... In the last war it was my good fortune or misfortune to serve with the Engineers of the Inf. Div. which has the record of the greatest number of days on the line. And so far in this war the regiment has put in a rather long hitch in the so-called battle zone. But between the two there is no comparison. In the last one casualties were the daily expectancy, but so far very few have occurred. Part of that is due of course to the difference between a service and a combat branch.

..... Summer is approaching over here. Where we are located it isn't yet too hot, but we have had a few days rain and as we are located in a forest where some of the gums (eucalyptus) tower to heights of seventy-five feet, it has given the mosquitoes a chance to become a very numerous pest.

..... Most of the fauna here is nocturnal and it has taken quite a little time to learn not to be startled when an opossum or raccoon or even a kangaroo makes a start through the underbrush. I have had the fun of running several lizards about two feet long up some of the trees. They do not seem to be as scaly as a crocodile or alligator but are more reptilian in nature. Their heads resemble those of reptiles and they have a red forked tongue which they shoot out the same manner as snakes do.

..... Must close as the supply of candles is running low and they must be saved for other nights.

From: Sheridan Rex Gorton, Lt. (jg) U.S.N.R., Los Alamitos, Calif.

..... Many Aztecs pass through here and we always have a great time talking over the good old days - Praise the good old days and may they come again!

..... Have been here since May. Have just returned from temporary duty at Ohio State University where I took a special course in aircraft training. Keep the pot boiling down San Diego way - we are coming down for coffee. (Check up with some of those Staters that pass through to see if they are all getting the News Letter. We miss a few even at St. Marys where Bob Brown and Lt. Comdr. Young ride herd on them for me. L. C. P.)

From: Ens. William A. Koller, 404 E. 2nd St., National City, Calif.

..... Just finished my training in S. F. and am now here in San Diego in order to pick my crew (gun crew), train them, and start out on an Armed Guard run. (This is to be on a merchant ship, just in case you aren't familiar with it.)

..... Saw James Borders in S. F. and he is now an ensign in local defense work. I thought you might like to know this as you have him listed as a S2cl. This is my home address. Goodness knows where I'll be in another six weeks.

Address change: Pvt. Wm. Bruce (Toar) Hollenbeck, 806th T. S. Sqdn, A.A.F., Bks.



From Lt. George E. Piburn, 330th Bomb Sq. (H) 93rd Bomb Gp. (H) A.P.O. 634,  
% Postmaster, New York City, N. Y. (Former Mgr. and trainer on 1938 Squad)

(Passed by censor) I was down in Louisiana for a while and then in Florida where I flew on the Gulf Patrol for a couple of months. From there I went to a couple of other fields and then trans-Atlantic to my present home in England. It isn't so bad over here, but the war has taken its toll. Censorship is so strict that I can't say a thing as to our location, etc.

John Murphy is here in my Group but not in my squadron. Of course all of the boys at home and elsewhere will be interested in the women over here. Well, boys, make your bid at home. The gals here aren't bad, in fact, they look better every day, but they still can't hold a candle to our average co-ed. (Take a bow, girls.)

Give my regards to this year's football team and I wish them all of the success in the world. Say "hello" to my friends among the students and faculty--it's nice to read about your pals from Australia to England.

From Pvt. Robert L. Walker, 349th Night Fighter Sqdn. Orlando Air Base, Orlando, Fla.

We are still in the same field but I got transferred to this Night Fighter Sq. I don't know how long we will be here. We are still more or less learning our trade. Radio is a more complicated job than I ever thought.

From Lt. Elijah A. Slayen, Motors Dept., Fort Riley, Kansas.

Thanks for the back issues--I read and re-read them time and again. I am in the cavalry here at Fort Riley. Have been here eighteen months. Covered every inch of Kansas by horse, motorcycle, scout car, jeep and truck. Am taking an advanced course in motors before leaving for a little action. Will soon be able to write something interesting about that over-rated army of Rommel's. (This letter arrived at State College before things really began to happen, so as a prognosticate, Slayen is O.K. L.C.P.)

State College is well represented in all of the other branches of the service, but I find few, if any, in the Cavalry. I hope that situation will be remedied in the near future.

From Lt. John (Jack) Frost, 15th Photo Mapping Sqdn, A.P.O. 638, % Postmaster, N.Y.

(By V-mail) (Passed by Censor) Well, Doc, I am now in southern England. It is not too cold here, and the country side is really something. We are well situated and quite comfortable for the present. There is nothing much of interest that I can tell you due to the censorship--consequently the very dull letter.

Most of the transportation is by bicycle. It's easy to lose your way in the blackouts. Silk stocks and cosmetics are very scarce. Would like to hear from you. So long for now.

From Ens. George A. Rettie, N. S. N. R., Box 19, Receiving Ship, Fleet Recreation Office, Pearl Harbor, T. H. (By V-mail) (Passed by censor)

....they were read and re-read. I understand that you put out a "directory edition" but I did not get one. Will you please send me a copy. (Yes, George--it's now in the mail. L.C.P.)

Here in this department we try to make the fellows stop worrying about things back home by giving them what good times we can, and after reading your News Letter now for nearly a year, I wish we were as successful in our attempts as you are with your publication.

Get to see Herb Chruden and Armand Ault now and then. Some of the other fellows come into the office to arrange picnics.

Please give my regards to Dr. Hepner, Deborah Smith, and other members of the music faculty. Note the change of address and rank since August 6.

Change of address: 1st Lt. George Gilliland, U.S.M.C. Unit 935, % Postmaster, S.F.  
(George arrived safely overseas.)







From Camp Grant I was ordered to Letterman to attend medical technician's school. Dr. Harbaugh was on the staff there although I never saw him. I understand he is Chief Surgeon, or something in high capacity there. (Yes, Col. Harbaugh is Chief of Surgery, and note his promotion in rank, L.C.P.)

I met a sergeant who had been a spectator at Kansas City at all of the basketball games State's team played. We talked the games over several times and he spoke highly of the Aztecs. He mentioned that they always seemed lucky, but I allowed as how that was not luck, but the brand of ball they played.

From Letterman, I was ordered to San Luis Obispo and placed in the dental section. After five weeks I was sent to Denver. There I attended dental school for three months.

There I did see an Aztec---a young lady named Shirley Wilsie who is there, in training for the WAAC. I never had a chance to speak though.

...Keep 'em published and the boys will "Keep 'em Flying."

From: Lt. (jg) J. L. Howard (formerly Joe Hurwitz) Supply Officer, Naval Section Base, Port Angeles, Washington:

..... First and foremost is the fact that I am no longer Joe Hurwitz, but rather Joe Howard. Second is a general promotion which made me a Lieut. (jg) since July.

This job brings with it a tremendous amount of work and responsibility, and leisure time is absolutely a thing of the past, but my thoughts are over of San Diego and the grand times I had there during my State College days.

From: Pvt. Albert Oertel, Hq. Co. S. C. U. 1959, Fort MacArthur, Calif.

..... It gives us a feeling that all is well and it reminds us of many pleasant and unforgettable experiences of our college days. I meet many Stators here at the Reception Center for all those who are inducted must be processed here. (Tell them to write and give us their addresses so that they can get the News Letter. We always plug our own, L.C.P.)

So far I have enjoyed my new type of life, which surprises me because I dreaded the thought of giving up my civilian life for army routine. I will admit though, that the ruggedest day of my life was that day I spent at the Los Angeles Induction Station when I took my physical, but now when I talk about it, many of the phases become quite funny.

From: Sgt. Gordon C. Chamberlain, South Plains Army Flying School, Lubbock, Texas.

I enjoyed seeing State play March Field, even if we did get beat. Now we are just waiting to get into the big gliders which will be quite a while, I am afraid.

As you may or may not know, John McCulley, my brother-in-law, is at Roswell in Advanced. He is preparing for the big 4-motored jobs. It's only about 100 miles from here so I may get to see him yet.

I suggest Willard Wallace is in this thing now too. A lot, I suppose there will be a lot more from State in it soon.

From: A/C R. N. Shoemaker, R. A. F. S., 43-A D 2, Roswell, N. M.

Why did they ever kick me out of California?

I was surprised to see my brother's letter in the News Letter, and what a pleasant one it was!!! (Yes, State can put on several brother acts, even if though the brothers may be very far apart in miles, L.C.P.)

Johnny McCulley and I had a wonderful time flying at Minter. The weather was so nice and the layout was so perfect. We were the only class to not have a fatal casualty so we feel pretty proud of the good record.

Just eight more weeks and then we get the precious wings and bars. Johnny and I are here at the Roswell. We hated to break up with so many of our new friends, but now we are getting ready for anything that comes up and the country comes first.

Our field is larger than Randolph--in fact it is two fields, one for the Bombardiers and one for us, the pilots.

We start twin-engine flying tomorrow. Our instructors certainly seem to be the best. And we had good ones at Minter too.



From: Lt. Comdr. Carl H. Young, Navy PreFlight School, St. Marys College, Calif.

I received the directory and Ensign Brown and I carried out your wishes in listing the Aztecs who are here. We appreciate the opportunity of being able to aid, etc. I am sure that through it much joy is brought to the men in the service. Everything is going smoothly here and I sincerely hope things are well with you.

(Here is the list, but by now many of the fellows have graduated and moved on to such schools as Long Beach and Corpus Christi. Such of their addresses as have come to me are now in the mailing list, but we would like to hear from each fellow even if it is just a card that brings the addresses up to date. L.C.P.)

John J. Bartholdi, Forrest Brown, Ensign Robert Brown, John S. Carroll, Kenneth Coleman, Lyman Gage, Morgan Finney, Robert Gault, William D. Goshorn, Robert A. Griffin, Joseph N. Irick, William Looney, George Peck, Lincoln Rock, Don Totten, Horace B. Walton, Robert White, Lt. Noval (Pete) Walker, Lt. Comdr. Carl H. Young.

From: Lt. John Lamont, Btry H, 251st C. A. (AA) A. P. O. 913, Postmaster, S. F. (Passed by censor) .... my heart swells with pride of the old school. The fellows are really "putting out." There are many Aztecs in the same outfit with me, and we have a great time commenting on the bits of news we get from you. State can well be proud of the number of men she has over here.

I get a big bang out of the letters that Wally McAnulty writes you. The Aztecs are having a time for themselves over here. Wait until we get back, we'll be able to entertain SDSC for weeks with tales of both fact and fiction (mostly fiction)

From: S/Sgt. Herbert J. Elfring, Btry A, 251st CA. A.(AA) A. P. O. 913, Postmaster S. F. (Passed by censor)

Down here in the South Pacific we are leading a rather quiet life. Getting fewer luxuries than we used to get in Hawaii, however, under the circumstances, we overlook the handicaps. Mail is slow in getting here, but it's a happy day when it does come.

There are few national guardsmen left after two years in foreign service but those that are left have made a fine showing.

I have made S/Sgt and hope to go to O. C. S. in the near future. I would like to have you give my regards to quite a few of the fellows I got to know at State -- Howard Cooper, Don Major and the rest of the Alpha Phi Omega fraternity brothers, old and new.

From: A/C H. B. Walton, 9th Bn. Preflight School, St. Marys College, Calif. ... expect to leave here Dec. 23rd. Also in this Bn. are Bob Ravey and Howard Holz of State. The jealously read all my copies of the News Letter and Aztec because they are not receiving any.

After reading the list, I feel as though I am just playing in the backyard. Had my first liberty the other night. Went to S. F. and had a wonderful time sightseeing through civilization. Enjoyed a meal with china dishes and a table with a tablecloth on it.

Last week we received an issue of woolen pants and garrison caps. I don't believe that it would be revealing any military secret to say that we needed them.

From: Lt. Lawrence L. Scott, 14th R.O.C., Co. B, Bks. B, Quantico, Va.

Just a change of address to the above. Have seen "sad and glad" faces when the mail comes even here. What must it be like "over there."

Letters are too good a place to tell our stories but be patient. We'll get together yet..... My regards to Mr. Pfaff.



From: Edward P. Shaw, Lt. (jg) U. S. Navy Section Base, San Pedro, Calif.

I had a very interesting year since I left State---was commissioned as Ensign in Sept. 1941. First I was assigned to Admiral Noye's staff in the Chief of Naval Operations office at the Navy Dept. in Washington. I stayed there until the end of December when I asked for sea duty. I was assigned to a mine warfare school for instruction in minesweeping and mine warfare. Upon graduation I was assigned to duty with the Surface Task Group Western Sea Frontier on a minesweeper. I remained in that duty until I was transferred ashore for further assignment. I am still here at Pedro and don't know where I am going.

Back in Washington I ran into Cotton Gilliland who was then in O. C. S. at Quantico, another Stater I saw was Bill Patterson. He and I have been second in command while another Stater, Art Savage is a full Lt. and he is considered one of the finest young skippers operating in the Pacific Area, and we all have just cause to be proud of him.

I get an occasional letter from Gene Erdman who is "Somewhere in the Pacific." Also from Andy Bohle down in San Diego. I heard Dr. Osborn is down there, but I have not seen him.

Please say hello to Dean A. G. Peterson and Dr. Cameron.

From: Cpl. Charles C. (Sunday) Durland, Anti-Tank Co. 161 Inf., A. P. O. 25, S. F.  
A card of thanks.

From: PhM. 3cl. P. J. Goodbody, Hospital Corps School Staff, U. S. N. T. S.,  
Farragut, Idaho.

I've moved to the new training center in Northern Idaho. It's certainly cold here and a far dry from San Diego. It's beautiful country though and a grand station.

I haven't run into any Staters here yet but I know there must be some in such a vast assembly of men. I'll scan the next News Letter carefully. (Look for the letter by Barney Newlee. Kenny Hale is with him. L.C.P.)

Being away from home, I appreciate the Letter more than ever, so please keep them coming. Thanks.

From: Lt. Dodd V. Shepherd, 88th Fighter Sqdn, Farmingdale, L. I., N. Y.

I finally received the News Letter. Guess it must have been sent several months ago, just after I left Luke Field.

Well, Doc, life has changed for me. I happen to be one of the pilots who have the pleasure of flying the Army's new high altitude fighter --- the Republic P-47 Thunderbolt. And may I add that "THUNDERBOLT" is just what the plane is and how it performs.

(Right here we cut out a very interesting part of Dodd's letter just to be on the safe side. He did say something about a date with a gentleman (?) on the other side. I want to hear how that date comes out as Dodd says something about upholding the traditions of the Army Air Corps. And best of luck to you, Dodd. L.C.P.)

So sorry to hear about Bob Cozens. Wonder how Whigham, Diamond, Don Webber, Roth, and some of the others are making out. Keep 'em mailing.

Address change: Pvt. John Jacobson, 231st Quartermasters Co., Camp White, Oregon

From: Cpl. James S. Casteel, %Mrs. James Casteel, 3109 McKinley St., San Diego

I am at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., waiting shipment for overseas duty, so will you send the News Letter to the above address. I have made a lot of moves in the last four months: from Spokane to Tucson, then back to Spokane, and then here. There were 29 of us from Geiger Field, Washington, who volunteered for overseas duty and now we are waiting for it. Hope it will come soon.

If you see Ed Herzig, tell him hello. (I sure do see Ed. He is the bookkeeper for the News Letter, treasurer, etc. as well as advisor. L.C.P.)



From: J. W. Rudrauff, Ens. U.S.M.S.  
 War Shipping Administration  
 451 Spreckels Bldg.  
 San Diego, California

This will have to be just a line as this office is enlisting personnel for the American Merchant Marine, and this war will not wait for men to sit around and write letters all day.

As luck would have it, when I was transferred to San Diego, I was fortunate to be able to get Charlie Byrnes and Victor Howard in my office. They are both doing a fine job for this service.

Addresses that I would like to get which weren't listed: Pat Rainey, Canadian Army. (The last time I saw Pat he was, I thought, about ready to go over two years ago.)

Your directory forgot Harold Peterson, Y2c, USN., located at the 11th Naval District, San Diego; and also Dick Clardy, SK3c, USN, located at the Naval Training Station, San Diego, California.

Enough for now but thanks a million for keeping me up with a lot of swell memories.

From: Capt. A.W. James, 80th Bomb. Sq., 36th St. Airport, Miami, Fla.

I certainly do appreciate this courtesy and think it's a fine idea. Through it I have been able to follow the activities of many of my friends and acquaintances. I noticed that you inquired about Quinn Braddock. Quinn was with me all through flying school and the last information I had on him he was located at San Juan, Porto Rico in a bombing squadron. He is probably a captain now. (Yes, his address is Capt. Quinn Braddock, 74th Sqdn., A.P.O. 839, c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.-L.C.P.)

I saw Jack Firzgerald at Dover, Del. a couple of months ago. He is stationed there now. (Please send us Jack's complete address. We heard he is a major. L.C.P.) As you can see by the letter heading, I am in Florida. They say this is the place to spend the winter. I hope they are not kidding.

From: Ensign William M. Goode, U.S.N., U.S.S. St. Louis, c/o Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco, California (Passed by censor)

I left the ranks of Staters in my frosh year to become one of the "spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam" at Annapolis, emerging last year with a thick gold stripe.

When I left State to don the Navy Blue I never realized that one day the fellows in my Chem Lab. or math class would be fighting by my side like this. No, I would not have believed it if someone had told me that the Staters who endangered my life in the parking lot by swooshing by in the "go-jobs" would one day be just as dangerous to the Japs.

Also, I do not suppose there is any need to tell you that the folks back home can certainly be proud of the wonderful job the boys are doing out here. But I guess that's just the "American Way" and things would not be right if we were not like that. No one doubts what will be the final outcome--that when the smoke from the last gun has cleared the enemy will have been taught the meaning of war and will be glad to settle down along more peaceful lines.

It seems most surprising how important things like football, liberties, and seeing certain people again appear when compared with this business of war. Most all of us have now smelled the smoke of battle and have come to look upon things like raids and attacks and torpedoes as merely daily incidents. Many volumes can be written about the deeds of our many heroes, but they won't be, for to be a hero now is commonplace and not worthy of special note.

Must close now to go on watch. Thank you for including me on your mailing list and I'll be awaiting more "dope" from the home front.

From: Pvt. Kakuya Nakadate, Q. M. Det. C.R.T.C., Fort Riley, Kansas

Just a note saying I am not in the Medics anymore. This Q. M. outfit is really swell. I am outdoors a great deal now and I sure like it. A lot of my buddies sure think a lot of our S. D. State because of the Aztec spirit as expressed through the News Letter.



From: Lt.(j.g.) Charles S. Alexander, U.S.Naval Section Base, St. Thomas, V.I.  
 (passed by censor).....Do you know the addresses of Doug Inman and Clyde West?  
 The last time I heard from them, Clyde was in Alaska and Doug was in Indiantown Gap Penn. (Doug is at 19 Lancaster St., Cambridge, Mass. but I don't know where Clyde West is. Can anyone else help out? L.C.P.)

..... Red White is the only Aztec I have seen in ten months, and the only other one I know of in this region is Louie Estep. I believe his address is: Ensign Louis Estep, U.S.N.R., Naval Section Base, Trinidad, B.W.I. Red and I get together once in a while and tell each other how we will paint the old town red when we get back. The only town on this island is Charllot Amalie. It could stand a coat of paint, but it is not worth the effort.

..... In Geography I learned that the climate of the Caribbean area was rather mild; well when the temperature drops to 70, everyone has to put on an overcoat to keep from freezing. The natives of this beehive of inertia are about 99% Negro; the language is English, but I defy anyone to understand it.

..... The 6th copy of the News Letter came today... keep sending them; they're swell.

From: Ensign J. H. Halsey, O-V(P) USNR Comp A-10 # 136, Ft. Schuyler, The Bronx N.Y.... A card of thanks and change of address to the above.

New address: Lt. Kent Bush, 13th R.O.C., Co. I, Marine Barracks, Quantico, V.

From: Ted L. Fox, 1st Lt., Aide de Camp, H.Q. 33rd C.A. Brigade (AA) San Diego  
 Had change of status, am now Aide de camp to General Curtis, quite an honor, I understand. Lt. Joe A. Francis can be reached A.P.O. # 9, N. Y.

..... We in this organization are anxious, and in fact praying, to get under way and get "over there."

From: K. C. Young, Bos'n, U.S.N.R., N.A.S., San Diego, Calif.

..... I left S. D. State in 1930 so do not know many of the fellows mentioned in the News Letter. I have been reading a friend's copy and wonder if you could put me on your mailing list.

..... I also wonder if you have my brother's address: Ensign Chester Young, U.S.N.R. Pacific Southwest Command, U.S.N. % Postmaster S. F., Station FULCRUM. I know he would appreciate it. Letters from home and friends mean a lot to the boys out "there"... more power to you.

From: A/C Robert H. Anderson, 9th Batt. Bldg. 147, N.A.S. Corpus Christi, Texas.

..... Just finished reading No. 3. Thanks.... I noticed you had me listed as Ensign. Thanks for the compliment, but as yet my day has not arrived. I'm all through training and am just waiting for orders. When they come, I'll graduate and get my wings. Then it will be: 2nd Lt. R.H.A., U.S.M.C.R. instead of Ensign. Incidentally, Clair Berdel is to be a Marine when he gets his wings also. His orders are here so I suppose his big day will be Friday of this week. Mine should be in a week or so at most.

..... "Milky" Phelps fell a little behind in training due to a broken arm he received while running a commando course. Let me say here that the course is really a work-out. Tom Milligan is in the R.C.A.F. and his address is 1580 Trafalgar, Vancouver, B. C.

Another address: Morris Kahan, Co. D, 54th Med. Tng. Bn., 3rd Plt. Camp Barkley, Tex.  
 Also: Harlan Torkelson, Cadet Sqdn. 106, Flight G, A.A.F.C.C., San Antonio, Tex.  
 Dr. Post, leave out what seems unnecessary but for gosh sakes, let it be known that Clair Berdel and Bob Anderson are Marines. I hope Lt. Don Owen, U.S.M.C.R. sees this! (He is a Tau Delta Chi also.) I'm kinda sore at Lt. (j.g.) William Patterson for not writing. Thanks again.... P. S. Tell Dr. Harwood hello for Berdel and me.

From: Cand. George T. Forbes, Btry. 4, O.C.S. AAS, Camp Davis, N. C.

..... Just a card to say that I have left Camp Callan and give you the above address. We arrived here a week early so last night we slept on the floor of the mess hall with one blanket - just a part of the toughening up process. ... Ray Booth is here but I don't know his Btry. number.



11

From: Ens. John W. Butler, U.S.N.R., U. S. 1D11, N.A.S., Roosevelt Base, Terminal Island, Calif..... Will you please include my name in the mailing list for the News Letter. I was getting the "word" second hand from the State boys who were down at Corpus. However, since I have been transferred to this squadron my news supply has been cut off. ... with kindest personal regards, Ens. John W. Butler Class of '36.. (Note: Thanks Johnny. I assume that you are the "Little All-American" football player from State who graduated just before I arrived on the scene. Yes, the fellows remember you and speak well of you. We had another Johnny Butler who played on our "B" team two years ago. He was reported "missing" following the Battle of Midway. Naturally, there was some confusion following the report of his misfortune. Let us hear from you again. L.C.P.)

From: Ens. Lisle Bresslin, 808 A St., Antioch, Calif.  
Thanks, etc. Paul Fern and I are here waiting for some ships to be finished and, in the event of which we will shove off for parts unknown.  
..... Both my wife and I were sorry to hear about the death of Tom Cozens. Tom and I lived at the same place my last year at State. ... We are looking forward to coming back and seeing how the college looks.

From: Cpl. Jerry Davis, Hq. and Hq. Co. 3rd Bn., 62nd Armored Inf. Regt. A.P.O. 264, Camp Chaffee, Arkansas.  
..... I wonder if you could give me the address of Hall Longacre (El Centro) Robert Arroyo (Needles) and Carl Tavares (Territory of Hawaii). I would also appreciate getting the names of any State fellows who are stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky. Will you tell someone to send my copies of the Aztec to this address.

From: Esther E. Pease, 3rd Officer, WAAC, 206 Lyric Bldg., Richmond, Va.  
..... Even though the News Letter strikes a predominately masculine note, this skirted soldier is most grateful to you for news from the home front..... I have been so impressed with the number of Staters now actively engaged in serving their country and the spirit of their letters makes me very glad that we women in the WAACS have been allowed to serve with them..... After I completed the training period at Ft. Des Moines, which, incidentally, was real army minus fire-arms, I was commissioned and assigned to recruiting service with the Third Service Command. My duties are to encourage the women in the State of Virginia to enroll for the duration plus six months, in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. I find this a twenty-four hour a day job, week-ends no exception - planning publicity, news releases, radio broadcasts, speaking before various club groups, touring the state and interviewing and examining applicants. One of my first thrills came when I rode in a jeep in the army parade. I must admit it's not quite as comfortable as a limousine, but much more fun.....  
Wearing a uniform, blitzing the insignia, saluting, answering to the name of "Lieutenant Pease" is all part of my life now. But none of us are losing sight of the fact that our main purpose is to take over the jobs and replace men so they can be released for active combat duty..... Again, thank you for including me on your mailing list and for the really grand undertaking of the News Letter.

From: Lt. (j.g.) Robert Halley, M.T.B.S.T.C., Portsmouth, R. I....  
I spent about five months going to school in England and about two months at sea with the British Navy. I suppose I should say the Royal Navy. It was a grand experience but after about 9 months out of the country it sure seems good to get back. The M.T.B.S.T.C., by the way, stands for Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron Training Center where I am now stationed as an instructor.  
.... I have been out of San Diego for 16 months now and it is sure swell to be able to read about all the fellows that were at State. I ran into Jake Duich on the street here in Newport one evening a few weeks ago.

New address: Lt. Chas. L. McKain, Jr., Co. G, 390th Inf., Camp Breckenridge, Ky. A. P. O. 98.

Another address: Pvt. Robert C. James, 14th T.S.S. Barracks 592, Chanute Field, Ill.



From: Lt. (j.g.) Robert Wilber, U.S.S. Mississippi, % Postmaster, S. F.  
(passed by censor)..... the change is in address as well as in rank. Also I want to unconfirm the report that the U.S.S. Mississippi had been sunk. If she were, then I am making a terrible mistake because I'm still sitting on her writing this letter.... I am getting very sick of war and everything pertaining to it. There is little fun in it where we have been for quite some time.

From: Lt. J. Burdette Binkley, 154th Obs. Sq. A.P.O. 3026, % Postmaster, N.Y.  
(passed by censor)..... Am somewhere in England. So far I have enjoyed it very much.... The small farms with ever inch of soil cultivated; the stone houses with their many chimneys (a separate fireplace for every room); the narrow streets and roads; the very few autos and the many bicycles, all traveling on the left side of the road; the men and women of all ages riding the bicycles; the accent which I am just beginning to understand; the many uniforms of the U.S., R.A.F., British Army, Polish, Free French, Australians, etc. make it seem like a giant movie with me in the center. The people have treated us wonderously well. Censorship forbids me from saying much....

..... The universal food is cabbage and potatoes. The weather is fairly good although somewhat cooler than I am used to. The blackouts here are really blackouts. There are absolutely no lights at night except from small torches, and small shielded lights on bicycles and autos. Everyone here is quite used to it and things go along about as usual.

..... The tea habit at four is quite a habit... no eating between meals and I am always hungry... more potatoes and cabbage... I have seen many of the famous landmarks.... Through you, Dr. Post, maybe some of the fellows will find my address and write and vice-versa. (Bretheren, take note... L.C.P.)

From: B. D. Trease, S. 2cl. Photo Sch. 2-43, U.S.N.A.S., Pensacola, Fla.  
..... consequently I am submitting the name of Lt. W. R. Harlow. He graduated from State in 1937. As the Photographic Officer here he is my boss while I am going to Photography School. His address is Naval Sch. of Photography, U.S.N.A.S., Pensacola, Fla. Expect to be out with a new rating in three weeks.

From: A/C John K. Sinderholm, Cadet Regt., U.S.N.A.S., Corpus Christi, Texas.  
..... as for myself, I just completed Primary (A,B,C,D,E and night flying) and at present I am waiting for Basic to start.  
..... Just two days ago I discovered that Charles Skidmore was an instructor here. "Skid" and I had a few good moments talking over old times.

From: Pfc. Benjamin Wayne Wirt, Co. F, 43rd Eng., A. P. O. 929, % Postmaster, S.F.  
(Passed by censor) ( Somewhere in New Guinea)  
..... Just received 4 and 5 and certainly its a bright spot when it shows up so far from home.... I didn't see Paul Young's name on your list. Does anyone know of his whereabouts? He was a friend of Glen's as well as mine.  
..... You can tell Jake Duich for me that his letter in the News Letter was very terse. I never knew Jake to be at a loss for words -- he must have changed a lot since he used to fill the Cafe with bedlam.  
..... See my new address. I could even go for some of that Australian mutton that I used to curse so. This corned beef is rough?

From: Cand. Eden R. (Bus) DeVolder, 1st Plat. 27th Co. 2nd Student Tng. Reg., Fort Benning, Ga..... I am back in the good old U. S. A. again from Trinidad, B.W.I. It is sure good to be among civilized people again. I can drink milk and eat ice cream - something I couldn't do down there.  
..... I am up here going to Inf. O.C.S. It is a 13 weeks' course. I received a letter from Ed Shaw that took about 2 months to reach me. I wish you could send me one of the News Letters so I could locate some of the fellows and answer their letters. By the time I get their addresses they move again. Tell Charlie Smith I missed the baseball season. I would like to hear from Fred Smith, Don Peck, Andy Echle, and some of the others I used to stay with.



13

From: Herman G. Goldbeck, Hq. Co. 2nd Bn. 11th Inf., A.P.O. 5, % Postmaster, N.Y.  
( Passed by censor) ----- And I desire to assure you that I have been receiving and appreciating your News Letter regularly. The bits of campus news therein and the Aztec of last June brought with them surging memories of the years at San Diego State, of loyal pals and charming coeds, of cultural and professional acquisitions gained from soft spoken, erudite, understanding instructors, and of high and low moods in studies, athletics and romance.

----- I believe I can be considered as an old-timer, being of the class of '34. Have been spending the past several years in the Middle West, I lost contact with many California friends. However, I do recall several names from the Service List, and I was happy to hear of their activities.

----- Since leaving State I have continued to be a student along Life's highway. The quest for knowledge and justice (the latter an idealistic hangover from college days) brought me early to the wars. Shortly thereafter my unit was sent Overseas to this American security outpost. Have been here ever since. I am with a "regular" army unit, functioning at the simple and prosaic task of infantryman. During my term of service, I have noted a constant improvement in material, direction and spirit, though we must still follow the precept of doing the best we can, with what we've got, wherever we may be placed.

----- When reflecting on what lies ahead and the millions of men in active service, I recall Prof. Outcalt's reading of "Andrea Del Sarto." Andre, the artist, philosophized regretfully that in spite of his inherent genius and professional skill, he had done nothing more than to draw inconsequential small circles when he might have embarked upon the creation of an arc of planetary proportion. Most of us have been thrust from pretty personalized individual living into a spearhead of vast proportions: All our efforts are directed toward the section of something beyond ourselves. Though well we know that many will perish in the attempt, we must charge forward impersonally through this long and fiery ordeal. "To those who win, onwards there is reward, past all telling, the Power to bless and save Humanity."

----- The emphasis here has been on the American military philosophy of fire power, aggressiveness and assault. For a slogan, we might accept no better than Danton's "What we need is Audacity and more Audacity and Audacity always. We must Dare and Dare again and Dare again without end." Herman G. Goldbeck

From: Lt. Comdr. (MC) U.S.N.R., Edwin B. McLean, Medical Dept., Sanfley Field, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.

----- I would like to know what is happening to some of the men of the old Normal School days and some of the early Omega Xi's. Keep up your good work.

From: Lt. William Sage, U.S.N.A.S., Miami, Florida

----- Although Kingsville, Texas, harbors only 500 naval cadets and is a far cry from the Aztec campus, I think you should know that State is represented here.

----- Jim Parks, Bob Bauder and I are taking our advanced training at this base. Jim and I are taking dive bomber training while I am in the fighter squadron. We were all selected by the Marines and will graduate as second "looseys".

----- The noticeable difference in flying necessitates one field for the fighters and another for the dive bombers ... those plumbers. With the cadet quarters located dangerously near the dive bomber field --%&#\$.

----- All three of us will graduate soon. I have four more hops to make. And say Doc, Geograph I is a great help here as we are close to the Louisiana line. (The new address is above.)

From: Barney Newlee, Dispensary 27B, Farragut, Idaho.

----- Kenny Hale and I worked together and we devoured the paper from end to end. It's rather nippy up here. Another address for you is Alex Goldie, Naval Hospital, San Diego. Kenny says hello and I say goodbye.



From Sgt. Sam W. Simpson, Co. C.S.C.U., Fort MacArthur, California

The News Letter is the answer to our unknown and mislaid addresses. Why am I not getting mine?

What are the men doing down there? I probably see more State fellows coming through here in a day than you see at State. One of my big surprises was to see Mr. Lowell Houser, former State art instructor, in one of the company rosters. The others were too numerous to list but every time you miss one from your classes, you can be sure that he is Fort MacArthur bound. Jack Hartshorn is here in Hq. Co. He is a corporal by the way.

Any of the fellows who receive an invitation from Uncle Sam to join the big happy are personally invited to look me up when they arrive here. I'll be looking for the next News Letter.  
(Tell those fellows that go through to be sure and send us their addresses. L.C.P.)

From Sgt. Armand Selinger, S. C. U. 1943 M. P.'s, Fort Mac Arthur, California

Had a visit with Dr. Dotson and he told me of the News Letter so I am writing to give you my address. I have nothing to tell that would stand up with the news from the men overseas, some of whom are from my own graduating class. Of course I am anxious to hear where those fellows are now.

As for me, I am at Fort MacArthur, and as you notice from the stationery. I am in the chaplain's office here. The work of the chaplain is mainly concerned with morale. As assistant to the chaplain, I have charge of the library. Also the very busy chaplain can see only a proportionally small number of men in a day. Anything routine such as advice, Army Emergency relief, frustrated selectees, etc. is my responsibility. Each week we make trips to out-posts where I lead community sings and arrange for special entertainment for the men. They are lonesome and love it. I have an interesting job indeed. (And I have a recon' car but no jeep.)

From Owen Asbury, Sgt. Sig. Team C, A. P. O. 886, % P.M., N. Y.

(Passed by censor) Just received No. 6. Thanks. Got a letter from Sef Murillo, thanks to the News Letter. Would like to have copies of the first three if they are available.

Our very short rainy season is over and is it hot! Indian summer really means summer in this part of India anyhow. I wonder how I missed finding out about the deserts of India in Geography at State. If I had known what was in store for me, I might have been more attentive.

I see by your new letterhead that Montezuma is with us on the warpath. One look at that grim face ought to put the fear of God into the Axis mugs. Anywhere an Axisman sticks his head, he will find a fighting Aztec.

Your PS asked for slogans. I can't think of a slogan right now, but do you know what the four "C's" are to a soldier on a transport? Every time we went to chow, we did so to the tune of the four C's--Cup, Cork, Canteen, and Cards. Cups to drink from; Corks (lifepreservers) to hold you up if you fell in the drink; Canteens to furnish water while you waited to be picked up (in case you were using your Cork) and Cards to get into the dining room. We fed in shifts, and cards designated different shifts to all men.

A long voyage is quite an experience on a transport. We were lucky though. Not too crowded and even had a swimming pool on the boat (filled mainly with G. I.'s who pushed the water out) from the time we hit the tropics until we were almost across. Yours for a quick victory and a snappy discharge.

From Pfc. Robert F. Hansen, Co. C, 126th Inf. Regt., A.P.O. 32, % Postmaster, S.F.

(Passed by censor) Just a few lines to let you know that I am receiving the News Letter. It's open season here in New Guinea on Japs, and I hope to get the limit. It's worth a great deal to know that so many of the fellows are in this and fighting together. Good hunting and lots of luck to the boys.

*India  
New Guinea*

*New Guinea*



From Lt. (jg) John Westland, Sqdn III, U.S.N.A.S., Pensacola, Florida  
(Formerly manager of the 1938 Frosh team.)

In the early part of September I met Lt. (jg) Elmer M. Walker, USNR, in San Francisco. He was in the class of '26 but finished school at U. C. He is now in the Armed Guard School on Treasure Island in S. F. Until he entered the armed services, he had been night supt. at Grossmont High School. I know that he would enjoy a copy of the News Letter.

Week before last I flew to Miami and thought I would look up some ex-Staters, but I had no luck. The next day I went up to Waycross, Georgia, to see Tom Hart (Delta Pi Beta) but found that he had gone to Louisiana a couple of weeks before. Then I went to Turner Field in Albany, Georgia, hoping to see Johnny LeGrand, but he also had left for Louisiana. I was told he went to Monroe Field.

I expect to go over to Louisiana and Texas and so might have a chance to see some of the fellows over there. There is little chance of finding Staters here as most of the fellows from the West Coast go to the newer base at Corpus Christi.

At the present time I am a student again. A new method of presenting instrument flying to the student has been developed and it is far superior to the older method. It is probably the world's best course in this type of flying. Even the Army is down here to find out about it.

All of the instructors are going through a two weeks' course and it sure is swell. I am glad to say that it will make us better instructors and the students will be much better equipped to do the instrument flying in the future.

I had a letter from Larry Grimmell. He is having a time and enjoying it. I hope that he will soon be returned to Pensacola to instruct flying.

From Pvt. Wm. Bruce Hollenbeck, 806th Tech. Sch. Sqdn. Bks. 825, Sioux Falls, S.Dak.  
(Bruce was a guard and tackle on the 1938 Frosh team--weight 256)

If you could see us fellows reading the news of State and the service men, you would really feel repaid for the effort that it must take to carry on such an enterprise. The only way that we can show our appreciation is for us to do our best in our jobs here in the service.

I am going to radio school here in Sioux Falls. I like it here even if it is a new school. I've been in Texas and a few weeks there will make you appreciate any place. They sure must be building fast planes now to put a guy like me in as ballast. They hope to graduate me as a flying radio operator. The course isn't hard but very tedious. I have been here about seven weeks and have fifteen weeks to go.

It's beginning to get cold up here, and the wind does blow. I laughed when they gave me gloves and an overcoat at Fort MacArthur in San Pedro, but I wear them both all day.

There are a lot of Blackfoot and Sioux Indians around here. They are a nice looking race, but in all the public places in town is a picture of "Custer's last stand." We are just south of the Black Hills and many of the Sioux here have ancestors that fought the white men seventy years ago.

It certainly was nice to hear from Wallace McNulty. I was in the 251st before the National Guard was mobilized, but I was supporting my mother at the time so I was deferred. Wally should make O. C. S. easily now.

It won't take long to get this war over once enough of us get into it. After this radio course I'll be sent to gunnery school unless my weight keeps me out. The school graduates its first class tonight and from then on, we'll just pour out.

Doc, I bet you have a great time running this News Letter. Geography to me now is wherever the Army takes me. Tell Spitler and Bill McKersie to write and I'll answer. Yours, "Toar."

(Thanks, Toar. Your letter reminded me very intimately of my weeks at the Naval Radio School at Harvard during the winter of 1917-18. That was a cold winter and I was fresh out of the "Deep South." You are right when you say that it takes time to get those dots and dashes. Best of luck to you. L.C.P.)



From Remo Sabatini, S. lcl. Basic Dept., PreFlight School, St. Marys College, Calif.

I'm a member of the U. S. Navy now and am stationed at the Preflight School at St. Marys College as a Seaman lc. I'm working under the direction of Lt. Comdr. Young.

There are a number of former Staters stationed here, namely: Ens. Bob Brown, Cadet Lincoln Rock, Lt. Comdr. Young, and another former Stater of some years back, Lt. Chas. J. Keeney.

I read in the paper that San Diego is to play San Jose State next Sunday. If I'm not on duty, I'm going to see them play. I noticed that San Diego has been taking some awful shellackings. Naturally I tell everyone that it is a misprint.

I had to quit semi-pro baseball because I don't have every Sunday off. But I am looking forward to the opening of baseball season here at St. Marys, unless i'm shipped out. Paul Gregory, ex-Seattle pitcher, is the coach.

From Lt. Frank R. Verduco, 436 Bomb. Sq., A. P. O. 886, % Postmaster, New York

(Passed by censor) Well, Doc, it's so hot here that all we can do in the middle of the day is lie under a fan and sleep. We have to do all our flying in the early morning and at night. But even with the poor food I am getting fat. At times we find bugs in the bread, but we tell the new officers that they are "clean" bugs.

The only thing that keeps us from joining the Marbles Club is the enjoyment of flying those nice ships. They sure handle nice. The mail came yesterday and you ought to see the boys go for it. I got only one letter yesterday, but the time before I got twenty-nine. Have you seen anything of Fred Chino or Louis De Mangus? It's about time for my morning tea.

From Howard Dempsey, A/C, SAAAB Squadron 49, Santa Ana, California

Have been in the Army since February and am now studying as a pilot here. It was interesting to learn of the whereabouts of so many of the fellows I knew in '37 and '38. Regret hearing of the death of Tom Cozens.

From 1st Lt. Stanley A. Palmer, 68th Fighter Sqdn, A.P.O. 930, % Postmaster, S. F.

(Passed by censor) (Stanley received News Letter No. 1 on September 29. It had been mailed sometime shortly after May 6)

Perhaps your records are more complete now, but Carroll (call me Bud) Wight is Fighter piloting in ( ). He is the proud father of a baby girl. I made the grade as a 'Dad' earlier this month.

As the transport in which I crossed the ocean was being tied up at the dock in Australia last March, I spied Vic Talbot observing operations down below. I yelled out 'San Diego' from the top of the boat and poor Vic jumped several feet. He was almost the first person I saw on Aussie soil and has been the only Stater met on the under side of the world.

After moving down from Selfridge Field, Michigan, to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, there was not much time to study Acadian culture before we were on our way to foreign service. Yet in that short time, it was possible to learn a great deal about your home state through the medium of one G. I. airplane. The people in Baton Rouge were very pleasant and my stay there was most enjoyable.

We left Australia some months ago and are now holding down (or up) an island--and nothing but water, water---. Please pay my respects to the faculty.

From C. Tom McGraw, U.S.M.C. Unit 530, % Postmaster, S. F.

(Passed by Censor) Just a letter to say that I arrived here three weeks ago and have settled pretty well into the routine of things. I'm staying clear of a poker game here so you can see how much I am thinking of the folks back home. This place makes a fella appreciate things like you are doing.

I haven't seen anyone here from State, but judging by your last News Letter, State is not a place frequented by Staters. We expect to leave for combat with the "Yellow Aryans" before too much time passes. I am anxious and full of anticipation. Morale is high in this outfit and we're ready for anything--physically or mentally.



From Cpl. Charles King, Med. Det. 251st C. A. (AA) A.P.O. 913,  $\frac{1}{2}$  Postmaster, S. F.  
 (Passed by Censor) The News Letters and the Aztec have been arriving regularly.....Thanks etc. Here are some corrections: Gayle Baker is not in the 251st; Herbert Elfring is a S/Sgt; Ray Fellows is not in the 251st; 1st Lt. Harry Webster not in 251st; Bill Mobley made Warrant Officer;....As you probably have been informed, we are on an island in the South Pacific, but we are always thinking of you all at home, and depend upon you all to keep up the good work you have begun.

From Ens. Wm. F. Cornett, U. S. Naval Hospital, Corpus Christi, Texas

I would like to inform you of some changes for your News Letter. The following have been listed as ensigns but are now Lt. (jg)s: Bob Carr, Carson Hetler, Jack Kelly, Claude Roberts, and Giles Larabee.

I, myself would be eligible for the promotion, but it is necessary to pass a physical. Since I had a bad accident at Pampa, Texas on September 11, I am confined to the Naval Hospital here at Corpus. My home base is at Los Alamitos, California, which the News Letter fails to show. Here's wishing you and the News Letter continued success. (And we all hope that you will be out of that hospital and back at Los Alamitos--Best of luck to you. L.C.P.

From Lt. Everett G. Swank, Station Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

I attended the Medical Field Service School at Carlisle Barracks, Pa. for three months and received my commission as 2nd Lt. Med. Administration Corps on the 26th of September. Lt. James H. Phalen, M. D. is also here at Vancouver Barracks and I see from the News Letter that you have his correct address.

Although I never was in any of your classes, Dr. Post, I feel as though we are old friends. Your News Letters have been received regularly as have the copies of the Aztec. I wish to extend my thanks to you and every one connected with the News Letter in any way for the real service you are rendering.

From Pvt. Robert A. Wade, 437th Bomb. Sq. 319th Bomb. Gp. A.P.O. 634, N. Y.

(Passed by censor) From this you may gather I am "somewhere in England." It's not bad here except for being rather chilly, but it seems a long, long way from the Quad and the Cafe. How did I ever waste so much time??

Our trip across was pleasant and more or less uneventful. It was, however, a trip I would never have been able to afford if it hadn't been for the war. Of course I was sick most of the trip--which I keep blaming on not cleaning my mess kit properly rather than sea sickness. So far I have not convinced any of my buddies--all of whom were disgustingly healthy.

At present we are living in brick barracks near a large R. A. F. field, killing time and waiting to get busy. We are conveniently located near a fair-sized town and the people are friendly. Americans are still a novelty in this section, and there is a great demand for U. S. coins, buttons, etc. as souvenirs. Doc, I never ran into such a friendly bunch--it's marvelous. However, I can't work up any fondness for the English ale and cider. Or their tea which they insist serving diluted with milk.

Well, Doc, this is all I have paper for. Paper, like other things, is rationed. I haven't received any mail yet but expect some next week. Say "hello" to the gang at State and I'll see you later.

Address change: Cand. N. M. Layne, 5th Btry, AA School, Plat. 1, Camp Davis, N. C.

From Cpl. Tech. Chas. M. Hampton, 30th Ord. Co., A.P.O. 302, N. Y. City

(Passed by censor) I received them through Copy 5, and it had four addressees on it before it caught up with me over here in England. I see that State has students all over the world, and most of them seem to be doing all right, but the ones that I enjoy most are the ones stationed near home. I have been in the Army almost ten months now and I have been able to get no closer than 3,000 miles from home.

Give my regards to all the fellows in good old Omega Xi and if you see Norman Wier or Orval Faulkner, say "hello" for me.



*Guadalcanal*  
 From Lt. William C. Stoll, U.S. Marine Corps Unit, 140, % Postmaster, S. F.

(V-mail and passed by U. S. Censor) Just received numbers 3 and 4. Certainly glad to get them. You probably don't remember me by name, but you would remember my face. I graduated from Marine Basic School at Philadelphia in April and a few weeks later was off to the war. Along with my fellow leathernecks I landed on Guadalcanal Island in the Solomon Islands, and we took it away from the Japs. We have been giving the Japs hell on land, sea and air. I participated in the fight on the ground as an infantry platoon leader and have also observed action on the sea and in the air in which we were victorious.

This wartime soldiering is a tough racket and a lot of the boys who like the flashy uniforms and Sam Brown belts ought to get a little taste of just what it is like. The Marines over here are doing a real job. We have met Tojo's crack troops under equal conditions and made them turn and run. I think that we deserve all of the credit that we are given and if the Army can do as well on the western front, the war will be over soon.

It is a real treat to get a letter from State College and to be able to see where my former friends are and what branch of the service they are in. We are so far from home over here that it is a real thrill to hear from home folks. (Graduated from State College, June 1941)

From Lt. T. S. Walker, Chico Army Flying School, Chico, California

A card asking for No. 7 which he had not received. (O.K., T.S., it's in the mail. Send us the addresses of any neophytes that come your way. L.C.P.)

From Lt. Don L. Webber, 329 Fighter Gp. 331 Fighter Sqdn. Mines Field, Inglewood, Cal.

Am terribly anxious to get things a bit sooner. They are still coming by way of Luke Field, hence the above address. Flying P-38's--a wonderful ship. It won't be long now and I'm looking forward to it.

From Mrs. Edith L. Wight, 2515 Lincoln Avenue, San Diego, California

My son, Carroll (Bud) has at last been dismissed from the hospital and is at the Army Air Base in Casper, Wyoming. Hopes to have his wife and baby join him soon. Pleased to say that he is much better although pretty well scarred up. Suppose he will be able to fly again before long. (Best wishes to Bud and his young family. Hope to be seeing him one of these days. L.C.P.)

From Lynn Kemp came the address of A/C Norman Seltzer, Sqdn 100, SAAAB, Santa Ana, California.

Another address: G. W. Cowan, U.S.N.R. Calif. Maritime Academy, Ferry Bldg., San Francisco, California.

Another address: Lt. John Louis Doyle, Co. A, Bks. B, U.S.M.C. B., Quantico, Va.

From Lt. Thomas N. Chavis, Btry C, 64th C. A., A.P.O. 958, % Postmaster, S. F.

(Passed by censor) Thanks to you and your staff "For Keeping us Posted."

We hear that Wally McAnulty got a couple of native daughters in that deal in which he was made chief of the ( ) tribe. Ask him if that is true in the next issue. We all hope that he got his promotion. (Wally has been in O.C.S. down under somewhere. He should have his commission by this time and I am the one that is pulling for him most in that deal. L.C.P.)

And we all want to express our gratitude, etc. (Tom is a pal of Mac's and apparently has shipped out for parts unknown after getting his commission. L.C.P.)

From Ellwood Barley, Barley Brae, Del Mar, Calif. (The San Dieguito Citizen)

.....having served in the World War I know just what it means to those away from home. My son's address is: Lt. (jg) D. L. Barley, 1240 Fountain, Alameda, California. If at any time I can be of assistance to you with our paper or the print shop, please advise.



From: Lt. (jg) Dan Fitzek, VP-51, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco  
(Passed by censor)

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No. 7 came a few days ago. Since writing to you last I have come to this advanced duty. Have been here about three months. We are not sure when we will be relieved but have hopes. There isn't much news that wouldn't go on the cutting room floor so I won't tell you anything.

An across Lt. (jg) Dexter Rumsey who is an ex-Stater. His address is VP-72, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. He would appreciate the News Letter as he borrows mine.

And, Doc, please give me credit for another half stripe. I may not deserve it but am just as happy as though I did.

Give my regards to Jim Hurley, Nona Ratcliffe, and Mary Lu Thompson. They undoubtedly volunteered for the jobs. Regards to my brothers in Omega Xi and the fello and gals that I know there.

Another address: Pvt. Ralph L. Fenner, U.S.M.C., Co.H, U.S.N.T.S., Logan, Utah.  
(He is getting special training in communications.)

From: Ens. Robert S. Hamilton, 11 Hollis Hall, Harvard, Cambridge, Mass.

It's a long jump from Geography of Latin America to Communications School in Cambridge. Almost all of the work in naval communications is secret so that I am permitted to say only that after February 1943 I am supposed to be able to guide the Queen Mary into San Diego Bay by a mere flick of the finger or a bat of the eyebrow.

Note change of address.

From: Mid'n Robert Noel, U.S.N.R. Midshipman School, New York, N.Y. Fernald Hall

.....we midshipmen get a kick out of giving "advice" to the 900 new men that have come in. We take a "blinker" set and work it as fast as we can go and tell them that that is only 4 words per minute. And they have to receive 8 before they can graduate!!! Kinda cruel-- but they did it to us. We are scheduled to graduate December 2 so we are now ordering our insignia uniforms--- conditional orders, of course.

From: James D. Wood, PM3c, Gen.Del., U.S.Naval Hospital, San Diego  
A note and the above address.

From: Lt. Lionel Chase, B.O.Q. 712, Army Air Base, Walla Walla, Washington

This won't be my address over a month so hurry the next News Letter. Please send me the address of S/Sgt. Willard Wallace (given elsewhere, -L.C.P.) and Lt. Doug Inman, U.S.M.C.R. I have been sweating those two boys for two months. We are waiting for our chance to get over, get even, and get back. I've gotta run so I'll sign off "Roger" and wish you happy landings.

From: A/S J. Willard Wallace, 5th AAFSTD, Wickenburg, Arizona

I bet you put in every spare minute you have getting this thing ready. (Yes, Wallace, and I need a lot of extra help also. One person could not get this News Letter out if he put all of his time to it. But I find lots of helpers.-L.C.P.)

...The last I heard was not so nice---the game with Fresno.

Could you help me with the address of Joseph "Roy" Hall?

Last month I was in Phoenix and met Bill Willis there. He is an instructor in Primary for the army at Sky Harbor Airport, Southwest Airways, Phoenix, Arizona.

From: Bill Kruse, U.S.N.R. Midshipman School, New York, N.Y., Johnson Hall, Rm. 601.

.....was astonished at the score that Fresno made.... I saw Orville Wahrenbrock the other day. He is looking fine. Was glad to hear that Ace Carver is going to Annapolis. We all wondered where his orders took him.

... we took midterm exams recently. We won't breathe freely until we get the stripes.

It is getting cold here. I don't know how I am going to react to a cold winter having lived in sunny California all my life. Everyone is giving me advice as to how to survive the cold. Well, Doc, study hour is on us. Say "hello" to Clarence and Andy and give my regards to the rest of the fellows.

Corrected address: A/C Arthur J. Porter Class 43B, Sqdn B, Perrian Field, Texas



From: Pvt. Frank (Bill) Johnson, Hq. and Hq. Co., 9th Post of Embarkation,  
New Orleans, La.

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As you know, we are at the 9th Port of Embarkation and we expect to leave(---). Our guess is that we are heading toward the Persian Gulf or India. (That makes interesting reading, now that it is many days later and some more history has been made. --L.C.P.)

My relatives here really showed me New Orleans. We dined at Tujaques and all of the other colorful restaurants. Saw all of the French quarter. It has been raining here all week. I work about 7 or 8 hours per day and then I head for town. The Newcomb gals are really nice. They all seem to be majoring in Spanish. The New Orleans girls seem to enjoy entertaining the service men, and we certainly enjoy being entertained.

As today is All Saints Day, the cemeteries are all filled with beautiful flowers. (That is also the time when the Acadians all finish digging their sweet potatoes-LCP) And I have discovered that there are many ways of serving rice.

No one pays any attention to the traffic lights here. Red and green are all the same to them.

From: Midshipman Jack Morris Vogel, U.S.N.R.

Midshipman Chesley Jones, U.S.N.R.

Midshipman Leon Carver, U.S.N.R. (formerly of the 1938 Frosh team)

U.S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

If you think that State is a grind you should be in this semi-concentration camp. It makes State look like a kindergarten--with a capital Kinder. (Censored...)

Then at 7:45 we have the first of four classes--- 3 subjects, electrical engineering (juice) and two separate kinds of marine engineering, naval turbines, warship construction, internal combustion engines, damage control, etc., etc., etc. The fact that each is a three-year course given in three months makes it more interesting.

In other fields we expend energy and time on infantry drill, calisthenics, boxing wrestling, commando training, gymnastics, swimming, and indoctrination lectures. Give up?

Seriously, though, we have Saturday evening and Saturday and Sunday afternoons to ourselves so it isn't as bad as it sounds. We have a wonderful opportunity here and we intend to make the most of it. From the first day we are literally steeped in navy tradition, customs, and usages. There is so much to learn, and so little time in which to learn it.

The discipline for the reserves is even rougher than for the regulars. It has to be. To make line officers out of college men requires intensive work--after all, the regulars take a course nine times as long.

(About Annapolis) said town is slightly dead--- but pickups are easily picked up. Anyway, the academy is a swell place and the food is super. Very good, when you consider that it must be prepared for 3,500 men.

One technique we have learned with great thoroughness is the highly scientific process of shining shoes. There is not a professional bootblack in the entire U.S. that can duplicate our method and results of how-to-make-ordinary-shoes-look-like-patent-leather. (The spit-and-shine branch of the service??-L.C.P.)

Financially speaking we earn \$75.00 a month but we get only \$11.00. The rest goes for uniforms which we have not yet got.

There is no loafing in the Quad here. If you get caught loafing you don't make that mistake again--or you can't. Draw your own conclusions.

From: Lt. (jg) Joseph W. Kurtz, 735 Woodford Street, Norfolk, Virginia

.....my copies were read from cover to cover and thoroughly enjoyed. ...the past two years have driven home the thought that the U.S.A. is still the best now and always. Have been attached to the Armed Guard division of the Navy serving on a Merchant ship. The war news has seemed better...I am not in position to give news so must call it a day.

From: Mrs. W. H. Jennings of La Mesa came the address of:

Pvt. William H. Jennings, HM 15/43 Ho. Tng. Det. A.A.F-T.T.C., Curtis Wright Tech. Inst. 400 N. Paula St., Glendale, California.

TAX



From "Pete" Billon, Box 17, Palm City, California

(I lost the other address. Please send it again, Pete. L.C.P.)

At present we are engaged in taking an instrument course, the training for which is supplied by the army. Traveling around the country doesn't help us in keeping too close contact with the Aztec football team, but scores of games manage to seep through eventually.

What I'm personally interested in is the boxing team. Don't suppose there will be any this year though. I'd like to hear from some of the boys I used to know along that line--Alex Duncan, Gene Klein, Johnny Hayes, Bobby Ruiz, Bob Merchant, Kelly Seay--any of them. It brings some happy moments.

From C. (Sp.) John J. Sellwood, C.P.O. Mess, U.S.N.T.S., San Diego, California

I'm still stationed here as a company commander in the training department. The above address will reach me without so much assistance from our postmaster, Lynn Kemp. I attended the Omega Xi rush banquet last week and accepted the Jack Klaus Memorial Trophy for Chester DeVore. As you know, he couldn't make the dinner. He is putting out at Quantico, Virginia and certainly is worthy of the honor he received.

From A/C Herbert Tompkins, Class 10A, Cadet Regt. U.S.N.A.S., Corpus Christi, Texas

.....it brings us back to the campus we still long for and refreshes the beautiful memories we hold of it. Although San Diego is at a distance to me in miles, it is very close to me in friends. I am continually seeing my team mates and campus fraternity brothers off and on during my stay here. I see Milky Phelps, Jack Adams, when we get a chance at a liberty week end. These are few for we fly seven days a week.

Bob Romaine, a former Aztec, is a classmate of mine so we Aztecs are represented in nearly every class at Corpus along with those ahead of us. Bill Cornet is here at Corpus recovering from a mishap he had when a plane fell when its structure failed. He is feeling all right now.

Wind, rain, lots of clouds, and high humidity cause a sticky feeling here with temperatures varying. San Diego for me for flying weather and for temperature on an even scale.

Say "hello" to Jim Ahler, Bill Downey, Ed Moore, and brother Omega Xi's.

From Paul W. Casad, U.S.N.T. School, Aviation Radio Material, Corpus Christi, Texas Ward Island.

Just got back from a fine trip to Carlsbad Caverns and west Texas and now I'm ready for some real hard studying. Matthew Brown is supposed to be located here. Will look him up some evening.

Ens. James J. Kinsella is now on the U.S.S. Nassau, % Postmaster, S.F. Wish I could have taken some pictures of some of the unusual strata in West Texas for you. The News Letter almost brings one back to the campus.

From S/Sgt. Masato Nakagawa, Registrar's Officer, Station Hospital, Camp Grant, Ill.

Greetings to Staters! It is great to read the news of the activities going on around the campus and it brings back many fond memories.

I would like some information if possible as to the whereabouts of Mr. Lowell D. Houser, my former art instructor. If you can somehow locate him, I would appreciate it very much. Thank you.

As for my side of the Army life, I am doing fine and doing my level best for the National Defense. I have been promoted to Staff Sgt. It sure is wonderful. ....I sure miss the football games. Am looking forward to seeing the basketball team come to Kansas City again. "Hello" to Howard Quam who draws the crazy cartoons.

From Pvt. Rudolph Morales, Officers Candidate Preparatory School, Bks. 618, Camp Crowder, Mo.

Went through my first inspection in ranks and to show how I felt, see the other side of this card.



From Sgt. R. Joseph Carter, 1st Academic Co. Parachute School, Fort Benning, Ga.

...it was a surprise package as not a great many people knew I was in Fort Benning in the Parachute Troops....I enjoyed especially the letters giving the whereabouts of the Ep's. As for myself, I am a Sgt. in the first Academic Co. which in short means that I am an instructor of Jump Training.

If you know any good lads who don't care when they fight, or whom they fight, or where they fight, and will fight at the drop of the hat, and will drop the hat themselves, and are looking for the greatest thrill of their lives, then send them to the Parachute School at Fort Benning, Ga. We are making some night jumps this week and I have to go.

From Lt. R. F. Kenney, 95th Fighter Sqdn, 82nd Fighter Group, A.P.O. 3196, % post-master, N.Y. (Passed by Censor)

Send the News Letter to my home address: 250 J Ave., Coronado and my mother will forward it to me.

I am now with the Air Force in North Ireland and am well but I am looking for one of those Wild Irish Roses which have failed to bloom over here. I had a good trip over and if things were not as they are I could tell a good story that would interest you a great deal and also the Hun a great deal more.

One with eyes can see that Ireland is in poverty and has been for a number of years. Twenty years ago it would have looked just like it looks today I am sure only at that time it did not have the added burden of three years of war. But war cannot take the green out of the grass and the hedges so it lives up to its well given name.....After this war we will be able to tell stories like our Dads used to tell us...Keep 'em flying.

Another address: Arthur Elroy Platt, V-b, U.S.N.R., Receiving Ship, S. F.

From: Jones, Lowell B., C. (Sp.) U. S. N.T.S., San Diego, Calif.

I am at present located in the Naval Training Station in Ye Old San Diego home town, putting raw recruits through their "boot" training. I have a company of 160 men that I attempt to indoctrinate into the navy way of life. I also try to inculcate in them the fighting spirit which made this country what it is today.

I enjoy my work as it gives me a feeling that I am helping a little towards that great ultimate victory. "Keep 'em rolling."

From: Ensign Jim Borders, Naval Patrol Squadron 5, Avila, California

When I first started receiving the News Letter at the N. A. S. in Oakland, different men whom I allowed to read the letter were very enthusiastic about it and figured as how my old Alma Mater must be a pretty fair place and maybe someone ought to do the same for them. It kinda looks as if you all got the jump on the other colleges.

From: Ens. Dan Showley, U. S. N. R. Harvard Univ., Cambridge, Mass.  
A card of thanks and the above address.

Two addresses: Lt. Daniel Lippincott, B.O. W., U. S. N. A. S., Miami, Fla.  
Lt. David Lippincott, U. S. Army Air Base, Walla Walla, Wash.

Another WAAC: Miss Margaret Redelings, 2nd Co., 1st Reg., Army Post Branch, Des Moines, Iowa.

Another WAAC: Auxiliary Katherine Pyle, 76th Hq. Co., Army Post Branch, Des Moines, Iowa.

Another address: Pvt. U. S. Grant, the 5th, Troop C, 5th Tng. Sqdn., CRTC, Eks. 5576, Fort Riley, Kansas.