

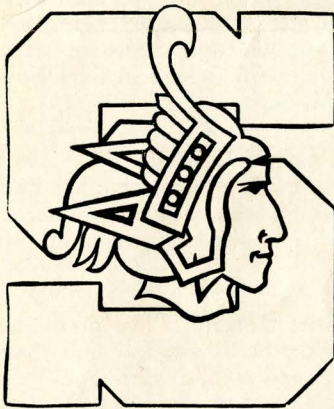
# THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER

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

January 31, 1943

No. 11

HATS OFF to the HODS and PHI  
SIGMA NU'S for sponsoring this  
issue of the NEWS LETTER.



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

The News Letter looks different but that is not all. It **is** different.

### CENSORSHIP

Censorship has made a difference. Remember, now your letters go through **two** rigid censorings. The first is the official one and then mine. I have received definite instructions as to what to leave out of the News Letter and I have made every effort to cut out every item that could possibly help the enemy or prolong the war.

The effort was conscientious—there is not a ship name in the whole News Letter; no combat unit is named; no important military or official personnel names reveal any plans or movements or troop movements and embarkations; and every other precaution was taken to prevent the enemy from getting or keeping tab on our war plans or the strength or distribution of our forces.

### EDITING and RE-WORDING

Personally, I would rather see 10 words from you in the News Letter than 100 from myself. Unfortunately, I have had to cut more than ever and the opposite is sometimes the case. In many letters the cutting and re-wording have come down to the stock sentence which the girl received after the Censor got through with the letter.

"Your boyfriend still loves you, but he talks too much." Signed: The Censor.

### FORWARDING LETTERS

Since we no longer publish addresses, we may be able to help out some. We will forward a letter to anyone for whom we have the address. We will do the best we can.

### DATES

Dates were left out of all letters purposely. Since many of the letters were written in the latter part of last year, any bit of information that could possibly have slipped through would now have much less value than then.

### THE WEATHER

Mention of the weather was omitted in practically all cases. If it is mentioned, its value has long since been outdated.

### STREAMLINING

We hope the streamlined version meets with your approval, and that you will still send in the news and new addresses which makes it possible. Your friends on the Home Front have approved the News Letter idea and they have indicated that they want to see it continued.

### AN OPTIMISTIC NOTE

This war isn't going to last forever. The day will come when the things you write won't help either the Japs or the Germans, and in the meantime, it's my duty, and yours, to see that they don't get the information—but still to help all of the Aztecs, wherever they are, to keep in touch with each other. And again, Best of luck to every one of you.

Lauren C. Post, Editor of the News Letter



**Captain Jack Bray** of the Army Air Corps at Lowry Field, Colorado, wrote to the Registrar checking up on his college credits.

★  
**Bernard Harmer** is now a 2nd Lt. in the Army Air Corps.

★  
**Bill Trease** finished the photographer's course in Florida, is a Pho. M. 3c. and is out putting it into practice. He sends his regards to Dr. Brown and Mr. Phillips.

★  
**Pfc. Albert Oertel** is still helping in the classification of inductees up at Fort MacArthur. He says that in their big test "anything over 110 is officer material," and that the State College Aztecs are really doing well in the tests. Scores of 140 and over and several have been over 150. **Bill Self** entered up there as a V.O.C. **Jack Hartshorn** is up there, and Oertel, himself has his application in for training as a Meteorologist in the Air Corps.

★  
**James S. Spore**, Lt., Supply Corps, U. S. Navy, is now doing a tour as assistant to the Midshipman's Commissary Officer at the Naval Academy. He writes that he finished at U.C. after having had two years of work at State. Was a Delta Pi Beta at State. Wants to be remembered to the faculty at State and to the students of about '36 and '37. Lt. Spore has had duty conveying "in the Atlantic."

★  
**Lt. Lionel Chase** had a short furlough and writes that he is spending most of it in the hospital. "The Kansas gals are cute, but I wouldn't give a shovel-full of dirt from the Quad for the whole state of Kansas. Some of the mud here is so thick you can walk on it and some is so thin you can swim in it, but it's all just plain Kansas mud. Kansans use it for everything: farms, roads, airport runways, chewing gum, and everything else. Bootleg liquor is five bucks a pint in Kansas.

★  
**Pvt. Herman Addleson** is still at Camp Blanding and he sends his regards to Clarence, Andy, C. E. and all the gang. He says the News Letter cured his homesickness.

★  
**PhM. 3c. Barney Newlee** and **Kenney Hale** are playing on the Farragut, Idaho, basketball team. Barney says that Kenney is a brand new papa. He didn't see **Bob Cozens** while he was up there. The snow was still falling—getting deeper all the time. And "Congratulations to the Omega Xi's."

★  
**Ens. Charles E. Skidmore** is now up in Oakland, or more correctly in Livermore. "There is more to teaching these guys how to fly than I ever thought there was.

It is not easy to start from scratch with someone who has never been in a plane, but you can bet we are all doing our best to turn out darn good pilots."

"This navy flying is the only thing to get into. So far the only Stater I met up here is **Joe Irick**.

★  
**John Jacobsen** is now a 1st Sgt. in the Q. M. Corps back at Camp Sutton, N. C.

★  
**A/C Howard E. McBride** completed his Primary and is back at Macon, Ga., taking Basic. "Keep 'em Posted."

★  
**Harrie L. Whitney** is down at Camp Berkeley, Texas, with a Medical Corps unit. He gets his mail at 1918 South 6th St., Abilene, Texas. Wants to be remembered to Dr. Osborn.

★  
**Pvt. Herman Branin** writes: "I remember last semester you said in class that some of us would be overseas within a year. Well——. Thanks for the News Letter and Happy New Year."

★  
**Ens. Paul Fern** has been having address trouble but still wishes the basketball team luck for the current season. Paul used to manage some of our basketball teams. (Yes, Paul, they are still good.)

★  
**Sgt. Owen Asberry** sent one of those real fancy Xmas cards from India.

★  
**William Morales**, MM 2c. (and State College javelin record holder) writes from the Canal Zone asking for the address of **Kelly Seay** and to say that he is coming back to State when this thing is over. He is wondering if the lay-off will affect his arm as he is 26 now. (Why Bill, you are just in your prime. L.C.P.)

★  
**Lt. John Burdette Binkley** sent in one of those fancy V-Mail Xmas cards, from "Deep in the Heart of England."

★  
From **Larry Devlin** who is at O. C. S. at Camp Davis: "I certainly do appreciate those News Letters. Read them through several times. Thanks a lot . . ."

★  
**Lt. Lawrence Burke**: "I covered the continent from coast to coast and now I am here in beautiful Hawaii."

★  
From **T/Sgt. M. W. Kurtz** (Somewhere in the Middle East): "I'm getting the News Letter even over here. It certainly brings back the days on the Quad and the friends at State. . . . So far I have not heard from any of the fellows. I was especially hoping to hear from **Art Miller**. Somewhere in the shuffle I lost his address and can't contact him. Receiving mail is one of the chief sources of enjoyment here—being way out in

the middle of nowhere. We don't buzz into town and see a show like we used to when we were home.

"Is **Prof. Brooks** still at State? He was my favorite professor even if Geology and I didn't get along so well. (Yes, he is still here—and I'll show him the original of your letter and ask him to write you. L. C. P.)

"I am sure you would be surprised at what the News Letter and the Aztec are doing for the morale of the boys 'over there.'"

★  
**Henry Shelton** is now a Lieutenant which is a promotion to two full stripes. He also is waiting for a ship to be built. But he is working while he is waiting, according to his card.

★  
**Y2c. William P. Chittick '39**, writes from San Diego giving the address of **William H. Ross** who is a full two striper in the SC at Chicago. Also says that **Willis I. Deits '36** is here in San Diego as a Ph. M. 3c.

★  
**Cpl. Frank Williams**, the javelin thrower, is now in Alaska. He has been skiing, skating, and playing basketball. He says "There isn't anything else to do."

★  
**Lt. Charles Caston**: "I've graduated from Bombardier's School and have been stationed at six different fields over the country . . . soon to have combat orders . . . it's about time . . . but that's what we have been waiting for. It happened that **Lt. Maxton Brown** and **Lt. Alexander**, both of State, are on the same plane. That's pure luck. One is bombardier and the other is the navigator."

★  
**Pvt. B. W. Penn** is going to school in Gulfport, Mississippi. He sent in the addresses of **Pfc. N. G. Levi** and **Midshipman P. H. Molitor**. "I never appreciated California until I left it."

★  
**Pvt. R. L. Walker** writes from down in Florida: "We are more or less marking time right now and hoping it won't be long. **Brad Moeser** was promoted to 1st Lt. and also, here is the address of **Pvt. Robert M. Lommasson**."

★  
**Z. Allen Barker**, who was at State in '31, '32, and '35, is now a 2nd Lt. in the Marines at Quantico.

★  
**1st Lt. I. B. Wright** of the Marine Corps writes from "Wherever marines are" in the Pacific. He was at State in 1929 and 1930. Was a Phi Lambda Xi and was glad to hear about his friends, **Tom Greer** who is instructing at Santa Ana and **Ken Bojens** who is in the Navy.

★  
**Lt. Doug. Inman** is still at M.I.T. in



Boston and he says that 15 below zero is cold.

★

**Pvt. Robert E. Plaister** is at Carlsbad, New Mexico, in the Army Air Corps.

★

**Lt. William Mohler** is now at Camp Maxey, Texas, as a personnel adjutant. He is in a medical battalion; he has had some interesting experiences and he also wishes the basketball team the best of luck for the coming year.

★

**Kenneth H. Hendron, Sgt.**, at last is getting his crack at O.C.S. He is in the 2nd class whereas **Wally McAnulty** was in the first class in the same school.

★

**A/C Richard S. Rash** is down at Corpus Christi. He says his roommates comment on the Aztecs getting the News Letter and they think it is a bright idea. Dick is going to move into instrument squadron soon. **Bill McKinley** and **Jack Stalnaker** are down there with him. He says that **Johnny Sinderholm**, **Herb Tompkins**, **Jack Adams** and a lot of other Aztecs that he doesn't know are ahead of him. **Dave Steinman** is also in Basic. He asks about **Lincoln Rock** (last report is that he was at Moffett Field in Lighter Than Air School). He says that at every field they have all the recreational facilities you could ask for. "It is really swell."

★

**Lt. Elijah A. Slayen** of the Cavalry had the pleasure of meeting **Pvt. Ulysses S. Grant V** who is getting his basic training at Fort Riley. Apparently the local papers gave young Ulysses quite a send-off. He is **Mabel Grant Hazzard's** brother.

★

**A/C Horace Walton** is now at Los Alamitos after having finished pre-flight at St. Mary's. **Bob Ravey**, **Bill Looney**, and **Howard Holz** graduated from St. Mary's the same time as Walton did. Bob is at Lighter Than Air Training at Moffett Field and Bill and Howard are based at Livermore.

★

**A/C Robert Cleator** writes from St. Mary's College, "This is a wonderful school. The officers are wonderful and they are ready to help each and every student who wants help. If you get a chance tell Dr. Harwood, Mr. Brooks, Clarence and Andy and the rest of the staff 'hello' for me."

★

**MM2c Frank A. Diamond** wrote saying that he had just gotten News Letter No. 6 which came with his first mail in a long time. He says "hello" to **Sgt. Wallace McAnulty**. (Lieutenant—beg your pardon!). He was glad to hear from so many of the fellows and wants to know if **Leo Calland** is getting fat on Navy chow. He says the Japs are

getting the beatings that our football team didn't hand out last fall.

★

**PHM3c C. Tom McGraw** wrote from wherever Marines are (?) "I've seen enough to convince me that the Marines are a fighting bunch of Yanks and capable of giving Tojo and his Nips a rough time and also that the Navy is a beautiful thing to see in action."

"Tell **Chief Specialist Lee Ramage** that his former cracks about the soft life in the hospital corps are a shade off and I wish he were here to see. They're really making a name for themselves and several commendations have come their way. And where is **Killer Kimball**? (He is a Marine Lieutenant Pilot now. L.C.P.) Say 'hello' to **Weir**, **Eidemiller**, **Ahler**, and the rest." (Norman Weir is now taking pre-flight at St. Mary's.)

★

**Yeo2c Ted Ballam** writes from San Diego that he is still interested in the 251st to which he used to belong. He hopes to see them again sometime soon and he thinks he may with all the WAVES and RIPPLES coming along. His present boss is **Lt. (jg) Wilson Seacord** and he reports that **Ensign Rod Langston** is at the training school at the University of Chicago.

★

**A/C Richard M. Barkley** is now down in San Antonio in the A.A.F.P.S. (Pilot.)

★

**1st Lt. Sam A. Edwards** writes from Camp Robinson, Arkansas: "**Dennis Chavis** and I are in the same battalion and we received our promotions to 1st Lt. on December 8th. **Gilbert Stark** completed his training and he is going to O.C.S."

★

**Lt. (jg) Hal Grant** is at the Advanced Aviation Ground School in Chicago. Hal has moved around too much to get into a rut, and he hopes that more of the men of '33 and '34 write to the News Letter.

★

**Ens. David Fenn** was on one ship that was sunk and probably is on another by this time. He also would like to hear from some of the fellows from about five years ago.

★

**Mrs. Mildred L. Hale**, President of the California Congress of Parents and Teachers, is keeping track of the former students through the News Letter, and she keeps us posted on **Kenney Hale, SK**, who is up in Farragut, Idaho.

★

**Pvt. Albert W. Bradt** is in the AAF at Chanute Field, Illinois.

★

**Pvt. Herman Goldbeck** sent an awfully nice censored Xmas card.

★

From **Cpl. Robert A. Wade** who is in

North Africa: "The 9th News Letter came yesterday and it was the first I have received since I have been in foreign service. Somehow the news of the death of a person we used to see every day in the Quad brings the war closer than deaths in one's own outfit."

"It certainly makes me feel proud to see the long list of officers that S. D. S. C. has furnished and is furnishing to the armed forces. It speaks pretty well for the old school."

"As for me, the situation is relatively static, and all that I can say is that the AAF is giving a hell of a good account of itself. And little by little we are getting the conveniences of American civilization over here: outdoor movies, radio, and even U. S. candy bars now and then. About the only thing that we really lack is mail, and there are rumors that even this will be remedied soon."

"Our chief worry at the moment is mud. The little booklet they passed out to the American troops before they landed describes the rainfall here as 'infrequent.' Perhaps their interpretation of the word is different from mine. I don't call an almost nightly deluge 'infrequent.' And this clay ground doesn't absorb the water, so we are living ankle deep in mud. When you are sleeping in pup tents this isn't the most pleasant thing in the world."

"But such things as this are minor. We are looking forward to the day when we can get back home, but there is a war to be won and everyone realizes it."

"By the way, do you know **Bill Indseth's** address? I understand that he is at Camp Wallace. And where is **Bill Tascher**? Hope those back numbers of the News Letter come along soon."

★

**A/C L. G. Rock** is now in the L.T.A. School at Moffett Field.

★

**Lt. John Westland** sent a Christmas card from Pensacola.

★

**Pfc. Pedro Cruz Siguenza** is still at Camp Elliott, and he sent the address of **A/C Joseph** who is now down at San Antonio.

★

**Cpl. Robert C. Peterson** is up in Washington.

★

**Lt. R. L. Bate** is at Camp Haan.

★

The former **Miss Adrienne Egenhoff** who is now Mrs. Albert Morgan writes: "I'm a working gal again—out at the flight desk at the N.A.S. Al is skipper of a patrol squadron but he departs for parts unknown before long. I don't know whether to keep my job or go flying with the WAFS. How is San Diego and how is State College nowadays? Adrienne."

(Many of the fellows who were taking



flying and gliding when Miss Egenhoff was at State have gone far, but apparently she has not been left behind. L. C. P.)

★

A/C George Peck is at Los Alamitos. So is Forrest Brown.

★

Sgt. John Arbuckle is down at Shepard Field, Texas.

★

Cpl. Walter M. Wells has started O. C.S. at Fort Benning.

★

Otto Walgast is now a captain.

★

Pvt. William Bruce (Toar) Hollenbeck is still in radio school in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

★

Ensign Mildred Robertson, formerly of the Placement Office, finished her course at Mount Holyoke College and has been assigned to duty in the Bureau of Personnel in Arlington, Virginia. She is taking the place of a man.

★

Winifred Smith, A/S at Midshipman School in Northampton, Mass. . . "Now I know why the fellows are so enthusiastic about the News Letter. And I am going to put the AZTEC sticker on my overnight bag.

"We had a wonderful train trip back to Northampton. There were two Pullman cars of girls from the 11th Naval District. We all became well acquainted and had the good luck of being housed in the same building. The 'California' platoon is in Capen House and I happen to be on the second deck.

"This Massachusetts weather has California's worst beat by a long way. We were without lights a whole day because of a storm, but the landscape out the window is beautiful, typically New England.

"The food is wonderful, but they keep us going 'on the double,' from reveille at 0630 until taps at 2200. And we march to 'hup, two, three, four.'

"We soon find that we do as the Navy wishes and our time is not our own, but we also have some very good times. There are girls from every section of the country here and on this deck you can detect six distinct accents.

"The other night Vox Pop broadcast its regular program from Northampton for the benefit of the Women's Reserve . . . and strangely enough, our evenings are theoretically our study time.

"My geography courses have come in handy already, especially the Mediterranean Region course. As one of the officers put it, we have everything the men have except the guns.

"Here are some other Aztecs: Melba Taylor, Dora Newell, and Mary Cornell."

(Winifred Smith was one of many former State College students who helped to assemble and mail the News Letter and then later had the experience of receiving it. L. C. P.)

★

Robert Barth wrote in giving the new address of Roy Cleator.

★

Pvt. William T. Olmstead is now back at Beverly, Virginia, at one of the army's technical schools.

★

Herbert E. Wells, S2c., is now up in Washington. He also is waiting for a ship and in the meantime he is getting acquainted with snow for the first time. He is also learning all about chipping paint and standing watches. The climate and some other things seem to be a bit rugged but he "likes it."

(And thanks, Herbert, for the address of James Newell who is now in the Maritime Service. We want the addresses of those fellows also. They are all in the same war and on the same side. L.C.P.)

★

From Charles Cannon, Cpl., who is now in Australia.

. . . I noticed that one of the letters mentioned Clarence and Andy. Are those two State heirlooms still kicking around? I'll bet Clarence weighs 18 stone. And that's fair Dinkum! (That's Australian for no kiddin'.)

If the fair brown eyes of Jay Harrington happen to glance over this stuttering epistle, let him pull his grasping hand out of his airtight pocket and grab a pen (if the Navy furnishes such) and deliver a few lines as to the state of his health, happiness and prosperity.

. . . You ought to see the mosquitoes here in Australia. A fellow put 200 gallons of high octane in one of them before he discovered his error.

Incidentally, Doctor, will you tell the Reverend Julius Leib that NICE people answer correspondence. Or did I have the wrong address?

(Charlie, did you hear of the American soldier who was knocked out and taken to an Australian hospital? When he came to, he asked the nurse if they brought him there "to die." She said, "No," they brought him there yesterday. L.C.P.)

★

Pvt. Thomas Howe, Co. E, 16th Tng. Bn. Bldg. 250, QM Corps, Cheyenne, Wyoming, who is a Delta Pi Beta, wants to know which of his fraternity brothers are in the QM Corps in the service.

★

Lt. Warren E. Whipple is still with the Marines in the South Seas. He says that he hasn't seen any beautiful maidens but that they do have an abundance of mud, flies, mosquitoes, rats, lizards, and disease . . . quite a place. Warren

wanted to be remembered to the Debate Team of which he was formerly a member.

★

Lt. (jg) Frank Losey, D.C., U.S.N., Bestheda, Md. . . "As I sit here writing my thoughts go back to the days of '36 and '37 when we used to sit in the lecture halls listening to the discussions of world problems; of hills, valleys, and rivers; of highs and lows; of phrasing and punctuation; yet wondering if Walt Sef-ton's foot would be O.K. for the game; and if Elya Bressler would be right as usual with the predictions of scores; would State take the Kansas games; who would be queen of the 'Blue Book Ball'; would the HOD's ever get over the 'Hare Hop'?

"Then with a jolt I realize that there is something else going on. WAR! Each of the Staters is doing his part.

"As for me, upon completion of Dental School, I passed the California Board and then took the Navy exam . . . orders to proceed to Bestheda. . . The course is very complete and the instructors are the very best. . . These courses are given to us so that we can perform not only our duties as Dental Officers but also to meet every emergency that may arise aboard ship or with the Marines.

Have seen Bill Vogt and Bill DeLan-  
noy . . . Thanks, etc. Give my regards to the faculty—especially C. E. Give Dr. Leonard a couple of Burumphs! for old time's sake . . . So with a 'one'—  
'two'

Fight on, Fight on, Ye Aztec Men  
Sons of Montezuma, we must win  
again,

Never bow a knee, keep your spirits  
high!  
Smashing, crashing; always smashing  
through their line.

Fight, Fight, Fight On and On, go  
down that field  
Our old GLORY'LL never yield  
Then we can take our trophies, honors  
to

Our home in San Die-ie-go Town!

Sincerely, Frank Losey."

(For the benefit of those who came before or after Frank, he is the composer of the Aztec Fight Song. It still expresses the sentiments of the FIGHTING AZTECS. L.C.P.)

★

C.(Sp.) William J. Nettles writes from Newport, R. I., where he is in the Athletic and Recreation Department. "I like it very much except for the long marches we have to go on . . . the hikes wouldn't be so bad if it weren't for the so-called pavement which is nothing to write home about. My feet didn't get as sore pounding my 'beat' downtown in San Diego for a year as they do here in a week.

"I have run into a lot of nice fellows



since I have been in the Navy. Some of them are fellows I played football with at Glendale J. C. Also, **Gus Hallbourg** with whom I played baseball at Anaheim is stationed here. The fellows say that Gus had a good year and I'm sure that he will be one of the Padres' leading pitchers when this is all over because they still have his contract."

(Bill, I would like to make a little tour around there. I went through boot camp at Newport in 1917. About the only thing around there that I can remind you of is that big rifle butt. I helped build that, but not with a steam shovel. It was while we were building it that I decided to be a radio operator. L.C.P.)

★

From **QM 2c. Don A. Robertson** who is down at Trinidad: . . . It was altogether a fine issue. Was glad to hear that **Dick Kenney** got his wings.

★

**Willard Wallace, F/O (Flying Officer)**, writes in answer to the question as to what an F/O is: "I am not sure myself. It's some sort of appointment. From now on all flying cadets (presumably glider?) will receive F/O rather than Lt. After they have served as a flight officer for three months and have proved themselves as qualified they can be qualified as Lts. We wear the same uniform as a Lt., receive the same pay, have the same prestige. We wear the spread eagle of a commissioned officer, and we receive a salute. Some say it is the same as **Third Lt.**"

★

**Lt. Chas. Alfred (Fred) Carr** (With the Marines).

"This is great country, Doc, but personally, I'll take San Diego. Cocoanuts are not my idea of a permanent overhead. And they have the funniest way of dropping on a man's head the first time he ventures out without his tin hat.

"I've heard you tell some pretty tall ones about the mosquitoes in Louisiana. We had quite a time trying to tell them from the B-24's 'til we noticed that only the B-24s have twin tails.

"Ran into one Stater so far. That was **Osborn**, who was a member of the Frosh track squad in 1941."

★

**John M. Durrill, Capt.**, U. S. Army, writes that he has seen very few Californians and no Aztecs. Because of his ability to speak Spanish he was sent on a mission to South America.

★

**George Forbes** will graduate from Camp Davis before this goes to press provided no "stumbling block pops up—I hope." (Why George, you just left here a few days ago. L.C.P.)

★

**Lt. Bob G. Bauder, U.S.M.C.R.:** "I am now in Jacksonville undergoing op-

erational."

**Lt. Kent Bush** is at New River, N. C., and he likes both the Marine Corps and the News Letter.

★

**Pfc. Charles Hilliard** sent a card, thanks, etc., and hello to the Omega Xi's.

**Pfc. Warren Butcher** and **Pfc. Williams Burrows** who graduated recently from State have arrived at Parris Island, S. C., for their Marine O. C. S.

They wrote a nice long letter telling of their experiences and about their D. I. (Drill Instructor) who thinks that they are a bunch of softies. He calls them "play-boys" who have been used to luxurious living, etc. . . . "We drill, swap, sweep, dig, scrub clothes, eat like horses and sleep like logs, from 2400 to 2400. We asked for it and we are getting it.

"Of course we had our hair cut off, and Boy, does Bill look funny!!! There is another Aztec here, **Stan Weinrich**, '40, and a swell fellow."

★

**Lt. Earl Allison** writes from La Junta, Colo. . . . "Was glad to hear where **Jim Parks** and **Don Peck** were. I am an Advanced Training instructor so we'll be able to sit down for a little 'hangar flying.'

"I have a typical California convertible coupe—I'll trade you weather. As for this flying business, I believe it was **Leon Fish** who said the cadets were bumping off more instructors than the Japs were getting—that is only indirectly right. I think the psychopathic cases after the war will be mostly instructors who got bald from pulling out their hair. . . . Hope some day I'll be able to get in some licks on the little yellow——. Until then I would like to hear from anyone at the various fields or camps. I hope anyone near La Junta (60 miles east of Pueblo and 150 from Denver) will stop in. Hello to Andy, Clarence, Flagg, and Dr. Barnhart. Keep it up."

★

From **Ensign Helen Clemson, U.S.N.R.** (WAVE), The Hollenden, Cleveland, Ohio. . . . "And I want you to know how grateful I am for the News Letter. I reported here for temporary duty on Christmas Eve having come from Mount Holyoke College, Mass., via New York, Boston, and Washington. Two hours after I arrived I received the News Letter. That service certainly beat Santa Claus. He didn't arrive until a week later.

"Although I know very few of the Alumni in the service personally, I do enjoy their letters. Thanks for all of the pleasant memories each of the letters recalls. Sincerely, **Ensign Helen Clemson, U.S.N.R.**"

★

From **Lt. Dexter Rumsey**, Somewhere (Everywhere) in the Pacific:

"Naval censorship is normal so don't expect much news here. Thanks for Nos. 8 and 9. Was surprised to run into **Dan Fitzek** who gave me the "word" about the News Letter. The greatest regret of a college man is losing touch with the lads that he knew, worked with and played with at College. Your News Letter therefore was a brilliant stroke and also timely in that in this time of stress and strain and broken homes and lives, it has brought the old campus to every part of the world under all conditions. It lets you know that the boys you played football with are still by your side—although in slightly 'spread formation.'

"To speak of other things, I saw **Dick Webb**, **Francis Perry DeLong** and **Ed Overend** at Pensacola while they were training. (That must have been two or three years ago. L.C.P.) My squadron was ferrying planes at the time. I also gave **Sam Patella** some three-plane instruction while I was on temporary duty there.

"I graduated from Pensacola in '38 and have been in the Fleet since that time. I am now a full Lieutenant, U.S. N., and have logged about 2,200 hours. You may not have known it but my squadron operated in the North Atlantic and other cold places all during 1941—and then to the other battle ground. Haven't missed a show yet.

"I understand **Bonnet**, **Waterman**, **Roche**, **Carter** and other Eps have taken the veil (service uniform). (We don't have Bonnet's address. Roche is in O. C.S. in Fla., Carter is a paratrooper instructor in Georgia, and Waterman was at Corpus. L.C.P.). **Francis Perry DeLong**, being a Marine, well,——.

"**Cleator**, **Carter**, **Fern**, **Slattery**, **Grenfell**, myself, and lots of others played Frosh football in '36. A swell bunch too.

"Give my sincere regards to Dean C. E. Peterson who helped me get into aviation. Get 'em Aztecs."

★

From **Pvt. Sol Schultz** (down in Florida) . . . "where the sunshine is rationed and the fog and dampness are not. Brother, I wouldn't trade a teaspoonful of Aztec adobe for the whole state of Florida.

"Sure got a break down here. Am working in the Special Services Office (one table, three chairs, and plenty of work) which is the old Morale Division of the Army. My job is arranging athletic schedules, writing publicity, arranging tournaments, finding musical talent, acting talent, bearded ladies, India rubber men (for erasers) etc. Most of the talent is scared stiff and won't open their mouths on the stage—but you should see them at chow time. The athletes are good—some professionals, best known is Ken Sylvestri of the New York Yankees.

"Tell the Randaques boys that I'm



getting pretty good at KP and will be applying for NYA when this is over. And to the boys that went to Hoover or S. D. High, **Lt. Chris McCullough** who attended both schools and wrestled for both is the Adjutant and is doing a swell job of it."

★

**James L. Buck** has been raised to SK 2cl. He is still in S. D.

★

**Ens. Robert Exter** is in the S. F. Bay Region watching a ship being built. He'll be on her when it is commissioned and he really is looking forward to it. He sends his regards to Mr. Gleason who was "the best teacher I ever had and I'll never forget his patience." (And best of luck to you and the new ship. L.C.P.)

★

**Roy M. Cleator, SK1c.** Writes from the South Pacific: "I see first hand the inconvenience of having pay accounts destroyed upon the sinking of a ship . . . doing same gives a person much satisfaction. The old Navy pay call is still the sweetest call of all.

"We built a small city in a cow pasture. Had to work day and night to do it but we are sailing smoothly now. We use natives for loading and unloading ships and we call them all 'Charley.'

"I live in a tent; wash in a bucket; and dash up the hill at night. There is lots of rain, heat, wind, and Spam. Spam is blue plate special.

"If you want to see real costumes, come to our beautiful island, but don't believe everything you see in those National Geographic pictures . . . they just can't be found. I know! The beach is all sandy and nice and the water is warm.

"Say hello to Pop Brooks and my brother HODs. Merry Christmas!"

★

**Ens. Carl S. Whitman:** "The News Letters are very much appreciated and read from cover to cover. I didn't go to State College very long but I appreciate being treated as a dyed-in-the-wool Stater—and right proud too!

"While reading the Aztec, the executive officer of my squadron spotted the paper and gave a yell. He wanted to know when I went to State, who I knew, and all the data. He had taken the same course but a little earlier. His name is **Dexter Rumsey II**, a Coronado boy. He is a very fine officer and handles his complicated job well.

"I would like some information on **Al Robbins, Leland Updegraff, Wade Peebles** and is Isabelle Miller attending State this year? If so, tell her I don't know her new address. (I hope someone sees this and sends you the full data. L.C.P.)

**Pvt. Richard H. Thomas** writes from the State of Washington: "I am going to put the AZTEC sticker that you sent me to good use. I'll stick it on the barrel of my rifle. It will be the envy of the fellows here from the University of Washington. I'll have to have a stock reply for the inspecting officer.

"In my barracks are two Santa Barbara State men and one San Jose man and they are all very jealous of the News Letter service. Hope the good record of the Aztec '5' neutralizes the acid record of the football squad."

★

**Lt. Kenneth Scidmore** writes from North Africa: "I am now at a semi-permanent base 'Somewhere in North Africa' and was in on the opening of the Second Front. Have been in on some fighting since . . . and once we get going we are going to drive the Germans out of Africa.

"News Letter No. 8 came and it was sure welcome as I don't get many letters due to moving around so much.

"After taking quite a bit of Geography while at State, I am now having the chance to see some of the things that I studied. I still like the good old U.S.A. as things are not up-to-date over here.

"Say hello to Dr. Harwood and all of the Tau Delts that are around. Tell some of them to write to me. It takes letters quite a while to get to me but they make it in due time.

"I heard that **Orland Huffman** is now a major. I am still wearing gold bars but am hoping for a promotion soon.

"I am in a fine squadron and like nothing better than being up there with my wing mates speeding through the air."

★

**Lt. Joseph F. Cobb** writes from the desert: "We are out here on the desert being 'processed,' taking gunnery, etc., for the big show. Mighty rugged indeed, this life.

"Glad to see that my old pal, **Lt. Jack Frost**, is over in England.

"You should see the boys in this squadron get that 'eager' look when I drag out the News Letter and show them what a swell school is doing to keep its former students "POSTED" on their pals. They get almost as big a bang out of it as I do.

"I hear that my former Delta Pi Beta brothers are almost 100% in the service of Uncle Sam but if there are any left on the campus I send them my best regards and would like to hear from them.

"Have you heard from **Jack Jenkins**? He and I left school together and went through rough cadet life together but I lost track of him since graduation.

"I ran into **Bob Birch** at the Glendale Terminal. He was walking along with his head down wearing G.I. fatigues and then he popped up with a snappy sa-

lute. Just about that time I let out a yell of surprise and we spent the rest of the afternoon talking over old times. He is headed for the Eng. Corps O.C.S. and would like to hear from **Willard Wallace, Lionel Chase** and some of the others before he goes.

"Say, that 'College Credit for Fighting' sounds good. Another reason for wanting to get this mess over in a hurry."

★

**Lt. Gabe Ferazzi** writes from Big Springs: "I thought by now I would be telling you to send my News Letter to an A.P.O. but upon graduating on December 17, I was one of five selected to instruct some of the future bombardiers. So far the work is interesting. The tragic part is getting separated from the rest of the gang.

"We were the first graduating class and the exercises were quite impressive, but brief and to the point which made it fine.

"Unless you have been in Texas, you can't imagine the kinds of weather we have . . . everything . . . rain and then freeze . . . what a place! Merry Christmas."

★

**Lt. Robert L. Chase** (not an official AZTEC, but a brother of **Lionel Chase**). We will make you an honorary Aztec for the duration and keep you on our mailing list. (See how much drag Lionel has? L.C.P.)

"I am not one of the many service men who are lucky enough to have SDSC as their alma mater, however, my little brother, Lionel, and many of my high school friends are . . . in it were letters from fellows about whom I had heard nothing since we graduated from high school in 1938. Your News Letter brought many of them back to life for me, including those who have gone down fighting.

"If at all possible, make me an honorary Aztec so I can receive future copies of the News Letter."

★

**Lt. Dodd Shepard:** "Through No. 10 I found out about quite a few fellows about whom I had been wondering. They sure bring back memories of the pleasant San Diego atmosphere. . . . We are now ready to do business with Hitler, Moose, or the Yellow Bellies. Taking off a snow covered field is old stuff to me now . . ." (Dodd is well satisfied with the crates that he is flying. All of the fellows are. L.C.P.)

★

**Lt. Edward L. Searl** writes from India-China: ". . . I have not seen a Jap yet but I showed my C.O. the News Letter heading which said 'FIGHTING AZTECS' so I am sure he will send me up one of these days. The days are hot and the nights cool. I sleep in a rope



bed. Good thing the army doesn't issue beds of nails—they have them around here.

"That guy Cecil B. DeMille didn't exaggerate a bit. He didn't have to. Even a car hop with a long dress would be a success here. A bottle of coke would bring \$5, so you can judge for yourself.

"Say hello to the Phi Lambs. You'll find them in the Quad any time." (That's what you think! L.C.P.)

★

**Dr. William F. Bethard** is now Lt. (jg) U.S.N.R., after having graduated from Rush Medical in Chicago. He is at a S. F. hospital.

★

Mrs. Henrietta Marshall was recently informed that her son, **Irving M. Elliott**, is no longer "missing." He was feared lost when the ship on which he was a radio operator was sunk.

★

**Mark A. Tomas** of the American Red Cross writes from India: "The News Letter reached me by a rather round-about way since it was sent first to Cairo and was finally forwarded to me here at New Delhi.

"My original assignment with the Red Cross called for service in the Middle East but some last minute changes resulted in my assignment as Assistant Director of American Red Cross operations in New Delhi where the American Red Cross has established offices for our services to the Armed Forces in the China-Burma-India Theater of operations.

"... To date we have opened one club in an area more widespread than from San Diego to New York. That club was so located that 90% of the equipment had to be flown in by the Air Force.

"Would appreciate receiving future copies of your fine News Letter."

★

**Ens. James V. Couche**, U.S.N.R., writes from Cambridge, Mass. "I am hoping there's something to do when this class in Meteorology is over next September.

"Some of the Aztecs seem to be giving a good account of themselves.

"My regards to what's left of the Science Department, especially Mr. Baird and Ross, if you see them."

★

**Lt. George Worthington**, U.S.N.R. "Your News Letter has solved my curiosity and interest in what the rest of the San Diego teachers are doing. News from home seems as vital as good food. I am still hoping to run into **Jim Jennings**, **George Sorenson**, and a few others. Please note change of address."

★

**Lt. Robert H. Anderson**, U.S.M.C.R.

Bob is still at Corpus. He says that **Tom Milligan** is an A/C up in Canada.

★

If any of you **AZTECS** see any **MUSTANGS** from California Polytechnic Institute, San Luis Obispo, ask them if they are getting their **MUSTANG NEWS LETTER**. They should be getting it as it is a peach of a job and they will enjoy it. They can get it by merely writing their Alma Mater and asking for it.

★

And the same goes for the fellows from the University of Florida at Gainesville. Their Alumni Association is contemplating getting out a News Letter and they have been given the instructions as to how to get it started. Just do them a good turn and tell them to inquire of: Miss Ruby H. Carter, Chief Clerk, Alumni Association, University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla. L.S.P.

★

The mother of **Captain William F. Nolan** wrote the following information, upon request, concerning her son:

"He is a graduate of Citrus Union High School and he received his diploma from California Polytechnic at San Luis Obispo. He was a student for a time at San Diego State College.

"You may have read in the local paper that he was cited for bravery in bombing Wairopi bridge in the Owen Stanley mountains. He talked from Australia on the March of Time program on his 40 hours of combat flying in the Buna-Gona battle in which his squadron downed seven Jap Zeros. ... He has been away for a year and a half during which he also experienced the December 7th bombing."

Capt. Nolan was mentioned in the California Polytechnic Institute **MUSTANG NEWS LETTER**, and in it his short wave broadcast was mentioned and they asked for his address.

★

**Pvt. Ted P. Withall** wrote in from Kearns, Utah. He is studying for O.C. S. board appearance and various other things. He is now a drill instructor and altogether seems to be quite busy.

"I entered the service on September 9, 1942, and it was the crowning moment for which I had been waiting since April, 1941. For years I had been cognizant of the rising menace of Nazism. I wanted to be a constructive and effective participant among the forces that would destroy this insidious foe. Because I aspire to speak for the people some day, I want to fight for the people now. So far I have not done any fighting but I hope to before it is over. The Navy and the Marines rejected me on account of two molars and before I could get a waiver, I had enlisted in the Army V.O.C. program ...

"Well, Doc, it has been nice visiting with you. I hope you remember me in Geography I and II in 1939-1940. Say hello to the faculty. ..."

(Yes, Ted, how could I forget you? I remember you very distinctly—where you sat and everything else and it is favorable. L.C.P.)

★

**Lloyd Sanford**, CM 3c., wrote in thanking us for putting him on the mailing list for the News Letter. He ran into **Ensign Al E. Flayen** and had quite a chat with him—in fact after they met, they knocked off for the day. He was interested in hearing about the News Letter and I am sure that he wants to be on the list.

★

**1st Lt. Jack Frost** writes that the towns (in North Africa) leave a lot to be desired in modern sanitation but that it is interesting and different. The Arabs don't seem to know the meaning of the word "soap." It is hard to find a place to take a bath in that country. There are a few public baths and the soldiers really take advantage of them. It costs them about 20 cents American money.

Citrus fruit and tangerines are the main crops and the Arabs bring their produce to town to sell in the open market. The wagons are rickety and the horses are bags of bones—not the Arabians that you read about. The Arabs keep them continually on the trot by cracking long whips, and some of the combinations they get hooked up to a wagon are really something to look at.

Getting used to hearing the people speak French is something. The Louisiana French brogue would come in handy.

"That reminds me of the French coffee you used to tell us about Doc. I decided to try some of this stuff and took one sip. Then I tried the spoon in it and I swear that if I had not grabbed it, the thing would have gone clear out the window. It just missed my ear as it was."

"The French are very friendly and are glad the Americans are here. It seems that the Germans and the Italians stripped the countryside and didn't leave anything for the people here."

★

**Pfc. Ed Coleman** writes from Oklahoma: "... Now a little about myself. I am in the country in Oklahoma that God forgot about. The camp is in the hills that Pretty Boy Floyd used to hide in. The only other Stater I've seen is **Pvt. Harry Mack**. I am in an M. P. Co. and that is putting it mildly.

★

**F/O Willard Wallace** in writing from Victorville says that **Lowell Houser** is now a corporal at his station in Fresno. **A/C Kenneth Coleman** has gone to Livermore, and **A/C Bill Goshorn** has gone to Los Alamitos. Willard is now an instructor in "advanced gliders."



**Mercer Campbell, AS(R)** writes that he doesn't know how the other fellows stand with respect to variety of jobs but that he probably holds the record for a variety over a period of three months, one of which was base photographer. He enjoys the Coast Guard and is looking forward to real excitement in it when his time comes.

He wants to know if **Fred Jennings** is in the C. G. and also wants him to write.

**Cand. George Forbes** wrote earlier from Camp Davis that he and several other California fellows really had a swell Xmas dinner down at Wilmington. He says **Roy Booth** is ahead of him and that **Larry Devlin** is behind him. He is also expecting to look up **Lt. Ralph Richards**. He has seen **Lt. Herb Childress**.

**Ens. Ed. F. Barker** writes from Dartmouth College: He says that **Jack Vogel** who is at Annapolis wrote him that **Ens. Stephen Thornton** was back in San Diego.

The work here is the same indoctrination that you have been told about. The interesting thing is the weather. The natives say that if you don't like it the thing to do is to wait a minute and it will change. "A temperature 28 below zero is cold, and long underwear tickles!"

**Lt. (jg) Stephen Hulbert** writes: . . . but due to censorship regulations I can't tell you where I am, however, the address seems to be quite permanent as there is little chance of us being relieved at present.

"The boys I am with got in a nice write-up in the Saturday Evening Post by Adm. Hart as the Fighting Patrol Planes. Sorry there are no other Staters in my outfit, but there are quite a few San Diego boys.

**Lt. Fred W. Jones**, writes from Boston where he is stationed. He met **Joe Davies** at an Officer's dance. Joe is studying at Harvard and is an ensign.

**S/Sgt Gordon C. Chamberlain** is flying gliders down in Lubbock and expects to graduate as a "flight officer." That is what Willard Wallace calls a "Third Lt." He says **Lt. John W. McCulley** is now at Sacramento.

**1st Lt. R. (Reg) S. Davis** writes from Australia: "So far I have not come in contact with anyone that I knew in civilian life so you can understand how welcome the News Letter is."

**Pvt. Allison B. Lutterman**, U.S.M.C., who was formerly in the M. C. for quite a spell decided to go back. He is now studying Japanese from about 6:30 A. M. to 10:00 P. M. and indicated that

some is soaking in. He says the instructors are tops and that the material is put over in "large but understandable doses."

**Blair Burkhardt** who is now a civilian is a representative of an aircraft company up at Rice, California. Blair formerly did a hitch with the 251st but for the past few years has been building planes. He took time out long enough to play football with the 1938 Frosh team at State.

He sees a good many Aztecs up there and he says they are doing a swell job. All that he sees have commissions. Among them are **Capt. Wesley Carter**, **Lt. Don Owens**, and **Lt. Tom Hart**.

**Clinton E. (Kit) Smith** who played on the same 1938 Frosh team is a pilot with Pan American. He has been flying here and there for several years and seems to be doing O. K. but without the uniform. (Do you ever see any other Staters? L. C. P.)

**Cpl. Eden (Bus) DeVolder** is still at Fort Benning. He has been out some with sickness and has not yet finished his course. He has seen **Jerry Davidson** and they had a regular old time "bull session" about State and all of the fellows. Bus says they really go in for baseball down there.

**V. C. Fox, C. (Sp.)** writes from Great Lakes: "I don't recognize many names in the News Letter but the fact that we are all Aztecs makes it very interesting reading. Coach Peterson will be interested to hear that my brother, **Maurice E. Fox, CM 2c.** is a "Sea Bee." The coach knows Maury well.

My Xmas was one of the nicest I ever had. The recruits were well entertained and were allowed to sleep in all day in their hammocks if they liked. I think that was the best present they received.

**Capt. Stanley A. Palmer** is somewhere in the Pacific. He has seen 1st Lt. **'Jake' Jacobsen** who attended State in '34 and who is now a fighter pilot. He has also seen **Capt. Francis Pierce** who was a distance runner at State in about '39 or '40. He is with a Marine unit.

**Lt. Wallace McNulty** is still holding up those two gold bars and he is still holding down an island in the Pacific. He sent a long list of promotions, but we have had most of them from other sources. Those San Diego Staters are really getting along. Wally always has a bunch of bananas ripening and he says that he is going to miss the tropical fruit when he comes back.

(Well Wally, we are hoping that you get that trip back real soon. You will see some changes around here. We don't

dash off 50 or 100 miles when there isn't a reason for going. Figure it out on 4 gallons per week. L.C.P.)

**Ens. Glen M. Wirt**, the former taper-upper for the football team is in S. F. For a time he was a "sand sailor" at the University of Arizona along with **Lt. Dudley Robinson** and a few others from State.

While he was at Tucson they had the opportunity of hearing **Ed Overend** tell of his experiences in Burma. He saw **Bill Kohler** and **Wilbur Kelley** up north, and he says that **June Prescott** is to get a commission in the army down at Camp Maxey in Texas.

**AS Timothy Hallahan** is back at Cornell University "giving and taking" everything. The food is excellent and the work is hard.

**Pvt. Frank (Bill) Johnson** in writing from overseas: "We stopped off at a very beautiful island to spend Christmas day (December 24th to you), and it was warm and balmy and flowers were in bloom everywhere. Since the natives think highly of Americans, we were treated royally. My geography courses with you made my trip much more interesting. More news later."

**Lt. Garry W. Meeker**: "Just received News Letter No. 6 and certainly appreciated it. . . . All I can say is 'Let me do my four years in college over again.' The only people from State I have seen are **Major Anderson** and **George Farina** and they were both still in the U. S.

"Everything here is fine so far—plenty to eat, sufficient clothing, and there is entertainment in a city nearby. Drop me a line."

**A/C William A. Meyer**: He writes that he was at Smiley Field in Arizona, and now he is at St. Mary's Pre-Flight School. He will be there three months more.

**Cpl. R. M. (Bud) Ostrander** writes: "Have received four copies of the News Letter and believe me, it's the best thing that ever happened to a soldier as far as mail call is concerned.

"Was especially glad to get the Omega Xi number. Tell all of the brothers hello for me (if there are any around yet) and also the fellows at the 'shack,' especially those at the Sports Desk. I see Bob Lantz is still writing. (Yes, but there are not many others. Let's hope that some of them see this and drop you a line, Bud. I'll forward them, if they send them c/o the News Letter. L.C.P.)

"Watched the Honolulu Rainbows play several games. They were not too hot this year. The News Letter is really appreciated on these Islands."