

THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER



"FAITHFUL FOREVER"

**August 1, 1943
NO. 17**

**This Issue Sponsored, in
part, by the Faculty Dames**

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



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

If your News Letter had to be forwarded to you, we don't have your latest address. Some News Letters are returned, and if yours is returned you probably won't receive another until the correct address is sent in. We still have a list of about 300 'addresses wanted.'

Editing was more difficult than ever, partly because of the great number of letters received and partly because they were so fine. Many a good long letter was cut to a mere line. The overseas letters still get priority space. Some letters had to be omitted, but they will appear next time. Hope yours was not among them.

The war news still continues to improve so our Victory editions must not

be forgotten.

And again, best of luck!

Lauren C. Post,
Editor of the News Letter.



FIRST LT. RAYMOND L. ADAIR
was listed in *Life Magazine*, July 5, 1943, as killed in action. Previously he had been reported "missing in action since August 29, 1942."

"Lt. Adair had been on duty in the Alaskan area about four months. He piloted a B-17 Flying Fortress, presumably in the Aleutian fighting, and was decorated prior to the action in which he was reported missing."



CAPT. JOHN W. BASSETT
was reported killed in action in the Aleutians, May 29. Capt. Bassett was in the army medical corps.



CAPT. WESLEY P. EBY
was killed in the crash of an army plane near Fresno. He was stationed at the Merced Army Flying School at the time of his death. Eby's plane was one of two that crashed a mile apart when caught in a downdraft while flying low in search of a 15-year-old Fresno boy.



LT. RICHARD F. KENNEY
was reported "missing" in the North African area. See News Letter No. 15 for

a story on how he had chosen to stay and fight even after he had been shot down, wounded, and badly burned. One of several newscasts told of him shooting down three Axis planes in one day with his P-38. On June 5th Richard had been awarded the Air Medal, the Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Cluster. He has been missing since June 15th.



S/SGT. EDWARD WEISENBERG

was reported missing in action in the European area. Sgt. Weisenberg left for the European April 1.



MAJ. ROBERT I. BACHRACH

of the Army Air Corps received the Distinguished Flying Cross in North Africa. His brother, **1st Lt. Herbert R. Bachrach**, is in an anti-aircraft outfit and is also in North Africa.



CAPT. MACARTHUR GORTON

received the Distinguished Flying Cross from Gen. Douglas MacArthur after nearly a year spent in New Guinea. Following is part of the story:

"While piloting a B-17 on a reconnaissance mission in the Southwest Pacific the latter part of 1942, Lt. Gorton and his crew sighted a Jap convoy. They shadowed the convoy for six hours during which time they were attacked five times by Zeros. The citation was

for discovering the convoy in extremely bad weather, sticking to their job, and bringing the ship home safely." Added note: The casualties in the convoy were TERRIFIC!

Mrs. Dolores Bacon Gorton (S. D. State College, '34-'35) reported that our own MacArthur is now C. O. of a new squadron at Peterson Field in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

T/SGT. NORMAN CHARLES JANKE was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross June 24 for demonstrating outstanding courage, ability, and devotion to duty during more than 200 hours of operational flight missions in the Australian area. (Sgt. Janke was mentioned in the Glenn Hardy newscast, January 31. At that time he was on a Liberator that bombed and raked Rabaul. See News Letter No. 13 for brief story. LCP.)

CAPT. FRANCIS E. PIERCE

"Emblazoned on the blue plane of Capt. Pierce are six small Japanese flags. They represent the Jap planes which he shot down in nine fights in the Solomon area.

"Back in mid-January of 1942 Pierce was in a marine formation of fighters escorting dive bombers north from Henderson Field to New Georgia to intercept the Tokyo Express which was the enemy destroyer fleet hauling supplies to Japanese soldiers on Guadalcanal.

"A swarm of Zeros came out to meet the marines. Hardly had activities commenced when Pierce bore in to shoot a Zero off a Grumman's tail. But shooting up under him was another Zero. The enemy guns blazed and Pierce felt a numbness in both legs. He had been hit by 20 millimeter shells. 'It surprised hell out of me. My legs got pretty numb, but I could still move them a little and I went on fighting. I guess I got fighting mad and tore into the Zeros. The fight lasted about 15 minutes and I got four of them.'

"Weakened by loss of blood, Pierce bailed out and was picked up by a destroyer. He has recovered and is back in action. Capt. Pierce flew with the 'Flying Circus' of Maj. Joe Foss as did Lt. Donald C. Owen."

LT. COL. ORIN H. RIGLEY

Mrs. Alice M. Rigley Roth sent in the following note concerning her son. The Associated Press also reported the decoration.

"My son, Orin H. Rigley, Jr., has been promoted to Lt. Col. and has been decorated with the Silver Star.

"He is still out of civilization as he said they had a rare treat, two cases of Coca-Cola—with no ice—but they liked it hot.

"He is Operations Officer—interest-

ing work and he said he gets a good picture of the show."

CAPT. KENNETH SCIDMORE

Mrs. Evelyn Durnbaugh Scidmore wrote from Chula Vista:

"I noticed in the News Letter that an Aztec had received his double bars before his 24th birthday. The very next day I heard from Kenney and he is now **Capt. Kenneth Scidmore**, and since he is still 22, I just had to write to you about it.

"Naturally I'm proud of him. I think our boys are proving themselves all over the world.

"Did Kenney write you about his Air Medal and Oak Leaf Clusters? He had three Clusters at the last writing and that was some time ago. He is really seeing some of the Geography (Mediterranean) that we studied.

"I'm working at Rohr Aircraft (I have to help the Air Corps of course) so I seldom see San Diego. The News Letter is really splendid and I know it means a lot to the boys. Keep up the good work."

(Thanks for the nice letter. You are not alone in feeling proud of Kenney. Every one of us feels a strong personal pride in him. LCP.)

LT. ROBERT C. COZENS

What a setting for a story! Bob Cozens, piloting the Flying Fortress, **Patsy Ann**, moved up and took the leader's position in the bombing raid over Kiel when General Nathan B. Forrest's forstress was shot down.

Imagine the spot! The General's plane was attacked head-on by six German fighters. It emerged from that attack with one engine "smoking like hell." His plane was then attacked by three German fighters and it dropped out of formation. It was then that Bob stepped up and took the leader's position.

The **Patsy Ann** was named for **Patricia Ann Hamrick**, now **Mrs. Robert C. Cozens** and the mother of Robert, II, whom Bob has not yet seen. In Bob's greatest days as a football hero, he never had the cheer leaders or the rooting sections that he now has. If colleges are supposed to train leaders, San Diego State college can hold her head high.

Lt. Kent Bush, U.S.M.C., wrote from the South Pacific:

"Was in San Diego but a short while before that ship arrived and this marine stepped aboard and immediately thereafter he was on his way to this tiny atoll where he now finds himself. I want to see you **after** I have gotten in my licks on a tour of foreign service and shared in the inconveniences.

"Jolly Polynesians, fresh coconuts

thumping our false tops on the way to the ground, strange brilliant hued fish in the surf, tropical weather, and a battery of marines who take the South Pacific in stride as they took Iceland—all go far toward lasting memories."

Pfc. J. A. Chandler wrote from the South Pacific with the Marines:

"Well, here I am, still the same Pfc. and still sitting on the same hunk of land down here in the South Pacific. I can't tell you where because they haven't told me yet. After all, I've only been here for five months.

"It seems like we're sitting here like the mountains, waiting for Mohammed. If so, he's going to find some tough hill-climbing. I don't know what's going to happen, or when, but someone is certainly going to be surprised.

"Well, winter is here. It's hard to visualize all the folks at home wearing swimming trunks. For the first time in my life I'm wearing woolen underwear. We've also been issued an extra blanket and an Army jacket. I guess the boys in Africa are getting along pretty well. We keep reading about Uncle Sam's exports to his fighting men... Well, I hope its going to **Lt. Caston** and his boys, because there's not much of it coming to yours truly.

"My particular job is 'walkie-talkie' operation with a rifle company. I'm hoping that I can see a little action, as when the real thing comes, I'll be landing in the second wave, I hope (or do I?).

"Haven't seen any of the boys in sometime, although **Chuck Ables** is only 12 miles away, and **Warren Chambers** is about 16. **Jim MacPherson** is around here somewhere."

Pvt. Charles King wrote from Somewhere in the South Pacific:

"I'm afraid that I can't offer much in the way of news. **Lt. McNulty** keeps you better posted than I can, and I guess he gets plenty more than he is allowed to send by mail. This outfit has plenty of Aztecs in its ranks, most of whom have high ranks or commissions. Yes sir, they're a real credit to the College."

A/C Robert Macdonald (formerly a 1st Sgt.) wrote from Maxwell Field, Ala.:

"I left my old regiment in the South Pacific in February of this year and arrived in San Francisco for appointment as Aviation Cadet.

"Believe me, it's a great thrill to see that Golden Gate after two and a half years of foreign service.

"Was lucky enough to get a furlough for a few days in San Diego. Found the town to be even more changed than I expected and almost completely void of the old friends."

Cpl. Barbara Woollet, Normandy Hotel, Kansas City, Mo., wrote:

"In four more weeks my training as a radio operator will be over. At last I will go out into the field and start working. Training always seems to take so long when you're anxious to get started."

"All the time that I've been here, I've met no one from State. When the News Letter comes, I keep hoping that there will be news of an Aztec stationed here or nearby, but no luck. Here's hoping that at my next station there will be dozens of them."

"I saw that **Lt. Pease** was going to school at Ft. Leavenworth. It is a short distance from K. C., Mo. We Staters should be mighty proud of her because only a few go to Command and General Staff School. I can only hope that some day Lt. Pease will be my Commanding Officer."

"Doc. Post, when you taught me Geography, I don't believe you ever mentioned how hot the Middle West becomes. Golly, I mean it gets hot—110 in the shade. How I miss that good old California weather. If the Chamber of Commerce could only hear me tell my classmates they would make me a Junior Member."

"Just keep those News Letters coming, please. They bring back grand memories of State in spring, summer, winter and fall. Nothing is more wonderful when homesickness hits you."



Cpl. Charles Cannon wrote from (?) Australia:

"I've enjoyed receiving the News Letter heretofore but never so much as this last issue . . . the one with the picture of the silos with the caption, 'I'll meet you in front of the archway.' What are you trying to do? Make us hardened sinners weep nostalgic tears? Well, you've succeeded! If I had any beer I would be crying into it. Many's the time I asked a State Sheila to meet me in front of the Archway. And I wasn't disappointed very often."

"After diligent perusal of the News Letter I find a few names that I've wanted to see there. One which interested me 'specially was **Bob Falconer's**. Will you, through the News Letter, tell him that I hereby release him of his one pound debt to me on condition that he sends same (Aussie pound is equal to \$3.26) to you to be counted as OUR contribution to the News Letter. I was shipped to another outfit before we had another mutual payday so he was unable to do anything about it at the time. That will square THAT debt . . . I hope."

"I've yet to run across a State man down here. Where are they all? In Africa? If there are any in the vicinity, I wish they would come out from under

that rock. I can still manage to scrounge a bottle of beer once in a while. If they will get in touch with me we'll have a good ol' State Bull session."

"I've done very little singing in these parts. I'm in Quartermaster now so that accounts for it. I just don't get a chance to annoy helpless people in that capacity any more."



WHO—WHAT—WHERE

William Henry Looney was commissioned as an ensign at Corpus Christi.

☆ **Lt. John H. Dannan** is at Roswell learning to fly the big ones. ☆ **Lt. H. Barbarick** has an APO out of San Francisco. ☆ **Ens. Seymour Rabinowitz** is still on a ship out of Seattle. ☆ **Lt. (jg) John D. McNeil** is at Fire Control School in Washington, D. C. ☆ **Sgt. Ed. J. Becker** is still down in the South Pacific. ☆ **Pvt. Gerhart Mehner** is at Fort Warren, Wyoming. ☆ **Pvt. John R. Nolan** is in Marine Boot Camp in San Diego.

Kenny Hale is still at Farragut, **Vernon E. Stiers** is also there. ☆ **Lt. Lee B. Williams** is on an island in the South Pacific. ☆ **A/C Frank C. Heryet** is at Ellington Field, Texas. ☆ **Seymour Goldman** is at the U. S. N. T. S. in S. D. ☆ **A/C Donald S. Sparks** is at Kearns, Utah. ☆ **Pvt. Norman P. Langley** is at Fort Warren, Wyoming. ☆ **A/C Lawrence A. Knechtel** is at Kearns, Utah. ☆

COMMERCIAL

Thanks for the response. You are fighting this little war as well as you are fighting the big one. That applies to both service men and to civilians. The 251st took things in their own hands and are putting over the next issue unassisted. That calls for an usually good number. LCP.

~~~~~  
**Sgt. Allen E. (Swede?) Lovine** is at Fort Benning, Ga. ☆ **1st Lt. T. S. Walker** is a Flight Commander at the Chico Army Air Field.



**Lt. (jg) Page H. Tulloch** wrote through FPO in N. Y.:

"I am now on active duty with a motor torpedo boat squadron and have been in command of one of the boats since I reported for duty with the squadron around the first of the year. Our outfit has traveled more than six thousand miles in the boats, which pretty well qualifies me as a midget Magellan. I like the duty very much although it gets pretty rough at times."

"We travel at such speeds that if there is any sea at all the boat is out of the water half the time. After a very rough night one of the men said he didn't know whether to put in for flight pay or submarine pay. So far we

are receiving neither. In the nine months I have seen in the service I have lost thirty pounds. At this rate I should be good for only five years of PT duty."



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

"Number 15 came today, and just in time too, I think I'm getting those 'one-o-nine blue,' plus a slight touch of 'Flak-happiness.' Say, if that guy **Cpl. Bob Wade** knew how many miles I've hitchhiked on convoys looking for him, he'd settle down someplace and wait (or maybe he does know!). Took the roof off Algiers a few days back looking for **Katherine Pyle** but no luck again."

"I'll bet ole **Capt. Buster Murphy** is teaching the English gals a mean game of Ping Pong. **Lt. E. A. Slayen** certainly summed up North Africa neatly. It sure looks funny to see a veiled and robed Arab girl walk down the beach, drop her robes, and step out in one of 'Those bathing suits!' Honest, Doc, I think your course could be improved by adding a bit of this local color."

"Doc, I saw 17,000 cases of Coca-Cola the other day. I tried everything from bribery to theft but of no avail. The stuff is guarded a lot closer than Bombsights. To make it worse, we've run out of 'Stuka Juice.' We nailed some Spanish Banana Brandy, but it hits harder than the first Typhoid-Tetanus group."

"Immediately after writing you a couple of days ago, I drew a short leave and started a long, slow hitchhike to see **Bob Wade** and **Griff Williams**. After crossing 'about half' of North Africa, I discovered they had just recently moved to the half of North Africa I didn't cover! What a War! However, I've got **Richard Kenny** located, and will try to cook up an Aztec Re-Union."

"I'll put down my flaps and go on in, as I'm about out of gas. Happy Landings."



**Lt. Margaret Redelings** wrote from an APO through New York:

"Received No. 15 today; it was grand."

"There have been more changes, especially in WAAC styles. It seems Spring brings changes, and since I can't have a new outfit I got some new little silver things for my shoulders, instead. Understand **Joyce Cunningham** was promoted not long ago."

"Heard from **Katherine Pyle** while I was at the last station."

"Tell all the Staters, hello! Still haven't a picture for you."



**Cpl. Charles C. Durland** wrote from Letterman General Hospital, Presidio, San Francisco:

"Your vast amount of work is greatly appreciated by me as well as many



others here at the hospital. Somehow they seem amazed because of the great task it is to organize it so regularly. Although very few men I know write regularly, I still enjoy reading each letter because I have the factual knowledge of what is between the lines.

"Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Calland wrote and I enjoyed hearing from them once again. He told me about Bill, his son, and it seems unbelievable that he is a 190 pounder. Kids do grow up at that."

**Pvt. Wm. A. MacKersie** wrote from Emory University, Georgia:

"I have never seen so many beautiful girls in any one place in my life. On second thought however, maybe you had better not mention it because after all I am a married man and I wouldn't like to have any social difficulties. But I guess a man can look."

**Ensign C. A. Perkins** wrote from Canal Zone:

"I'm stationed at Balboa, Canal Zone, for an indefinite period, perhaps the duration, God forbid! Don't let me mislead you however, it's not half bad down here. The weather of course is warm and there is plenty of rain and plenty of work. Strange as it may seem there are a few Ensigns down here who must work for a living.

"Doc, you really hit the jack-pot with this News Letter. If all the boys enjoy it as I do, it has become a tremendous success. Most of all I am anxious to see what the HOD's are doing. Old Cleator, I'm happy to say, shows up in a few of them."

**1st Lt. Donald L. Peck** wrote through A.P.O., San Francisco:

"News Letter No. 14 just came, so Don Webber and I have been going over it together. He is here at the same field and tells me that he saw Roy Cleator on one of the other islands near here."

**Bos'n R. E. Warner** wrote from San Pedro:

"Dr. Moe, former teacher, was testing sound gear aboard a Patrol boat I was in charge of and we started talking over the college when Dr. Moe told me of your paper. So I asked if he would ask you to include me on your list.

"I think it is a well-composed and well-edited paper and I appreciate your sending me copies."

**Capt. R. W. Sullivan, U.S.M.C.** wrote through the F.P.O., San Francisco:

"I spent only my freshman year at State, '36, but made some good friends there, Ned Kimball, Jack Hayes, both of whom I saw shortly before leaving the States. Give my regards to Dr. Nasatir

who is originally responsible for my getting the letter."

**Ensign Lisle C. Bresslin** wrote through F.P.O., San Francisco:

"Paul Fern and I are way down here somewhere in the South Pacific. Thanks very much for the April issue.

"I know that there are many Staters out here, Cotton Gilliland, Jack Carr and Chet De Vore. I wish that I knew exactly where they are.

"Where are all the Phi Lambda Xis? I don't see much about them in the News Letter, Bill Cornett, Otie Pemberton, etc.

"We have the highest respect for our fliers out here. When I see them overhead I often wonder whether some of those aren't Staters."

**1st Lt. Bob G. Bauder** wrote through F.P.O., San Francisco:

"I have been out of the States about three months now and am on one of those tropical islands.

"Bill Sage is also here; we came over on the same ship. I understand Jim Parks arrived a few days ago. We three are the only Staters I know of who are marines and are in this particular area." Send Jim's address. L.C.P.)

## WHO—WHAT—WHERE

**Cadet Malcolm R. Robbins** is at Cal Poly, San Luis Obispo. (Look up Mr. Robert Kennedy, instructor in Journalism. He is an Aztec also. LCP) ☆ **Harold H. Niewoehner** is a specialist in the Fleet Post Office, San Diego. ☆ **Pfc. John C. Sheppard** is on Med. Det. at Fort Bliss, Texas. ☆ **Cadet Donald G. Moody**, U. S. M. S. (Tau Delta Chi) is at Radio School, Huntington, New York. ☆ **A/C Robert James** is at the University of Chicago. ☆ **Pvt. K. H. Golden** (Epsilon Eta) is at the University of Wichita, Kansas.

**Pfc. W. G. Robison** is at Lowry Field, Colorado. ☆ **John M. Connolly, Lt., U. S. N. R.**, is at the Submarine Base, New London. ☆ **Pfc. Ross Workman** is still with the Marines in the South Pacific. ☆ **Lt. (jg) E. L. Dilley** is at U. C. L. A. ☆ **A/C Frank F. Whigham**, (Omega Xi) is flying at Prescott, Ariz. ☆ **Pvt. R. A. Bailey** is at Camp Callan. ☆ **Terry B. Sullivan, W. O. (jg)** is still on his little island in the South Pacific. ☆ **Pfc. Geo. R. Oake** is at Laredo, Tex.

**Lt. L. J. Madalena** wrote from Trinidad:

"The condition of the natives is quite bad, to judge from their living conditions—wretched mud huts with roofs of palm branches, ox-carts for transportation, children running about nude, filth almost everywhere about their homes and

streets.

"But the island itself is gorgeous in spots—steaming, luxuriant jungles, coconut and bamboo trees, lots of fruits, brilliant flowers, sugarcane plantations. And of course we have countless varieties of insects and bugs. And snakes—boa constrictors and coral snakes.

"Incidentally, Doc, if you could sometime spare a little time, could you drop me the names and addresses of any ex-Staters you know of that are here in Trinidad? Since there are a number of army, air corps, and naval units here, I keep hoping to bump into someone from San Diego. I'd also appreciate the latest addresses of Bill Scarborough and Jimmy Fox. No hurry tho, I know you are plenty busy.

"I certainly hated to leave New Orleans! That Special Duty I had for six weeks gave me a swell opportunity to get to know the city—in many ways! It's a hard blow, trading in your luscious Louisiana Creoles for the local parrots and marmosets!

"I'm having a heck of a time trying to understand the native jargon! It's a weird mixture of English, French, 'Yankee' and local jive talk. If you've heard any Calypso records, you'll get an idea of how the people sound—only they speak about twice as rapidly. And amusingly enough, the natives greet all Americans with 'Hello, Joel!'—at which I have to restrain myself forcibly to keep from going into a jitterbug step, shaking my forefinger and replying 'Whata ya know?'"

**Pfc. M. D. Magmusson** wrote from Fort Eustis, Virginia:

"Last week I heard from Lt. Garry Meeker in North Africa. He was well and was enjoying the 'French Atmosphere' very much. I also received some V-mail from Sgt. Floyd Grant. He is in a band in the South Pacific which is led by an Aztec, W. O. (Bill) Mobley.

"I am playing solo clarinet, besides playing for drills, guard mounts, retreat parades, group reviews, and troop trains. We give two concerts a week and a broadcast twice a month. On our last broadcast, which goes out over Norfolk and Richmond stations, I was featured as soloist in a 'Ditty' entitled 'Lighting Fingers.'"

**Lt. C. F. Wurr** wrote through F.P.O., San Francisco:

"I am stationed on an advanced South Sea Island base in communications. I haven't met anyone else here from San Diego State. If you find anyone with the same address as mine, I would like to get in touch with him.

"If you have any back copies of the News Letter, I would enjoy seeing them."



A/C W. E. Langford wrote from Rankin Air Academy, Tulare:  
"I have really been thankful for the course you taught me in maps and charts. We had a course in them here and I was able to get a 98% for a final grade. I didn't have to crack a book. I wasn't so adept in your class from the looks of my grades, so I must have retained the important points."

**Lt. (jg) Claude Roberts** wrote from Lee Field, Fla.:

"After 18 months of instructing, I've finally been transferred to a fighter unit. Am now flying the navy's latest. (Is it named for old Monty? LCP.)

**Lt. (jg) William S. Miller** wrote through FPO, N. Y. (Bill is with the SeeBees):

"Everything is jake at this end of the line. Ran into **Lt. W. H. Ross** not long ago and it was great to see an Aztec, but no chance to stop for he was on the run heading for other environs.

"Hope to see the old campus and all my good friends soon." (Bill, that was just some of **Jim McColl's** good-natured ribbing when he pulled that one below Durlin Flagg's belt. I hesitated before I let it pass and I did only when I recalled seeing Durlin and Jim's father together at football games. I'm expecting to see Jim and Durlin sitting with Dr. McColl at a game one of these times. And I bet they invite you and me to sit with them. Is it a date? LCP.)

**Lt. Harry Lee Butzbach** wrote from a ship in the Pacific: (Class of '37, Kappa Phi Sigma)

"In the past year I have seen **Lt. Hilbert Crossthwaite**; **Lennie Meline, U.S. M.C.**; **Lt. Don Rex**; **Lt. Sam Edwards**, and **Bill Kohler**.

"Would like to hear from **Jake Duich**, **Johnny Butler** (Little All-Am.), **Jack Anderson**, and the sage of bets, deals and journalism **Ens. Glen Wirt**."

**A/S Jim Snapp** wrote from Logan, Utah:

"Right now I'm in the hospital with pulled muscles in my knee. Not being able to walk, I don't have to participate in marching—which makes me so sad!"

**Pfc. Charles Snell** from Camp Cooke, Calif.:

"There are a couple of fellows here in my battalion from State but I don't know their names. (Send them next time. LCP.) Tell Clarence and Andy I'm expecting my job back when this is over."

**Chaplain (1st Lt.) Ralph R. Bailey** wrote from Camp McCain, Miss.:

"It is rather warm down here. I long for a cool ocean breeze. How-

ever, I am keeping so busy that the only time I miss that breeze is at night. My clothes get pretty well soaked during the day.

"So far I have not met any Aztecs in the camp. Let me know if there are any here. I would like to look them up."

### WHO—WHAT—WHERE

**David Lippit, A. S.** is with the group that went to the University of Texas. ☆ **Bob Cleator, A/C** is at Corpus Christi, Texas. ☆ **A/C Robert C. James** is at the International House in Chicago. ☆ **Pvt. Kakuya Nakadate** is at the University of Ohio. ☆ **Pfc. Francis M. Ramsey** is at the University of Wisconsin studying Radio Mechanics. ☆ **Pvt. Gerhart Mehner** is at Fort Warren, Wyoming. ☆ **A/C J. F. Brewer** is at Boca Raton, Fla.

**Pvt. Jack Haskell**, nephew of Dr. Harriet Haskell, is up at Fort MacArthur. ☆ **Thomas J. Brown**, Navy V-12, is at State Teachers College, Maryville, Mo. ☆ **Pfc. Robert Nation** is in a Cadre Pool at Camp Stewart, Ga. ☆ **Barney Newlee**, Ph.M2c is at the Navy Personnel Center, Pleasanton, Calif. ☆ **Pfc. Garrett Prible** is at Colorado Springs in a Photographic outfit following completion of the course at Lowry Field. ☆ **J. W. Rudrauff, USMS**, was promoted to Lt. (jg), up at Portland. ☆ **Lt. Pete Walker** is at the N. A. S. at Seattle.

**Mrs. Ida D. Owen** wrote from Chula Vista about her son, **Capt. Don C. Owen, U.S.M.C. R.**:

"Don writes: 'We have been converting this spot into a recreation center. We have an archery range in front of my hut, a punching bag, weights (five gallon cans filled with cement) that I made, two horse shoe courts, and two volley ball courts. We made most of the stuff ourselves and the place is beginning to look like a physical culture school. The men see us going through our workouts so now they have been bitten by the bug. We play football or softball every time we get a chance, and when we go to town we usually get in a bit of tennis. It is cool down here now, but when the weather gets hot again, I guess most of the strenuous exercise will stop.

"I also try shooting coconuts out of trees, pretty hard to do but easier if you try to bark the top of the coconut instead of shooting at the stem.'" (Thanks, Mrs. Owen, let us know if and when Don gets decorated. LCP.)

**John (Pete) Billon** is teaching army cadets at Nashville, Tenn. "Say hello to the Phi Lamps and tell them I'll answer each letter addressed to me here at Gillespie Airways."

**Lt. John F. Roche** wrote from APO, New York:

"The consistency with which these News Letters constantly catch up with me is rather amusing and at the same time rather heartening. Possibly some one may write an essay on the value of thought and contact of a medium apart from its content. For it is in that, it seems to me, that the value of this particular medium lies. But I probably should not get myself involved in a pseudo-philosophical discussion in a V-Mail Letter though the fact of brevity has its merits. Too bad that I cannot embark upon levity. May I suggest that a short summary of State College affairs, events and news covering the interim between issues be included in the letter (1/2 page or page.)"

**Lt. Dodd V. Shepard** wrote from India:

"After a very long voyage our outfit finally arrived in India, a land of exotic beauty and charm, but very dirty.

"It certainly is fine to see a plane land and see one of your old buddies step out.

"I'm sure our outfit will make a name for itself in aerial combat. Must go now but will be thinking of good old State."

**Sgt. H. Wayne Nettles** wrote from Camp Swift, Texas:

"I sometimes wonder why there was the battle of the Alamo.

"I am in a Field Artillery Battalion assigned the 'Fire Direction Centre.' We figure data to send down to the firing batteries, very interesting work.

"There is one other Aztec here in the same battery. **T/5th Dick Hussong**, he is in the Survey section.

"We are in a battery where promotions are easier to make than in most outfits. I made sergeant the first of July. It was step by step, pfc., corporal, then sergeant. There is still higher non-com ratings I am gunning for.

"Say hello to Clarence and Andy and their crew and also to Willie Dunns and his crew of gardeners.

"There are rumors we are to go on maneuvers in the wonderful state of Louisiana. Whom am I to believe about the state, you or the soldiers that have been there?"

(Yes, did you read what Lawrence Madalena had to say about it? He accused me of gross understatement in describing the finer things in life down in New Orleans. Don't take my word for it, ask him. LCP.)

**A/C Robert W. Beckman** wrote from San Antonio, Texas:

"My class is just finishing up Preflight training and everyone is anxious to start spreading their wings."



Lt. Edward B. Davis wrote:

"I'm leaving the States soon and I sure hope the News Letter follows me as faithfully overseas as it has tracked me around the U. S."



Lt. H. C. Shelton wrote through Fleet Post Office, New York:

"It seems that I'm destined to fit out and put new ships into commission for the duration. This will be the second one that I've put in commission in less than a year."



"My dear Mrs. Bailey:

"The President has requested me to inform you that the Purple Heart has been awarded, posthumously, to your son, **Second Lieutenant Joseph N. Gates, Air Corps**, who sacrificed his life in defense of his country.

"The medal, which you will receive shortly, is of slight intrinsic value, but rich with the tradition for which Americans are so gallantly giving their lives. The Father of our country, whose profile and coat of arms adorn the medal, speaks from it across the centuries to the men who fight today for the proud freedom he founded.

"Nothing the War Department can do or say will in any sense repair the loss of your loved one. He has gone, however, in honor and in the goodly company of patriots. Let me, in communicating to you the country's deep sympathy, also express to you its gratitude for his valor and devotion.

"Please believe me,

"Sincerely yours,

"HENRY L. STIMSON,

"Secretary of War."

(I felt sure you would be interested in the above honor accorded my son, Norman. If you can, I would like to receive a copy of the News Letter you publish.—Mrs. Nanette Bailey.)



1st Lt. Robert H. Anderson, U.S.M.C., wrote from Washington, D. C.:

"This sure has been good duty here in Washington despite the fact that Washington is the most crowded city in the world. The weather here has never met with my approval. The winter was too doggone cold and the summer was too hot. And then the humidity! Yesterday I got a glimpse of the French General Giraud. Where is **Clair Berdel?**"



Pvt. Charles C. Bradshaw wrote from Camp Maxey, Texas:

"This particular outfit does topographical work, making and reproducing maps for the various service commands of the Army."



Forrest J. Godfrey made his second class rate in Radar. He is on a ship "Somewhere on the Pacific."

Pvt. Donald J. Crouch wrote from Camp Carson, Colo.:

"It looks as though two Aztecs are going to do all of their fighting in Colorado."



Lt. John Burdette Binkley received the Purple Heart for military merit and wounds received in action resulting in his death on April 2, 1943.



#### WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Glen Curtis, 1st Lt., Air Corps, has an A. P. O. number. ☆ Nils H. Winter is at O. C. S. at Fort Benning. ☆ Pvt. Ed Augustus is at Fort Sumner, N. M. ☆ Robert E. Manzek has been promoted to cpl. at St. Petersburg, Fla. ☆ Lyman J. Gage was commissioned 2nd Lt. in the U. S. M. C. at Corpus Christi. ☆ LeRoy A. Peterson was commissioned as an ensign at Corpus Christi. ☆ Tom Henry is with the V-12's at Redlands. So is Jim Fairchild and so is Don Kiel. ☆ Pvt. Lane F. Cole is in the army program in the University of San Francisco. ☆ Pvt. Helen Payton, Women's Marine Corps Reserve is in training to become a weather observer at the Aerographers Tng. School at the N. A. S., Lakehurst, N. J. ☆ Pvt. Clem L. Abbey is with a U. S. M. C. unit at U. S. C. ☆ Kirk Abbey was promoted to Lt. (jg).



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

"I received your really swell letter telling me about Ernie being a prisoner. It was bad news but at the same time very welcome news. I know it made my Mom feel better to hear about it. I do know that Ernie will appreciate your writing to him. Thanks Doc. I guess I'll have a hard time writing to him since there are restrictions covering a service man writing to a prisoner of war.

"We are not going to let that News Letter fold. It really has something that appeals—don't know what word would describe it, but it really is tops.

"I'll send the request for the Annual sometime this week. All of the fellows will enjoy seeing it, especially Harer and all of the men from our class.

"This winter weather certainly gets a guy down. The temperature hits around 35 (above freezing) and there isn't one of us that wouldn't like to have his O. D. uniform.

"Did I tell you about the battery baseball team. We have one—"The Fighting Aztecs." (Mac, that's the only kind there is—except me. LCP.) We won five straight. None of the others ever went to State but some would have had it not been for induction hitting so soon. Norman Heckeroth and George Traub are both on the team. They were stars in basketball at Hoover High under Coach Carr.

"Oh yes, we suddenly got some jerseys and shoes for the basketball team. They tried to get red and black but all they could get was black and white. Now they want some Aztec Indian heads. If the college has old ones or if you know where we can get some new ones, please let me know the details. Aloha, Wally." (Ed Herzig, my keeper and yours, said he would do some. Hope we have them by the time the order for mailing comes. LCP.)



Lt. Dennis Chavis wrote from Fort McClellan, Ala.:

"I don't know, Doc, whether you can send one of your Aztecs to Ernie McAnulty now or not, but if you do just tell him that we're all behind him. He and his brother Wally and my brother and myself are pretty close friends. Everyone at home considers them as part of the Chavis family. So we all say 'thumbs up' until the day that we can release him so he can return with us."



C. T. McGraw, PhM 2/C, wrote from Ward 22B, U. S. Naval Hospital, Oakland, Calif. (back from the South Pacific):

"Just a few lines to let you know I'm back in the most wonderful part of the greatest nation of them all. Coming under the bridge was the greatest feeling I've ever had. Am very anxious to contact some of the Omega Xi's. I'm in pretty good health and the best of spirits—and speaking of spirits.

"Imagine this, Doc, I'm sleeping on an innerspring mattress. I'd forgotten about them. I'll try and get over to see you and thank you in person for your many successful attempts to help us when we're away from home."



Al Morrison, former Graduate Manager and still a Civilian wrote from New Orleans:

"I am sending part of yesterday's Times-Picayune which lists some comments by our friend Bob Cozens. I suppose the same article appeared in your local papers but the fact that there was some national publicity may be of interest.

"Dorothy and I met Ensign Eddie Preisler last Saturday night in 'La Louisiane.' We happened to be there for dinner and spotted him across the dining room. It was certainly grand to meet him and we had a fine half hour together. Eddie had been in training in Gulfport and had arrived in New Orleans just that day. He looked to be in perfect shape—a bit larger than when he was in College but not an ounce of fat on him.

"I had planned to go on a stag crawfishing hunt the next day (Sunday) so I invited Eddie to go along. I picked



him up at his hotel at 5:30 in the morning. We drove out past Napoleonville and spent the day in the swamps bagging two sacks of crawfish. One of the other fellows boiled them and had a party in his back yard Monday night. He invited Eddie and provided him with a. I am sure he enjoyed the entire once very much.

notice that the News Letter tells several Aztecs who are stationed in or near New Orleans. If you have room in your next edition, you might list my address as 4471 Arts Street and my phone number as CR 44805. Dorothy and I would be glad to hear from any Staters. We can always find a bite to eat and enough gas to show them part of the city."

**Lt. Tom N. Chavis** wrote from an APO through San Francisco:

"The question here isn't when are we going to get home, but, when will we see an American Beauty. The native girls are all rather dark and plump, with muscle enough to K.O. any fair U. S. heavyweight. They use their shoe leather to supplement the beef ration. In fact, one brown miss thought that the laces were to hang on a mangrove tree to help the good spirits to return with another ration of American shoe cow (as they call it).

"The most wonderful invention for which these natives are noted is called Hullo-ev-whow. It's the only known drink that can kill a man and still have enough potency to make him jump around. At least that was my impression after the first teaspoonful. They sometimes call it sunshine because it's the only thing that can approach the heat of the sun.

"So much for that, Doc, because the place is really as endurable as a bee hive."

**1st Lt. John E. Fitch** wrote from Langley Field, Va.:

"It is especially interesting to me to read about the travels of many whom I knew at State and who have been with me at various Camps throughout these United States. Among these is **Lt. Michael Hallahan**.

"**M/Sgt. Loy Flor** was another I lost track of in Florida, he was a Corporal then though. Am certainly glad to see so many former Staters pulling up to the top. It speaks well for our old Alma Mater and all the swell faculty there.

"Speaking of promotions, I received my 1st Lieutenancy last month and am now working toward the next step. My job is Construction Platoon Officer and I have about one hundred Negro troops under me. I teach them all of the details of constructing communications, both pole line and field wire."

**Cpl. Donald R. Jones** has an APO out of New York.

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

"Regarding your need for money to continue the News Letter, a few of the Aztecs here got together and I am enclosing a check for what we hope will keep it going. The contributors are **Lt. Col. Anthony Long**, **Major John V. Long**, **1st Lt. Charles W. Nolen**, **1st Lt. Wallace M. McAnulty**, **2nd Lt. Kenneth H. Hendren**, **C.W.O. John W. Leaf**, **1st Sgt. Robert Harer**, **Sgt. Lloyd C. Goodell** and myself. We do want you to know, Doc, how much we appreciate your efforts and we hope that this will in a small way help to show that appreciation."

### WHO—WHAT—WHERE

**George W. Peck** was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi. ☆ **1st Lt. Garry W. Meeker** is still in North Africa. ☆ **Kenneth D. Coleman** was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi. ☆ **Lt. Gilbert J. Stark** is at 2320 Adams St. in New Orleans. ☆ **Lee Clapham**, **SK1c** is at Farragut, Idaho. ☆ **Blake Emmons** is at the N. T. S. at Great Lakes. ☆ **Ens. James V. Couche** is in Boston. ☆ **Pvt. E. H. Bushert** is on an island near Australia. ☆ **2nd Lt. E. J. Fredericks** is at Fort Benning, Infantry School. ☆ **A/C Joseph R. Moran** is at Altus, Okla. ☆ **Pvt. T. W. Jensen** and **Pfc. Maurice Forshaw** are at Stanford, Jensen in chemical engineering and Forshaw in "Language and Area." ☆ **Lt. Gordon C. Chamberlain** is at Bowman Field, Ky. ☆ **Pvt. Louis Poluzzi**, U. S. M. C. R. is at Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H. ☆ **Pvt. Lester Monson** is at the University of W. Virginia.

**Lt. A. C. Eddy, U.S.N.**, wrote from Washington, D. C.:

"Just got back from Africa and heard that there were some State fellows a few miles from where we were. My legs just were not up to a trek in the heat.

"How I am looking forward to that Victory Issue you are speaking of. By the way what would I have to do to qualify as an unofficial State Grad or something. Maybe I just want to get in on your glory but you still can't beat a State man."

**Cpl. Chas. H. Muller** wrote from England:

"I am in England and any word from home is welcome. The gang is right on top—as usual. Wish I could duck into the cafe for a coke between classes or lean back and put my feet on the desk in the Del Sud shack, wonderful days those."

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

"Numbers 14 and 15 came today with the rest of the mail. It took the postman a long time to find us, but when he did we really collected. The News Letter is getting to be more and more appreciated as the time away from the States increases. Saw **Bob Gray** and **Francis Milligan** some time ago. Sure was surprised to see Francis climb over the side to inspect the degaussing. He didn't get any work done . . . don't tell the government about it."

**Major Ralph R. Small** wrote from Somewhere in North Africa:

. . . (Thanks, Ralph, for everything and here we go with the **Phi Lam Hall** of Fame.)

"**Norm Rock**, although a good fellow, missed the Phi Lam Hall of Fame by being an early pledge, not a hallowed Charter Member. How could **Paul Pfaff's** recollection slip in such a weighty matter? Any member can verify. They all curse the founders bitterly while memorizing during pledgship. There were 8 in—my heavens—1925. Little did we think that we were giving birth to such a sturdy long-lived offspring.

"This country is very much like home; say Alpine where it is a little warmer than San Diego. They grow literally millions of acres of grapes.

"When I speak French here they look puzzled and then say quietly, 'What is it the Major is trying to say?' Exit our hero with a very red face. P. S. Can you send me **Boyd Emil Thompson's** address?"

**Cpl. Tom Rice** sent a copy of "Geronimo," the newspaper of the Parachuters at Camp Mackall, N. C. (Thanks, Cpl. Rice. I liked the song, "He Ain't Gonna Jump No More." LCP.)

**Lt. (jg) James A. Sims** wrote from Princeton:

"I am finishing my training here at Princeton and then will be assigned. I don't know where or what it will be, but I am hoping it will be on the west coast. Say hello to Dean Peterson and the rest that you see."

**Ens. Winifred M. Smith** wrote from Terminal Island:

"Now that No. 16 has been read, this days seems complete. And what a day—including the visit of the Sec. of Navy. It's in times like these that the Commandant's office is very similar to a three ring circus.

"Was surprised a few weeks ago to see **Lt. (jg) Swanson** walk into the office. The follow up of that conversation was my first meal aboard a ship and a very



good one too.

"The WAVE quarters are now under construction out at the base so it won't be many months before we will call OMH or LOQ home. The men are certainly being detached right and left. Soon there won't be anything left but WAVES, RETREADS, and DARK VICTORIES."

**Cpl. Charles Ables** is still with the Marines in the South Pacific.

**Lt. Herbert D. Phillips** wrote from the South Pacific:

"I am the only Aztec in this outfit now. There isn't even anyone from my State here."

"One of the officers here is from Fordham and he thinks the News Letter is the best idea yet. Seems a little envious that we should have one when his Alma Mater has not even thought of it yet."

**Lt. Gene S. Muehleisen, U.S.N.R.**, wrote from San Diego:

"Still one of the 'Home Guard.' Born in San Diego; raised in San Diego; went to school in San Diego; went to State College in San Diego; and now, damn it, I'm fighting the war in San Diego. Best regards, 'The Mule.'"

**C. E. Swanson**, former Journalism instructor, is a Lt. (jg).

**M/Sgt. Emil Johnson** wrote from England:

"Just received No. 15. Read about **Richard Kenney** shooting up a few Jerries. I had heard about his bluffing while still in the States but did not know that he had done as much as you printed. More power to him."

"There are two other Aztecs here with me in the outfit. They are **Cpl. Enrique Rivera** and **Cpl. Charles Muller**. We look forward to the monthly relief from the monotony."

**Cpl. John F. Ritchey** wrote from Camp Carson, Colo.:

"Just received No. 15 and found through it that **Chris Franovich** is stationed about 3 blocks from me. Give my regards to Dean Peterson and **Hal Summers**."

**Mary E. Daggett, Sp(T)3c, V-10, U.S.N.R., T. S. 13 B, U.S.N.A.S., Corpus Christi, Texas**, wrote:

"Looks as though **Lionel Chase** is doing O.K.—could it be the "Stuka Juice?" Corpus is about the hottest place I have ever inhabited. How I would like to be lolling on the Aztec campus or on the beach at La Jolla. But I can't help but consider the boys abroad so I shall not complain—right?"

"I am a Link trainer instructor, and

I've been looking forward to meeting some San Diego cadets. The cadets actually detest the Links but they all have to go through the ordeal of instrument training. But it is interesting work and after all of the time I've spent in a Link I feel that I could easily fly an SNJ. Give my regards to Miss Amsden and say hello to State."

(Thanks for the nice picture. It improved the general appearance of the Panel. I purposely included your address in hopes that you could serve as a clearing house for the Aztecs down at Corpus. There are 32 of them. **Bob Cleator** can get the gossip second hand. LCP.)

#### WHO—WHAT—WHERE

**Herbert S. Sorkness, MM1c** is on a YP out of San Francisco. ☆ **Pvt. Stanley D. Gue** is at the Army Air Field at Amarillo, Texas. ☆ **A/C Harold Summers** is one of a couple of dozen Aztecs at Kearns, Utah. ☆ **F/O Willard Wallace** is at Bowman Field filling in as swimming instructor. ☆ **Capt. R. L. Coutts** is still at Gore Field, Great Falls, Montana. ☆ **Alex J. Calhoun, Ph.M.1c** is at the U. S. N. T. S. at Newport, R. I. ☆ **Ens. James Kalstrom** is at the Columbus Hotel, Miami, Fla. ☆ **Forrest P. Brown** was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the Marines at Corpus Christi. ☆ **M/Sgt. Loy Flor** is still overseas, probably in Australia.

**Robert White**, former cheer leader, was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi. ☆ **John J. Bartholdi** was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi. ☆ **Pvt. Harry T. Harvey** is in Pre-Meteorology at the University of Oregon. ☆ **Pfc. Pedro Cruz Siguenza**, the boy from Guam, is still with the Marines in the South Pacific. ☆ **Capt. Lincoln E. Banker** and **Charles Hilliard** are both overseas and they have the same APO number. ☆ **Pvt. Chas. Rodenbaugh** has an APO number out of N. Y. ☆ **T/5 Harry E. Jones** is at Stanford. ☆ **R. E. Meyer, Lt. (jg)** is still on ship out of New York.

**Pvt. Alfred L. Pohl** wrote from Camp Callan (long ago). He had been in the hospital but had time to list some Aztecs up there. Probably some have moved by now: **Bob Schwenkmeyer**, **Raymond Sippel**, **Glenn Doughty**, **Allen Ring**, **Raymond Kreizinger**, **Walter Schneider**, **James Weidner**, and **Ed Pitts**.

**Ens. Robert Barth** is at Naval Mine Warfare School at Yorktown, Va. He would like to hear from **Hal Hevener**, **Andy Echle**, **Earl Allison**, and **Bill Patterson**.

**John H. (Jack) Carr, Ph. M. 3c**, wrote from a Marine Bn. in the South Pacific:

"The only thing that is better as morale builder is a letter from my betrothed."

"I see **Fred (1st Lt. Fred Carr)** once in a while."

**Lt. Chas. Caston** wrote from the South Pacific:

"Thanks for the note. Ordinarily I would have had a bone to pick with your typist but she was absolutely correct this time."

**A/C Morgan H. Finney** wrote from Corpus Christi:

"I am at present taking instrument flying at Chase Field. Heard from **Hal Hevener** and **Gene Erdman** who are in the South Pacific. Say hello to the HOD's."

**Jerry (Yardbird) Davis** wrote from Camp Chaffee, Arkansas:

"I'm here with the (censored) Armored. Last week we had a two weeks bivouac climaxed by a 25 mile hike. Tonight we had a night combat course. Tomorrow, who knows?"

"My brother, **Chuck Davis**, has been having some adventures. His Coast Guard Cutter, "Campbell" really had a run-in with the German U-boats in the North Atlantic. I have not heard from him in over a month but his ship's prowess has had plenty of publicity in the newspapers and over the radio during the past couple of months."

**1st Lt. R. S. Davis, A.C.**, wrote from APO, through San Francisco:

"No. 14 is O.K. It was fine to see the 'Horror.' One doesn't realize just what the grizzly old thing could bring back until an occasion like this."

**Ens. George (Bud) Thompson** wrote from Williamsburg, Va.:

"Graduated from Supply School at Boston and reported here for further SeaBee training. **Will Ross**, **Jim Polak**, and **Bennie Lamb** were at Boston and all doing well."

**Lt. (jg) W. F. Cornett** wrote from the N.A.S. at Atlanta, Ga.:

"Am going back to flying after 10 months in the hospital. **Capt. Bud Wight** is at Tampa flying again after his crash."

**Lt. Arthur Sprague** wrote from Camp White, Oregon:

"This News Letter, I judge, Dr. Post, is your baby. Let me add my appreciation to that of your correspondents, foreign and domestic, of your ideas and efforts on this friendly Journal."

**J. Roy Hall** wrote from Baltimore: "Things are going fine for me in the



Merchant Marine. I have been almost everywhere one can go on a ship by now—will try to get the rest of the places next trip. One more trip and there'll be one more Aztec wearing gold braid—I hope—as I am going up for my Mate's ticket then."

The address of **Jim Bunker** appeared in No. 16. The immediate result was that he and two other Epsilon Etas were able to stage a sudden get-together in Washington and while dining there together they each sent a nice note to the News Letter—all written on the same napkin.

Jim is still at 3672 Park Pl. N. W. in Washington. **Lt. Robert Langsett** was up from Quantico where he will be until next month, and **Pfc. Charles Holloway** was down from Rutgers University where he is learning foreign languages. They said hello to all Eps.

(Thanks for the unique note. It was meetings like that one that I had in mind when I first started putting addresses in the News Letter. I can't publish military addresses but I have sent many individual addresses to individuals when they were asked for. LCP.)

**Midshipman M. Warren Tait** broke down with scarlet fever at Northwestern and was later transferred to Notre Dame. In many ways he likes Notre Dame better. "Here you get real military training. Also some extra-curricular activities—singing in a male choir of 50 voices—broadcasting over WSBT every Monday." (Apparently **Fred Jennings** had about the same experience as Tait had. LCP.)

**Susan Ahn, Sp(T)3c**, wrote from the N. A. S., Miami:

"Just received No. 16 and the News Letter is a real joy! It is a happy day when the mail man brings that long envelope with LCP on the corner. I join everyone in praising your "brain-child."

"The picture on the front page made me a little homesick but I did enjoy it—the picture, not the homesickness. Hobnobbing with the 'salty sailors' on the deck of the hangar can really 'butcher up' one's grammar. You should hear some of the language—most unique and very unusual, but very funny."

**A/C L. A. Morgan** wrote from Honolulu, Texas:

"So far I have not met a single Aztec in Texas, but it is just as well. I wouldn't wish this country on anyone I liked. We have a number of little ditties about the weather, terrain, people, etc. They do wonders for the vocabulary."

"Thanks for the dope on **Piburn, La-**

**mont, Al Thomas, and Dick Bate.** I think you are behind on **Stinky Thomas** though. He called on my wife and told her he was about to ship out several weeks ago."

**A/C Charles R. St. John** (Delta Pi Beta) wrote from Navy Pre-flight at Del Monte:

"**Lt. Charles Caston** is another of those boys that seems to be where there is some excitement. The work here is plenty tough and rough but there is a goal in sight."

#### WHO—WHAT—WHERE

**Pfc. Robert E. Grice** is at Camp Howze, Texas. ☆ **Carroll Innis, A. S.**, is at Midshipman's School at Northampton, Mass. ☆ **Pvt. Paul J. Marsden** has an APO out of New York. ☆ **Pvt. Earl J. Cantos** is in an M. P. Co. in Camp Robinson. ☆ **J.H. Hubbard** is at Flagstaff with the P-12's. ☆ **Sgt. Jack Hartshorn** is still at Fort MacArthur. ☆ **Richard B. Erikson** was promoted to 2nd Lt. at Victorville, Calif. ☆ **Lewis P. Thomas**, former track man, won a commission in the Marine Corps at Quantico. ☆ **Pfc. Henry Wiegand** is a Photography student at Lowry Field, Col. ☆ **Frederick W. Jones** was promoted to 1st Lt. at the Boston Chemical Warfare Procurement District.

**Sgt. Charles Harrington** wrote from Station Hospital, Williams Field, Ariz.:

"The Army seems to have forgotten that I am here. **Lt. Otis Pemberton** is Medical Supply Officer here. We cover the years from 35 to 41 pretty well. I liked the picture of the front of the campus but you will have to admit that it is not typical without a representation of the ancient and honorable "Quadsitters." Being addicted myself, I am all for seeing it glorified for Aztecs all over the world through the pages of the News Letter." (Perhaps No. 17 has what No. 16 lacks. At least I tried. LCP.)

**Midshipman LaVerne W. Brown** wrote long ago from Annapolis. He has graduated by now—no doubt—so we should call him "Ensign." (Drop us the word, LaVerne. LCP.)

**Lt. (jg) Lewis Estep** wrote from a de-gaussing Office (overseas): He reports that: **E. L. Estep, EM2c** is on an SC boat out of S. F. and had had some excitement. (Send us more later. LCP.) "**Alvord Estep** is at Annapolis studying hard and playing the harmonica. **Frank Losey** has a fine band and is about to become a father."

"I celebrated my first year here last Saturday and at last expect to get back to the States for a short time. Might even get to San Diego."

**1st Lt. Jack Edwards, U.S.M.C. R.**, wrote through FPO, San Francisco:

"I can't write about the weather but we are eating like kings. Tonight I had a T-bone steak about a foot square and three inches thick. Am just finishing my fifth month down here. Will write you from Tokyo."

**Pvt. James C. Cook** wrote a nice letter from Camp Robinson telling about troop train riding. (That really brought me back. LCP.)

**James K. Macpherson, Ph.M.3c** (Fleet Marine Force) wrote through FPO, S. F.:

"Here's the address of my uncle, an ex-Stater, **Cpl. Edwin R. Brewster**, Station Hospital, Fort Baker, Calif. He is a dental tech and he would enjoy the News Letter as does every fighting son of 'Monty.'

"Enjoyed my cousin's (**Jim McColl's**) letter. Glad to see he's still giving the Jerries hell. Say hello to the boys of Delta Phi Beta."

**Lt. Bernard B. Siner** wrote Dr. Brown a nice long letter from North Africa:

"This city can't very well be likened to any at home; it is dirty; the sanitary problems have been grossly neglected. Natives clad in soiled, ragged heavy robes roam the streets with no apparent destination. Sleepy shopkeepers reluctantly rouse themselves from their reverie to wait upon a chance customer; then, pointing resignedly to their empty shelves, they bid the disappointed shopper 'Bon Jour' and again lapse into their blissful lethargy. To an American just arrived from the humming industry and commerce of the U. S. A., the change in attitude of the businessfolk is almost too much."

**Pvt. Linton Roberts** wrote from Kearns, Utah:

"I had a chance to use Map Reading in one of the tests we had."

**Geraldine Mabel Francisco, A. S.**, is in Naval Midshipman School, Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

**Lt. Ray W. Fellows** wrote from Camp Rucker, Alabama:

"Graduated from Fort Benning, went to Alabama, and then back to Benning for some special drill in (censoretd). I sure want to get back in that outfit again though."

"My regards to **Buster Murphy** and to **Amigo Lionel Chase**, 'Give 'em Hell.' Saw **Joe Carter** and **Ted Withall** the other day and we had quite a pow-wow. Joe is a Paratrooper and a good one too."

"And Doc, if you don't print the above just put in this one for **Wally**



**McAnulty** and **Joe Rodney**. I was with them in 1940. Joe was our 1st Lt. and when they went further, I transferred to another outfit. Tell them I miss them all. Regards to **Floyd Grant** and the Band. I'm still **lousey** on the Sax. This means a lot to me Doc. If you can, wing heart-felt greeting to very close and muchly-missed comrades.

"You know and feel the same as all of us about the fallen Aztecs in the News Letter. Many names that I have read hurt deeply. They have given the full measure of devotion to God and country—the same as all of us are willing to do. Wherever they may be, their spirits will be an inspiration and a guide to better and fuller life for those they, and perhaps we, leave behind."

**Lt. Norman T. Selzer** just graduated from Navigation School, San Marcos, Texas. He wants to know if there are any other Aztecs in those parts.

**Cadet Herbert Newmark** is at Cal Poly, San Luis Obispo.

**Pfc. Shoji Nakadate** is still at the Station Hospital Lab at Camp Grant, Ill.

**Ens. Robert F. Nutman** wrote from N. A. S., Brunswick, Maine:

"Where is **Jim Parks**? Regards to the '38 Frosh baseball team."

**Eleanor Wright** has reported to the First WAC training center at Fort Des Moines for basic training.

**Ens. Robert J. Noel** wrote through Fleet Post Office, New York:

"The toughest part of my naval career was going to Midshipmen's School. However, I'm not exactly through with school. I don't know how it is on other ships but we battleship fellows have to turn in a notebook once a week or once a month depending on what division we're in. Two more assignments and mine will be finished. Hooray! But somebody'll probably think of something else for me to do.

"Finally reached the stage where I know as much about my job as my enlisted men do. Now they ask me questions."

**Cpl. E. L. Anderson** wrote from North Africa:

"I see that **Bob Wade** is in North Africa. Now that this is over and we aren't moving so much, I hope to run into him. He is right about the mail. I'm still getting letters dated back in November. Have not received my Xmas packages yet. Bob will agree that this a geologist's nightmare but also a tactician's nightmare.

"I'm sitting here waiting for a broadcast from the States. The army provides portable radios for all units and they certainly are enjoyed. We have a few movies now but nothing new. The thing we enjoy most is the swimming. It's getting so hot you could fry an egg on your head.

"Don't want to boast of the outfit I'm in but you must have heard about it. It's the (censored) Inf. Just ask the Jerries about them."

**1st. Lt. Charles (Charlie) R. Smith** wrote from SAAAB, Santa Ana:

"Remember me to everyone at State and tell them a visit here (to the WCTC) is usually good for a steak dinner." (I'll be right over. LCP.)

### WHO—WHAT—WHERE

**1st Lt. Edward B. Davis, Jr.** is overseas with the Marines. ☆ **Robert Ragenvich**, formerly stationed in the South Pacific, is now in V-12 at the University of New Mexico. (Contact Dr. D. D. Brand. LCP)

☆ **A/S William Webster** and **A/S Robert Smith** are located at the University of Montana at Missoula. ☆ These V-12's are at Southern Methodist in Dallas where they call themselves "Mustangs." **Albert J. Cech**, **Oliver Richard Collier**, and **John J. Nietman**. ☆ **Pfc. W. G. Robison** is at Lowry Field, Col. ☆ **Pvt. Morris A. Naiman** is at Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. ☆ **Pvt. Ben W. Hamrich** is at Eastern Oregon College of Education, LeGrande, Oregon. ☆ **A/C Theo A. Skelly** is at the U. of Montana at Missoula. ☆ See **Billy Webster** and **Bob Smith**.

**Pfc. Marshall L. Miller** wrote from England:

"I was especially glad to receive No. 15 here in England. I am trying to do my bit for the flying men and ground crews as a medical man. We have a pretty nice set up here and have some very good doctors with us to keep the boys in shape. We have what ought to be a good bunch of bombing fools and you might hear of us doing something big right soon.

"I have yet to run into any former Aztecs—or should I say, Aztecs."

**Lt. E. Al Slayen** wrote from North Africa in June:

"This is the first Allied newspaper published in Tunis (May 10, 1943). Hope you enjoy it as much as I enjoy your eagerly awaited News Letter.

"Regards to everyone. I promise to mail you the first English or I should say Allied newspaper published in Berlin. Sincerely, An Aztec in Africa, E. Al Slayen.

"P. S. I am nowhere near Tunis so

this would not disclose my location.—Slayen. (The following is copied from the TUNIS TELEGRAPH: First British paper in Tunisia. Monday, May 10, 1943. Price 1 Franc:

"This paper is a product of the hour. The hour is one of high drama. We are in Tunis. And we arrived here sooner than many of us dared to hope.

"On two sides of the capital the battle is still on. Relentlessly, the enemy is being pursued into the last corners of Tunisia. The end is in sight, the hour when the last Axis troops must perish or give in.

"These words sum up the magnitude of this Victory, **your victory**, which is now being acclaimed by all free peoples of the world...

"And in this momentous hour which means so much, we give you the first and we hope it will not be the last—issue of the **Tunis Telegraph**."

**Pvt. William Bruce (Toar) Hollenbeck** wrote from Boise, Idaho:

"There is an advanced Radio Maintenance school here, and I was shipped here for a three months' course. That Specialized College Course has been changed, and I'll have to go all through its preliminaries again if I want to go.

"I have received the News Letter every month, and find each issue full of memories and surprises. I didn't realize how many students I know there 'til I started seeing their names in it."

To **Miss Elsa Maha** of the **Mustang News Letter**, Cal Poly, San Luis Obispo:

Thanks for the latest Mustang News Letter. I always read all of it and enjoy every bit of it. Wish I could put down the class years of our men as you do for yours. Please pardon my getting your name incorrectly—that's what I get for doing it at home when the note was at the campus.

Tell Capt. Fred Wong Louis hello for me. I followed him through his high school career and then had him in Geography section at U. C. in 1930. LCP.

**Lt. (jg) Barney R. Carman** wrote from his big ship:

"Say 'hello' to Clarence and Andy, 'Mom' Fenwick, Deans C. E. and A. G. for me. The News Letter is the envy of my shipmates. Give my best to the Omega Xi's, and tell them to keep on beating the HOD's."

**Edward W. Robinson, Q.M.3c** wrote from the South Pacific Area:

"I was transferred back to the receiving ship again. Since I was on draft, I was expecting at any moment to be called to lash up my bag and be on my way. I had everything in readiness



so that it would only take me a few minutes to get lashed and be gone. They finally go around to me so here I am."



**1st Lt. Earl L. Allison** wrote from La Junta, Colorado:

"Got a letter from **Hal Hevener** in the South Pacific. **Captain Jim Stacy** is at Camp Shelby, Miss., and **Lt. Harry Miller** is still on his ship. **Lt. Fred B. Smith** is still at Biggs Field, El Paso, Texas.

"This post is rather unique, Doc. We just finished training some Chinese pilots. They'll go back to China to fly American-built planes. One of them gave a bunch of us a lot of good information and also the attitude of the Chinese. His very words were, 'We'll fight the Japs another 100 years if need be.' This was in answer to the question, 'Aren't you losing a lot of Chinese people in this war?' He says the Chinese will never give up. They would rather be killed than live under the Japs. He says they figure they're better off fighting with a weak army than giving up like the French. At least part of China is free and parts will always be free.

"When the Japs found the wreckage of the planes of Doolittle's Tokyo raid—every Chinese men, woman and child in a radius of 70 miles were killed because they wouldn't tell where the party had gone. With allies like that on our side and the guerillas of occupied Europe plus Great Britain—well—the Axis can never defeat the Allied cause. Tell the fellows in the front lines, Doc, that there are plenty of men coming across very shortly to help keep things going that they have started with such hardships.

"P. S. Don't know whether you know my wife (Doris Powell) and I are expecting a little papoose in September."



**Lt. Mary H. Huey** wrote from Des Moines, Iowa:

"I came out here in October. I went to Basic and then to Administrative School at Drake University. I worked for a short time in the Classification Section and then was sent to Officer Candidate School. They say, 'Once a teacher, always a teacher.' If that is not true in mind and body, it seems to be in jobs, for I was assigned to the Administrative Section and have been teaching ever since. It is so much different teaching the 'right way, the wrong way and the Army way,' however.

"Well, on Armistice Day we paraded; many companies of us. They had the garrison flag flying, and I really mean that we knew then and there what it was to see Old Glory waving on high. It is a thrill which comes back every time we have a parade and they have that flag flying.

"P. S. If anything happens to be crossed out of this or added, it has been sent to the Public Relations Office here.

They must edit the things we write in case they might ever be published. Just an Army ruling, that's all."



**Pvt. James R. Hurley, Jr.** wrote from Camp Robinson, Ark.:

"I approve heartily of your idea of the overseas letters. We haven't much to add to your collection of information at this stage of the game. Will at a later date, I hope. By the way, hold the next letter for me, for I'll probably be on the move about the time No. 16 hits the mail.

"Give my regards to the Class of '43—wish I could be there with them for the big moment. I appreciate all that was done for us in getting our degrees for us. Who ever dug up the humane precedent has the everlasting thanks of we six."



**Dr. Donald D. Brand** (civilian) wrote from University of New Mexico:

"Glad to see the personal note in the fifteenth issue of the Aztec News Letter. In addition to Smith and Norris, we have a third Aztec here in the Army Pre-Meteorology program—a Chinese boy by the name of **Quon**. You certainly are to be congratulated on your News Letter. I believe that it must be the best thing of its kind in the United States. I enjoy reading it very much. Am trying to get something of the sort started here at New Mexico. Can you tell me if the **Lt. Jerry Thomas** who was reported missing in action is the **Jerry Thomas** who was at San Diego State back in the 1920's?" (No, this fellow was here about three years ago and I am sure he is not the same. LCP)



**Pvt. Harry T. Galpin** wrote from Jefferson Barracks, Missouri:

"I left with 12 E.R.C. boys from State, among whom were **Tom Lyles** and **Roy Richards** for Fort MacArthur. We all went through our processing up there together. Tom Lyles and I were bunk mates.

"This afternoon we had a track meet (with individual points) to see what kind of condition we were in. State College came off the field with honors. I received 249 points, the next closest man had 163. So tell Dean C. E. Peterson that his track coaching was a great help and that I will write him as soon as possible. Also that commando course was a great help as was the marching we had during gym."



**Lt. (jg) Giles G. Larabee** wrote through FPO, New York:

"It's the next best thing to getting a letter from them, to see old friends names, ranks, and notes in the paper. I haven't seen the United States for a year and a half now so you can see why

my appreciation runs high. Still flying them off this cruiser."



**Lt. George T. Forbes, Jr.** wrote from North Africa:

"Well, I'm in North Africa. What a place! You really have to see it to understand it.

"The country here reminds me of California, Arizona, Wyoming, Utah, Colorado, Oregon and Washington all thrown together. I have seen many types of animals I've never before seen. The wild flowers are really beautiful but can't out-do California.

"The inhabitants of this section are entirely French and Arabs. The French are all right, but I'm afraid if I look at the Arabs I will catch one of the thousands of diseases they have, or all of them. The way they live is even a mystery to me. The mud and thatched huts, caves and gutters are filthy. I believe their only food is furnished by the American soldiers who throw out candy, sugar, lemonade, cigarettes, and vino. Of course, you know that the people over here purify the water by putting wine in it. I have had the privilege of eating a couple of meals with the Standard Oil representatives of Tunisia and Algiers. It is marvelous what the French people can do with their rationed food.

"Everyone over here is hoping that the invasion will be soon, as we are getting tired of being over here and want to get home."



**Pvt. Paul M. Hayes** wrote from U. C. L. A.:

"One of the courses here is physical geography. The text is Elements of Physical Geography by Finch and Trewartha. We are going over climatic types and landforms. Am I glad I had that year of Geography with you!"



**Lt. S. L. Chambers** wrote from the South Pacific:

"Had a little fun (action) for a time but life is pretty dull again. Hope we roll again soon."



**Lt. (jg) R. F. Wheeler** wrote from the NAS, Sitka:

"Have been receiving the News Letter for quite some time and I want to assure you that it is one of the most welcome letters I receive.

"Today marks the end of my first year in Alaska. It was interesting and it provided me with experiences I shall never forget.

"Hope some of the Delta Pi Betas see a few words of this and drop me a line."



**A/C Maurice Wilson** wrote from 29 Palms:

"I'm out here in the middle of the desert. Have 40 hours so far and it won't be long till Basic. Sorry to hear



about **Eddy Searl**. We took Geography from you about this time two years ago.

"This desert is hard to fly in. The thermals are so bad in the afternoon we can hardly get any work done. This used to be a glider school and that was what they wanted. We don't see it that way, especially when those updrafts and downdrafts knock you all over the sky."

**A/C Richard F. Brewer** wrote from International House, Chicago:

"Was advanced from pvt. to A/C in Meteorology. This place is like a ritzy hotel.

"The V-7 boys from State are at Tower Hall a few miles from where I live. Was surprised to meet **John Rocky** as soon as I arrived."

**A/C Jim Brewer** is in the Armament Division of the AAC at Boca Raton, Fla.

**Sgt. H. T. Henson**, Camp Van Dorn, Miss:

"I don't think much of this state called 'Mississippi.' Take me back to California. Tell everyone hello, especially Miss Dustin. I do hope to graduate from State sometime in the near future."

**Forrest Warren, A.S.**, wrote from Austin, Texas:

"The University is really a beautiful place. The weather has been slightly tropical—thunder storms, etc."

**Ray L. Gellein, Midn.**, wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"I don't know how the weather is in San Diego, but here it is hotter than the hinges of a blast furnace."

"**Ralph Kinnings** and **Joe Davis** graduated July 1 and I wish I had been with them. Only a little more than a month to go now.

"Two weeks ago I saw **Sam Simpson, S/Sgt.**, also **Don Moyer**. All of the S. D. boys here are doing fine. Some of them are right at the top of the list: **Tony Ghio, Bill Downing, Sherwood Parker**, and **Lee Packard** are really pulling down some fine monthly grades.

"Give my regards to Mrs. Post and the Diboll girls."

(As of yesterday, we are not your neighbors in S. D. any longer. Ray, we really missed you around here. Hope you missed us as much as we missed you. LCP)

See **Jean Landis** in *Life Magazine*, July 19. She is one of the "Girl Pilots" down in Sweetwater, Texas, at Avenger Field.

**Lt. J. A. Muelchi** wrote from Fort Sill, Okla.:

"Got my wings O. K. but I sure hated

to leave Denton. They really know what Southern hospitality is down there. The town was ours for nothing. I'll never say another mean thing about Texas.

"Now we are in the country that the outlaws settled and they never have left it."

**Cpl. G. N. Bailey** wrote from an APO through S. F.:

"I'm in the Signal Corps attached to Hq. acting as wire chief. The work is extremely interesting to me because I was with the telephone company before induction. Can't say that I like the 'rock' especially."

**A/C William H. Jennings** is down at San Antonio, Texas.

**A/S Robert B. Johnston** is at Utan State Ag. College, Logan, Utah.

**Ensign Fred (Red) L. Johnston, Jr.** wrote from a ship through FPO, S. F.:

"Doc, I'm still trying to figure out how you got my Great Lakes address. I was there such a darned short time. The News Letter chased me from station to station and even back to San Diego before it was forwarded to Frisco and then to my ship. So the mails do get through for us kids.

"Have been in about a year. Was stationed at Notre Dame, then Abbott Hall, then Great Lakes, and then Diesel Engineering at Urbana."

**Pvt. Howard Quam** wrote from Camp Robinson:

"Today completes our basic and they say that this cycle was the best that has ever been here. We're all good infantrymen anyway. The other night we slept in our foxholes while the bugs ate us up. I don't know what they ate before we got there. Did you ever dig a foxhole in this Arkansas soil? Say, Doc, I wish I could take some pictures of these old homes down here—they're really something—all made of logs with mud between the logs and hand split shingles on the roof.

"They have a pretty good combat course down here where we crawl under barbed wire with machine guns shooting bullets thirty inches over our stomachs, and dynamite blowing up now and then, then they have a course where you attack a small village with real rounds in your gun and shoot at targets as they pop up in the windows. It's a lot of fun."

**Phil Bulot, A.S.**, wrote from Flagstaff: "Greetings from the Flagstaff Aztecs. I understand we number some 46 strong. The **Coconino Sun** gave reference to San Diego State College in its article on the V-12 program. Inasmuch as no other school was mentioned, I feel that State

received an honor.

"I enjoyed the picture on the front—made some of the boys a little homesick.

"Speaking of sick, we just received our first round of shots. I passed out colder than a dead Jap—ditto five other Aztecs.

**Pvt. R. R. Brazell** wrote from the University of California:

"The natives, known hereabouts as 'jerks' and 'forefs' scuttle from one deserted corridor to another fleeing from the foreshadowing tramp, tramp of Cadets marching the classes. The fairer ones, referred to as 'brodhs' have assumed dirty dungarees, plaid shirts (Eg style), metal helmets, identification tags and grin determined patriotic looks. Books grow musty in the 'libe,' the coop can find no one to buy their horse-burgers, etc.

"This depressing atmosphere makes no sacrifice too great. Were I able to return to State I'd even laugh at the 'lip-slip' Brook's jokes and stay awake in Dr. Barnhart's lectures.

"P. S. Lesterday we saw **Stub Allison** sitting in an empty locker room chewing moth balls and packing uniforms—just drooling.

The **Lauren C. Post's** have moved. We now live at 4538 Norma Drive in the former home of **Oakley Hall**. We can't invite the entire 2,000 of you over but we do hope that many of you will get a chance to visit us.

By the way, that story about your editor's trip to Louisiana this summer didn't take into account the News Letter. I'll be **here** right on the job all summer and you'll get a New Letter **every** month. Just keep writing as usual and business will go on here as usual.

More and more of you ask for addresses. I have tried to answer each such request and in most cases they were answered. Don't get discouraged—just try again, in case the answer is slow in coming.

Be sure to ask other Aztecs if they are getting the News Letter. If not, then send in a correct mailing address. LCP.

There was a rumor circulating that **Lt. John Lamont** had been killed in the South Pacific. I wrote and asked Johnny if there was anything to it. His answer was about the same as that Mark Twain would have given under similar circumstances. John Lamont insists that he will come back through the Golden Gate even if he has to carry his head under his arm. Johnny said to tell all the fellows that **Wally Mac** is just as fat and sassy as ever. LCP.