

THE AZTEC NEWS LETTER

September 1, 1943

NO. 18

This Issue Sponsored in full
by "San Diego's Own"

Edited by
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San Diego State College
San Diego, California

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

Nothing much to say in this spot today. I have been busier than ever with the editing and the new addresses. Keep sending in new names, changes, promotions, and also, pictures for the Panel.

In case a News Letter is sent to a former address, please forward it, and send me the new address. Unless our turn for a telephone comes up real soon, the Post's new home will be without a telephone after September 1st. The address is 4538 Norma Drive. Since I have no phone in my office either, about the easiest way to get a new address to me is to mail it.

Thanks for all of the nice letters. Sorry I couldn't use all of them.

And again, best of luck,

Lauren C. Post,

Editor of the News Letter.

PS. See longer letter to 1st Lt. Wallace McNulty on last page.

2ND LT. MAXTON BROWN

was reported killed in action in the North African area. (See News Letter No. 16 for a letter by Max which he wrote from the Middle East and in which he mentioned **Lt. George C. Alexander**, the enemy fighters, and the ack-ack. LCP)

LT. (JG) PAUL A. FERN

was killed in action in the South Pacific where he had been on duty on a ship for seven months.

(Paul was married last fall to the former Miss Dorothea Salyers. His daughter, Linda Ellen, whom he never saw, is five weeks old.)

ENS. WILLIAM B. SHROPSHIRE

The Secretary of the Navy
Washington

7 July 1943

Dear Mr. Shropshire:

After a full review of all available information, I am reluctantly forced to

the conclusion that your son, Ensign William Bryan Shropshire, Jr., United States Naval Reserve, is deceased, having been reported missing, when the plane of which he was pilot was lost on patrol in the Pacific area.

In accordance with Section 5 of Public Law 490, 77th Congress, as amended, your son's death is presumed to have occurred on the 28th day of June 1943, the day following an absence of twelve months.

I extend to you my sincere sympathy in your great loss and hope you may find comfort in the knowledge that your son gave his life for his country, upholding the highest traditions of the Navy. The Navy shares in your sense of bereavement and feels the loss of his services.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES FORRESTAL (Signed)

Acting Secretary of the Navy

Mr. William B. Shropshire, Sr.

820 Golden Park Avenue

San Diego, California

1ST LT. WILLIAM EARLE SAGE, U.S.M.C.

was reported missing by the Navy Department. He was a pilot of a navy fighter plane and saw service in New Caledonia, New Hebrides, and the Solomon Islands.

CAPT. GRIFFITH P. WILLIAMS

was reported missing in action in the North African area. Capt. Williams was mentioned a few months ago on the anniversary of the bombing of Japan which he, General Doolittle and 13 others celebrated in Africa. Last summer Griff paid State College a visit during which he spoke in assembly.

(About 15 minutes before assembly time that day I walked over that way and saw a tall, distinguished looking pilot sitting all by himself on a bench in the Quad, in fact he was all alone in the whole Quad. I introduced myself to him, and we sat there in the stillness of the morning and talked for a few minutes. At that time I didn't even know that the planes had taken off from a carrier, or anything about the trip. One could tell that Griff had a lot on his mind, but I didn't know how much. I certainly hope that I can meet him a second time and in the very same Quad. LCP)

LT. JOHN MEGREW

Mrs. Edith McGrew whose address is Box 107, Rancho Santa Fe, and who is the mother of 1st Lt. John McGrew, wrote as follows: (John is a prisoner of



Capt. Griffith P. Williams
Missing in Action

the Japanese)

"Thank you very much for your letter. It has been so helpful during the past months to hear from John's friends. We have had no further news of him. However, each month we receive a Prisoner of War Bulletin published by the Red Cross. The last issue says that in one of the camps the men are permitted to write five letters a year. We are hoping that this may be so in other camps and that we shall hear from John.

"We have written him a few letters but understand that the boys are allowed to receive but one from the folks at home. The censorship regulations are very rigid indeed, so we could scarcely tell him a thing. As soon as ever we hear that restrictions are lifted I shall tell you so that friends may write him. It would make him very happy to hear from them.

"We are pleased to have your News Letter. San Diego State surely has a great many boys of whom to be proud in the service. Of the several colleges that John attended before going to State he always said he liked that one best of all."

LT. RICHARD F. KENNEY

Mrs. Doris Kenney of Coronado phoned in this very welcome telegram:

"Report received through the International Red Cross stating that your son, **2nd Lt. Richard F. Kenney**, is a prisoner of war of the German government."

(Richard previously had been reported missing in the North African area in News Letter No. 17, and in No. 15 he had been mentioned for his accomplishments with his P-38. He had been decorated several times. LCP)

LT. ERNEST McANULTY

(Honorary Aztec and brother of 1st Lt. Wallace M. McAnulty)
wrote from a prison camp in Germany on June 7, 1943:

"This card is being written under quite different circumstances than those under which my last letter to you was written. I am a prisoner in Germany and would appreciate it if you would let my friends know that I am O.K. and that any letters would be gratefully received. Hoping to hear from you soon, Sincerely E. M."

S/SGT. EDWARD W. WEISENBERG

was awarded the Air Medal by the War Department for "courage, coolness and skill" in five combat missions over Germany. Mrs. Weisenberg was notified on June 13 that her husband was missing in action, but on August 1 she received official notice that he was a prisoner in Germany. (News Letter No. 17 stated that Sgt. Weisenberg was missing in action in the European area. LCP)

1ST LT. HAROLD G. HEVENER

has been decorated with the Air Medal according to a letter Mrs. Hevener received from Lt. Gen. George C. Kenney. It said:

"Lt. Harold G. Hevener was decorated with the Air Medal. The award was made in recognition of courageous service to his combat organization, his fellow American airmen, his country, his home and to you."

"He was cited for meritorious achievement while participating in an aerial flight over the ocean near Wewak, New Guinea. The formation was intercepted by enemy fighters and in the ensuing battle 12 Zeros were destroyed and six badly damaged."

(Hal was mentioned in radio broadcasts several times. He was on the famous '38 Frosh team. LCP)

CAPT. FRANCIS E. PIERCE

received the Navy Cross for shooting down three Jap planes in a dogfight after his plane had been damaged and he had been wounded in both legs. Capt. Pierce was presented the decoration by Rear Admiral Mitscher in ceremonies at Guadalcanal. (News of the actual decoration came after the story in last issue of the News Letter. By the way, how many of you recognized the name as that of one of State's two-milers back in 1940? LCP)

1st Lt. William R. Leaf wrote from an

APO through San Francisco:

"Your old friend **Wally McAnulty** is eating at my mess these days. The first thing I ask him when he comes in the door is: 'Have you got your two-bits with you?'"

"To hear us you would think that I was a hard-pressed BC and he was paying the whole war debt back home. But it's all in fun and it helps us to keep from losing the last of our 'marbles.' You'll think we are far gone, but Doc, you should see the ones that we don't let write."

"The different photographic shots of the old campus really bring back the memories. The most of us 'sweat' the picture down until we can tell you of each new blade of grass that came up since we left. I think the pictures are swell, and they make the News Letter that much more valuable."

"I am the BC of the Hq. Btry. here. Col. Anthony Long is my commander at present, but next week his brother, Col. John Long, will be my commander. In fact, not to make the matter confusing, Col. John Long was my Bn. Commander and now it's Col. Anthony Long. Are you still with me, Doc?"

"The climate here seems to agree with me. Things run along all right until I meet someone from the home town and then we both make each other homesick."

F/O Henry D. Holt wrote from Rosecrans Field, St. Joseph, Mo.:

"Upon graduation as F/O, I was assigned to the Air Transport Command, and have been flying with the Airlines on their regular Military Cargo runs. I am now here getting 'crewed up' in Douglas Cargo ships. So, my next address will probably have an APO in front of it."

"From all reports **McAnulty** and **Finan** are doing all right—they have their silver bars now, I believe."

"Say, what about **Jack Biery**—haven't heard from him for some time."

"Sorry to hear about **Ernie McAnulty**. I always wanted to fly 38's, so followed his time in Africa rather closely."

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

"I am now stationed at the most luxurious post outside of the continental U.S. It is doubtful if we could enjoy ourselves any better in the old country. There are two San Diego girls working on the post which adds the old home touch. Occasionally we are able to get together for an evening bull session, a golf or tennis game, and sometimes a dance."

"**Tom Hart** was in to see me a few weeks ago. However I haven't been able to locate him since that time."

"**Wally McAnulty** had a pretty com-

plete roster on the girl situation over here before he left. I spend some of my time keeping up his old contacts. He needn't worry—they will still be here after the duration. Tough war, isn't it, Doc?"

Mrs. S. O. Leaf sent in a picture of her son, **1st Lt. William R. Leaf**, and a note:

"This September is the third anniversary of their induction, and we mothers are very proud of those boys. They may not have fought many battles but they have had to fight a lot of hardships and homesickness and they have come through with flying colors."

"We hope that you tell them in this issue that the 'Mothers' of each and every one of them are behind them and trying to live up to the motto: 'We Aim to Help.'"

Major Joseph A. Rodney wrote from an APO, San Francisco:

"I received your very fine letter this afternoon and do want to thank you for writing."

"From your description of the home town, I don't know that I would recognize it any more. I guess the places we all dream about are no more, but I for one would certainly like to get back there some time to find out."

"About your going into the service, I know Doc, that we certainly appreciate what you are doing for us and as far as any of us are concerned you have really contributed your part to the war effort. Keeping former Aztecs happy is no little job and don't ever sell yourself short on the big job you have done."

"It isn't necessary to send a request for a package any more, all you will have to do is show the post office this letter with the postmark and they will let you mail a package. I would appreciate the annual though, and I know all the rest of the gang would too. I guess **Mac** told you that we really wore the ones out you sent to him looking at them. Every little bit of home helps and the places represented are certainly home to many of us."

"I suppose you know that my family is pretty well represented in your letter now. I have a brother-in-law who is a former Aztec, **Al Robbins**. I always get a kick out of hearing from him through the Letter. That is about the only way I hear from the little stinker as he never writes. Incidentally Doc, I would appreciate it if you could find the time somehow to call my Dad up and make your acquaintance with him. His name is Major Harry J. Rodney, and he is the Adjutant at Camp Callan. I'm sure that if he could ever help you he would be more than glad to. Anyway, I would like the two of you to know each other. I think a lot of him, and I can't count

a much better friend than you so I know that the two of you would get along fine.

"If I understand right, your nephew is down in this neck of the woods some place. Is that right? Could be that I will run into him one of these days. I would certainly like to meet him. When you write to him, be sure and tell him to keep a weather eye peeled for this outfit and look me up.

"Mac and the rest of the gang send their regards and thanks for your fine work."

1st Lt. John Lamont wrote from the South Pacific:

"I see that **Russ Newberry** added a little more to the accomplishments of the old school. That picture on the front surely brings back pleasant memories. How's for some more snaps around the campus?

"P.S. **Archie Johnston** says hello to you, Doc. And is he homesick? Well, who ain't?"

1st Lt. Wallace M. McNulty wrote from the South Pacific:

"The way you have treated me with your swell letters is something I can never repay you for. Mom has appreciated it no end. Thanks.

"While I think of it, take a look at the silver jewelry I sent my Mom and if you think your wife would want some like it, let me know. It will most likely be a novelty back home. If you can think of any souvenirs I might get over here, just let me know. (I saw the silver necklaces, Mac. They are the most dainty looking hand work I have ever seen. I'll check up and let you know. LCP)

"I have tried several times to find out for myself whether we are as happy being modern as the natives are the way they are. Then again I have tried to build a grass hut, and wow, give me the U.S.A. And at fishing like they do, all I can catch is blow fish and you just can't live on them. Maybe if I stay in this country another 34 months, I'll get on to it.

"The Aztec stickers arrived and the boys will get them this afternoon. It beats me how a fellow's blood will thin out. Well old Mac is wearing long underwear and wishing he had fur-lined boots. I'd sure like to know what island Dorothy Lamour and the rest always refer to. And these beauties are really dark!

"I guess **Ernie** is getting along all right. He can write home fairly often. Mom can send him a package every three months."

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

"Your letter and the Aztec stickers came this afternoon. In the morning those stickers will be on the nose of the old fuel burner. The other day I sat down at a Medium Bomb field for gas. It just happened to be the——Bomb Group so I inquired about **Grif Williams**. It sure hurt to learn that he was M.I.A. If I had had another hour I could have found **Bob Wade**. At least, now I know where he is.

"We had a real treat tonight. From materials obtained by 'Midnight Requisition' we made 25 gallons of **Chocolate Ice Cream**."

Ens. Orville Nordberg wrote through FPO, San Francisco:

"Greetings from a Pacific island! We are sitting here waiting for Charlie to come over on his moonlight trip, and, because his imminence cancels any picnic plans we may have had, writing a letter of appreciation seems quite apropos.

"I say 'appreciation' because one of the first evidences of home after a month at sea was a copy of your invaluable News Letter. I read every word and am holding it for any stray Aztec who drops around. It was very

COMMERCIAL

We've opened a bank account and all is on a systematic, orderly basis. Thanks for the numerous contributions. We really appreciate them. LCP.

amusing to read my name and address and then look about at the current environment.

"May I inquire about addresses? If space prohibits complete addresses from the boys from being printed, do you keep a file of addresses upon which we may draw? Well, no Charlie so far, but this moon is too good to waste."

(Yes, I have the addresses. I can't publish them, but I will be glad to send you the address of a personal friend. LCP)

Mrs. Claude Chandler (mother of **Jack and Carl Chandler**) wrote:

"I would like it very much if you would put my other son on your mailing list. **Carl** wrote that he hadn't heard from his brother, **John**, for a long time and that he ran into **Mark Tomas** in a city in India. Mark had the News Letter carrying Jack's letter. We never know when a small thing can give so much happiness."

(**Carl W. Chandler, Lt. (jg)** gets his mail through Armed Guard Center, Treasure Island. LCP)

Ira G. Cotton, QM3c, wrote from a ship at Seattle:

"At last I'm going to be a destroyer

sailor. Can't tell you much about it but it's going to give the Japs hell."

Clyde H. McKnight, 1st Lt. MC, returned from a year at Gorgas Hospital, C.Z., and is now in Medical Department Reserve Pool at Camp Barkley, Texas.

Col. George A. Chester wrote from Camp Davis:

"I've enjoyed your letter so much. For the past two years I was in Trinidad as G-2 and Chief of Staff. Now back here for a time. Seems good too. Remember me to the Petersons, George Avery Chester, '24."

(Seems that **Col. Chester** is one of our two Aztec colonels. **Col. Jasper Bell** is the other. LCP)

Col. Jasper Bell has an APO out of Miami, Florida.

Lt. Charles Caston wrote from "Somewhere in the Pacific."

"Nothing new on this end that I can write about. When I get back I'll tell you all about it though—when and if I get back. You know that song, 'Coming in on a Wing and a Prayer?' Quite a song, believe you me.

"Could you give me the names and addresses of the fellows that are in Hawaii? I would appreciate it very much since I'm apt to run into some of my old cronies. Have to go on patrol now."

(Can't very well send them as I am not sure who is there. I might guess at a few, especially those that sign off "Aloha." LCP)

Lt. Chas. W. Dowell has an APO out of New York. He is with a bombing squadron.

M/Sgt. Bernard G. Carroll Jr. wrote from North Africa:

"I have just finished reading News Letters 15 and 16 and you will never realize the pleasure that I get out of them. It is just like getting letters from all the friends that I used to go to school with.

"I noticed that **Garry Meeker** mentioned seeing me. He and I got on the same bus in Algiers a while back when I was back there going to a special school. It is good to see faces that are familiar over here, as for the most part all that I see is strange Frenchmen and Arabs.

"I ran across **Jim McColl** a short time ago in Algiers. He is still a captain and still pushing transports around. This meeting was the second that Jim and I have had in Africa, the first being down on the desert quite a few months ago.

"I would like to use the News Letter as a means of sending my regards to

Wos Caldwell, who had a letter in No. 15. I remember when he left to go into the service on active duty and have been wondering what had happened to him. Wos has really done all right by himself. My heartiest congratulations to him."

Cpl. Robert L. Walker wrote from North Africa:

"About time, after 16 months service. I hope you will excuse the type and condition of paper I am using as here in North Africa we are forced to conserve to a certain extent.

"The country here makes one homesick, it is so very much like that of Southern California, especially around San Diego. The sun is hotter, but otherwise I feel quite at home. I wish now I had studied French in school as it is almost a universal language around here.

"We are, at present, residing in 8-man tents under olive trees. The Arabs don't think we will be very good for the olive crop and are hoping we will all leave before they are ripe. All the fellows from the East are waiting for the olives to ripen as they want to eat some fresh from the tree! Did you ever try one?"

Beulah Kane Lyman, Ens. W-V(S) USNR, wrote from Hotel Mark Hopkins, San Francisco.

"I can't begin to tell you how very much I enjoyed the copies of the News Letter which were sent to me at Mount Holyoke. Others received news bulletins from their colleges, but the Aztec News Letter put them all to shame.

"Having been in the publishing business, I appreciate the format and make-up particularly.

"I am very enthusiastic about the WAVES and am stationed in the Office of Procurement—procuring like mad. Good luck with the News Letter."

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

"We have reached the peak and are on the downward trail leading to graduation. Most of the fellows have given up hope of getting to San Diego on leave. Supposedly only a few will be assigned to the West Coast for duty."

Pvt. Frank (Bill) Johnson wrote from Persia:

"Am still in Bedpan Alley, but I have been very fortunate in having had the chance to do a bit of traveling in the Middle East. (Censored) is positively the filthiest and most treacherous city in the world. I thought (censored) was tops, but (censored) can't be beat.

"I made a trip to Solomon's tomb which is 40 miles from (censored). Also walked through abandoned cities locat-

ed near (censored). Then journeyed to a beautiful watering place about 40 miles from (censored). Beautiful city but no plumbing. Hopping a freight train here is first class. Traveling is done by truck, jeep, and self motivation.

"When I return to camp I'm going to go to (censored) which is the most beautiful place in Persia. I know you would like (censored) but the details are mum." (Seems that the censor thought that also. LCP)

1st Lt. E. Al Slayen sent some nice postcard souvenirs from North Africa and a certain island. (Al picks up the oddest souvenirs. Thanks. LCP)

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pfc. Selwyn J. Thomas has moved to the Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, G. **☆ A/C James C. Hardin** is now at Lemoore, Calif. **☆ A/C Maurice G. Wilson** is at Polaris Air Academy, Lancaster, Calif. **☆ Alex Crosthwaite** is in Australia as Field Representative of the "local aircraft company." **☆ Pvt. Chas. F. Hart** wrote from "Somewhere in Scotland." **☆ A/C J. A. Orcutt** wrote from Miami Beach, Fla. **☆ T/5 Richard S. Turgon** has an APO out of New York. **☆ Pvt. Nate Rosenberg** is in ASTP at East Lansing, Mich. **☆ Pvt. Roy E. Combs** is at Camp Roberts, Calif. **☆ Pvt. Cornish Swift** is at L. S. U. taking cartography. **☆ N. A. Cool, AS**, is at Prescott, Ariz. **☆ Ens. Andrew Bofinger** is at Indoctrination School, Tucson, Arizona. **☆ T. J. Davies** is still at a Base Hospital in the Pacific and was promoted to **Lt. (jg)**. **☆ Pvt. Lester Monson** is at the University of West Virginia.

Don Robertson, QM3c, wrote from New Orleans:

"Ran into **Ens. Eddie Williams** here the other day. It was only a flying visit, but we sure batted the breeze while it lasted, about San Diego and State.

"Please tell Mr. Phillips that I certainly had a good time in Havana. For my first practical use of Spanish I dived right in and it was great. The good time included a bee-ootiful blonde who was touristing and who spoke no Spanish!"

Midn. Donald E. Newman writes from Annapolis:

"Our time here is pretty well used up. We have three courses of study and lab courses in each. For these we have almost enough time to study for two of them. It makes it just a little tougher this way. One thing we have is a swell place to stay. Our rooms and food are swell. However, we are at a loss for something to do on weekends. The town (I say town although it is the state

capital) of Annapolis is quite different from what you would expect. It has a history, four theatres, and that's about all. About the only reason we go off the grounds is so that we'll be glad to get back to the Academy."

S/Sgt. Alex (Rogers) Regas wrote from Orlando, Fla.:

"One good feature of this five minute shower is that it cools us off from the heat of the mid-day! Evenings are nice and cool—makes it nice for sleeping—but definitely!

"As for our chow, yum, yum! Don't even think of bothering with seconds 'cause our firsts are plentiful! Tonight we had a huge slice of ice cold watermelon which is quite a treat to me because I haven't had any for just about a year."

Pvt. Kenneth C. Hensell wrote from Stanford University:

"When drafted ("greeted," I believe was the term) I was teaching sixth grade in San Diego City Schools. I managed to be sent to Callan where I taught in the Special Training Unit—reading, writing, arithmetic—to illiterate boys. That was most unusual and enlightening. I learned about the real "meat" of educational procedures. We developed a curriculum stressing phonics, using much information and many ideas gained from Dr. Deputy's class in 'Reading Disabilities' which I intend to write and thank him for.

"In June I was sent to the STAR unit in Pasadena and am at present at the AST unit at Stanford University, studying Italian in the European Area."

AFC Margaret A. Mason, WAAC, wrote from Alpine, Texas:

"I have now been in the WAACS for two months and am now attending the Army Administration School at Alpine, Texas. I took my basic training at Ft. Oglethorpe, Georgia. This course lasts for a period of eight weeks so I will be here for that long at least."

Robert Ragenovich, V-12, wrote from the University of New Mexico:

"Am glad to be back in the U.S.A. after 15 months in the South Pacific. Transferred to V-12 and am in a perfect set-up here.

"Thanks for the introduction to Dr. Brand. We had a swell gab fest last week."

M. Moreno, PhM3c, wrote from the Naval Hospital (General Deliv. Staff), San Diego:

"I appreciate the News Letter as much here as when I was on duty or the tin can in the South Pacific."

Lt. George T. Forbes wrote from North Africa:

"Well, I'm still in North Africa wasting a little time. I am able to say what towns I have visited so will name a few. Oran, Algiers, Tunis, Bizerte, Mateur and also saw the ruins of Carthage. I've seen no one I know, and have received very few letters."

Lt. Michael F. Hallahan wrote from Iceland:

"I feel that the contributions of former Aztecs to the war in itself justify the existence of our college. I tell my fellow officers that 'State' contributes relatively more towards winning the war than their large universities. If it weren't for the News Letter I would receive a terrible ribbing about our 'small' school."

"I am in Iceland. The weather is our main concern. Your Geography I students would enjoy it here—not a single tree to study. Nothing but rock and more rock. At present I am living in a very colorful extinct volcano."

Cpl. Allison B. Lutterman wrote through FPO, San Francisco:

"Got over here finally. So far no action, but I imagine that will come in due time."

"Met **Comdr. Mansfield** the other day. He's Division Chaplain. He'd just received the News Letter and looked me up. Nice meeting people out here who know the same group back there at State."

"Nice people here. Very friendly. Quite different than States Side. I'm enjoying it. Excellent food and good living conditions. I miss a drugstore more than anything else. Can't get toilet necessities here as in the States."

Lt. Warren A. Butcher wrote from Quantico:

"I was examined for a regular commission and it looks as though the 'R' is off my title for good. Graduation was very impressive what with the playing of 'Auld Lang Syne' and the Marine Hymn. I am being retained here as an instructor. **Bill Burrows** and **Val Robbins** are in dear old San Diego waiting to head out west."

"Guess the old team of '38 is doing all right. How many more Sons of — Nippon has **Hal Hevener** blasted out of the sky? That old Aztec spirit sure sticks. Saw where **George Piburn** was decorated—a far cry from being a stowaway. Nice going!"

"**Ralph Monsees** is now at Quantico in candidate's class. He'll really make a topnotch officer. Well Doc, give my best to the Phi Lambs and all of the rest of the Aztecs."

Pfc. John A. Gregory (Class of '46)

wrote from Camp Cooke, Calif.

"This day I received my first News Letter. It was just like a visit from home. They have made an anti-tank gunner out of me. Now I wear a stripe on either sleeve. But I hope my future service will be in the Air Force—as a cadet. Ran into **Bob Michaelis** who is also here."

Pfc. R. F. Hugenberger is at Peterson Field, Colorado Springs.

Pvt. Bartow Morris is at Drew Field with a Bomber Squadron.

Lt. Chas. B. Read has the same APO in North Africa as **Griff Williams**, **Richard Kenney** and the others that were in so much fighting.

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

T/Sgt. Benj. Wayne Wirt is still down in New Guinea or thereabouts. ☆ **Cpl. Rob Roy Wirt** is an instructor at the Air Force radio school, Madison, Wis. ☆ **Pvt. Francis V. King** is at Camp Wolters. ☆ **Pfc. Don Fuller** is stationed in Los Angeles. ☆ **Frances Shepard** is in Japanese language school in Boulder. ☆ **Hugh Sterling** and **Lynn Brauner** are in the Marines at U. C. ☆ **Richard Pabst** is at Northwestern. ☆ **Pvt. Harry Galpin** is at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., about to get into pilot training. ☆ **Ens. Bill Kruse** is in Subchaser School in Miami "hoping for duty in the Pacific." ☆ **T/4 Robert E. Grice** is at Camp Howze, Texas. ☆ **Lt. Robert A. Muelchi** is still in the Department of Air Training at Fort Sill, Okla. ☆ **Pvt. James R. Walton** is at the Marine Boot Camp in San Diego. ☆ **Pvt. Donald J. Crouche** is still at Camp Hale, Colo., where they get up of a morning to "drag forth the mules."

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

"What a guy, this **Bob Wade**! Even G-2 can't find him and a check of the larger bastilles gives no clue. If there is another Aztec over here, tell him to look for the 17's and we'll offer him all the hospitality—canvas, of course—that we can."

"Is **Arthur Porter** here with his flak-dodger? His talk of moving around the 17's smacks slightly of a little boy with a red wagon breezing past a parked Cadillac."

"We've established our 'egg run' to Benito's doorstep and along with it goes a Rural Free Delivery for the outlying districts. Although we don't post schedules, the eggs get delivered at the right time and place."

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

"Africa is finally living up to her reputation. Hot weather has arrived. Yesterday our first sirocco (or khamsin) hit us: a scorching wind carrying plenty of dust. I have never seen anything like it. It's like a blast from a smelting furnace. Everything heats up—the metal chairs in the orderly room get so hot you can hardly sit on them. Water in the lister bags is practically boiling. The temperature yesterday hit 122 and I was told it was ever hotter out on the line."

"We are in the middle of a big wheat field with few conveniences. There's no recreation to speak of, below average food, and poor mail service. And besides, there's the weather. However it could be a lot worse, so I won't complain."

"We are near a large city which is a pleasant change from our last stop. There we were so far from everything even the buzzards had to fly compass to find us. The catch here is that none of the cities has much to offer. In my opinion they are the poorest cities I have seen in North Africa. They are crowded with soldiers and even souvenirs are scarce."

"The big sale here is on lemonade and a sweetish orange drink. Every house, every shop, every peddler has a pitcher from which you can be supplied at 2 francs per glass."

"Aside from going to town, our only other recreation is going swimming in the river which is about a mile from our base. There's a dam with a miniature waterfall, and these hot days it's wonderful to wander down and lie under the falls. About 1800 it resembles Old Mission on a Sunday in July."

Terence B. McArron, **Kenneth Barnhart**, **William Baldwin**, and **Lawrence Knechtel** are aviation students at W.S.C., Pullman, Wash. They have seen Mr. Eubanks who is teaching Phys Ed there.

T/Sgt. Willard Barbour wrote from the University of St. Louis, Mo.:

"Came here to study advanced French area and language and got stuck with Italian. Expect to make O.C.S. on finishing here—unless the boys finish the war over there before I get through here."

L. A. Morgan wrote from Hondo, Texas:

"Just finished writing to **Mary Daggett** down at Corpus. I fly over there about once a week but so far have not been in town. **Harry Painter** went to Quantico but I don't have his address." (Neither do I, LCP)

Hal Summers wrote from the University of Montana, Missoula:

"**Morris Shepherd**, **Ralph Skiles**, **Ray**

Ruiz, Galen Trostle, Linton Roberts, and Thomas Rothwell came here with me. We have a good deal compared with 'prison camp' at Kearns.

"Give my regards to the HODs and to 'Skip.'"

A/C Remo Sabatini wrote from William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.:

"At last I got into the program I wanted so badly. Say hello to Mrs. Post for me. What ever happened to **Gabe 'Paisano' Ferazzi?**"

(Gabe is still hobnobbing with **Maj. Orland Huffman** down at Midland, Texas. LCP)

Mrs. Grace L. Cozens, mother of **Tom** and **Bob**, sent in a nice note from Encinitas. (We still have not heard from Bob this month. LCP)

A/C Chas. R. St. John wrote from Pre-Flight School, Del Monte:

"**Lionel Chase** sure keeps up a steady stream of correspondence. I wonder if he is always as happy-go-lucky as he sounds in his letters. I sure hope he gets along O.K. the rest of the way.

"Thumbs up and keep the Delta Pi Beta going until I get back."

A/C Charles M. Rotzler wrote from Thunderbird Field:

"On (censored) it was 140 in the shade and we had to walk wings for 7 hours. About 6 salt pills is normal for each man every day. About 35 per cent of our class have washed out so far."

T/5 Enrique A. Rivera wrote from "Somewhere in England":

"Yesterday I received the Aztec News Letter No. 16, and believe me when I say I was never more happy than when I read through the magazine and saw of the daring and highly meritorious work of my fellow-classmates in all branches of the Armed Forces, and in all theatres of war.

"In our Battalion, I have not as yet encountered any fellow-classmate, outside of **M/Sgt. Emil P. Johnson**. He attended State around the year 1939, and he and I have adopted the habit of immediately exchanging all news from home.

"We have made several trips to the great Capital of London, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves upon sight-seeing all the famous and interesting places one hears about in history-making news back home. As you know by what you read in the papers, (censored by LCP) has been and continues to be bombed almost every day, and you can never imagine the untold misery and loss of lives, besides indescribable damage, bombs can cause. Sections of the great

metropolis have literally been wiped out and all one sees are debris and wreckage all around. In spite of all this, British people surprisingly still maintain a very high and undaunted morale, and very valiantly do their best to see the war through at the quickest time possible.

"I am in charge of food rations for our Battalion, and during the pursuit of my daily duties I have the opportunity of meeting the British people as they really are in their own backyard as it were. This meeting of people with home ideas is really the only thing that makes my job interesting for I can thus have something to talk about when after the war anyone should ever bring the subject up regarding this race.

"In my spare time I am organizing a Bugle and Drum Corps for our Battalion, and up until now the response has been very gratifying. We rehearse twice a week, in the early evening, and this getting together in a worthwhile enterprise really keeps me occupied.

"Please say 'Hello' to the members of our Music Department: Mr. Leib, Mr. Smith, Miss Christine Springston, Miss Deborah Smith."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pvt. Walter J. Krarup is at Sheppard Field, Texas. ☆ **A/C Edwin Willson** is down at Sheppard Field awaiting transfer to Pre-Flight. ☆ **F/O Gordon C. Chamberlain** is at the Army Air Base at Maxton, North Carolina. ☆ **F/O J. Willard Wallace** is still at Bowman Field, Ky. ☆ **Lt. John McCulley** is at La Junta, Colo. ☆ **Cpl. Robert E. Manzeck** has been transferred to Sheppard Field, Texas. ☆ **Theodore C. Young** is at Marine Boot Camp, San Diego. ☆ **A/C J. Bower Forbes** is in Florida. ☆ **Lt. George Forbes** is still in North Africa. ☆ **Pvt. Herman Brannin** is at Camp Roberts, Calif. ☆ **Cpl. Penryn Millsap** is at Fort Monmouth, N. J. ☆ **Pfc. Kenneth L. Johnson** is at Laredo, Texas.

Pvt. Robert L. Swisher wrote from Camp Roberts:

"Have made some down to earth observations:

"A. Hell is cooler.

"B. Wild oats don't grow thicker.

"C. The soil should be well aerated as I have turned enough of it over. In the ASTP you walk like a pacer, dig like a varmint, and shoot like a rebel. Then you may get O.C.S."

Pvt. Frederick C. Smith is taking engineering under ASTP at Lake Forest College, Ill.

Lt. Joseph L. Howard is still at the Navy Section Base, Port Angeles, Wash.

The Howards have a new model, **Kenneth Lee**, 7 lbs. 4 ozs. (Congrats on arrival and on the novel announcement. LCP.)

Lee Arnold (Phi Lamb of '33-'36) is at Subchaser School, Miami, Fla.

M/Sgt. Loy Flor is again in Australia after having been in New Guinea. This time he is in O.C.S.

Robert W. Johnson, AOM3c, wrote from Goat Island:

"Am already assigned to an advanced base in the South Pacific. Ran into **Dave Tannebaum** who is a Pfc. going to Radar School near here."

Pvt. Raymond G. Sippel wrote from Camp Callan:

"I'm about the only E.R.C. from State left here. **Al Pohl, Allen Ring, Robert Bailey, Bob Schwenkmeyer, Al Couvrette, James Weidner, Jack Gaude,** and **Snyder** have all gone out for A.S. T.P."

Ens. Earl E. Sechrist wrote from a ship in the Pacific:

"Saw **Walter Nagel** some time ago. I believe **Clyde West** is in Alaska, and **John Halsey** is at an ammunition depot in the U. S." (Keep after them until you get them to send in their full addresses. LCP)

Philip H. Bachrach of Oceanside sent in the addresses of his two sons who are in Africa: **Capt. Herbert R. Bachrach** and **Major Robert I. Bachrach**. (Thanks Mr. Bachrach. LCP)

Ens. Glen M. Wirt wrote from Treasure Island, San Francisco:

"We hit a mail port the other day and this sailor receipted for News Letters Nos. 14 and 15. There is very little I can add to what has so often been written about that welcome letter from S.D.S.C. There is a feeling and spirit behind the publication that entices me to read every word when I know hardly 10 per cent of the people mentioned.

"I have seen no one from San Diego since leaving the coast four months ago. I really envy the Aztecs who meet other Staters in their travels around this globe. We've traveled over 17,000 miles and have seen little but the sea. It's a large world we live on—mostly water."

Midn. Joseph M. Suozzo wrote from Tower Hall, Chicago:

"We graduate from here August 20th. So far of the 32, only two—**Warren Tait** and **Fred Jennings**—lost out and that was because of illness. They are at Notre Dame and Fred is

doing so well there that he'll have to watch out or they'll make an instructor of him." (Be sure to get the changes in address to us when you scatter. LCP)

James C. Floto wrote from 330 Parnassus St., San Francisco:

"Have been going to U. C. dental school for 3½ years. Was an ensign but am now an A.S. This new college program is a godsend for some of us.

"Former Aztecs here are **A/S Cozier W. Gilman, Pfc. Emery Johnson, Pfc. William C. Schieffer,** and **Edmund Wright.** My brother, **Charles,** is a TM3c and is going to special school at Mare Island." (Will you send in the addresses of all these men, please. LCP)

A/C Al Hart wrote from U. S. Navy Pre-flight School at Del Monte, Calif.:

"It is really quite a thrill to read about all the fellows, their doings, citations, promotions, and other achievements.

"I attended State for only one semester, but met a swell bunch of fellows.

"Up here at Del Monte, the going is not too bad, as many of the officers have gone through the same training, and know the limits of what a cadet can do.

"A few Staters are here: **Ted Sanger** and **C. R. St. John.**

"Say hello to all Omega Xi's, and to that sweet gal in the bookstore, **Pat Calland.**"

A/C Roy J. Grimse wrote from Photography School, Yale University:

"Here at Yale technical men are sent every day to all theaters of war also, but then again we might just as easily be dispatched to Crossbone, Texas, or worse still, some God-forsaken place in the swamps of Louisiana.

"If I finish my sixth week of Photography, I will become an upperclassman, and eligible to enjoy such privileges as Map Reading, etc. Last week we spent six days, ten hours each, on mosaics, and I certainly did enjoy this most interesting phase of Aerial Photography.

"We have had an influx of gobs lately, and **Bill Nettles** was one of the first. He really looks swell in his C.P.O.'s outfit."

Cpl. Jack C. Daw wrote from Camp Claiborne, Louisiana:

"I am now in your home state of Louisiana. We are stationed about 18 miles south of Alexandria.

"This camp is reputed to be a disgrace to the system of U. S. Army Camps. It is rumored around here that General MacArthur refuses to take men trained in Louisiana due to the fact that they are all burned out. This is certainly no place to train men for the Army.

"I should like to take the time now to thank you again for the letter of recommendation you wrote for me for my application as an Air Cadet."

1st Lt. Ralph L. Richards wrote from "Somewhere in the Mojave":

"Have been in the desert for two weeks and will be here two more. Then?? It was good to see that **Wally McAnulty** is still kicking and is a 1st Lt. I hope you put this in your next issue so I can personally tell Wally and the other Aztecs in my old outfit hello. I'd sure like to see some of those homely mugs again. Tell that old gang that as of next month I'm going to be a foot soldier again. No more motorized stuff for me. All pau for now."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pvt. J. H. Poirier, U.S.M.C.R., is at the University of California in engineering. So are **Bill Krooskos, Timmins,** and **Jack Emery.** ☆ **Lt. Col. Seymour Wurfel** is back in the States after his tour of duty in North Africa. ☆ **Pvt. Austin M. Mason** is at Camp Wolters, Texas. ☆ **Ens. Robert Barth** is still at Yorktown, Va. ☆ **S/Sgt. Alfred Rhodes** is down at Shreveport, La. ☆ **Ens. Horace B. Walton** is flying patrol out of Jacksonville. ☆ **Karl A. Marshall, A.S.,** is at Notre Dame in V-12. ☆ **Pvt. Paul J. Marsden** is overseas with an APO out of New York. ☆ **Pvt. Chas. C. Rodenbaugh** is overseas with an APO out of New York. ☆ **Cpl. Joseph W. Walters** is getting a new APO. ☆ **Thomas W. Downey, CSp.,** is at the U.S.N. Tng. Sch. at Purdue.

Lt. Henry F. Lippitt wrote from 1803 Biltmore, NW, Washington, D. C.:

"Am back in Washington working on raw materials for the Bureau of Ordnance." (Lt. Lippitt graduated from Harvard Law School and has been in a lot of interesting and important positions since. LCP)

Pvt. Earl J. Cantos wrote from Camp Robinson, Ark.:

"Each train I board carries me farther from California. This I don't like."

A/C C. Raymond Harper wrote from Santa Ana:

"By the time this reaches you I'll be in Pre-Flight for pilots. Have taken the multitude of tests and was classified according to my first choice—pilot.

"**Leslie T. Brock** is here in Mess Management—glorified K. P.

"A man from Fresno State saw my News Letter and he wanted one sent up there so they could start one like it."

1st Lt. Earl Allison is still at La Junta,

Colo.:

"Hello to Clarence, Andy, Ann, Doc Barnhart, etc. There is real need for a sociologist up here. Please send me the addresses of **Don Peck, Gene Erdman, Bob Cozens,** and **Bus DeVolder.**" (All sent. LCP)

Lt. James S. Spore wrote from a ship in the Atlantic: (To Mr. Robert H. Manzeck.)

"Was happy to see your letter in News Letter No. 16. Am still fencing—now and then—and it always takes me back to you and State College when I put on my mask for a few touches.

"Since I left State I have literally fenced all over the world—Hawaii, England, Panama, Iceland, and Samoa. But have yet to find better fencers than you produced at State. Have fenced British officers, Argentine officers, even Japs (before Pearl Harbor) and none can even begin to show the speed and fundamentals that you taught."

Howard Kucera, SK1c (Frosh team of '38) wrote from "Somewhere in the Pacific":

"Regarding race riots and the like, things look pretty disgusting from here. The only thing about the riots that sounded good to me was the statement of a sailor, who, it seems, rescued a colored guy from the white rats and said that a colored guy had been in his outfit and had saved some lives. If you, not you in particular but the punk kids that seem to be doing all that kind of thing, could realize what it is doing to the men on all fronts, I don't think it would continue long. I'm not one to be preaching, but what the hell is this war all about anyhow?

"Heard from my buddy, **Lt. Russ Newberry,** and he seems to be doing a little better than all right down in Africa.

"How are the girls back at State? They are practically nil here except for the Chinese. I guess one gets to the stage when they don't look so bad after two years.

"Keep up the good work. Aloha for now, 'Kucy'."

Ens. Bill Buehlman wrote from the South Pacific:

"As the type of plane I am flying is quite large and I am only second in command, I was not able to name it for old **Monty,** but before long I'll have my own plane—I hope—and you know what is going right up there on the nose.

"Ran into **Don Owen** who has just made Captain."

Pvt. James L. Gavin wrote through APO, Seattle:

"I've been wondering if you can still

hear the Mission bells ringing up from Mission Valley? I used to like to sit over on the platform next to the Little Theatre on an evening when there was a play being rehearsed, watching the dying sun rays play tricks on "Monty's" face, and listening to the distant tinkling of the bells, and to the quiet of an almost deserted campus."

Robert William Johnson, AOM3c, wrote from Rec. Ship, Goat Island:

"I finally got out of Oklahoma. I think I'll be stationed on some island in the South Pacific." (Thanks for the long letter on the Will Rogers stationery. I liked both. LCP)

It is now **Ensign Andrew Bofinger**.

Pvt. Tom Lyles wrote from Camp Hood, Texas:

"Ten of our original group are here. They are **Roy D. Richards, Richard W. Clark, James Lewis, John E. Wilbur, Harry N. Barnett, Robert C. Drecher, Roger E. Cash, Melville W. Aubery, and Douglas M. Merrill**, all privates.

"The day before our arrival the temperature soared to 127. It is never below 90."

Aux. Eleanor V. Spinola now has an APO number out of New York.

Just for the asking—AZTEC stickers guaranteed to keep flak off all planes and bullets off the jeeps. LCP.

T/Sgt. Norman C. Janke wrote from an APO, through San Francisco:

"**2nd Lt. Bernard Harmer** has joined our outfit, which, incidentally, we believe is one of the best Tojocide outfits on record. 'The (censored) Bombardment Group (Heavy) Jap Exterminators'!"

"If **Prof. Moe** is of the existing regime of pedagogues, give him my regards. I hope to plague his Physics classes again some day. Tell 'Doc' Waller I finally finished my Analyt. Geom. homework for Jan. 7, 1942 during my spare time of the last nine months over here! (Just joking, of course.) Is Prof. Kreiger around? He was unfortunate enough to have me in two of his classes. (Obs. Ast. and Cel. Nav.)

"Ouch! Another mosquito! Sometimes I think every mosquito in New Guinea installs a belly tank and pulls a long-range flight over here to get a sample of my blood!

"It is my illation that the 'Aztec News Letter' is an important bond between scattered Aztecs and their Alma Mater—keep it up!"

(Dr. Moe is now **Lt. Moe** and is stationed here in San Diego. LCP)

Pvt. Charles Fred Hart wrote from Southern England:

"I'm stationed at the former American Eagles base. I consider myself plenty lucky because the chow and barracks are both swell here and these two things mean a lot to a soldier."

Lt. Stanley L. Chambers wrote from the South Pacific:

"It is great to hear of all the Staters on Foreign Service—we are not alone.

"Haven't run into any Aztecs here yet—however, note that a few have been here at one time or another.

"Well, we got our first professional entertainment in over eight months the other day—Artie Shaw dropped in—sure was good to hear some real jive—now all we lack is the wine and, of course, women."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Lt. W. S. Brunner, U.S.N.R., is stationed at Livermore but lives at 3238 Kansas St., Oakland. ☆ **Pfc. Chas. Hilliard** is still in North Africa. ☆ **Humphrey P. Lane, ARM3c**, is with a sqdn. with an address through FPO, San Francisco. ☆ **D. C. Hulbert, Lt. (jg)**, gets mail through FPO, New York. ☆ **Capt. John Mason Durrill** is back in the States and is stationed at Camp Wallace, Texas. ☆ **Lt. A. H. Johnson** is at Avon Park, Fla. ☆ **1st Lt. Harvey S. Wright** has an APO out of Seattle. ☆ **Pvt. Stanford Manning** is at Camp Callan. ☆ **Lt. Thomas Hart** is at Harding Field, Louisiana. ☆ **T/4 Karl F. Kobrich** is at Camp Pickett, Va. ☆ **Pfc. Chas. P. Bradley** is with a Recon. Squadron 50 miles from Indio. ☆ **Sgt. Frank E. Williams** is still up in Alaska. ☆ **Katherine Pyle** is now a Leader and is still in North Africa. ☆ **Jack R. Walden** was commissioned an ensign at Corpus Christi. ☆ **Pvt. James C. Cook** is studying Engineering (Communications) at New Mexico School of Mines, Socorro, N.M.

Lt. Clelland A. Wharton wrote from an APO through San Francisco:

"Since I wrote last I have crossed the U. S. and taken a little boat ride to somewhere in the South Pacific. From your News Letter No. 15 I expect to see **Sgt. Becker** very soon now. Haven't bumped into any Staters so far, but keep looking. Thanks once again for the News Letter, it is now more valuable than ever. If you will get in touch with **Gordon Peterson**, I am sure he can give you some information about several of the old Hods."

Lt. Margaret Redelings wrote from Somewhere in England:

"Greetings from England! Have enjoyed the News Letter and will depend even more on it to keep me 'posted' on

the news of friends and home. I've always been partial to the Air Corps so I'm happy to be 'transplanted' from infantry to the VIII Air Corps. Haven't seen a 'State College face' since I ran into **Joyce Cunningham** in Daytona Beach. Understand she was promoted to 2nd Officer (1st Lt.) just about a month before I donned silver bars. Would certainly like to see a friend from home."

1st Lt. Harold W. B. Baker wrote from New Guinea:

"Received a very pleasant surprise when I found No. 15 in the mail box today. This is only my third issue, but would struggle through a mile of this New Guinea mud just to read the A.N.L.

"Will you please give my best regards to **A/C Walt Gault** and wish him the best of luck for me?"

Arthur E. Platt, S1c, wrote from the South Pacific:

"The News Letter is the answer to that problem and after looking it over I'd say it was doing an excellent job. **Pfc. J. H. Chandler** seems to be in my neck of the woods some place, and I would appreciate very much having his address if it would be possible.

"About the biggest event around here lately was our Fourth of July Army-Navy football game. It was the first to be played 'down under' and it really drew a crowd. The Aussies didn't understand much of what was going on, but they seemed to enjoy it nevertheless. They crowded 33,000 into the stadium and turned another 5,000 to 10,000 away. I've been trying to avoid mentioning the score but since a lot of Aztecs would have been rooting for the Army, I'll have to admit they took us into camp, 14-0. It was a very good game in spite of the fact that practice was limited to three weeks, and to us who haven't seen it in almost two years, it really was swell.

"Although I imagine that there are a lot of our fellows down here, I haven't run across anyone that I knew from State. I did see **Ed Barker's** father twice, though."

Lt. (jg) Shelby Best (formerly with the R.A.F.) wrote from NATC, Corpus Christi:

"A few days ago the last three News Letters caught up with me from England. I transferred into the Navy at London and am now stationed here at Corpus Christi. I guess I can't complain too much as I did ask for foreign duty."

(Tell us more sometime, and also tell us about **Warren Chatterley** whose address also was the American Eagle Club. LCP)

Robert R. Farmer wrote (a couple of months ago) from Palmetto Air School, Spartanburg, S. C.:

"I've been a flight instructor now for three months, and really do like it. I finished the first big class about ten days ago.

"Tell the HODs hello and to get off the dime. I hear they are still the best on the campus.

"I'd like for you to call my Dad and talk to him about making a permanent binding for the News Letter. I am sure that it would be of great value to many now and also in later years."

(Yes, I shall do it. I would like to have some sets bound for the Library for the permanent record, also one or two for the Alumni Association, and of course, I like it pretty well myself. Thanks for the thought. LCP)

Chas. T. Byrne, Y1c, U.S.M.S., wrote from Portland. Charley really put out in a long newsy letter. Then came another fine long letter.

He saw **Kenney Hale** in his new chief's uniform. Kenney was on his way to Farragut. He has seen **Charlie Wilson** and also **Betty Fay**. Betty is in Pendleton. **Lt. Pete Walker** is at NAS, Seattle. **Ens. Mary Cornell** is stationed at Terminal Island, **Lt. Harold D. Cornell** is at Camp Adair, and **Lt. (jg) J. W. Rudrauff** is at the U.S.M.S. Graduate Station in Seattle, as the commanding officer.

Pvt. W. Hoskins wrote a long letter from Ft. Benning telling what makes the Parachute Troops so tough, and also tells why half wash out along the way. And they are really tough.

Robert F. Smith, A.S., wrote from Flagstaff Teachers College:

"Just a word to let you know the Flagstaff Flotilla is under full steam with smooth sailing. The nearly sixty-five Aztecs here are already quite nautical, if in vocabulary only. It's really something to hear **Gordon Chamberlain** laying it to **Bob Knox** and the other boys for scarring up his freshly scoured 'bulkhead.' Just as funny is **Gordie Munzicker** being confused over 'fore' and 'aft.'

"All the Aztecs are specially grateful for the training in military drill they received at State. So far (and this will probably be the routine for two more weeks) the larger part of our time has been given to columns left and about face along with other orders. With their experience State men stand out like masters (or nearly so.)

"Our officers are experienced, interested and capable, as are the members of the college staff. The townsfolk sponsor regular dances for service men and

the local churches do their best to provide adequate programs.

1st Lt. Herbert R. Bachrach wrote from North Africa:

"I found out about the fine service you are rendering through **Maj. Ralph Small**. I think we have a unique setup in our Brigade Staff as there are three Aztecs among the 12 officers. They are **Major Small, S-2; Lt. Larry Devlin**, Aide to the General; and yours truly, **Liaison Officer**.

"My kid brother, **Major Robert Bachrach**, is group operations officer for a B-25 outfit nearby.

"Would appreciate it if any of the Oceanside gang or those from the San Diego Army-Navy Academy could get in touch with me."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Pfc. Clarence H. Schmid is at Parris Island, S. C. ☆ **Pvt. Selwyn J. Thomas** is at Camp Barkley, Texas. ☆ **Pfc. W. G. Robison** is still at Lowry Field, Colo. ☆ **Crosby Milne, AMM2c**, is stationed in San Diego. ☆ **Thomas Roche** is at the U. S. Naval Personnel Distribution Center at Pleasanton, Calif. ☆ **Cpl. Herman Goldbeck** is still in Iceland. ☆ **Robert L. Marshall, A.S.**, is at the University of Texas. ☆ **A/C Bert A. Betts** is at Fort Sumner, New Mexico. ☆ **Pvt. Owen Handley** is at Fort Bragg, N. C. ☆ **A/S Harold W. Dill** is at Kansas State College, Manhattan, Kansas. ☆ **J. Philip Bromley** is still on his big ship and was promoted to **Lt.** ☆ **William J. Fraser, A.S.**, is still at Flagstaff Teachers College, Arizona.

Letter from another "Honorary Aztec," **A. Spence Creider, Warrant Machinist, U.S.N.**

"I never did get a chance to attend State (damn it) but I was on duty in San Diego from '35 to '40 and ran around with a lot of the old gang there. Consequently I feel like one of the old alumni of State.

"I used to read **Lt. (jg) Jim White's** News Letters when we were in Cuba but of course I lost track of him when I was transferred to my present station. I'd like to say hello to Red and my thanks to him for sending in my mailing address to you. It looks as though State is quite well represented all over the world. And I know that all of them will work and fight with all of their ears, minds, and bodies.

"A friend of mine, **Lt. (jg) Carl (Dago) Lichty** is down here with me. He was at State in '33 and '34. I know he would like the News Letters as he really went after mine.

"It's been thirty-five months since I came to the tropics and I hope that upon my return to the States I may

have the privilege of visiting you and having another look at the best college in the U.S.A., situated in the city that is (as far as I am concerned) a paradise on earth, **SAN DIEGO.**"

2nd Lt. Lawrence Devlin wrote from North Africa:

"I have two other Aztecs in my outfit: **Major Ralph Small** and **Capt. Herb Bachrach**. They are the only two Aztecs that I have found in North Africa. I have been looking for **Bob Wade, Lionel Chase**, and any of the others that I can find.

"H-m-m, so Bob is one of those in-between boys when it comes to Atebrin. Personally, I am 'all out' when they bring on the atebtrin and I mean all out in every respect. I get all of the queer effects that Bob spoke of in his last letter and then I have a few symptoms all of my own.

"This country is a lot like California when you consider climate and topography but the similarity stops right there. It is not at all like the Africa we pictured in our movie 'King Congo.' The natives are a queer lot and their favorite pastime seems to consist of three things: (1) cutting our communications wire (it makes fine clothes line), (2) sleeping anywhere and at any time, (3) trying to sell things to the Americans. They love to argue over prices but if you show them a bar of G.I. soap they will sell you anything from a wife to a bottle of rotten vino.

"I am bivouaced in the middle of an orange orchard on the edge of the Mediterranean. The dust is about two feet deep and every time the wind blows the whole country seems to take off in a cloud of dust. The temperature is the same as in Imperial Valley at noon on a summer day. Boy, I would give five dollars for a bottle of coca-cola right now.

"Tell Mr. Phillips that I should have spent more time in his French class and less time in the cafe. I have really been sweating out my French over here but I have picked up enough so that I can get along. But if they were to cut off my hands I would be lost.

"Well, I'll sign off now but thanks again for the News Letter. It is really tops. Even the fellows in the outfit who have never been near State like to read of Monty and his gang."

Lt. (jg) Jack R. Gabrielson wrote:

"Got your News Letter No. 16 a short while ago and it inspired me to sit down and write a real letter this time. Finally, I'm in a position where 'V' mail is the best way to write so now I figure I am earning the right to begin to crow about what I'm doing in the fight. Frankly, I haven't anything to crow

about yet but I don't believe it will be so long now.

"I noticed where somebody was asking about **Dick Cormier**. Although I didn't know him at State College I became well acquainted with him in the Navy—we trained in San Diego together. We were both waiting for some pre-operational training in fighters and it so happened that Cormier was one of the few to be lucky enough to stay in fighters. I have been a torpedo jockey from that day on—damn the luck. Shortly after that Cormier went to the east coast with an outfit and flew fighters for some time—but the long, long fickle finger of fate plucked him up and tossed him into torpedo planes too—from the last dope I got—so now he is a torpedo jockey.

"Can you give any dope on **George Piburn's** decorations?" (No. George must have writer's cramp. Hope this inspires him because a lot of people have asked about him. Please, George. LCP)

Lt. John Westland wrote from the N.A.S. at Atlanta, Ga.:

"The Instrument Standardization Board, of which I am a member, travels all over the United States at present and probably will go farther later on. We stay two or three days at each air base so I would have time to get in touch with old friends and make some new ones from your list.

"Our home base is the Naval Air Station here in Atlanta but the majority of the time is spent on the road. It is a wonderful education seeing every state and practically every large city—but I'll settle any day for the San Diego I used to know."

Lt. David R. Mayes wrote from North Africa:

"I'm in North Africa flying co-pilot on a B-25. Didn't get into the big drive but have been in on several since."

DECORATIONS

To date my record shows that 36 Aztecs have been decorated. I know that it is woefully incomplete; probably not half of the decorations are in my files. The News Letter looks much better when the decorations outnumber the casualties, so let's make it that way. I don't have a single decoration for any of the following. We all want to hear from them and every other Aztec who receives a decoration or citation.

Lt. Geo. C. Alexander, Lt. Harold W. B. Baker, Lt. Bob Bauder, Lt. (jg) Shelby Best, Lt. Walter Bugg, Lt. Lawrence Burke, Ens. John D. Butler, Lt. Richard Butler, Lt. Charles Alfred Carr, M/Sgt. Bernard Carroll, Lt. Chas. Caston, Pilot Officer Warren Chatterley,

Lt. Robert C. Cozens, Lt. Hilbert Crosthwaite, Lt. Glenn S. Curtis, Lt. Charles Perry DeLong.

Lt. Chas. W. Dowell, Lt. Gene Erdman, Lt. (jg) Dan Fitzek, Ens. Emmett Fowler, Capt. Wm. M. Frash, Lt. Jack Frost, Ens. J. R. Gabrielson, Capt. George Gilliland, Lt. Frank Graham, Lt. H. R. Greene, Capt. Noel Gregory, Lt. (jg) Walter Harlin, Lt. Bernard Harmer, Gunner Walter E. Harrington, Maj. Jack W. Hayes, Lt. (jg) D. C. Hulbert, Lt. (jg) Stephen Hulbert, Lt. (jg) Tom Idle, Russell Johnson, Lt. (jg) James Kinsella, Lt. (jg) Claude Kishler, T/Sgt. Malcolm Kurtz.

Lt. David R. Mayes, Lt. Russell Newberry, Lt. Arthur O'Keefe, Capt. Don C. Owen, Capt. Stanley Palmer, Lt. Donald L. Peck, Lt. Chas. B. Read, Lt. Kramer Rorig, Lt. Dexter Rumsey, Lt. Dodd V. Shepard, Capt. Wallace Springstead, Capt. William C. Stoll, Capt. R. W. Sullivan, Lt. Donald L. Webber, Lt. Warren E. Whipple, Lt. (jg) Carl S. Whitman, Lt. I. B. Wright, Lt. Col. J. O. Zahn.

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Maj. Joseph A. Anderson has an APO out of San Francisco. ☆ **1st Lt. William A. Benton** is at Camp McCain, Miss. ☆ **Chas. F. Hickey** is at the Receiving Station at the Destroyer Base, San Diego. ☆ **Cpl. Donald Leedom** is at Love Field, Dallas, Texas. ☆ **Pfc. R. G. Monsees** is at OCS at Quantico. ☆ **Richard Webb** is now a full Lt. down at Rodd Field, Corpus Christi. ☆ **Lt. Robert H. Anderson, U.S.M.C.**, is at Bunker Hill, Ind. ☆ **Cadet Albert Jett** is taking engineering at Kalamazoo, Mich. ☆ **Sgt. W. J. Serbel** has an APO out of New York.

Sgt. Harry Mack wrote from ASTU at Michigan State College, East Lansing: "Am studying French and Foreign Area.

"**Ellis Evers** is here studying Spanish. **Ed. Coleman** is at Fort Custer and is now a corporal."

Karl Marshall, '46, wrote from N.T.S., Notre Dame:

"One of my roomies is writing to the publishers of his weekly school paper to get them to start a News Letter. Thus, as in probably dozens of other cases, the News Letter has made a hit with an entire stranger and has made San Diego State's name a little larger and stronger.

"There are about six Aztecs on the campus here but I don't see them very often as the Quads here are not as nice nor used as much as ours was."

S/Sgt. R. Joe Carter wrote from Ft. Benning:

"I saw **Lt. Fellows** and **O/C Ted**

Withall in town for a few minutes. Would like to see **Swede Lovine**. He and I played Frosh together in 1936. Am up for 1st Sgt. as soon as there is a vacancy. A tough old 1st Sgt., what a laugh!

"I hear from **Buster Murphy** about every other week. He hopes to be home soon. If he comes here, the fair city of Atlanta will see an Aztec reunion that they won't forget for quite a while."

Sen. A. B. (Happy) Chandler had the great honor of meeting **Capt. John (Buster) Murphy** on his European junket.

Mrs. Adrienne Egenhoff Morgan wrote from Alameda:

"I am now at the Tower at the Air Station. Very interesting and always something going on. Have the official title of Assistant Airport Traffic Controller. It's the next best thing to flying.

"Al has been down in the South Pacific since last January. I think that is a long time but evidently the Navy Department doesn't. He made Lt. Comdr. on July 1."

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

"My first job here was that of Personnel Officer but about the first of June I was switched to the Reg. Adj. It seems strange to do a job you are used to for I held the two positions at Fort McClellan at the same time and here they rate an officer each." (Jim, you are getting some new Aztecs there soon: **Jim Hurley**, **Oscar L. Thomas**, and **Vincent Sund**. Look them up. LCP)

Maj. J. W. Hayes, Jr., wrote from England:

"I found out the other day that **Bob Cozens** is stationed near me so I flew over to his field and paid him a little visit. It was certainly like old times seeing and talking to Bob and I enjoyed the visit very much. I think that the largest part of the conversation concerned Pat and the baby. Bob is the real family man now. We old bachelors are beginning to feel more and more like old bachelors.

"I see that you have had enough descriptions of life in England without my trying to make any additions. It doesn't seem that we are fighting any war except when we make those occasional trips across the channel. I am becoming more and more convinced that the ground troops in those far off places are the ones that should be getting the medals and I am all for them. However, the fact that life here is fairly normal doesn't make me long for the United States any less.

"Express my regards to the Omega Xi's and my other friends."

Sgt. Owen F. Asberry wrote from India:

"Did I tell you about getting the News Letter from Atascadero High School? I'm lucky to have gone to two schools that are interested enough in their old students to send out letters to all of us. They mentioned that their letter was based on yours, so you are to be doubly thanked!

"How do you like the short sleeve shirt in my picture? It really is G.I., even though it doesn't look it. We only wear shorts and short sleeved shirts during the day.

"We have given two dances recently in our barracks day room, where we wore old clothes to get away from uniforms for a little while. The dances were a big success, and more are planned for the near future. There is a very good soldier band here, that plays for the weekly dances in the Soldiers Club, and they furnished the music for our dances. You should see one of the dances at the club, Dr. Post. The girls over here nearly all want to jitterbug, and they really go to town."

Pvt. E. L. (Lucille) Howell wrote from Fort Des Moines, Iowa:

"I am now in the WAAC and like it a lot. I liked the News Letter when I was on the campus and like it a lot more now that I have been away—two months."

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

"Just finished 40 days of maneuvers which I shall never forget. Several of the men were injured by stray bullets—it was move or get hit."

Lt. Chas. R. Smith wrote from Santa Ana, Hq. and Hq. Sq.:

"Still waiting for you to carry out your threat of the last News Letter. Perhaps I should come down in September and relieve the feminine congestion with a little WAAC recruiting. Also at the first faculty meeting, tell Pres. Hepner that despite the conditions, I have not consoled myself to six days a week—the year round."

Lt. C. A. Boyer wrote through FPO, San Francisco:

"I noticed that **B. D. Shoemaker** asked for **Z. A. Barker's** address. He is at Camp Dunlap, Niland. (No. They all bounce from there. LCP) Give my regards to Mrs. Harvey, Dr. Harwood, Baylor Brooks, and Dr. Johnson, and tell them that I think of them often and wish I had the time to do some specimen collecting for them. Some of the places I have been afford excellent material. Right now the extermination of the Japanese Beetle comes first!"

Cpl. Bill Self wrote from Camp Roberts:

"Was made corporal and placed in charge of one section of trainees on the training cadre. It keeps you under pressure all of the time. Right now we are in the second week of a bivouac. May have another. Have a 75 mile hike coming up and this is supposed to get us in shape. I don't mind as I'm used to sleeping on the ground now."

Lt. Sheridan Rex Gorton wrote from his ship through FPO New York:

"Life aboard ship is different from shore duty in many ways. But without going into a detailed comparison I'll take the shore, especially in San Diego after the war."

"**Ens. Ross Evans** is still at Oakland Airport. **Lt. Clelland Wharton** is probably over seas by now. **Stanley Thien** is doing clinical work for the army in Longview, Texas. **Lt. (jg) Norris West** has been transferred to Public Relations in Los Angeles."

WHO—WHAT—WHERE

Sgt. Geoffrey T. Rothero is at Fort Lawton, Wash. ☆ **John L. Boyer, A.S.**, is at U.S.C. ☆ **Laura E. Chase, A.S.**, and formerly of the faculty, is at the Midshipman School in Northampton, Mass. ☆ **Pfc. David Ward** has an APO out of New York. ☆ **Pvts. Howard Quam** and **Arden Dunton** are at Camp Fannin, Texas. ☆ **Cpl. Leonard Cosgrove** is at Drew Field, Fla. ☆ **Telson L. Woolley** is still at Flagstaff, Ariz. ☆ **Pfc. Manuel M. Doria** is still at Barnes General Hospital, Vancouver, Wash. ☆ **Pvt. Paul Arriola** went from Camp Wolters into ASTP—taking Spanish. ☆ **Nick Stamatoopoulos** went into ASTP and is taking Greek. ☆ **Francis V. Howell** is in ASTP at Tarleton Station, Texas, taking engineering. ☆ **Cpl. Albert Oertel** is in ASTP at Pullman, Wash.

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

"I've really been exceptionally lucky in running into my friends in this army, **Grif, Chuck Read, Phil Peterson**, and now **Larry**. Furthermore, we're sweating out **Lionel Chase**. He's due to arrive in this area sometime around the first of August. If this keeps up, we can open an African branch of SDSC."

"Otherwise there isn't a whole lot new. The weather changes from extreme heat one day to cool the next. A couple of days ago we had a short but heavy rain, and since then it's been very windy. Africa gives you a variety of weather without any question."

"So life goes on at a rather pleasant clip. We now have movies every night and our food is passable. Nor is our work too hard. Still I'm restless. This

constant moving has made me hate to stay in one place longer than a week or so; we've been here over a month, which is practically forever for us. But we'll probably go over soon and out of Africa, I hope. Incidentally what **Laurie Madalena** said goes double for me: I hope it won't be too long before I can be listening to your wife sing again, preferably **Lindy Lou**. Let's make it a date, shall me?" (Yes. LCP)

Darius Chapter No. 143, Royal Arch Masons, Masonic Lodge, 3795 Utah St., contributed toward the next issue. **Phi Kappa Gamma** is the official campus sponsor. They will contribute toward it, and they will do that 60-hour chore of folding, stuffing and mailing. Such organizations here at home help you who are at the front to get news. Thanks to both. LCP.

Lt. R. E. Nath wrote from Pocatello Id.:

"Doc, every time I get one of those Letters it makes me think of the swell times I had back at dear old State. So in appreciation for the things State has done and meant to me, I want to ask you permission to name my ship, a Consolidated B-24 'Fightin' Monty.' I've talked to my crew, who incidentally are tops as a crew, and they all think it's a swell name and idea, so all we're waiting for is to get our own ship, which will be around the end of September, and your O.K. Also, if you approve of the idea, will you send me one of the Monty stickers. The one I'm referring to is the one of Monty with his 'ready for battle' look. The one with his lips curled in a snarl and fire in his eye. Do you know which one I mean? I want the sticker so the painter can copy it on the side of the ship. I hope you like this idea."

"I've just got word that **Joe Cobb**, a fellow Air Corps man and Stater, got his first Messerschmidt over Italy July 16th. Thought you might be interested." (Sure, its O.K. with all of us, and I have just mailed you enough Aztec stickers to keep off all machine gun bullets, cannon fire, and flak. We'll be hearing from 'Fightin' Monty' real soon, and we know the news will be good. Best of luck to Monty, you, and the crew. LCP)

The name of **Lt. (jg) Page Tulloch** appears in **Newsweek**, August 16, 1943, on page 21. The article is entitled "Oh, for the Life of a Sailor." Page took part in the invasion of Sicily. Read the article and then be glad you are not skipper of a PT boat. No wonder Page lost 30 pounds.

1st Lt. Joseph A. Francis wrote from Sicily:

"It seems that subject of Africa has been pretty well covered already, so

about all I can do is verify the part about rain, cold, mud and then blast furnace winds. I've looked the paper over but haven't seen any mention of anyone having a few good times. There are some pretty good parts in Africa, in fact much better than could be expected. After four months of sweating 'em out with the British Army I got homesick for Americans so went back to Algiers and that city was the biggest surprise of my life. Large beautiful buildings, street cars and just about everything except American girls and I don't speak French outside of 'oui, oui, merci and cest laguerre,' all of which doesn't get you very far. Some day I'm going to find out what they mean.

"I tasted some Sicilian ice cream yesterday (the first since leaving the States). It tastes just like a barber shop smells and one dose cures most anything. After making both the Sicilian and African invasions I'm ready to come home, but I'm afraid Uncle might have other plans so in the meantime how about more News Letters and an Aztec now and then if it's possible?

"How about hearing from a few Phi Lambs? Just received a Christmas card—it was a little late—from **Bill Sage**, an erstwhile Stater now flying for the Marine Corps."



Cpl. W. L. Post, U.S.M.C., wrote from "Somewhere in the South Pacific":

"We still haven't moved and there hasn't been any excitement for a couple of weeks—none to speak of. There hasn't been much mail lately, but there is a reason for it this time. It should pick up shortly.

"I've been eating with an air group and their chow is the best on the rock. Ours literally (censored by LCP). Before we had fresh meat about twice in a month—maybe—so I'm very lucky about the eats.

"On the whole, things look a lot better. It's unbelievable how fast things change, but they still don't change fast enough to suit me. P.S.: I feel myself getting very **Asia-atic**."



Dear Wally:

I thought that you and some of the other fellows might like to get a **printed** letter from the "old country," so here it goes. Thanks for the nice letters. I get a lot of pleasure from them—except when they contain bad news.

Your mother is well. The International Red Cross has about convinced her that the prisoners held in Germany are not too bad off. It seems that the main idea Ernie conveys is that he is a little ashamed of getting knocked down and that he let us down by not being able to keep on fighting. How's that for being a real scrapper?

The stars going up on the panel cause mixed emotions. Those gold stars get

you, especially when it's fellows that you knew real well. You remember **Paul Fern**, how he got knocked out trying to stop **Bob Cozens** in that spring game, and how he was manager, mascot, and everything else to the basketball team. And then there's **Milky**, and you remember **Johnny Butler**—not the Little All-Am. He was your center when you did your best kicking. Well, he was shot down at Midway. There are 45 gold stars up there for killed and missing Aztecs, but I counted those killed in training, such as **Allen Bailey**, **Sherman Denny**, and **Frank Oliver**. It's all the same war.

Then there are the red stars for the prisoners. **Augustine Apra**, **John Megrew**, and **Bob Newsom** had the great misfortune of falling prisoner to the Japs. Less bad off are **Horace Bowman**, **Jerry Thomas**, **Richard Kenney**, who are prisoners on the other side. They can write, and they can receive packages. And besides, they will come home sooner.

I point to the blue stars with pride. They are for decorations and there are 34 of them. Don't you feel proud of **George Piburn**, **Buster Murphy**, **Hal Hevener**, and all of those kids that you used to run around with? I wish the rest of them would let us know about their decorations as I am sure that I don't have half of them. But all I can do is wait.

This time I departed from my previous plan of not using servicemen's pictures in the News Letter. I am sure no one will begrudge any small honor that we can bestow upon **Griiff**. Too bad we can't use the picture of every man that deserves it. In that case, the News Letter would look like the AZTECS IN SERVICE panel—if they would only send in the other 600 pictures that we need to complete it.

I have often wondered if you read **Ernie Pyle's** column on the Mediterranean campaign. We never fail to read it and send it on to **Bill** in the South Pacific, and then he passes it on to other marines until it is worn out. Quite often someone asks me what he can do for the fellows so I figured out a way. Any fellow overseas who wants the column should send in his name and I'll get a civilian here to save the column and mail it once a week. This is an offer of service to any Aztec who wants it. There is no doubt in my mind that **Ernie** is the best war reporter now writing. Shake his hand for me and tell him so if he ever goes your way.

We got another bad break in mailing. We have been putting 6c on each News Letter mailed overseas to soldiers. Marines and sailors have been getting theirs for 1c each when we used precanceled stamps. Then the new ruling went into effect and the result—6c on every copy

going to anyone overseas. Since we have about 500 men overseas—I haven't counted the sailors and marines yet—you can see that we were hard hit.

I am sure you wondered how much this thing costs. Well, it's more than you might have guessed, but we get 2,700 copies. For setting up, proof-reading, the picture and the printing, it is about \$101. With the postage, it is about \$150 per month. But we are getting along fine—at least for several months to come.

Neyenesch does the printing, and **Hal Brucker**, the man who broadcasts the ball games, sees that I get everything in it the way that I want it. Never having been an editor before. I had to start from scratch and build it up the way that I wanted it. Now that I am on old timer in the business, don't expect any revolutionary changes in the form of the News Letter. I'm getting conservative!

After you get home, I'll loosen up and report weddings, engagements, and furloughs. Just think, I wouldn't even tell you if your best girl—on States side—got married. How's that for keeping military secrets?

Wally, I wish you could see us put up the News Letter. Even after the addresses are all typed it takes about 60 hours of work of folding, stuffing, pasting on addresses, and stamping return addresses. We usually do it at the campus but at this writing I am making plans to do it all at our house. I have invited about 18 or 20 people to come over and help and make an evening of it. Your mother is to be here and be co-hostess with **Mrs. Post**. I have invited **Major Rodney**, **Mrs. Dorothy Rodney**, and some other people that you and Joe would know.

We may have a surprise little insert sheet for you in the next issue. I'll see what the student body and the Aztec editor think about it. **Ed Herzig** seemed to like the idea.

As for the home town Wally, one of the many changes you would find would be in the restaurants. There are precious few of them and what they have to offer is pretty slim. Nor is the help what it used to be. In every line civilians are urged to spend less and buy more bonds. For the most part, it is rather easy to do because there aren't so many things to spend money for.

I have lost 15 pounds in the last five months, which is a change for the better. It may be the rationing, but I blame it on the News Letter. My wife blames it on rope-spinning. You know, that is pretty good exercise. No man that edits very many letters from the fighting fronts would ever kick about what he has at home.

Best of luck,

L.C.P.