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Embry-Riddle Papel Pega-Mosca 1944-02

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

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Papel Pega-Mosca

STICK WITH IT

VOL. 1

FEVEREIRO 3, 1944

NO. 3

The MEANING of VISION An Editorial

It is frequently said that "Our hindsight is better than our foresight". Unfortunately, more often than otherwise, this statement is true. However, the realization of its truth can be a stimulant to a better and more carefully studied effort to exercise good judgment in planning the course of our futures. Many of us have the vision, foresight and good judgment necessary, but are unable to execute them because of circumstances beyond our control, or we lack the initiative, fortitude or confidence in ourselves, required to chart and sail a course that might be fraught with obstacles, problems and risks.

May it be pointed out to those of us on this program that we are here in Brazil because of the vision, foresight and good judgment of men in high position and of recognized ability, from both Brazil and the United States. These men have had the initiative and fortitude to put into actual effect what their vision, foresight and good judgment indicated was the thing to do, regardless of obstacles. In other words, they have proven not only to us, whom they have selected, but to two great countries, that they have the rare genius of being able to combine the visionary with the practical actuality. Their vision, incidentally, was of something vast and far reaching, combining the fulfillment of a war time emergency with a future world wide, post war expansion of aviation that dwarfs the imagination of the ordinary man.

We were selected as a small, pioneering, specialist group to blaze the trail to an envisioned, far flung horizon, so that a progressive humanity might follow in our footsteps in the enlightened days and years to come. We are actually and actively participating in the designing and creating of a new era that will have a profound effect on the welfare and progress of future, worldwide civilization. We are not engaged in just an ordinary job, requiring ordinary skills and limited to ordinary, mundane, daily routine. We could have stayed at home and satisfactorily performed such a job. We chose to take this step because, consciously or unconsciously some spark of realization of the scope of this undertaking was kindled within us.

Let us detach ourselves from our daily work for a minute or two and view, in our mind's eye, the full panoramic picture of why we are here and what we are doing, and what we are to do. It is actually awe inspiring and breathtaking if viewed in this light! We have been standing too close to the trees to see the forest! This is indeed, no ordinary job! We have been entrusted with a tremendous responsibility that extends far beyond our own individual spheres and encompasses not only national and international but world wide significance. Are not the goals to be achieved by us

(Cont. on page 2)

ESCOLA TÉCNICA DE AVIAÇÃO

PAPEL MEGA MOSCA

"Stick with it"

Published Weekly by the Escola Técnica
de Aviação at
SÃO PAULO, BRASIL

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Temporary

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Elorance Williams	
Jorge Fontual	Student's News
Jeannette M. Chodick	Brazilian
	Personnel
Nelson Fizele	The Innocents Abroad

At the kind invitation of Capitão Bruno Brandão, the official civilian staff of the Escola Técnica de Aviação had the delightful pleasure of being presented to the following newly arrived Medical Officers of the Brazilian Air Force, assigned to the School for duty:

Aspirantes a Oficial Medico

José Carlos Andreta
José Gonzaga Ferreira de Carvalho
Alfredo Rocco
Rui de Carvalho Braga
Marcelo Pio da Silva
José Moreira de Camargo

Gentlemen, it is our sincere hope that your stay with us will be pleasant and congenial and that we will all have the opportunity of becoming close friends.

- - - o - - -

WELCOME!

At this writing we have received word that the following Personnel from the United States have arrived in Rio de Janeiro, accompanied by Mr. John Paul Riddle:

L. J. Page
James Hodeck
Leonie Hodeck
Howard R. Senior
Janis Englund
Walter Field
Irene Koger
Harriet Neoley
Mary Swank
Dorothy Wells
Will Henry Gordon
Elinas Michel
Edna Carlisle
Adriano Pense
David Beatty
Charles Ebbotts

On behalf of the entire official and employee staff of the Escola Técnica de Aviação, we take great pleasure in welcoming you one and all to our midst.

We know that you will like this great city of São Paulo and it's gracious, hospitable people as much as we do.

We are ready and willing to help you in every way possible, to overcome the minor and temporary difficulties of adjustment, if you should encounter any and to otherwise look after your welfare and comfort.

Bonvinido!

The Editorial Staff

The Meaning of Vision (continued)

through such an ora cracking opportunity well worth a few relatively small personal sacrifices and ordeals, which at the most are only temporary and do not involve the personal risks of actual warfare? The whole earth is undergoing a soul shaking, agonizing struggle involving the destruction of uncountable values in lives and materials. We hold a small but brightly lighted torch that is now just a faint flicker in the black shades of darkness engulfing our globe, but which, if we guard it carefully, will grow into a blazing light that may forever push back the poll of darkness and guide humanity on the course of everlasting peace and enlightenment through helping to provide a means for the rapid and easy intercommunication of all peoples.

D. F. P.

PORQUE NÃO FALA PORTUGUÊS?

For
Senhor Autor Desconhecido

Irritably, the driver sounded his horn, swerved, and brought the bus, with loudly protesting brakes, to a full stop. Then, with a complete reversal of attitude, waited patiently while a frightened but resolute elderly lady climbed aboard. As the bus again gathered momentum, the driver leaned back and said confidentially to Marie Williams' father, who was occupying the foremost passenger seat:

"I wouldn't have blowed if I had knowed she had wanted to went."

Inelegant! Yes, indeed! But it represented an adequate and understandable expression of a thought or idea. That stringing together of thirteen words, two of them repeated, expended 11/300ths of the vocabulary which statisticians credit as being normally employed by a surprising number of our countrymen in the good, old EE.UU.

No, this bus driver, in all probability, was completely lacking in any feeling of self-consciousness about his limited vocabulary and the only thing he knew about grammar was that that was the way he always addressed his Pa's Ma. Nevertheless, we can assume that this driver went through life doing a satisfactory amount of living and loving and, inasmuch as his limited vocabulary rendered him a trifle weak on reading, he was not good at self entertainment and consequently talked whenever the opportunity afforded. He was able to get a fair idea of what people said to him and he was able to make himself understood. Yet, according to statisticians, he had no knowledge of grammar and employed not more than 300 words.

Now, if the native tongue of this bus driver had been any one of the Romance languages, such as Portuguese, he would, according to these same statisticians, have

needed a little larger vocabulary ---- say about 1500 words.

I could name a surprising number of Norte Americanos, who will be reading this, who have a speaking acquaintance with Portuguese grammar and who, if needed a bit, could probably muster a vocabulary of very close to 1500 Portuguese words. In the classroom, these students of the language reel off, unhesitatingly, such numbers as: "Os pés de Ana estão magoados," or, if pressed a bit, "Queremos que nos dê o dinheiro." They can even keep the ball in play, language-wise, in the classroom, for minutes at a time, without lapsing into their native tongue. But---and there's the rub---outside the classroom, "Never is heard, a Portuguese word...."

Porque não fala Português?

Aside from the language requirement of our job here in Brazil, which naturally must be paramount in our minds, why, in the name of Pete, this deaf mute attitude?

Surely, the job itself is sufficient incentive! However, if it is not---there are others. For the masculine element in our group, I shall point out one. What of the titillating adventures that may be passing you by "na rua" because of this sealed mouth attitude. For the more idealistic, there is Brazilian literature. Brazil has a great literature and it will open up to you just as soon as you muster the courage to wade into it. And, it will do wonders to your vocabulary. For those who enjoy reading the rental library type of book, Brazil has its quota of lurid romances---paper bound volumes at Cr\$6,00 to 8,00 at any bookstore. Some of these are really hot, too! For example, one author's heroines always have "seios turgidos e de labios de mel."

No, surely, it isn't lack of incentive that keeps so many mute.

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INSIDE BRAZIL

By Plinio Prado

Last week in the "Papel Pega-Mosca" I stopped in Carolina. Now we are leaving that town travelling in the Tocantins bound for Pedro Afonso. Four days after, we arrived in Pedro Afonso, State of Goyaz. A small village with a population of 2.000 inhabitants. Cattle is the main business and also there is a "xarcutaria" (slaughterhouse). This slaughterhouse keeps the town busy and alive.

Pedro Afonso was the final point for me, as I intended to turn to the West, in the direction of the crystal fields away in the mountains some 140 miles. This place was near the borders of the State of Mato Grosso, the Araguaia river (famous for several expeditions) where there are the ferocious and unknown tribe of the "Chavantes".

From Pedro Afonso, I crossed the river, and started to walk, because I could not afford the price of a horse. Leaving part of my luggage I started, taking about nine hard days to get to Dois Irmãos, the name of the "corrutela". This word means a group of houses in any exploration of both crystal or diamond.

I managed to get in touch with some "paulistas", and happened to find one, that was the owner of the best shop, the hotel (!) boarding house, gambling house, cabaret, rental ranches, and also had a gang of 15 men working for him in the exploration. Last time I heard from him, he was broke, having expended over 70.000 cruzeiros buying champagne for the girls in Carolina. Life is a great thing in this zone. It is just like this fellow that came in broke! He fought to get his money and then lost it in a few nights in "champagne" for women. He gave me a job and I started sharing a little of his profits,

so in a few weeks I was back on my own.

The exploration of crystal is very difficult. You seek for a certain type of the land and start the exploration, looking for a sign of crystal. Then you have to dig to see if any "emburrado" (big gray stone) is found. If the latter is found you have to dig deeper till the crystal shows its pointed sides, brilliant and light. When you find the sign, maybe you're rich! Who knows the size or the quality you may find?

JUNDIAHY

Jundiahy is a small city situated about one hour travelling by train from São Paulo. The city is divided into two parts. Vila Irmãos or the new part, and the old section which is very picturesque. The city received its name from the stream which crosses it. The "Cristais" hills are near Jundiahy, and the trip from the city to them is a very interesting one.

The "São Paulo" and the "Paulista" Railways join in Jundiahy. The trains of the former are run by steam, while the latter has electrical trains. The railroad station is in Vila Irmãos.

Cont. from page

Then, porque não fala Português?

Can it be fear of the sound of our own voices uttering unaccustomed sounds in a foreign language? Can it be just plain self-consciousness? That, I think, is the answer!

Whatever it is that is keeping us from a highly efficient performance of our jobs; whatever it is that is keeping us from a full enjoyment of our life in Brazil, let's lick it!

So, here's to that good, old college try!

"Diga, pal, diga!"

PERSONNEL VIGNETTES

Fred Foote's look of horror and dismay when he lit into a peanut butter sandwich embellished with a slice of raw onion.

Jim Lunnion's linguistic acrobatics in his daily conference with Sr. Bodé.

The cat-that-swallowed-the-canary smiles on the faces of Jorge Copland, Lloyd Barker, Bill Lehman - recently reunited with their better halves.

Claude Miller, São Paulo counterpart of George Ireland - he opens the school in the wee small hours.

The astonishment of a local vendor when Jimmy Koger told him to "hold the fone". And the anguished attempts of our Brazilian friends to discover the Portuguese equivalent of Jimmy's pet word, "caint".

The youthful exuberance of Charley Maydwell who would attend Portuguese classes 25 hours a day if the trick were possible.

The satorial elegance of William Boddy, Jr., who may be making hay against the arrival of arc welding equipment and a return to dungeons.

The ubiquitous habits of Dover Fouts who never lives in the same apartment more than 36 hours and is constantly looking for new ones.

The senatorial dignity of Ralph Finn, whose only rival for statesmanlike mien is John S. Ham.

"Hurry-up" Sandy Saunders, the original steam engine in trousers, runs, never walks, both to and from the nearest exit.

Don Sprague, painfully purchasing a long list of

groceries in halting Portuguese, only to discover at the close of the transaction that the clerk was born and raised in the Bronx.

John Wendling keeping the translating department on regular time with bull-whip, bloodhounds and a Simon Legree gleam in both eyes.

Capt. Sheffler working double time at regulating the extra-curricular activities of John Davery and Clarence Boultinghouse.

Joe Troxell and his glamour department, soon to have serious competition from Greg Gallagher & Co.

Jim Troy chasing bus drivers from pillar to post and back to pillar again.

Professor de Carvalho's thundering lectures in conversational Portuguese.

Guy Dasher striding purposefully Basic Schoolward, 65 apartment leases in one hand and a gross of lesson plans in the other.

Fred Mueller looking glum without a couple of Allison's, three test stands and a flight kit to carry around as in those dear bygone days in Miami.

Bob Carlisle quietly scheming to displace all instruction with slides, film strips and movies.

Mel Goecke and Jack Mata speaking Portuguese with a newly acquired English accent.

Red Duncan stopping traffic in the Praça da Sé, surrounded by seven North American sailors and several hundred curious Paulistas.

Buck Setzer presenting a one-man petition for increasing Portuguese instruction to 8 hours daily.

COMMENTS ON SWIMMING

By Alfio Vieira

Instead of writing - as I stated last time - about the various strokes in swimming, I am first going to tell about swimming itself as there are many interesting points to be brought out.

Everyone knows of the innumerable benefits and enjoyment that one derives from the constant practice of swimming. Besides being very pleasant, it is a clean and healthful sport to be practised. It is known to be the most complete physical exercise as it develops every single muscle and certainly is excellent for the development of strong lungs.

Knowing how to swim comes in very handy sometimes. Did you ever stop to think of the spot you would be in if unexpectedly you had to swim in order to save your life? What would you do if you did not know at least how to keep afloat?

Most swimmers have a very graceful build; their legs and arms are usually well shaped and have developed a healthy-looking chest. On a swimmer's physique one does not see any conspicuous muscles. His flesh is as a rule smooth and very firm.

Excessively hard muscles are a handicap in swimming as they hamper greatly the freedom of movement necessary for obtaining good speed. Although there are some outstanding swimmers whose bodies are very muscular, it is a known fact that their performances would be much better if they had softer muscles.

Here is, in short, a picture of an ideal swimmer's physique: long and powerful legs and arms, good lung capacity, ease of movement and, as we know, his muscles should not be too hard.

A tall swimmer has at times advantages over a short one (chiefly at the starts and turns), although the Japanese, who are usually short, are excellent swimmers.

Long and wide hands and feet are advantageous features for a swimmer to possess; obviously, the more

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PERIGO NO ESTADO MAIOR ALEMÃO

GOERING- Devemos empregar todas as nossas forças para terminar-mos com a guerra dentro de 22 semanas

HITLER- Para que essa pressa?

GOERING- Então ainda não sabes! Neste tempo formam-se os alunos da E.T.A.



Esta caricatura foi preparada e desenhada por

M. F. & Cie.
Alunos da Escola Técnica de Aviação

MADAME CURIE

By
Jeannette M. Chedick

Chamava-se a principio Marye Sklodowski, filha da Polonia, patria de Chopin, de Paderewski e de outros grandes poloneses, aquela que mais tarde se tornaria universalmente conhecida por Madame Curie.

Genio que se revelou desde a mais tenra idade, distinguindo-se sempre dentre as suas colegas, chegando até a superar os seus proprios mestres.

O grande pendor que sentia pelos estudos, fe-la deixar sua patria, indo para Paris, onde conhecera aquelle que deveria ser seu companheiro, - Pierre Curie.

Genios que se unem para se completarem.

Estudaram, pesquisaram e descobriram juntos aquilo que "não só daria origem a toda uma ciencia e filosofia novas como iria tambem trazer a humanidade os meios de combater a mais horrivel das doencas.

Não se pode portanto, falar em RADIUM, sem se lembrar do nome CURIE.

"Marye perdeu o companheiro e o mundo um grande homem.

Madame Curie prossegue, apesar de ter sofrido golpe tão duro.

Fora nomeada para assumir a Cátedra de seu esposo na Universidade de Sorbena e pela primeira vez uma cadeira de Ensino Superior em França seria ocupada por uma mulher.

Madame Curie viajou muito.

Em 1920, esteve nos Estados Unidos da America do Norte.

As homenagens que ali recebera são inumeraveis.

Todos os jornais falavam da

visita da grande dama.

O jornal de Washington dizia, "Homenagem a um genio..."

"Brilhante assistencia reunido na Casa Branca, presta honras a uma senhora illustre..."

Madame Curie recebera como recompensa aos dotes scientificos, dez premios, dezesseis medalhas e cento e dez titulos honorificos procedentes de todas as partes do mundo.

Aos seis de Julho de 1934, perde o mundo aquella que dedicou toda a sua existencia a serviço da humanidade.

O nome Curie ficou para a eternidade.

ANNOUNCEMENT

A reception in honor of the North American personnel of the Escola Technica de Aviação is being offered by the Fellowship Church (undenominational) at Mackenzie College on Friday evening, February 11th at 8:30 P.M. A thoroughly entertaining program has been arranged which promises a good time for all - a fine chance to get acquainted. Refreshments will be served. Entrance is on Rua Itambe, Villa Buarque street-cars (nº 14) leave from Praça do Correio and from Praça Ramos de Azevedo, and stop at Mackenzie, corner of Itambe and Hygienopolis.

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surface to be used in pulling the water, the more efficient will the glide be.

(If, by the time our next "Papal Pega-Mosca" comes out, our Brazilian Uncle Sam has not yet put yours truly into a khaki uniform, I shall tell you something else about this same stuff.)

Até lá!

Alfio Vieira

A QUIET DAY IN SÃO PAULO

By FITZ

Talk about getting your come-uppance! This is one on the editor of "Innocents" and the "Personal Piffle" editor.

The idea was, that Wednesday last, "several" instructors were to work on the Tech Order file, located in the new hanger in the air section at Campo de Marte. Arrangements were to be confirmed Wednesday A.M. with the front office here.

In blithe spirits at the thought of a "trip" I phoned Captain Sheffler's office at Tech School at 10:30 A.M. First of all - wrong number. Much searching through old papers, a drawerfull of empty cigarette packs, letters, cartas de commercio, etc. etc., revealed the phone number to be 32954.

"Aha! Telefonista, give me 32954."

An immediate response in masculine voice at the other end (in Portuguese) "Não sei que quer dizer"; Bong! went the receiver. Second try - this time a feminine voice - "Yesse, who? Quem fala, não é este número, experimente número 31126".

Fearfully, I approached the telefonista. "31126, faça favor. Hallo, quero falar com Sr. Sheffler."

"Ah, ha, não está - é preciso perguntar linha número 19". Bong! (Try no. 6 coming up.) Response - "Sr. Sheffler não está, experimente 31156." O.K. here goes no. 7. (By this time whenever I lifted the receiver, there was a burring sound emanating from the telefonista. Wonder how cussing in Portuguese sounds out loud.)

"31156, please". Ah, this time a man's voice. "Captain Sheffler?" "No, this is Purinton". "Thank goodness, Chuck, do you know where I can get the Captain?" "He is at the American Consulate, don't know when he will be back"; "How about

Mr. Foote?" "You'll have to call him on another line"; feebly - "Thanks, Chuck".

At this point (12 noon) I decided I needed a good lunch to bolster me. No sooner said than done, plus the good fortune to encounter Dot Goggin. "For Pitzsake, Dot, lend me a hand!" "Sure, Bud".

She went to the phone. "Número 31156. Sr. Sheffler, please." "Sr. Sheffler não está aqui. Tem outro número!" Bong! (Relief pitcher retires. Old Faithful takes the mound).

"Telefonista, mais uma vez, 31126". Wearily, "Sim, Senhor". Ah! There is a Santa Claus, for clear as a bell - Captain Sheffler's Voice. "Sure, O.K. to go to the airport - but check Mr. Foote on transportation." "O.K. and thanks, can you put Mr. Foote on?" "Heck, no, he's on the other side of the place, call 31156". Desperately, "O.K. Captain". Right then several fleas decided to dispute the occupancy of the phone booth, so like any good military strategist, I retired temporarily to marshal my forces (and mostly to scratch - ever try it in a phone booth?)

"O.K., Dot, its your turn now and watch that flea on the back wall, he's vicious." Undaunted, Dorothy enters the booth. Meanwhile, appreciating a good day's work, I slipped the telefonista a 10 cruzeiro bill. Twenty seconds later Dot emerges - "Line's busy".

Time now, 1:40. Further attempts 1:45, 1:50, 2:00, 2:05, 2:10 and then success - but the voice says "Sorry, Mr. Foote is out. Won't be back". Thud!

"Oh, . . . let's take a cab." No sooner said than done and in 20 minutes, refreshed by the ride (near misses on 2 street cars en route) we arrive at the airport. Grandiloquently we flash our "Cartões". The sentry looks dubious. "Queremos falar com o major, o capitão, o tenente (I'll swear Dot said or the Janitor)". "I'll call the Sargento". Donning our best Dale Carnegie smile we greet the sarg. "Pode entrar e procuramos o tenente". "Sure, bud, anything". We drive 100 feet - O tenente appears. "Very sorry - but the major, the captain and the leut., left at 2 P.M. for the city - and they have the only key to the office. Voltemos amanhã as oito horas."

I didn't dare look at Dot. When I did, she had the larger part of a handkerchief in her mouth - was purple in the face.

"Voltemos ao hotel", I said in a feeble voice to the cab driver - and I still think he snorted once as he wheeled about and set sail for home.

INSTRUCTORS SCHOOL

By Dorothy Goggin

More personal piffle - but - we had another beautiful ride in the country Sunday. Out to where the mountains seen from the city meet the clouds. In fact we were in the clouds from sheer joy and appreciation.

Deciding to take the trip and be at the Restaurante Suisse for lunch, we enquired at the Hotel about food and fone. The Hotel sent a Carrier Pigeon (yep!) to warn them of our arrival, as the place had no fone.

Talk about meals - we had a swell one and felt completely satiated. We walked down trails to the lake, that is some of us did, but Hank Rehe was so stuffed he took a nap under the trees. Nice going, Hank.

Since we started on the subject of food - have you had the Onion Soup at the Popote yet? Or their Chicken Curry with Mango Chutney? or a flaming crepe Suzette?

The Cavern Sta. Antonio is famous, as far as we are concerned for their Chateaubriand steaks and salads - really good. Their hot, sauted artichokes are beyond description.

Try Freddy's in Sta. Ana for Filet Mignon, French Fries, fresh peas and green onions - the good old garden variety of spring onions. Their special brand of olives are good too.

Spadoni's has the best Cabrito I have found here and their old fashioned Potato soup is swell. It makes my mouth water to think of it.

Restaurante Alaska has a 7 piece orchestra (all strings) that plays a marvellous brand of light opera, classical and semi-classical music as a background for any type of Camarões or Churrasco; também compotas e filets.

Then - the Caverna Paulista - boy, what a place! Roast Goose and dressing, sour-sweet red cabbage, brussel sprouts, mashed spuds and apple sauce, fresh figs with whipped cream, apfelstrudel or just plain cheese and guava paste. Or if you prefer duck or chicken try it. Their gravies are marvellous. They are well known for their fish dishes and will be kind enough to tell you whether they are up to par or not. (The Boss speaks English).

The Gazeta Roof serves marvellous meals, and I hear their Sunday afternoon Tea Dances are excellent and they serve good French Pastries.

But, of course, the meal we had at Campinas, at the Bosque, was a wonder for variety and flavor.

Loja Americana serves Cokes, Hot Dogs and Ice Cream Sodas, if you feel so inclined. And - for a Cruzeiro - on Wednesdays - you can get a coke and a red Hot.

Most of us are well acquainted with the Pan Americano, but have you tried their Southern Fried Chicken and hot biscuits? Or their Virginia Ham and Pineapple? Or Apple pie ala mode? or Boston Baked Beans?

Shall I Quit? O.K. I'll try again some other time 'cause I can't stand it either; it is three hours until meal time, I have chewed up half of my pencil, and, too, paper may be good for some things, but not for food.

"THE INNOCENTS ABROAD"

By "Pitz"

Some stories are too good good to keep.

Now that the E-R "Far-ly" in Brazil has passed the 100 - mark, hardly a day goes by that someone doesn't pop up with - "Did you hear the one about so-and-so's experience with the porteiro?"

So with apologies to none, and for sheer fun - "The Innocents Abroad" is born!

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SANDY SAUNDER'S SPORT SECTION

BOWLING

The second group got off to a grand start Sunday, January 30th. A nice crowd was present and a real good time was had by all. Mrs. Whitney was appointed treasurer of this group. Miss Humble, captain of team 5. Mr. Stewart, Captain of team 6. Mr. Chandler, captain of team 7 and Mr. Mueller, captain of team 8. Team 5 won 2, lost 1 from team 6. Team 8 won three from team 7. Helm was high bowler for the evening, averaging a very good 158; old reliable Bordas helped his team win two games and had a nice 156 game. Chuck Larimer opened up and shot a neat 164 after getting many bats placed. Mrs. Whitney and Miss Humble were in there pitching and will be a help. Soukup has nice form and I'm sure will steadily increase his average. Stewart and Botz had more fun than anybody. Fouts throws a very fast ball, but had hard luck. Mr. Whitney, Mueller, Graham and Stokoley will improve.

Bowling started promptly at 6 P. M. and we were through before 10 P. M.

Standings

	Won	Lost
Mr. Boddy's N ^o 2 team	3	0
Miss Conard N ^o 3 team	3	0
Mr. Foote N ^o 1 team	0	3
Mrs. Perrino N ^o 4 team	0	3

Other Division

Mr. Mueller N ^o 8 team	3	0
Miss Humble N ^o 5 team	2	1
Mr. Stewart N ^o 6 team	1	2
Mr. Chandler N ^o 7 team	0	3

Averages of the Bowlers

	Games	Average
Goecke	3	159
Boddy	3	159
Helm	3	158
Setzer	3	145
Bordas	3	143
Fouts	3	133
Lang	3	128
Stewart	3	127
Foote	3	124
Stokoley	1	123
Larimer	3	121
Graham	3	120
Thomas	3	117
Cook	2	116
Mata	2	114
Peck	3	111
Mueller	2	109

	Games	Average
Botz	3	101
Karkoot	2	100
Soukup	2	96
Chandler	2	92
Whitney	2	84
Mrs. Perrino	3	65
Miss Gould	3	59
Mrs. Whitney	3	58
Mrs. Foote	3	56
Miss Conard	2	52
Miss Humble	1	48

Dover Fouts has been accepted as a member of the Clubbe Harmonia De Tennis.

Goecke was seen drinking milk. Proof furnished on request. No, it wasn't spiked either. Tea, then milk. Miami papers please copy.

Goecke's aforementioned imbibing may have had something to do with his 7-9 match with Mata.

Attending the English Club Sunday were Sprague, Atwood, Thomas, Ellis, Goecke, Mata, Cook, Troy and Mrs. Thomas. All report a wonderful day.

Seems as though Don Sprague is under the impression pockets of the English Snooker table are too small. It's just the altitude Don. It's simple: Ye editor is the proud possessor of a high run of 4.

COMING EVENTS

Basketball practice at Associação Athletico São Paulo, Wednesday and Friday of this week. Next week's dates announded later.

A future all day outing as guests of Elaparte Club, Pinheiros, is being planned. What a place, and what a time will be had by all who care to attend. We know - we've been there. More about this later.

Remember, ye bowlers of the first group, Sunday nite at 6 P. M. Mr. Blakoley will be there to give you plenty of competition.

A sunday in the near future we will have an all day tennis tournament with the English Club tennis team. You will all be cordially invited. Come out and help us!

BASKET BALL

Friday, January 28, 1944, was the night! Most of the group who attended will remember it as one of their most pleasant in Brasil. The place, the Atletico Club Pinheiros, the occasion, our first basketball practice to organize a basketball team among our personnel to represent the school against many of the teams in São Paulo. Being extended the privileges of the Club was the result of the untiring efforts of some of our own personnel, and the wonderful co-operation of our Brazilian friends including Renato Dutra who met us and gave his evening to conduct us to and from Pinheiros.

We were quite a crowd when we all assembled in front of the Postoffice at 8 P. M., 22 of us. The ride to the Club gave one an inkling of the good time to come, for it was a very happy group and our Brazilian friends enjoyed it as much as we did.

Arriving at the Club, after a short walk from the car, we were amazed at its extent. It covers a tremendous area of land and even at night was very imposing. On entering the grounds, we were shown the magnificent swimming pool. Folks, maybe I'm just a country boy, but that was the largest and most beautiful pool I've ever seen! Tile everywhere! Diving platforms and boards! Simply awe inspiring! There is a moat around the entire pool. The purpose? A foot dip! The pool water was obviously chlorinated for the odor was quite evident. This assures everyone of clean water. Mr. Blakeley, I know, is going to be very pleasantly surprised by the following report on our first practice. He had asked me to get a team together to represent the school, but I'm sure he didn't realize we had so many competent players in our midst.

Reporting in uniform for practice were Cook, Fouts, Mata, Setzer, Wendling, Treff, Boddy, Hurst, Lang, Vieira, Ellis, Betz, Thomas, and Saunders.

We all warmed up for quite a while, then had several scrimmages of 5 minutes duration. I assure you we can have a fine team if we get our men in good physical condition. Most of them were pretty well fagged at the end of each 5 minute period. I would like to mention here that we had two very enthusiastic supporters in R. C. Campo and José Warne of the Esporte Nacional, who presented us with our first basketball, as a gesture of good friendship. Whow! Those

South American friends utterly amaze me! They are also going to donate a trophy, which we hope to win, after we whip the team into shape.

The court we practiced on was outdoors and perfectly lighted; red tile playing floor of regulation size. The Club furnished us jerseys, lockers, showers and swimming pool.

A little about our talent - Cook and Treff look very fast on the floor- Fouts and Ellis handle the ball in a way that proves its not new to them. Setzer, Lang, Thomas, Mata and Hurst look as though they have what it takes- good old dependable Boddy is faster than you would think possible and will be a factor in the team's success. Wendling, Betz and Vieira show lack of practice but were all enthusiastic and willing to play and that's what it takes.

It sure did my heart good to hear the crowd in the seats give the old college yell and end up with "Americanos! Americanos! Americanos!" Their favorite player seemed to be our own Adonis, Buck Setzer.

Playing with us and refereeing were our new Brazilian friends, Robert Davies, Serafin Cruz, Totila Jordan, Eddy Stewart, Martin Salgado, all of the Pinheiros Club. Among our staunch rooters were the very attractive Mary Pyles, our own Mrs. Ellis, Stokeley, Finn, Stewart, Hopkins, Campo, Warne and Eduardo.

After the practice, the gang got together and we elected a captain and a manager. The boys made two wonderful selections for these important jobs! Joe Ellis, whom I'm sure has had more experience than any of the other players, was chosen captain, and Mr. Hopkins, from our Brazilian personnel in Mr. Dasher's office, was elected manager. He is a splendid choice, being a sport enthusiast and familiar with sport situation in São Paulo; I'm sure he will prove very helpful and a conscientious worker. Give them your support gang!

Stewart, Troy and ex-coach Sprague have promised to come out for next practice. Believe me, we need them all and others too, and Mr. Sprague will prove a bless-

Cont. on page 12

WELCOME TO THE BASKETBALL TEAM

The following is a transcript of an address, delivered to the basketball team and friends by Dr. Mario Outubrine Castro, president of the Associação Athletico São Paulo, on our second night of practice, which speaks for itself:

"As president of the club, I have much pleasure in welcoming here tonight our new American friends.

It is my desire and that of the Club's directors, to say nothing of every single member without exception, that you all make yourselves at home with us. We do not wish you to stand on ceremony. We want you to have a good time here. Although we have not the same comfort to offer you which you have in your country, nevertheless, what we have we offer you sincerely, with all our hearts.

The necessary steps have been taken to accommodate you in every way. Instructions have been given to the Club's employees to attend to your every want. On their behalf, I must apologize if they cannot always serve you with due efficiency in view of the fact that they do not understand English.

But what would life be without those little difficulties?

You will, of course, find things very strange here. Every country has its own peculiar customs but as long as we give you our hospitality and with it good fellowship, we are sure it will be the right and proper way for our mutual understanding.

You are our friends and our allies.

We want you to go back home when your work here is accomplished, with a happy remembrance of your stay here and especially pleasant memories of this club.

For your information, here on Tuesdays and Fridays, at night from eight o'clock until closing hour, the basketball, swimming pool and, in the near future, the tennis courts are at your entire disposal.

During the daytime, weekdays and Sundays you may use our rowing boats; in fact you may consider yourselves as 100 per cent members of this club.

If you have any complaints, any doubt, any misunderstandings, which may probably arise through misinterpretation of the Portuguese and English languages, I ask you cordially to take note and give it to the Directors, who will immediately attend to whatever you have to say or to suggest.

Any dancing parties you might wish to arrange, you will kindly advise us in due time so that we may take the necessary steps to help in its organization.

My American friends! This Club is yours! We are your friends, and our motto while you are with us is "HAVE A GOOD TIME". "

As if the speech and its sincere welcome was not enough, he had invited twenty-five beautiful girls, so we could dance after practice.

BASKETBALL (continued from page 11)

ing for we need him very much.

Note: Mr. Kent Englund was very conspicuous by his absence. How come? Don't we rate your company? Get the spirit, boy, we need you!

We, who were there, and all others who care to, in the future, have been cordially invited to return to Club Pinheiros for a Sunday outing. All are invited, so when the date is announced, make it a must. We will swim, play tennis, basketball and just rest. Refreshments, food, etc. are obtainable at the club.

Mr. Blakeley has promised me transportation in the very near future for games and practice nights.

I won't have much trouble getting us publicity for I have been approached for pictures and articles even now for São Paulo papers. Watch the board for practice dates and remember spectators are invited to the practice sessions as well as the games. We hope you won't fail us. New players will always be welcome.

NOTE

Remember the date February 12, our big dance and party. Let's make this a welcome party for Mr. Riddle and our new Brazilian friends, by attending 100 per cent.

SPORTS COMMENTS

By Jack Mata

Interest in chess has come along fine and a tournament has already been arranged. The first round matches must be played off by Thursday of next week and the following are the pairings:

Stokley	vs	Cook
Betz	vs	Fouts
Mata	vs	Stewart
Boddy	vs	Graham
LeGaye	vs	Copland
Maydwell	vs	Eduardo
Lehman	vs	Barker
Stone	vs	Campbell

The chess committee has issued the following rules, which will be in effect during the matches;

1. When hand leaves the piece being moved, the move is completed.
2. Taking a pawn in passing is permissible.
3. When a pawn reaches the king line, the player has the opportunity to select whatever piece he may choose, provided that piece has already been taken by his opponent.
4. Courtesy of the game requires that when a queen is in danger of being taken, this fact should be made known.

Well fellows with such a good start, lets get going on these matches and see that the tournament is a huge success. We are in hopes that our good friend Barker will get started as soon as possible so his match will have an even chance of being finished by next Thursday.

Two newcomers showed up at the English Club on last Sunday and were shown around the club by Jim Troy - namely Messrs. Sprague and Atwood. Afterwards they took on Troy and Mata in a game of billiards and proved themselves past masters at the game.

Also seen at the club - Mrs. Thomas watching her husband Dave

give Joe Ellis a stiff game of tennis. Another match saw our star team of Troy and Cook lose a close match to Mata and his English partner Jimmy Wilson.

The tennis match with the English Club is in the process of being arranged for one of these fine Sundays or Saturdays, it will be an all day affair and all from school will have a chance to see our boys in action.

Indoor sports received another boost when Betz and Cook had a good old American bar-b-q at their apartment. This followed the swell hamburger and coco cola party that was put on by Messrs. Betz and Goecke. All four of these instructors come highly recommended in case anyone is in need of a new cook.

Next week we hope to get around and see what the rest of our instructors are doing in the line of sports. We have already seen chess and now "cooking" get started - lets have some more.

Cont. from Page 9

Guy Dasher, our private walking guide to Sao Paulo, vouches for this one - Rua Direita is normally noisy, with scores of newsboys shouting their lungs out and thousands of people jamming the sidewalks and pouring out into the street itself, but t'other day t'was different. It was a holiday - no newspapers for the leather-lunged "newsies" to hawk. Guy approached the corner of Rua Direita and started down that street.

Strange silence pervaded the Rua, except for a constant hissing sound like this - (we quote Guy) - "S-s-s - s-s-s, s-s-s, s-s-s." So obvious was the sound, Guy stopped to listen and to wonder. After a few minutes, his curiosity satisfied, he resumed his journey.

"It was all those people saying 'Com licença' as they passed and bumped," said Guy.

This one could be titled - "Just Around the Corner" - Dot Goggin received a letter from her mother in Tulsa, Okla. The letter concluded, saying - "Oh, yes, remember the family? They are friends of ours and are in Brazil right now, so be sure to look them up - they're living in RECIFE!" (Ed. note - soft music-) "Just around the corner!"

So long and "30"

PITZ

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF APPRECIATION

I wish to use this means to personally and publically express my appreciation and thanks to Sandy Saunders for the excellent work he has been doing in organizing and conducting the extensive recreation and sports program now in effect. Sandy's enthusiasm and remarkable organizing ability has contributed largely to the good state of morale that now exists.

Thank you, Sandy! You deserve the whole hearted cooperation and support of all of us

James Blakeley
Director

EXCLUSIVE SCOOP!

At last, after months of patient waiting, the first shipment of army equipment has been received from the United States.

This momentous announcement was excitedly made by Cap. Scheffler a few minutes ago. His eyes were bulging and his breath was short and his hand was trembling as he beckoned us to follow him and see for ourselves. With hearts pounding, we rushed in the footsteps of our stumbling Captain. On arriving at the Stock room a few paces behind, we found Cap, almost in a faint, feebly pointing at the entire shipment. At first we did not see anything and finally our eyes came in focus on a neat package, reposing in solitary splendor in the middle of the stock room floor. By this time Cap had collapsed exhaustedly in a near by chair and Senhor Costa was franti-

cally fanning him and trying to get some water past his dry, numb lips.

Leaving Cap to the tender mercy of his semi-coma condition we turned again to the lone object of this tense moment.

A small, paste board box size 6" x 8" x 6" with official stamps and seals of the U.S. Army and portentiously and importantly labelled "FUSES".

Yep! We have got the fuses at last - No, it isn't quite clear what they are for, BUT, we have got them, and that's what counts. (If any one needs fuses contact Cap Scheffler, but do it tactfully).

AN AUSPICIOUS DAY!

As these last few lines are being written to complete this issue of "Papel Pega-Mosca" only 15 minutes before noon on Friday, February 4th, ya Editor's mouth is watering almost to the point of a drool, in anticipation of a hot "HAMBURGER" at the domain of the day's most popular man at the school - Senhor Perrine!

He has up and done it! After much patient and arduous planning, conniving and "conspiring" through Senhor Koger, he has assembled and at 12 noon today, is opening a PX.

Everyone at the School is going to appreciate this fine place of work. Heretofore, comes each noontime and with it the stupendous problem of getting something to eat involving a difficult trip to town or a long walk. Now we only have to go a few steps and get some good "alimento". Not to mention the time available for relaxation in our newly equipped recreation room.

Aqui tudo é "DA PONTINHA".

THE STUDENT CADET'S SECTION

Edited by
Jeannette M. Chedick

SEÇÃO DOS CADETES ESTUDANTES

Editado por
Jeannette M. Chedick

"O, K". Está bem.

Já entendi perfeitamente.

Sei o que devo fazer.

"Boa sorte e felicidades.

Corri para o campo e puz o meu grosso capô de frio e dirigi-me para o possante, poderoso e difícil P-47, que já com o motor roncando, esperava como que ansioso por mim.

Puz um pé, puxei o outro, segurei acaronagem, abri-a e vagarosamente entrei na cabine, que mais parecia uma exposição de relógios: tantos eram os instrumentos que ali havia.

Afundi-me no confortável assento, puxei o cinto, apertei-o bem, verifiquei a temperatura, a pressão do óleo, a gasolina, etc. Finalmente mandei tirar os calções e, dirigi-me para a pista de decolagem.

Então ouvi:

Atenção, atenção, todos os a vôes... Os aviões inimigos dirigem-se para aqui.

Esquadrão número dois, decole imediatamente.

O mesmo rumo indicado anteriormente.

Prestando atenção ao alto falante, não havia visto um avião na minha frente e quasi choqui com ele.

Ma s que susto...

Pisei nos freios, dei uma rajada e aguentei firme.

Aquilo irritou-me.

Fiquei com o pensamento firme. Era o meu primeiro vôo em combate.

A luz verde de rolagem apagou-se e a luz branca brilhou.

Podia decolar.

Empurrei a manete para a frente, o motor roncou estrondosamente, senti o chão correr em baixo de mim, comeci a afastar-me do

torreno, fiz uma curva para a esquerda e como um automato, dirigi-me para o ponto indicado.

Subia, ia subindo, na minha frente ia o avião de um velho amigo, o Walter, que tinha a mesma missão que eu: lutar pela democracia.

É interessante o que se pensa nestas horas.

Qual será o jantar de amanhã?

Haverá mesmo um paraquedas dentro deste saco nas minhas costas?

Qual seria a sensação de um choque da bala de uma metralhadora?

Será que estou mesmo aqui?

Avistei um brilho ao longe.

Walter também deveria ter visto.

Era à esquerda; fizemos uma rápida curva, examinei os botões de fogo e fixei o meu aparelho no avião inimigo abaixo.

Não era um eram seis.

A ala esquerda inimiga dirigiu-se a nós, seguido de seus companheiros.

A asa do japonês iluminou-se.

Havia feito fogo.

O leme do Walter esvaçou-se, o avião estalou e rodopiando loucamente, dirigiu-se em chamas para baixo.

Fiquei como que alucinado, só via aquele japonês entre os outros.

Dirigi-me para ele como se fosse: atravessa-lo ao meio.

Apertei o manche com força.

Empurrei o botão, senti uma trepidação horrível e o fogo brilhou nas asas.

O delicado zero, como que se desmantelou, atingido em cheio pela minha rajada de metralhadora, desfazendo-se em pedaços.

Passsei numa velocidade incrível entre os outros dois, pois o restante havia fugido, não sei se por falta de combustível ou pelo ímpeto do meu ataque.

Vi então que um dos japoneses vinha em minha direção a uma altura de trezentos metros.

Aproveitei a velocidade que tinha puxei o manche, ataquei todo o motor e com uma perfeita "Imelbman" coloquei-me frente a ele.

Apertei o botão, brilhava também a asa do inimigo. Minha asa esvaçou-se.

O avião debruçou-se sobre a asa que não existia e rodopiava velozmente com o nariz para baixo.

Por mais que me esforçasse, não conseguia levantar-me para saltar.

O rodopio aumentou, o chão ia subindo assustadoramente depressa. Segurei o painel com força, procurei levantar o avião, o chão vinha chegando... chegando... e... Bang... Acordei estirado no chão do dormitório, com o nariz quebrado. Mas que pesadelo...

Hélice

A Hélice é um aparelho destinado a transformar o conjugado do motor em uma força de tração. Elas podem ser -Tratoras-(na frente do avião) ou Propulsora(atrás) Geralmente, são usadas de preferência as hélices tratoras. Em vôo, a hélice tem dois movimentos: -um de Rotação, em torno do eixo e outro de translação. Qualquer ponto da hélice, descreve portanto uma curva (hélice geométrica) semelhante à rosca de um parafuso, atrás do AN. A velocidade do movimento de translação é a mesma do aeroplano e é igual para qualquer seção da pá. Chama-se passo teorico (ou geométrico ou ainda de construção) a distancia que a hélice deveria avançar em uma rotação. Porém estando a hélice funcionando dentro de um fluido, ela empurra o ar para trás, tendo portanto um avanço menor que o passo efetivo. A diferença entre o passo teorico e o passo efetivo é o sopro da hélice. Alguns autores usam o termo recuo. Chama-se às vezes passo médio o passo a três quartos (ou dois terços) do raio. Este passo é o que vem geralmente marcado no cubo da hélice.

Teoria de Hélice

O funcionamento da hélice, pode ser compreendido pela consideração do sopro ou pela teoria do aerofolio. A primeira explicação é baseada no principio de ação e reação. A hélice desloca o ar para trás;

a reação do ar provoca uma força na hélice (tração). A teoria do aerofolio porém, permite melhor compreensão do funcionamento da hélice. Considerando a seção da hélice como um aerofolio, o angulo de ataque será como sempre o angulo que faz a corda com a velocidade resultante. O fluxo do ar em redor da pá da hélice, produz diferenças de pressão, de maneira identica ao que acontece a uma aza. Essas forças podem ser representadas por uma resultante semelhante na aza. Em lugar porém de compor esta resultante em duas componentes perpendiculares e paralelas á direção do movimento, como fizemos na aza, vamos decompor a resultante em duas forças, uma no plano de rotação e outra perpendicular ao mesmo, isto é, paralela ao eixo do motor. A componente no plano de rotação da hélice, vai produzir um conjugado da resistencia que deve equilibrar o conjugado do motor, sem o qual ele não manteria a conjugação constante. A componente paralela ao eixo do motor irá á tração da hélice. Estas forças componentes, irão depender do angulo de ataque, da densidade do ar, da superficie da pá e da velocidade ao quadrado, da mesma forma como a sustentação e o arrasto da aza dependem destes fatores. Para uma determinada hélice, a tração vai depender da velocidade de avanço e da rotação, visto que a superficie é constante.

Continúa no proximo numero.

Autor-X-

AGRADECIMENTO

Eu, como representante de Mr. Donald F. Peck, junto aos Estudantes Cadetes da Escola Técnica de Aviação, agradeço sinceramente ao Sr. Capitão J. Bueno Brandão, pela sua preciosa contribuição e aos alunos pelas suas colaborações, para a edição desta semana, do "papel mosca".

Jeannette M. Chedick

de Paulo Bueno.

dosos...

Nos meus lindos sonhos apareces,
Candida, meiga a sorrir,
E nos meus braços adormeces,
Sem uma palavra proferir.

Longe, distante é que vejo,
Que é grande por ti meu amor.
E viver ao teu lado é meu desejo,
Sempre, vivo eu for.

Se olho para outra donzela,
Com olhar terne e apaixonado,
É a ti que vejo e não a ela.

Sonho-te nos meus braços acordado
E depois de dizer-te, querida, bela
Dar-te um beijo casto, extasiado.

O 85 é um aluno musculoso,
Mas infelizmente é muito guloso,

O 84 é um sujeito engraçado,
Quando fala fica todo atropalhado.

O 99 é um grande imprudente,
Pois ousa afirmar que é muito
valento...

O 97 é um aluno brioso,
E quando marcha fica todo dengoso

Atenção:

Urgente:- Soube-se que o famoso e
não pouco conhecido Cantinflas,
encontra-se nesta escola a disposi-
ção de todos...

Para maiores esclarecimentos pro-
curar o -111-,

FIM.

ESCOLA TÉCNICA DE AVIAÇÃO

Papel Péga-Mosca

STICK WITH IT

VOL. 1

FEVEREIRO 10, 1944

NO. 4

A CHALLENGE!

An Editorial

In last week's issue of *Papel Péga-Mosca* there was an article on page 3 that endeavored to point out that we were not using our knowledge of Portuguese, whether meager or extensive, in a practical sense. We participate in class work and the study of grammar and vocabulary but as soon as the class is finished many of us breathe a sigh of relief and close our minds on the language as firmly as we close our books. Are you one whose thinking and conversation from then on is in English unless you are forced by circumstances to speak in Portuguese, in which case you find it necessary to fumble around in your memory for isolated Portuguese words, that are strange to your thoughts? In such a case, do you endeavor to get out of the spot you are in as quickly as possible, in order to again reach the haven of English speaking associates?

When you look at a table do you THINK of it as a "table" or as a "MESA"? When you pick up a fork with which to eat, do you think of it as a "fork" or as a "GARFO"? How many of us are curious about and go to the trouble (outside of class) to learn, first, the names of the many objects we see every day and, secondly, to try and train ourselves to think of those objects in Portuguese and not in English? Because some of us have not yet learned to think in Portuguese we speak in Portuguese (only when we have to) in a mechanical manner, groping around in our memory for each word we have laid away in the recesses of our minds, unnourished by Portuguese thinking or association.

This fault is only natural. All of our lives we have thought only in English. Very few of us have had previous linguistic training or experience. It is therefore difficult and requires a great deal of effort for most of us to hew our minds and thoughts along such a laborious course. By nature, we like to take the easiest way. It is a characteristic of our people, however that when we really have to do something, although it might seem insurmountable, we do it and do it quickly and well. The time has come for us to realize that we are up against something that has to be done and done well and with dispatch. A proficient and thorough knowledge of the Portuguese language, particularly for instructional purposes, is positively essential and time is of the essence. We cannot help but individually expect, that if we do not show an immediate indication of being able to attain sufficient proficiency in the Portuguese language to impart our knowledge of the subject we are to instruct to the student cadets, our value to this program will be nullified.

(Cont. on page 2)

ESCOLA TÉCNICA DE AVIAÇÃO

PAPEL PEGA MOSCA

"Stick with it"

Published weekly by the Escola
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JAMES BLAKELEY

Director

Temporary

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Jorge Pontual	Student's News
Jeannette M. Chedick	Brazilian Personnel
Nelson Pitzolo	The Innocents Abroad

A TESTIMONIAL TO JIM TROY

It is high time that a unanimous vote of thanks be extended to Jim Troy for his splendid and untiring work in arranging the many trips for our Personnel to numerous points of interest in the past and also for effecting the bus transportation deal that is affording many of us an invaluable service.

"Jim, the good job you did at the time you did it, had more than a great deal to do with the strengthening and boosting of morale in addition to getting us acquainted with our Brazilian friends and their wonderful city and state."

This is written at the behest of a large number of our Personnel.

The Editorial Staff

A CHALLENGE! (Cont. from page 1)

Previous editorials have been written in an effort to point out the vast scope and importance of this program. With this foremost in our minds, it should be obvious that those who are charting our course must think only of the over all picture. Each one of us comprises an integral part of that over all picture. Our individual value to the program must be carefully weighed and appraised. If either of us should be found lacking in an essential element, without which our other values are useless, then, for the sake of the whole, there would be only one alternative. It must be remembered that our position here is not a sinecure merely because we have been transported this great distance at a high individual cost. The individual cost, in a relative sense, is insignificant in respect to the whole, and will have no bearing on our value to this program if we do not measure up to the standards required. So, from now on out, we are on our own! If we want to remain on this program and continue to be a member of "the first team" in this big league game of life, we are going to have to fight for our position! We most assuredly have no laurels on which to rest!

D.F.P.

FAMOUS QUOTATIONS

"Jabalaba?" - Mel Goecke
"Let's compose a telegram." - Bill Lehman
"Any mail today?" - Ray Stewart
"I was only champ three years running." - Bill Boddy
"I've got it all arranged." - Sandy (Brown) Saunders
"Check with me later on that." - Guy Doshier
"Anything new on the family situation?" - Wil Betz
"What time is the last bus?" - Jim Troy
"I'll take a Coke" - Buck Setzer
"What about a spot of tennis, old boy?" - Jack Mata
"Oh, Uh, Um, Ah, that's it!" - "Prince" Olmstead
"I got a letter!!" - Chips Soukup
"I just wrote the madam." - B'house

INSTRUCTORS SCHOOL

By Dorothy Goggin

This is "thank-you" day for the column. There are many people deserving thanks from all of us for the kindnesses they have shown. There are two of them who go on and on, day after day, with never a real word from us.

Sra. Lacerda deserves a great deal of credit and many thanks for all she has done in the way of planning trips and parties for few or many, and for the entertainment she has provided or arranged for at these affairs. A bouquet of orchids to you Sra. Lacerda.

Dear Theodore - here and now - we all want to extend you a big vote of thanks for getting our pay to us. Not being content to have Chuck pass out the envelopes on the regular day - you once in a while get it to us a day ahead of time. We don't envy your job at all; we may use a few obnoxious words at times, we think you should know everything that goes on in Miami - but - honest! - we do appreciate your efforts. Thanks, Treff.

What a busy place this is getting to be. New offices spring up so rapidly we never know whether we will have a class in our regular space or not. And does the general office and its personnel move! One day we look for Foote in one corner of the place - the next day we find him and his staff on the other side of the lot. Then the lounge (please see Mr. Lannon for latest directions) it was in one shower room, then another, now I understand it also is, at some other end of the lot. Que Cousa!

Have you been to Santos? It is a grand place to go-- if it isn't raining there. The trip over the cable road is one of beautiful vistas and thrills. It is well worth the trip - but be sure and make the run by daylight.

Ask Chuck Larimer about the new game he learned - making squares on paper - it is fun and a good way to pass an hour or two.

Mr. Blakeley had a very interested and charming visitor on Wednesday. Our Director took Sr. Lopez, Head of the United Steel Company, for a tour of our School. It seems that Sr. Blakeley had some difficulty in convincing the visitor that our instructors were not given Portuguese by the famous Brazilian Hypodermic treatment. Sr. Lopez was truly amazed - and pleased - at the progress we had made in the language, especially since we had been here such a short time. Keep up the good work. Let's show them all how we can "faz" a few "frases" but correctly!

Have you seen the "purty" new contrack and guarda-chuva rack in Dasher's office? Or have you been able to locate it yet?

Going to the party? Mee too! If it is anything like the usual E-R affairs everyone will certainly have the best time ever. Each affair seems to be better than the last.

MAIL & BUS ANNOUNCEMENT

Effective Friday Feb. 11th, a MAIL DEPARTMENT is established on the right side of the main entrance to the main building, and ALL incoming and outgoing mail will be handled there on and after that date. MESSENGERS will also operate on a regular schedule (more or less?) from this Department.

The Mail and Messenger Dept. will be handled by Mrs. Lucy Bloem, and the phone is Ramal no. 12.

Commencing Monday, Feb. 14th the sale of BUS TICKETS will also be handled from this Dept. PLEASE NOTE. After the specified dates, DON'T come to the Administration Building for the above services.

MORE VIGNETTES

Orchids to Van Perrine and Bill Boddy for their prompt opening of the PX and the resulting increase of our noon hour pleasure.... and to Jack Mata, Thomas and Goecke for their pep and spirit in helping with the operation of the PX.... and to Sandy Saunders for equipping and opening the Instructors' Clubhouse, a grand idea and a smooth job.... and to Jim Lannon for the colority with which he got the Clubhouse slicked up and ready for use.... and to Jim Troy for his super job on morning and late-afternoon bus transportation, another convenience appreciated by all and sundry... and to Fred Foote for the efficient handling of incoming and outgoing mail under his directing hand, a job very, very vital to us all ... and to Guy Desher for his important part in licking a bad housing problem... and to divers others who have combined efforts to do so much to make the daily routine of all of us so much pleasanter, easier and brighter.

Did you know that Lloyd Barker makes a fascinating hobby of collecting old watches and that he recently purchased one old timer (no pun intended) so heavy that he may have to hire a man just to carry it for him?

And have you been informed that John Bordas has recently been promoted to Senior Instructor, in charge of Hand Tools in the Basic School?

Fred Foote has ordered screens for the Administration Building. (Paid Advertisement).

Instructors Ralph Finn of Engines and Robert Chandler of Hydraulics have temporarily joined the English Department.

Ray Stewart's symptoms of an incipient nervous breakdown are caused by his 24 hour vigil against the plot of the porters to remove his blackboards.

If you toot a horn, beat a drum or tickle the ivories, don't fail to see David Morris, who has undertaken the laudable job of organizing an orchestra among our personnel.

Buck Setzer alleges libel in last week's Fly Paper and threatens suit over the

canard that he is agitating for an increase in the hours of Portuguese study.

Cap Sheffler has placed Sr. Devery and Sr. Boultinghouse on a diet of guaraná and lentil soup.

Ted Troff and his money department have moved back to the refurbished Administration Building, there to remain the most popular rendezvous in São Paulo on the 1st and 15th of every month.

The first shipment of books and manuals has arrived for our library and is being catalogued under the direction of Srta. Maysa Abrantes de Aguiar. The library will be open for general use shortly and a notice of the exact time will appear in this paper. Library hours will be 8:30 A. M. to 10 P. M.

The perfectly swell job done by the English Department on the invitations for our Lincoln's Birthday party has occasioned much enthusiastic comment all over the campus.

As we go to press, we are all agog over the chances of our representatives in the quiz contest to be featured at the reception so generously organized for our personnel by the Fellowship Church at MacKenzie College.

If you need quick and reliable information on where to go, where to buy, where to eat, what to do about almost anything, see Mr. Hopkins in Guy Desher's office. Thirty years in São Paulo have given him a know-what and know-how of extreme value to us johnny-come-latelies.

That delightfully aromatic odor which permeated the atmosphere on Tuesday was the result of the first hamburgers served with raw onion in our new PX. More than one Instructor was nearly killed in the rush and our Brazilian friends seemed to go for them in a big way, too. More power to the spatula of Chef Mel Goecke!

Bob Carlisle has moved in with the Translating Department and work is proceeding apace at translating film titles from English to Portuguese. And, by the way, if you haven't paid a visit to this department, walk in and say hello to John Wendling some day. He may be too busy to be glad to see you, but you'll find it a very active and interesting place.

FAMILIA GUARANY

By Wil. E. Betz

With a burst of fanfare (did we hear something burst?) and a rumble of drums (or was it Senhor Hamm's indigestion) we bring you all the latest dope (by special permission of Escola Tecnica Dope and Fabric Dept.) of the Guarany (or is it Guarantee, não sei).

Notwithstanding and nevertheless, we would like to make one claim and statement at this time, and that is, the Guarany is the only apartment building in São Paulo that possesses a swimming pool. For further proof, see Ray Stewart, custodian. Of course the pool opens very early in the day. In fact, Ray opened it one morning at 6 A.M. and invited ye editor to get out of his bed and go up and see it on the eighth floor, Apt. 81. Beautiful, but not deep enough for high diving.

Anyone interested in keeping flies out or children in, see Bill Lehman. He has a fine system of barbed wire entanglement that either children or flies would find difficult to get thru. Incidentally, those of you that haven't met Bill's gorgeous wife (hope Bill doesn't get jealous) be sure to drop in his apt. (101) and get acquainted. They have some very good chocolates, but don't say we told you.

This is really good! Ted Treff has purchased a very fine tea wagon, which he claims will serve the dual purpose of serving food at the table, and amusement for his child out in the park. There are two shelves on it, so anyone interested in having Ted wheel his child thru the park on this conveyance, file application in quintuplicate, then tear up into many pieces.

Another new comer to Edifício G. is Senhor B'house. He complains about noise emanating from overhead, but it is still the editor's opinion that he probably gets in too

late, and lies awake counting sheep, the sheep walking overhead being the ones that make the noise. You know B'house, that sheep have very large and heavy hooves!

Another important item. We hear that (courtesy Grapevine, inc.) senhores Stokley and Setzer are not feeding their maid very well, due to Stokley's ravenous appetite. Many times the maid will be found wandering around the halls looking for some of her sisters (who work in various other apartments) so that she can get a small handout. Ye editor, feeling very sorry indeed, has been most unfortunate in making the mistake of inviting her in, and feeding her better than himself. (not intentionally, of course)

Anyone interested in learning how to prepare a very fine type of slaw, see Senhor Cook. We believe that the name of Cook at this time to be a misnomer. Although the slaw has a very suspecting look, Cecil still claims it to be edible.

Senhor Eduardo has become one of our members also. Anyone wishing to borrow his raincoat may do so at his own risk. (this is a very delicate subject with Eddy right now) One thing that we are suspicious of is that big bottle of brown stuff that he claims he uses on his hair. Looks like a Pepsi-Cola to us, even without the label.

Special Flash! Senhor Karkeet has a very fine method of getting furniture bargains. Walk around to all the stores until your legs are worn to the knees, then in your best Portuguese, you ask the merchant if he has a good usable wheel chair. (this may be used for a tea wagon later on when the new legs grow back in.) There is a slight service charge the Senhor K. makes, namely ten-percent. This includes handling and postage. (repossessing also)

Anyone knowing of a good nurse (preferably blonde, with chasis) see Senhor Boddy. He abhors the idea of walking the floors at night with a babe in his arms. (excuse please, baby is the word)

Senhor, não tem agua, não tem gaz, não tem nada. "Sim, senhor, Amanha."

Yrs.trly.

Hattie Logo

"THE INNOCENTS ABROAD"

By "Pitz"

John Wendling is the authority for this one.

While standing near a lamp pole late one afternoon John became the recipient of the attention of two very incredulous Brazilians, aged mais ou menos, seven or eight years. After much heated discussion between the two lads, one approached John. "Sir," he said, "would you mind standing closer to that lamp pole?" John, in his usual agreeable manner complied with the strange request, and with that, the other boy skinned up the pole. When he had reached a point level with John's head he took a pebble from his pocket and carefully drew a mark directly in line with the top of John's head. This completed, he slid down the pole, hitched up his pants and pointed triumphantly to the mark.

John cautiously inquired - "Do you mind telling me what that mark is for?" "Pois não, senhor," the boy answered. "We want to tell our friends we saw a man that tall - and with the mark there - they are more likely to believe us."

Note to sport fans - remember - "Things are different, etc." For example, Dot Goggin asked this question in a physics quiz. "Why does a football player stand with his legs far apart?" (correct answer - "Because it increases his stability." But - every member of the class answered the question by saying, "To increase his speed." It seems like Dot was thinking of football linemen in E.E.U.U. while the boys reasoned that in "futebol" in the Brazilian fashion any guy with his legs far apart was running. Fortunately for international harmony "Donna Dor-tee" withdrew the question.

Will some philanthropic soul donate one bottle of fountain pen ink to the engine department? The story goes (and we have the papers to prove it) that a requisition was

made out (don't forget the four carbon copies) for - "fountain pen ink" -. The requisition underwent a somewhat liberal translation into Portuguese and came out "INK FOUNTAIN PEN". Sr. Mueller now has two lovely desk fountain pens in lovely pastel shades - but there aint no ink as yet!

Speaking of dry spells - ask Goecke to open one of these bottles of water the school is using. News behind the news - in his capacity as able canteen assistant, the "Goke" kindly brought a bottle of water to one of the tables for a group of teachers. He then proceeded to try to pry the lid off. After a three-minute struggle with the obdurate bottle cap - Goecke started for the hand tool department - apparently to get a cold chisel. With that one of the folks thoughtfully put his thumb under the pried-up edge and the cap came off ("just as easy"). You should have seen Goecke's face!!

So long and "30"

Pitz

BLACK (BOARD) MAGIC

As far as Don Sprague is concerned and to paraphrase an old proverb, "A blackboard is a blackboard and an easel is an easel, and never the twain shall meet."

It appears that up to a week ago Don thought otherwise when he "disse" Jim Koger to "comprar" a number of blackboards and easels. Jim went into action with arms flying and a prolific use of his famous "Enguese". The blackboards appeared pronto, swiftly followed by the easels. 'Twas Don's sad fate, however, to not be on hand with a "machado" with which to fight off the predatory equipment wolves. The blackboards evaporated in thin air and when next seen, were nailed to the walls of the basic room. Don was last seen in the center of a group of very nice easels, jumping up and down in an apoplectic rage.

Note: Won't someone please lend Don a blackboard for just one of his easels! He is not a bad guy and should deserve at least that much.

THE STUDENT'S KEYHOLE

By Florence T. Williams
Marie C. Williams

This is the beginning of a series of sketches to help us become better acquainted with the cadets.

We appreciate the cooperation of Wilson Ruiz in the gathering of this news.

Group I

Nº 1. Lourival Costa, Cadet Number 1 is a native of São Paulo. Being a very industrious young man he worked in a business office and studied at night at the Escola Complementar, before coming to the Escola Técnica de Aviação. After completing his course here he plans to continue his studies. Lourival's chief interest at present is living up to the honor of being Cadet Number 1 in the Escola Técnica de Aviação.

Nº 2. Carlos Alberto Santos Nobrega, Cadet Number 2, is proud of the fact that he is a Paulista. He is intensely interested in aviation for he is a civilian pilot. Cadet Nobrega is a member of the São Paulo Aero Club and spends his Sundays flying. He intends to be an aeronautical engineer.

Nº 3. Adolpho Berezin, Cadet Number 3, is also a Paulista. Adolpho left the University to enter this school. One of his favorite pastimes is dancing. His life ambition, and a good one, is to be an officer in the Brazilian Air Corps.

Nº 4. Manoel A. Andre, Cadet Number 4, was born in the city of Catanduva. He is a true Brazilian Patriot and is looking forward to a good future in aviation for Brazil and himself.

Group II

Nº 5. Renato Marin, Cadet Number 5, from Estrela do Sul in the state of Minas Gerais. He has had considerable experience working in diamond mines. He says mining is interest-

ing but very hard. Renato has dedicated himself to the study of aviation and is anxious to complete the course in this school with high honors.

Nº 6. Wilson Ruiz, Cadet Number 6, is a Paulista. His previous schooling prepared him for engineering school. He hopes to win a scholarship to study aviation. Among Wilson's many accomplishments, he is outstanding as a linguist.

Nº 7. Sebastião Pereira de Castro, Cadet Number 7, is from the town of Coçojava. Before entering this school he was a student in the Colégio Anglo-Latino. His chief ambition is to fly to all parts of the world.

Nº 8. Alcir Chaves Brasil, Cadet Number 8, is from Fortaleza in northern Brazil. Cadet Brasil is very interested in anything pertaining to aviation and hopes someday to become a pilot.

Nº 9. Armando Luchessi, Cadet Number 9, is from São Paulo. While attending school he taught electricity and radio in his free time. He is anxious to excel in his studies in this school and then dedicate his services to his beloved Brazil. At some future time he hopes to become an Aeronautical Engineer.

Nº 10. Miceslau Kudlinski, Cadet Number 10, from Ponta Grossa in the state of Paraná travelled far and wide before entering this school. After serving a year in the Brazilian Army he went to Poland to study in a famous Academy of Physical Education in Warsaw. He experienced three weeks of steady bombing in the beginning of the present conflict before returning to Brazil. He serviced as secretary and translator in the Polish Consulate in São Paulo.

Nº 11. Hermenegildo Ciotola, Cadet Number 11, was born in São Paulo and was graduated from the Liceu Academico of this city. After completing a course in mechanics he gained much practical experience working with automobile motors.

(cont. on page 8)

THE STUDENT'S KEYHOLE (Cont. from
page 7)

He is more interested in the study of airplane motors and hopes to become an expert in this subject.

Nº 12. Heitor Lopes de Oliveira,
Cadet Number 12, was born in a city in the interior and has travelled widely throughout Brazil. Heitor is keenly anxious to become an expert in the mechanics of aviation. We know that this ambition will not be just another "air castle" because he has always worked and studied hard.

Nº 13. Vinicius Benedicto de Mornais,
Cadet Number 13 is from the town of Batatais. Eagerly, he is looking forward to becoming a technical officer and pilot in the Brazilian Air Corps and making a name for himself in this field. He is extremely anxious to be of service to his country for he is a proud descendant of twelve generations in Brazil.

Nº 14. Rubens de Oliveira Andrade,
Cadet Number 14, lived on a fazenda near Pirajui. After he finished the Colegio, his adventuresome spirit took him to many states in Brazil. He now plans to devote his life to aviation specializing in motors and propellers.

Nº 15. Lauro Bulcão de Figueira,
Cadet Number 15, is a native of Cabo Frio in the state of Rio de Janeiro. He completed the secondary course in the Colegio Pedro II in that Capital. He worked in the Conselho Regional de Engenharia e Arquitetura before entering this school. He is anticipating an interesting career in the Brazilian Air Corps.

Nº 16. Regis Veisceira de Aquino,
Cadet Number 16, came here from São Vicente. His deep interest in Athletics has not kept him from giving ample time to his studies. Regis' ambition is to be of service to his country as a specialist in aviation.

Nº 17. Fernando Amaral de Almeida Prado,
Cadet Number 17 is from Jau. He was a professor of mathematic before coming to the Escola Tecnica de Aviação. He is looking forward

to the new economic cycle that aviation is opening to his country. He hopes to specialize in Aeronautical Engineering so that he will have a part in this development.

"SOFT-BALL GAME IN JUNDIAHY"

By Bill Boddy

Last Sunday many of our group were pleasantly surprised by witnessing the type of good fast soft-ball that our Embry-Riddle teams used to display back in good old Miami.

The Escola Técnica de Aviação team defeated a team representing the American Consulate, by the score of 12 to 3. We are informed that the players representing the Consulate team Sunday were the best soft-ball players available in São Paulo.

Several highlights of the game were; 2 home runs hit by our own boy Cecil Cook which was equalled by our good friend Bob Deon of the Consulate team who also hit 2 home runs. The return of Merle Lang who held down the tossing assignment and turned in a wonderful pitching performance. Merle had the Consulate boys swinging in thin air all during the game and chalked up many strike-outs to his credit. The stellar performance of "old reliable" Ralph Finn on first base who handled many chances without a single error and the deer-like running of Fred (don't give me a bad time) Mueller in right field contributed greatly toward holding our opponents score down. The consistent hard hitting of "Red" Duncan former Miami football star was commendable, and the fleet-footed base running of Bill (Oh! you kid!) Stokley deserves honorable mention.

The game was played in the large stadium at Jundiahy before a crowd of many hundreds of people. It was the first time many of these people had an opportunity to see a softball game and in view of the fact that there were News Reel Cameramen shooting both teams in action throughout the game, we all hope we may have contributed toward creating more interest in softball here in Brazil.

(cont. on page 9)

SOFTBALL GAME IN JUNDIAHY (Cont.
from page 8)

Sunday's squad was composed of the following players: Finn, Mueller, Stokley, Karkeet, Boddy, Lang, Cook, Duncan, Betz and Treff.

COMMENTS ON SWIMMING

By Alfio Vieira

Now that you know a little more about how wonderful a sport swimming is, I'll bet that you are sorry for not having, on account of some circumstance, swum all your life. Right?

Well, here I am with some more information on that magnificent sport. Today I shall attempt to get you acquainted with the seven main strokes in swimming. They are:

Hand over hand ("crawl and
"trudgeon")

Back stroke
Regular breast stroke
Regular Side stroke
Elementary back stroke
Inverted breast stroke
Inverted side stroke

Of these, the first three are the chief ones and from them the other four are derived.

The latest version of the regular breast stroke is the "Butterfly". It has led the Brazilian swimmer Maria Lenk to break the world's record of breast stroke. The "Butterfly" is ordinarily used in short distance races or only at the end of long ones, inasmuch as one has to be very strong physically in order to swim a long distance race using it all the way through.

In official swimming contests there are races in which the stroke to be used is the so-called "free style". By that it is meant that the swimmer has a free choice of stroke; thus he or she can use the crawl, the back stroke or the trudgeon-crawl. Of course, there would be no advantage in using any stroke but the former, as it is the fastest.

As to the other afore-mentioned strokes, they are used only for non-competitive and life-saving purposes. The side stroke (both regular and inverted) is very effectively used in carrying a drowning victim ashore.

Something very important for a swimmer to be good at are the starts and turns. Upon them depends very greatly the outcome of a race.

The start is usually performed from a pillar approximately one and a half feet high. From its top the swimmer takes off and a very shallow dive has then to be performed; too deep a dive is completely out of place in competitive swimming as it slows down the initial momentum.

A well performed turn is, at times, the decisive factor in winning a race.

Another important item to observe is to follow a straight course in the pool; evidently there shall be a noticeable delay if the swimmer should swim a zig-zag course.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

By Jeannette M. Chedick

Filho de uma familia pobre, nascera numa pequena cidade dos Estados Unidos da America do Norte, aquele que fôra a principio, humilde lenhador, depois advogado e finalmente Presidente da grande nação Nor-te Americana, - Abraham Lincoln.

Um dos maiores exemplos de perseverança que o mundo já conhecera. Foi seu lema: "Liberdade e justiça".

Trabalhava para auxiliar seus pais e para manter-se nos estudos.

Abraham Lincoln tinha um ideal: A emancipação dos escravos e a união de seu povo.

Bacharelando-se em Direito, começara imediatamente a batalhar para a realização de seu sonho.

Fracassara nas suas primeiras tentativas mas, essas derrotas, ao em vez lhe desanimar, serviram-lhe
(cont. na pagina 10)

ABRAHAM LINCOLN (Cont.da pagina 9)

de estímulo para prosseguir e chegar ao fim triunfantemente.

Em 1860, fôra finalmente eleito Presidente, e como tal, ganhara a admiração não só de seu povo mas também de quasi todas as outras nações, sendo hoje conhecido e considerado universalmente como sendo um dos maiores vultos políticos do mundo e indiscutivelmente o maior das três Americas...

É considerado pelos Estadunidenses como sendo seu "Pai Espiritual" e conhecido pelo mundo todo como o "O libertador".

De fato, foi um libertador.

Venceu a guerra de Seccessão e evitou a desunião entre os estados do Norte e os Estados do Sul.

Confederados e Federados derramaram seu sangue para regar a semente de união, que Abraham Lincoln semeou.

Terminada a guerra, nortistas e sulistas confraternizaram-se e uniram-se fazendo com que seu país só tornasse uma das maiores potências do mundo e por certo a maior das três Americas.

"O Libertador", na verdade debatera-se bastante pela união de seu povo, mas enfim, conseguiu seu objetivo quando Grant e Lee assinaram o termino da guerra de Seccessão, e então Confederados e Federados reconhecidos, deram ao "Libertador" o cargo que por justiça lhe cabia a Presidência dos Estados Unidos da America do Norte.

Em 1865 fôra reeleito Presidente do grande povo Norte Americano.

Mas, nada ou quasi nada, desfrutara de suas vitorias, porque o fanatico Booth, aproximando-se traiçoeiramente de Lincoln nele descarregara sua arma.

Tombara para sempre um dos maiores sendo o maior filho das Americas.

O tempo por certo não conseguira extinguir de nossas memorias a lembrança daquele que continuará sendo sempre o exemplo do homem justo e liberal.

Abraham Lincoln é imortal

A seguinte carta foi escrita por Lincoln, e pelo seu conteúdo precioso deve ser conhecida de todos:

"Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not I can say, for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed of my fellow-men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem. How far I shall succeed in gratifying this ambition is yet to be developed. I am young and unknown to many of you. I was born, and have remained, in the most humble walks of life. I have no wealthy or popular relations or friends to recommend me. My case is known exclusively upon the independent voters of the country: and if elected, they will have conferred a favor upon me for which I shall be unremitting in my labors to compensate.

But, if the good people in their wisdom shall see fit to keep me in the background, I have been too familiar with disappointments to be very much chagrined.

A. Lincoln "

THANKS MR. HOPKINS

All of us interested in basketball wish to thank our own Mr. Hopkins for his untiring efforts in behalf of the team. His selection as manager of the team was certainly a happy and fortunate move.

SANDY SAUNDER'S SPORT SECTION

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To our English department, namely, Mr. Troxwell, Florence Williams, Marie Williams, Eloise Featherstone, and Hazel Humble.

We must congratulate them on their splendid creation of our Lincoln's Birthday Dance Invitation. It is our opinion that there is nothing that could do more towards making our dancing party the tremendous success we anticipate, than this most attractive invitation. It is definitely in order for each of us to compliment them personally. Our thanks to you for an arduous task beautifully done.

There is a sincere attempt being made by Mr. D. E. Morris to organize the musical talent that is present among our personnel. He is giving time and much enthusiasm to the project and deserves your whole hearted cooperation. The idea is sound and certainly has merit. We of the staff are behind you all and pray that your spirit and enthusiasm carry you on to fulfillment of a very creditable musical organization of which we will all share in enjoyment.

SPORTS

Basket ball practice Friday night resulted in another nice turnout of hopefuls. If enthusiasm will have effect on the creation of a good team we are well on our way to success. Practice was held as before at the Associação Athletico de São Paulo. Once again we were extended every courtesy of the Club.

A spirited warm up session was held in the early part of the evening by all players, Ellis, Cook, Treff, Boddy, Fouts, Setzer, Lang, Hurst, Betz, Stewart, Wendling,

Englund, Troy, Thomas and Saunders. Our very efficient manager, Mr. Hopkins, had his duties well in hand and as usual proved invaluable to us.

Later we divided into groups and had extensive scrimmage. Several players are rounding into form and are improving in condition; a very important item in successful competition. Our top flight boys then competed against a well balanced team of Brazilian boys and many interesting points were learned. Our boys appear to be certain to have a team that will represent our school creditably and we earnestly solicit support from all our personnel.

Among the spectators cheering our crew on were Finn, Mueller, Prado, Peck, Duncan, Hardin, Stokley and many others. Come out to these practice sessions and enjoy the fun. Within two weeks we will schedule our first game and we inform all of you now that our success as a team will be determined by your support. These Brazilian teams have very enthusiastic followings so don't let our team down. Attend our games.

Uniforms have been ordered for the team.

On Tuesday Feb. 3rd we had our first Dancing instruction party. Attending were Mr. and Mrs. Foote, Dorothy Goggins, Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Miss Conard, Miss Gould, Mrs. Johnston, Mr. Hurst, Mr. Helm, Mr. Le Gaye, Mr. Boltinghouse, Mr. Maydwell, Mr. Prado and Mr. Saunders. The Brazilian type dances were attempted and I am putting it mildly when I say it was lots of fun. Our instructors worked hard and I am sure they accomplished improvement in all of us. Mr. Foote was no doubt most consistent of all of us.

RECREATION ROOM

By now I hope every one has been able to follow the circuitous
(cont. on page 12)

course to our recreation room. You who may not have visited it have a real treat in store for you. Women as well as men are automatically members of our recreation club and are welcome to participate in all it has to offer. At present we have a magazine reading room, very comfortably furnished, a ping-pong room, two checker and chess rooms and a game room. We have the best of equipment and it certainly is a treat to see all the spirited playing which has developed there in just a few days. We have a radio and the rooms are equipped with exhaust fans which increases the comfort of the players. At present we have a chess tournament in progress and some very interesting matches have developed. In the very near future we will have a double elimination ping-pong tournament with all invited to participate. We will post a list for all who take part to sign. All are welcome. Following ping-pong tournament a checker tournament will be staged. This advance warning should enable all of you to get in a bit of practice. We certainly expect the fair sex to be represented as these recreation rooms are definitely for all of us, so come on girls and get into the spirit of things.

At this time I want to extend my personal thanks and the thanks of all the personnel, to each and every member of the planning board for making these recreation rooms a possibility. Their united action was generously given and I do hope that they are happy and satisfied with that which they so generously made possible. We all thank you and hope we show our appreciation by a display of better spirit and cooperation.

Muito agradecido.

TRIP EXTRAORDINARY

In the very near future a morning and afternoon inspection trip will be arranged to visit the magnificent Estádio Municipal de São Paulo. It is probably the

greatest of its type in the world and you who visit it will be treated to a very imposing array of sport emporiums.

BOWLING NEWS

Sunday night Feb. 6th our first group had their 2nd evening of bowling. We were a little late in starting but another delightful evening was had by all. Our director Mr. Blakeley arrived in time to bowl his initial games in our new league. He was a very welcome addition to our bowling group and we all hope he continues to be one of us. The Club Escandinavo's platters of delicious sandwiches are fast becoming a "necessity" and a "must". The group remaining for bacon and eggs after the evenings play is finished, is increasing each Sunday evening. Those who fail to remain are definitely missing some good old American fun and hilarity, ask Charley Larimer, he with the asbestos shoes impervious to our well known "hot foot". Boddy was high bowler with a nice set of 488 putting him on top of league. Dave Thomas rolled two nice games 169-178. Troy had second high set of 438 with Mel Goecke, despite the handicap of a severe Charley horse, bowling 427. Mr. Foote's team no. 1, despite his absence, won 2 games, from, Miss Conard's team no. 3. Mrs. Perrine's team no. 4 won 3 games from Mr. Boddy's team no. 2.

We sure wish to thank those bowlers, Mueller, Fouts, and our English friend Jimmie Wilson, who so willingly bowled for some of our absentees. Mrs. Wilson was the super attraction of the evening with her very interesting palm reading, and very clever ability to be able to find things in everyone's hands that made them very happy. Many were overheard telling the very nice things that she had predicted for them. I think we will all vote her a most charming lady and our thanks to her and Jimmie for lending their presence to our group.

Mrs. Perrine bowled her average, Setzer bowled with a handicap of a bad back, Mr. Peck improved slight-

(Cont. on page 14)

SPORTS COMMENTS

by
JACK MATA

Well, here we are again and it is good to see things moving along smoothly on the sports front. This week had many feature matches in our chess tournament and because it is moving along so well, we plan to have another round soon but much bigger.

The first match of the week saw Mr. Campbell of the Basic School beat Mr. Stone of the Machinist Shop in a very tight fight. Mr. Stone is hoping for better luck in the next tournament. Lehman took the measure of "slow motion" Barker, who is now working on a new system for the coming championships. Our portuguese teacher Eduardo received a default from Tech Order Maydwell, as did Snr. Cook from Stokeloy. Messrs. Fouts and Stewart bowled over Botz and Mata respectively. In the last match of the first round Copland and LoGay used their lunch hour to fight it out and "big boy" Copland came out on top.

The "cosinha especial" for this week was the hamburger served up by Messrs. Perrino and Goecke in the newly opened PX. The favorite "battle cry" now around school is "do you have hamburgers today?"

Tennis had another big week with a lot of the fellows showing up at the English Club for their week-end games. Goecke, the bounding basque, was out again but found his racket was too small to handle the rifling shots of Snr. Troy. Joe Ellis and Dave Thomas had their weekly match, which is developing into quite a f. d. Also seen playing were the Messrs. Saunders and Mata. The tennis team is rounding into shape for their match against the English Club on the 27th of this month. We expect to have a fine time and would like to see a grand turn out for this contest.

Badminton started last Tuesday night for those instructors who are members of the Athletic Club. They invited several guests to come along and help inaugurate the beginning of the new season. Our group consisted of Blakeley, Botz, Cook, Boddy, Goecke, Saunders, Mata and Miss Ford. From the looks of his play, it won't take Jim Blakeley long to get into championship form. There were several first class matches in which the sparkling play of Saunders and Cook delighted the gallery. Our friend

Boddy played well, but was handicapped by a bad knee.

In our interest to dig up information and encourage new sports we submit the following article by Snr. Boddy and Snr. Finn on bicycling, which we are certain you will enjoy.

"BICYCLING IN GUARUJÁ"

When life becomes a little dull or monotonous in São Paulo, we would like to take this opportunity to suggest a weekend in Guarujá.

Guarujá is located a few miles north of Santos, directly on the south Atlantic ocean situated in the midst of a beautiful mountainous section. The beach and surf, I say without reservation, would rival any of our famous beaches that we have at home - in fact I shall even go as far as to say that it may even surpass our renowned North American beaches. The beach at Guarujá is wide and well packed and one is able to ride for miles on bicycle which is the primary purpose of this opistle.

The ideal itinerary for you, would be to board a train leaving São Paulo at 6 PM Saturday (mais or menos), arriving in Santos approximately two hours later. In the event you had made previous reservations, you would be met at the train and conveyed immediately to the Grande Hotel, to partake of one of the finest "Jantares" in Brasil. In the evening after dinner, the Casino is open for business, also the bar with a large dance floor and a fine orchestra, with several vocalists (feminina)! The climax of the evening is an excellent stage show of many first class acts, depois, vamos para cama.

The writer will admit that it is rather difficult to arise at 7 A. M. no Domingo, but your two friends Sr. Finn and Sr. Boddy insist there is nothing to compare with having breakfast on the porch of the Grande Hotel overlooking the ocean and the early morning sun's rays dancing across the waves and ripples of the sea. With the ending of a delicious and leisurely breakfast, one just walks a few steps to rent a bicycle for 5 cruzeiros per hour. This is the beginning

(Cont. on page 14)

BOWLING NEWS (Cont. from page 12)

ly over the first night, Jack Mata slipped a bit. Miss Conard was confused by instructions from everyone so has not hit her stride as yet.

STANDINGS

GROUP N° 1

	<u>Won</u>	<u>Lost</u>
N° 3 Team	4	2
N° 2 Team	3	3
N° 4 Team	3	3
N° 1 Team	2	3

AVERAGES GROUP N° 1

Boddy	161	Peck	112
Goecke	151	Mata	109
Troy	146	Blakeley	97
Thomas	144	Mrs. Perrine	65
Setzer	136	Miss Gould	59
Lang	128	Mrs. Foote	56
Foote	124	Miss Conard	52
Stokley	123		
Cook	116		

Next Sunday group N° 2 will bowl their second time. Try and be on time 6 P.M. same place. Miss Humble, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Chandler and Mr. Mueller, please contact your team members so that they all may be present. Everyone is welcome to come and share the fun.

Tuesday evening Feb. 8th the English Club inaugurated this year's Badminton play. There was a fine turnout and a very, very enjoyable evening was had by everyone. They have two full size courts on the ball-room floor, enabling eight players to play at a time. Those of our group attending were Mr. Blakeley, Mr. Mata, Mr. Cook, Mr. Goecke, Mr. Boddy and Mr. Saunders. Many interesting matches were staged and I'm sure we all enjoyed the English type of play, which is definitely more fun than ours. Mr. Blakeley displayed that he is a former player, his stroking being the best of our group. Mr. Boddy and Mr. Cook have definitely played lots of badminton. Mr. Goecke played well as did Mr. Mata who will play an excellent game when he learns to come

in and return drop shots. Tuesday next, we hope to have another evening of badminton and several of our personnel have expressed a desire to attend. Cheerio until then.

 Heard on our campus murmurings of how much the English teaching group would like to have their evenings free once more. POSSIVEL?

BICYCLING IN GUARUJÁ (Cont. from page 13)

of a delightful one or two hours of the best bicycling I have ever experienced. There is nothing more exhilarating than riding in the early morning sun, breathing good salt air, absorbing a lot of good sunshine and viewing the scenic beauty of Guarujá. Along the coast there are several mountains rising right out of the sea where one can dismount his bicycle and climb to the top of one of these peaks to behold a view that the writer's are at a loss to describe. The top of one of these peaks is the spot to rest for half an hour or more before starting the ride back to the hotel in time for lunch. The afternoon is spent bathing in the surf or gambling in the Casino or dancing again in the bar and a repetition of the Saturday night's floor show.

The hotel bus conveys you back to Santos to catch the 6:30 train (after you pay your bill in the amount of approximately 75 cruzeiros per person for an ocean front room, private bath and three meals). Upon arriving in São Paulo one usually rests up for his next trip to Guarujá!!

One last word for the sake of precaution-- be careful of sunburn and don't try to climb one of the mountainous peaks in your barefeet-- even if you are from Georgia!

Yours for a trip to Guarujá

Bill Boddy and Ralph Finn

SECÇÃO DOS CADETES ESTUDANTES:

Editado por

Jeannette M. Chedick

Retificando.

Há dias, isto é, faz hoje exactamente oito dias, que eu me inscrevi na Escola Técnica de Aviação.

Minha primeira impressão, falando francamente, foi horrível, ou melhor bastante desagradável.

Accostumado a certas liberdades, vi-me de momento para o outro, "preso".

Fiquei muito surpreso quando na manhã seguinte à da minha entrada na referida escola, o sargento de dia com todo o austerismo militar, apresenta-me o "senhor fusil".

Mau sujeito esse senhor fusil que logo de início veio mordendo a minha mão causando-me dores não suportáveis mas bem desagradáveis para quem com ele não tivera antes contacto.

Os dias iam passando e eu e o senhor fusil tornamo-nos amigos inseparáveis, pois desde a manhã até a noite estou em contacto com ele.

Conforme os dias iam passando, aumentava a camaradagem entre colegas e logo tornei-me membro da grande família da Escola Técnica de Aviação.

Hoje o oitavo dia de estadia aqui, vejo-me na obrigação de externar os meus agradecimentos aos Directores desta Escola.

Sinto-me agora orgulhoso por pertencer ao grupo daqueles que estão se esforçando para apresentar a sua contribuição não simbólica, mas real à vitória das nações unidas.

Espere portanto que nossa Escola continue triunfante e que por ela passe inúmeras gerações de brasileiros.

Sial.

Hélice. (Passo de hélice)

(continuação)

A resistência à rotação da

hélice depende da densidade do ar de modo que a primeira vista parece que a hélice não deveria girar mais depressa à medida que vamos ganhando altitude, visto que a densidade do ar vai diminuindo.

Isto seria verdadeiro apenas se o motor fornecesse sempre a mesma potência em altitude o que só acontece com os motores munidos de compressores.

Nos motores comuns a potência decresce com a altitude de um modo mais rápido do que a diminuição da resistência à rotação da hélice.

A hélice irá portanto dar menos rotações do que ao nível do mar

A uma altitude de 600 metros, temos uma redução da força de dez por cento.

Ao escolher uma hélice para um avião, precisamos conhecer a velocidade do mesmo e o número de rotações por minuto do seu motor.

Por meio de esses elementos pode-se o ângulo de construção da pá, de modo que em todos os seus pontos o ângulo de ataque seja aquele que dá o máximo de tração para o mínimo de resistência à rotação.

Para isto é necessário uma variação do passo ao longo da pá, devido às variações da velocidade resultante.

Se a velocidade de avanço ou o número de rotações mudar, o ângulo de ataque também mudará, porque a velocidade resultante será diferente.

Como o ângulo de ataque não é mais o de melhor eficiência, o rendimento da hélice diminui.

Suponhamos que a hélice fôr construída para dar uma eficiência máxima na velocidade de cruzeiro do avião.

(cont. na página 16)

Os diversos elementos da pá estão dispostos de tal forma que considerando esta velocidade de translação, o ângulo de ataque das pás é o mais eficiente.

Devido à grande velocidade de avanço o passo da hélice será grande.

Consideremos agora esta hélice no momento de iniciar a decolagem, quando não há ainda velocidade apreciável.

O ângulo de ataque da pá será igual ao ângulo de construção que provavelmente será superior ao ângulo de estol do aerofólio.

Consequentemente há um grande conjugado resistindo ao esforço do motor para girar a hélice.

O motor dará portanto, baixa rotação e menor resistência, justamente quando precisamos do máximo de potência.

Por outro lado a força de tração é pequena devido à pequena sustentação do aerofólio estolado.

Estas condições desvantajosas permanecem durante toda a decolagem, embora diminuam de intensidade à medida que aumenta a velocidade do avião, até que atinja a velocidade de cálculo (cruzeiro) onde teremos a máxima eficiência.

Analogamente, uma hélice construída para as condições de decolagem não terá a mesma eficiência no voo de cruzeiro.

A hélice só pode ser construída para dar a máxima eficiência em uma velocidade particular que pode ser a de subida, cruzeiro ou máxima para decolagem fácil.

Quando a velocidade máxima de um aeroplano é relativamente pequena, digamos abaixo de 200 quilômetros por hora o passo da hélice não é tão grande para que as características do avião na decolagem sejam ruins, e para tais aviões uma hélice de passos variados não cusada devido ao aumento de peso e o custo elevado, sem muitas vantagens.

Para satisfazer as exigências dos aviões de grande velocidade, constrói-se hélice de passo variável, permitindo duas posições da pá: um passo (mínimo) para a decolagem e subida e o outro (máximo) para o voo de cruzeiro.

Modernamente aperfeiçoou-se ainda mais com as construções das hélices de velocidade constante, que possuem um mecanismo tal que permite manter constante as rotações do motor mediante variações convenientes no passo da hélice.

Se a velocidade de rotação aumenta o passo da hélice também aumenta o conjugado resistente até trazer o motor novamente à sua velocidade normal.

A hélice de passo variável recebeu também um grande melhoramento com a propriedade de perfilar a pá.

(cont. no próximo nro.)

Autor-X-

TREVAS

A humanidade está mergulhada na mais completa treva.

Os princípios de igualdade e fraternidade foram sobrepulados pelas nuvens da miséria, do ódio, da GUERRA, e da vingança.

Parece até que já não mais se sabe o que é caridade, fé, verdade; tudo isto está envolto em chamas e tem-se a impressão que tende a desaparecer para sempre.

Mas, tal não haverá de acontecer pois há ainda sobre as plagas deste planeta, alguém que crê em Deus, Todo Poderoso; alguém que com Ele haverá de comungar as virtudes supremas do Universo.

Ha veremos de agir, reagir, vencer e subjugar estas disvirtuosidades que predominam no espírito fraco dos homens.

A algum dia haveremos de alcançar o Nirvana, o Paraíso eterno dos Índus.

(Cont. na página 17)

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(Cont. na página 17)

Olhemos para a natureza e admiraremos na sua beleza a obra de um ser onipotente, predominando a harmonia há uma verdadeira simbiose entre os seres.

Porque nós que somos um átomo de natureza, não partilhemos dessa uniformidade?

Porque nós, que segundo dizem possuímos inteligência, não nos compreendemos com os nossos irmãos?

Para que isso suceda é preciso que reflitamos, é preciso que cremos o que dediquemos nossas preocupações que sofrem e a nossa ajuda aos que a necessitam.

Então conseguiremos a paz do Senhor, o bem estar eterno, a felicidade.

Lutem, matem, vinguem, vendam a alma ao satanaz que o senhor absoluto dessas infâmias.

Devemos pensar para depois agir.

Quantas legiões já sucumbiram com o nome do Senhor nos lábios. Mas eles terão como recompensa o descanso eterno.

Orival da Silveira.
3.º Sgt.

Filmes de semana

Odio e Paixão --- 88 e 89.
Pobre Poeta ---- 97
Romeu e Julieta -- 85 e 87.
Cantinflas, o policial desconhecido --
-- 111.
A vida é um tango --- 93.
Dracula e os Anjos --- 101 e a sua
turma.
Somos todos irmãos com o Reverendo
(43)
Sempre em meu coração - com o "Motra-
dora"
Policial desconhecido - com Cantinfla
(111)
Cavaleiro da Galhofa - com Radanés -
Império da desordem - com toda a tur-
ma.

Noites andaluzas - com Comedor.
(46)
Demônio das Areias - com Nobrega (2
e o Pontual (30).
Fantasma da Ópera - com Cavel-
rinha (42)
Uma noite no Rio - com Berezin (3).
Viajando Pelo Mundo - com... Ela...
500 horas de Voo - com Nobrega (2).
O Castelo do Homem sem Alma - Com
Marin (5) e o Botelho (29) -
Horizonte Perdido - com A verback
(19).
Saferi - com, Bispo - (48) -
Sem destino - com Miscelau - (10).
Sacrifício do Pai - com o Vovô.
O falso delegado - com Paladini (67).
Corsário das nuvens, Piloto de Quer-
nesse (42).
Seis gostos e nenhum vintém - com
O Galã (14).
H. & A.

A Tragédia

Conheci uma jovem chamada Maria
Rosa.

Nesse tempo ela estava com do-
zeito anos, era esbelta, de cabelos
castanhos, ondulados caindo pelos
ombros.

Olhos bem pretos e encantadores
boca bem feita, o nariz arrebitado
dando certa graça àquela fisionomia
e jovial

Que Deus a tenha no Seu...

A pobrezinha bem o mereceu.

Nessa época Maria Rosa estava
cursando o último ano da Escola
Normal.

Todos a admiravam e a tratavam
por Rozinha.

Era tão meiga e paciente que
cativou o coração de seus alunos,
que respeitavam muito e a tratavam
por D. Rozinha.

Parecia ter sido destinada pa-
ra a nobre arte de ensinar.

Quando estudante os professores
a elogiavam pela sua delicadeza e
aplicação, como professora, continu-
ou sendo a mesma criatura consci-
(cont. na página 18)

ento do seus deveres.

Passaram-se os anos e certa ocasião fui para o interior representar uma casa comercial no interior e fiquei sabendo da história tristíssima que se passara com Rozinha.

A história que vou relatar é conhecida de todos os habitantes da vila.

"Depois de formada pela escola Normal, Rozinha, escolhera uma Escola rural, numa vila bem distante e

Como em todas as cidades ou vilas, tem os seus tipos populares lá também havia um.

Era um tal José-leuco e ninguém sabia de onde havia surgido.

Vivia pelas ruas, com uma faquinha pela mão, com a qual cortava lascas de madeira.

Não era propriamente leuco, mas um tarado ou na nêco, ou ainda como se diz vulgarmente "um louco manso".

Era baixo, cabelos compridos, e desalinhados, usava um bonet sujo e roto.

Além do tudo, ainda era gago.

Do lado esquerdo da bochecha na parte inferior tinha uma fistula oriunda da inflamação de um dente.

A sua aparência, sem dúvida era tinha que ser das mais desagradáveis que se possa imaginar, já que os preceitos de higiene eram completamente ignorados por ele.

A pesar do tarado era inefectivo e não se exaltava quando não o provocavam.

Os meninos da aldeia o tratavam por José fon-fon.

Ele ficava furioso e corria atrás das crianças com a faquinha na mão.

Dormia em qualquer parte e ao relento e comia o que lhe davam

Era essa a vida desse trapo humano.

Com a chegada da professora à vila, tornou-se agressivo e implicara com ela como se fosse alguma intrusa que tivesse surgido de qualquer parte.

Dizia sempre às crianças com aquela voz rouca e gaga:—"Es... os es... ta... fa... fa... fa... ca... e... pa... para a por... porfe... porfe... so... professora.

Os meninos amedrontados contavam para D. Rozinha:—"Professora o José fon-fon, anda dizendo que tem uma faca para a senhora".

Como Rozinha não conhecia a maldade humana dizia:—"José é inofensivo, vocês não devem mexer com ele, é um infeliz que veio ao mundo para sofrer.

Mas, quasi todos os dias os meninos vinham a contar-lhe a mesma história.

Certo dia ameaçou um forte temporal e como a maior parte dos alunos morava retirado da escola, Rozinha os dispôs mais cedo, para evitar que tomassem chuva.

Rozinha permaneceu na escola para corrigir alguns cadernos.

Lá fora o tempo continuava ameaçador.

Uma das janelas estava semi-cerrada e eis que de um só pulo a pareço dentro da sala a figura sinistra de José fon-fon.

Trazia na mão direita e continuou avançando e dando gargalhadas.

Rozinha vendo aquela figura horrível e não podendo defender-se, foi recuando até o canto da sala, sem poder gritar porque estava tomada de pavor.

José fon-fon foi chegando e... chegando... a passos lentos como quem receia perder a oportunidade

(cont. na página 19)

Quando esta va bem perto da mesa, soltou uma gargalhada, propria de loucos e disse: - "Esta com medo?"

Foi avançando cada vez mais e por fim deu o pulo final e disse: - "Por... Porfo... Porfesso... Porfesso ra ... os... esta... fa... faga... o... pa ... para ... a... so... senho... senho ra... a... apon... apontar ... os... la la... lapis ... das... das... cre... crean... creanças..."

Largou a farda em cima da mesa, voltou correndo e sumiu pela janela de onde tinha entrado.

Ontem estava lendo o jornal e de repente deparei com a triste noticia da morte de Maria Rosa.

Pobre Rezinha Deus que a tenha no reino do Gau.

K.C.T .

PONTO FRACO

Repara-se perfeitamente que a paixão dos alunos da E.T.A. na ultima semana, foram as novas fardas.

Como o fato foi notado nas ruas da cidade,

Foi encontrado na rua Direita um rapaz altissimo, super magro, conhecido por "Coqueiro", fardado de branco porem de borzeguins pretos, e por sinal que perfeitamente engraxados.

Perguntaram-lhe porque é que não trazia sapatos pretos, ao que ele respondeu "Ora, então o vocês não sabem que eu sou torcedor do "Corinthians"?"

Fôra visto na Praça d o Corroio um par de ocules escuro com um Kópi em cima.

Depois de muito procurado, fôra visto atrás dos ditos ocules, o humilde 30.

Na Avenida São João, estão passeando três belos varões Etianos, quando aparece ao longo uma garbosa farda branca.

Diz o do meio: "Posseal, lá vem um maioral."

A tres passos foi batida uma continencia notabilissima.

A divinhem quem era.

Um "Oficial" dos correios e telegrafos.

Jorge Pontual.

Transcrito d'A Voz do Mundo"

Como os alemães zombavam de seus aliados.

Nota encontrada em uma revista do exercito alemão na Libia.-

Comunica do de front:-

"Nas vizinhanças de Tobruk, forte contingente atacou e surpreendeu um ciclista inimigo, obrigando-o a parar."

Após luta prolongada e encarnizada, conseguiram furar o pneumatico.

A roda da frente sofreu um impacto direto e ha motivos para julgar que a roda trazeira sofreu danos consideraveis.

O guidão ficou em nosso poder, mas o assento está sendo severamente disputado."

Almeida

Nº 41

CUIDADOSO

Por Wilson de Figueiredo.



D. Januária e d. Cherubina conversam a respeito de filhos.

O meu Antonico, dona Januária, é um desleixado que só pode achar outro igual no proprio pai... Entra e não fecha a porta e joga o chapéu no primeiro móvel que encontra; não passa os pés no raspador em dias de chuva, nem se utiliza do capacho... É um horror!

- Mas parece tão limpinho... Dá impressão de quem não descuida de banhos diários.

Ah! Nesse sentido é rigoroso, mas é um desleixado de marca.

- Pois eu não tenho queixa do meu Tutuca. Conserva as coisas com um carinho incrível!

É muito cuidadoso. Imagine que ha quinze dias dei-lhe um tubo de pasta e uma fina escova para dentes. Ainda estão como lhe dei.

NÃO O CONHEÇO

Um indivíduo desconhecido encontra-se comigo na rua e detém-me o passo, dizendo:-

- Desculpe-me, Senhor: faz um favor?

- Dois, se puder.

- Empréstame cem cruzeiros?

- Desculpe-me, não tenho o prazer de conhecê-lo!

- É justamente por isso que me dirijo ao senhor, porque os que me conhecem não me querem emprestar.



IDADE DO FRANGO

É pelos dentes que conheço a idade do frango.

- Mas o frango não tem dentes.

- Não, mas tenho-os eu.



A GRANDE MANIA



- Gosta de cinema cantado e falado?

- Por enquanto não. Lembra-me à asma de minha sogra.