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Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1941-08-19

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

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NEXT SCHOOL PARTY SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH!
EMBRY-RIDDLE

Fly Paper
"STICK TO IT"

Vol. 2 No. 18

Published Weekly by Embry-Riddle

August 19, 1941

THRILL OF THE WEEK

was Ye Editor's first official visit to Riddle Field at Clewiston. Three weeks ago when we passed there, Charlie Ebbets waved a hand vaguely to the left of the road and said, "That's the new Field."

- - Well, we looked, and saw a flock of cows contentedly chopping down hay, but this time, whatta change!

Eighty-eight miles out of Miami on Route 26 and 6 miles west of Clewiston, and there she was, in just the three weeks, two miles of road have been built into the field, two barracks are already under roof, the mess hall was floor high and we have never seen so many men, trucks and machines at work! We found C. W. McSHEEHAN, Frank Wheeler's construction superintendent, and stopped him in his mad rush long enough to learn, the field is 4 miles square...already 3/4 of a square mile has been manicured and is ready for planes... the physical equipment will be much like Carlstrom Field, except that it will be in the shape of a diamond, and located in the middle of the field...

For the present, one-half of the proposed plant will be built...total completion will take 4 or 5 months, but they will be ready for the first class of British Cadets on September 1...125 men are working on

(Continued on Page 3)



EMBRY-RIDDLE
FLY PAPER

"Stick To It"

EDITORIAL

GROWIN' UP!

Published weekly by
The Embry-Riddle School of Aviation
Miami, Florida

Riddle Aeronautical Institute
Carlstrom Field,
Arcadia, Florida

Riddle-McKay Aero College
Riddle Field
Clewiston, Florida

JOHN PAUL RIDDLE, PRESIDENT

F. C. "Bud" Belland, Editor

Associate Editors

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Ad Thompson		<i>Miami, Florida</i>
Don Watson	{	<i>Technical School</i>
Howard Beazel		<i>Division</i>
Jack Flowers		<i>Miami, Florida</i>
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Nate Reese		<i>School Riddle Aero</i>
Mr. Every		<i>Institute</i> <i>Carlstrom Field,</i> <i>Arcadia, Florida</i>
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Bob Johnston		<i>Airport</i>
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Betty Meyer		
Charlie Ebbets		<i>Staff Photographer</i>

Dear Chillen, along about the middle of August marked the second year of Embry-Riddle operations in the Miami area! Just two years ago, our whole company was concentrated around a couple of seaplanes down on the County Causeway, with one instructor and one maintenance man, so let's forget our growing pains for a while, and see just how far we've come in so short a time, -

Those two planes have grown into 24 ships, not including the 96 Stear-mans the Army loaned us, with more coming; that one flight instructor has become 87 pilots, with 6 ground school instructors; the two employ-ees have grown into 390, with an estimated annual payroll of well over a half million dollars! The few flight students are now over 400 in training for the U.S. Army Air Corps, The British Royal Air Force, the Civilian Pilot Training Program and civilian flight activi-ties. The Seaplane Base has brothers and sisters all over the State of Florida, four other flight bases, to say nothing of the big Technical School in Miami where we have grad-uated 70 men into important places in the aircraft industry with big corporations all over the country, and now have 434 more students

taking that training. Exclusive of the RAF and Army trainees, we have graduated more than 615 flight students to various C.A.A. licenses fly-ing over 22,175 hours of instruction. -- All this in just two years,

(Continued on Page 3)

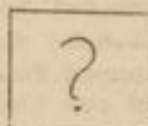
Editorial (Continued)

and more, much more, to come!

That's a record, and a good record for the School, and we're all proud of it! But that's in the past, how about the future? The School is growing, and will continue to grow. We know definitely that the Boss wants the best aviation school in the world. We're fast approaching that fact, and after that, what? Our guess, and it's not all guess work, is that our South American friends are going to see a lot of Embry-Riddle, and not in the too far distant future! That's the story, kids, so let's "Stick to it", and go to town with Embry-Riddle!

(Continued from page 1) --- the project, mechanics are working 1 shift daily and the labor crew are working double shifts...roofing the barracks in that sun was plenty hot...McSheehan, a mighty capable gont for the job, told us that even to him the progress there was a miracle... "It's been a mighty tough job. If I'd had an ounce of quitting blood in me, I'd been off this job three weeks ago, but we got it licked now!"

And so, up the road to Arcadia for about another 75 miles, where we stopped for a moment at DORR FIELD...the only flight activity was Ship #12 from Municipal Base doing some take offs and landings...the construction shack and field office there are up now...and we met E. W. RILEY, another of Frank Wheeler's superintendents...Riley was the man who did such a swell job on Carlstrom...and is now in charge of construction at both fields...he told us that he had just received the plans for Dorr Field...it will have 8 barracks, mess hall, swimming pool and usual hangars, administrative and recreational buildings... all in the form of an oval...let's see now, Carlstrom in the shape of a circle, Riddle Field in the shape of a diamond, and Dorr, egg-shaped, ---that leaves us a square shaped field to go, and then suppose we'll have to quit building fields account of no more designs, huh? ... the whole Dorr set-up will be ready for the first class of U.S. Army cadets on October 4th.



* * *

On TO CARLSTROM, where we were stopped at the guard gate by old pal S. GARVER, Officer of the Day, with a big .45 strapped to his hip...we ain't mad at yuh, Garvor, no, Sir!...a quick supper at the Mess Hall, and down to the Arcadia House where we found the entire "air conditioned" third floor taken over by Embry-Riddle pilots...there was DON ROBBINS and BOB THOMPSON, just up from Municipal Base, and RAY MORDERS, who took his refresher work in Miami last summer...and a couple of new instructor refreshers, FRANK DEREGIBUS and KENNY WOODWARD...they were telling about the first solo student to be thrown into the Carlstrom pool, Ray Smart, and he couldn't swim! ...now they have a hooked pole to pull the studes out of the water...the overheard conversation between two British cadets, "What did you have for tea?" "Beans." -- "Oh, how jolly!"... And Derogibus saying real quick, sotto voice, "Ah, I got it, jolly beans!"



With the air getting that thick, we left and visited NATE REESE, who has been up and down with a bad cold...he's feeling better now...played records on the new automatic radio-phonograph Nate gave wife JERRY for a wedding anniversary present...and ate a pound of grapes, the fun in visiting sick people...back to the Arcadia house at 10, where we met correspondent DALE DELANTY and LEE HARRELL, who drove us to Carlstrom Field, a beautiful sight in the moonlight...too...

Forgetting where El Capitan Povey told us to sleep, we wandered over to RAY FAHRINGER'S room and found him still "drawin' pitchers"...since June 1, Ray has been in bed only twice before 2 ack emma...he works better at night...and so to bed for us, but a dive bombing mosquito woke us up, and we went to the Hangar for a "coke"...congratulations to the Carlstrom Field guards who do a swell job of keeping an eye on things...we've never seen so many chaps wandering around with shot guns...they spell bad luck to any prowler around that base! ...back to bed, and too hot to sleep, so, we went for a quiet moon-light swim in the pool...cold water, and very, very nice...and they call this work! ...challenged four times by guards...laugh upon laugh was the very contented cow that was grazing all over the "campus" in front of the ground school building...cooled and refreshed, back to bed, and to sleep, the devil with the skeeter!

(NEXT WEEK - "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A BRITISH CADET AT R. A. I.")

VISITOR OF THE WEEK

Most prominent visitor of the week around the Embry-Riddle bases was our old friend and ex-flight instructor DON BEARDSLEE, who flew our new Fairchild M-62-A in from Hagerstown, Md., on Friday evening. Don, who took the CAA schooling with Nelson Miller in Washington last year, is now with the C.A.A. in the Engineering and Flight Test Division, stationed at LaGuardia Field, New York, room #229. He will spend about a week here with his family before returning to the job. VERY glad to see you, Don, come back more often!

Also visiting was Ye Editor's pappy, Dr. F. A. Belland, who Eastern Airlined in from Youngstown, Ohio, on the 9th and flew back to Canton on the 18th, but he'll be back - got sand in his shoes, and he swears he'll get even with the shark that cheated him out of a record Bonito after 45 minutes of "red and reeling" in the hot sun! Hurry back, "Doc."



* * *

ANNOUNCING A NEW COURSE

Of interest to everyone, in or out of the aviation business, is the new SURVEY OF AVIATION COURSE, which will be given at the Tech School under the direction of Philip de la Rosa. Consisting of 48 hours of lectures and motion pictures, the course gives a broad, general education of Aviation Law, the development of Aviation as a business, parts of an airplane, the engine, and instruments, and their functions, and Theory of Flight. Classes will be held Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 10, and enrollment is continuous every Tuesday. For complete information, contact the sales department in the Main Office.

* * *

LOST - STRAYED - OR STOLEN - If anyone still has a copy of Vol. 1 - No. 19 of the FLY PAPER, please send it to Ye Editor, it's the only copy missing from our master file! And NEXT WEEK - we will have a story on the TYPICAL DAY IN THE LIFE OF A BRITISH CADET AT CARLSTROM FIELD, as well as a 4 page picture supplement. If any of the gang have any good, clear snap shots suitable for the Fly Paper, send them in at once!

* * *

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT

We really "rang the bell" when we suggested the Embry-Riddle Blind Boogey Golf Tournament. Already, nine entries have been received from the Tech School, and when we went up to Carlstrom Field, Bob Towson, athletic Director, wanted to know if his gang could get into it. But of course, it's open to any employee or student in the Embry-Riddle School of Aviation, or any of its divisions. And the fun about a blind boogey is that handicaps are so arranged that the poor golfer has an equal chance with the ace shooter. We should, and would like to have, about a hundred entries in this contest, with a 50¢ entry fee, this would give us a prize fund of \$50. Out of this, we could buy a first prize of a matched set of woods, second prize, a dozen of the best golf balls on the market, and the third prize, the booby prize, well, you wait and see! BOB TOWSON will take Carlstrom Field entries, MAC LOWRY will take Tech School and Main Office entries and ELAINE DEVERY will be in charge of the Municipal entries. Let's "get cooking" on this so we can announce the final results in the Sept. 2, FLY PAPER!



* * *

ON THE BOWLING FRONT, Last Thursday evening the Pilots Team, last placers in the league, gave the Tech Team, first placers, one good run for their money, in fact, Pilots won one game and lost another game by only 5 pins. Art Gibbons has finally discovered how to improve his game, and with the addition of Moxley and Sutton to C. W. Tinsley's already good game, we think the Pilots will not long be in last place. However, we still need one more good bowler for the Pilot's Team, come on, you C P T P students, get in there!

Among visitors last week were Paul Conway, from Intercontinent, the Mrs Lacinak and McShane, Madeline Ellis and Sam Goldstein, Molly Rae Tuggle Mrs. J. T. Moxley, Tom's mother, Charlie Ebbets who took the pictures, Dr. F. A. Belland, Mrs. Jim Pyott and Jim's mother, R. S. Brown, Tinsley's house guest from Danville, Va., and Mrs. Ida Calloway, our score keeper

Our individual scores were:

TECH

McShane	122	138	113
H. Nix	139	123	189
Anderson	159	118	105 (Shame!)
Lacinak	130	155	154
Pyott	165	168	152

PILOTS

Tinsley	134	139	136
Gibbons	102	114	155
Sutton	173	127	208
* Belland	169	118	139
Moxley	**	154	183

* Substituting for the new pilot we hope will be out next week.
**Censored by request of the player.

* * *

EMBRY-RIDDLE SINKS THE NAVY!

And is our face red! Here we were, invited out to the Naval Air Station to compete against their Radio Quiz Team, and doggone, we not only beat them in a close race, but took all the prizes, including the one we donated. Is that a polite way for guests to act? However, it was a lot of fun, and we do hope that the Opa-Locka boys will invite us back again. The individual scores, despite the fact that Bob Hillstead doesn't know how many ropes a boxing ring has, were:



NAVAL AIR STATION:

E. M. Mize	250
W. M. Allen	300
R. P. Simpson	300

EMBRY-RIDDLE

Bob Hillstead	250
Jack Hobler	400
John Ordway	250

* * *

A CORRECTION WE'RE GLAD TO MAKE, - last week we said that Johnnie Davis, was in Okeechobee, enroute to Georgia, but we prevaricated! He was in Clewiston and Arcadia, and will be one of the new flight instructors at Riddle Field in Clewiston. Many of the gang will remember Johnnie Davis as the maintenance mechanic at Municipal Base who "stuck to it" and got his instructor's rating. That's the hard way, but many of our best instructors came up that road, a swell example of the opportunities in aviation. Anyway, we're shore glad Johnnie will still be with the school, he's a swell gent!

MENTIONING MUNICIPAL

by Jack Hobler

We welcome Miss Babs Beckwith to Municipal for her 2-5 course under Charlie Rexrode in the Fairchild 24. This place really abounds in feminine beauty, and the addition of Babs, although she is an old Riddle student, is looked on with decided pleasure. Is it too much to expect a woman model to be a model student?

* * *

Since congratulations are in order, we extend our hearty felicitations to Dick Gardner for getting his Private ticket, and to Jack Crummer for passing his Commercial. Both took their instruction from Joe Garcia, so we give him the glad hand too. Jack is preparing to go to the new Riddle-McKay College at Clewiston as instructor.

* * *

Our latest addition to the Bicarbonate Circuit is Bob Johnston, who did a wonderful job of speechmaking at the Miami Beach Junior Chamber of Commerce the other night. We are very proud of the showing our pilots are making at these affairs and feel great pleasure in their attempts to sell Riddle aviation to the laymen.

* * *

Coming back to Municipal to work on the line crew is Morton Dupree, former Secondary CPT student. Morty is pitching in with a will to learn the ground service necessary to make them fly. We're glad to see you back, fellah!

* * *

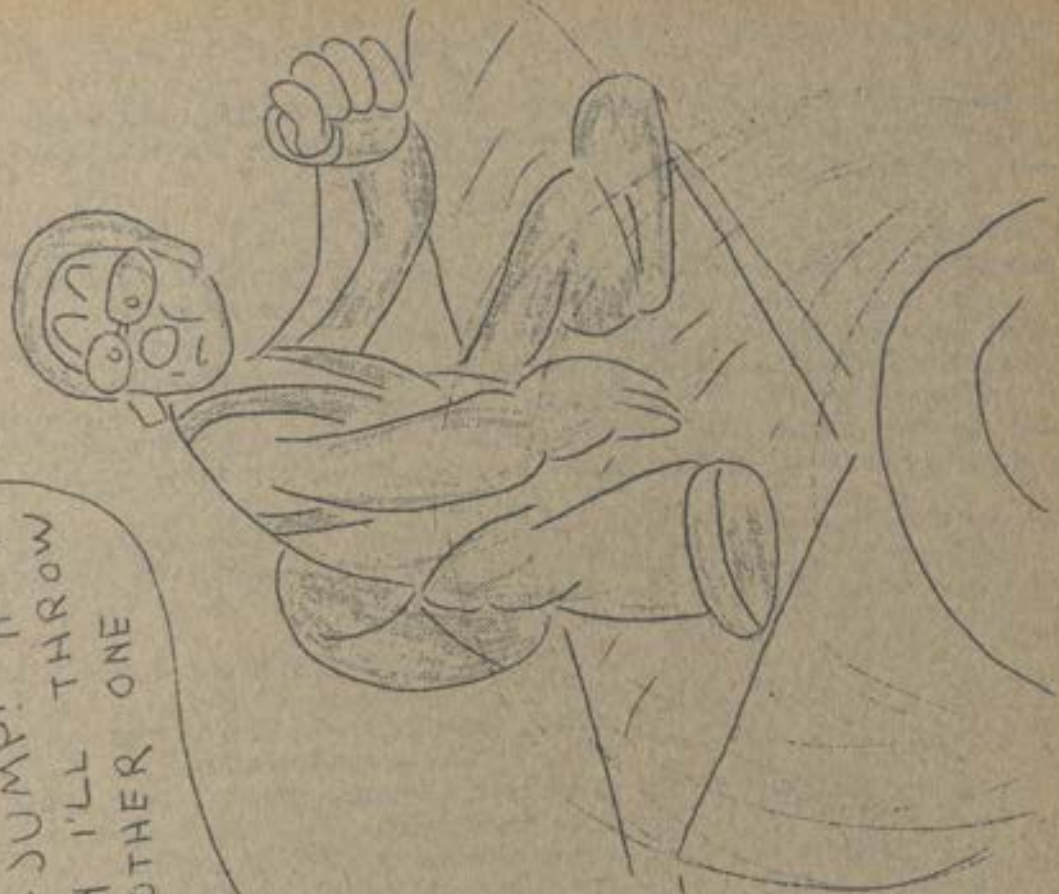
Our old friend, Frank Frugoli, dropped in over the week-end from Carlstrom Field for some instrument time on the Fairchild 24. That Arcadia climate certainly seems to agree with him. He really looked fine until he came in after his flight to find Mr. Riddle had been waiting for the ship for a half-hour to fly it to Arcadia. P.S. - Frank also uses the Kunkel-Stanley-Hobler stopover Inn on N. W. 5th Avenue.

* * *

We just got a letter from Cochran Field, Macon, signed by our old classmates of 41-H of Carlstrom. They've lost two more members via the washing machine, but the rest of the gang seem to be doing O.K. Where they will go for Advanced Training is not known to them yet, but



GO AHEAD - JUMP! IF IT
DOESN'T OPEN I'LL
THROW
YOU ANOTHER ONE



"Hep" Harper promises to keep us informed. Good luck, gang!.

* * *

Distinguished visitor of the Week: CAA Inspector Bob Wemple just flew in from Jacksonville to look over our Cross-Country course. Welcome back, and don't hurry away.

* * *

Honored are we to have listed as students at our airyard none other than Estelle Platt and Ed China, of the Main Office's esteemed personnel. Both are after private tickets: Estelle under Van Burgin, and Ed under "Junior" Brinton. Mrs. Platt found her dress impractical for Cub flying and showed up the next day in one of the cutest little white overalls outfits you ever saw. Ed also learned a few things, mainly that the Operations needs more pens and blotters. Believe it or not, we didn't frame the rarity of these necessary implements.

* * *

Our private students are doing exceptionally well this week. Bob Green soloed under George Kay, and Gene Williams was turned loose by Roscoe Brinton. Where do we go from here, fellahs!

* * *



A rush of business was deeply felt and greatly appreciated at Municipal last Wednesday afternoon when twenty one members of "Got-Away-From-Our-Husbands" club descended en masse on the airyard for trips over the Beach. The ladies certainly kept three planes on the go, and one, looking for a bigger thrill, got Lt. Burgin to take her up in the Fairchild trainer for a "wringing out". Van really gave her the works for fifteen minutes but said she was absolutely game and actually seemed to enjoy it. To quote her on her landing: "Oh, that was wonderful! I only felt a little dizzy."

* * *

Gene Williams was taxiing his Cub behind the Pan American hangar the other day, when the pilot of the Stratoliner chose that moment to warm up his motors. The full blast of those four engines caught Gene and darn near snap-rolled the Cub all the way down to 79th St. Oh boy! acrobatics in Stage B!

* * *

Poor Dick Sawyer, FAA's gift to our Primary CPT class, had to miss over

a week's flying when his stratoliner was stranded in San Juan with brake trouble. He certainly had us in a luther trying to get his flight record signed and wondering what had happened to him.

Municipal's maintenance crew played host to the Cross Country Class's "Reliant" from Tampa. The west coast boys were held up when the left wheel brake lost fluid and their ship ground looped on landing here. In a very few minutes, however, our crew had the plane in our hangar, new fluid in the brakes, and ready to fly--all while its cargo were patronizing our Coke machine.

This 'n' That: Pappy Norton walking around with his hat pulled down over his eyes; says he's on instruments...Jack Wantz having a "Stunting Prohibited" sign put in his pet Fairchild "24"...Helen Cavis screamingly scared at the picture of the spider in our last week's cartoon... Just finding out where we'd seen Charlie Roxrode before; he gave us a demonstration ride in an Ercoupe he was displaying at Curtiss-Wright Field in Baltimore last Fall. Small world, isn't it? Happy Birthday to Clyde Ellis; he's a man on Sunday, August 17... George May and Charlie Barnhardt deep in thought pondering where to hold the current Pilots' Party Meeting; and deciding on Black Cassar's Grill; those Call Board fines support the Party...The quick removal of uncomfortable collars and ties after Charlie Ebbets snapped the group pictures of the Instructors. (George May sure looked nice in Julian Stanley's shirt)...Lots of excitement caused by one of the Guards violent discharge of his duty; when the baseball bat descended someone should have hollered "Timber" so the culprit could duck...Nailing Ebbets for a dime fine for smoking in the prohibited gas pit area; if he gets to the Pilots' Party it will be one affair he had to pay to attend.



So-called Laugh of the Week (last issue of F.P.) turned out to be on the Navy, when the Embry-Riddle Quiz team took them into camp at Opa Locka, Thursday night. One of the Sailors couldn't name Chris Columbus's three ships, Tsk, Tsk, Tsk. We had a wonderful time and received handsome prizes. Thanks, Navy. Better luck next time.

"ANNOUNCING A NEW FIRM: - Mr. and Mrs. William Hutchins have taken into partnership SHARON RAE, incorporated 11:59, August 3, 1941. ASSETS, - 7:2 pounds, Blue eyes, Black hair. LIABILITIES, No teeth. Does not

walk. Cannot read or write. Cannot read or write. Cannot talk (but will have a "large voice" in the affairs of the firm.) --- " All congratulations to the Hutchins, - and many thanks for the super fine cigars Bill handed out around the air yard this week!



...
ABOUT THIS 'N' THAT - Jack Crummer left Thursday for Carlstrom Field where he will get checked for a job instructing at Clewiston...C.A.A. District Supervisor Bob Wemple has been promoted to Chief Flight Supervisor, and will be stationed at Ft. Worth, Texas in the near future, sorry to lose you Bob, ...District Maintenance Supervisor BART SNODGRASS was in last week to make the monthly check of our equipment for the CAA ...the famous 96-ers have invited our femme pilots ELAINE DEVERY AND HELEN CAVIS to attend their luncheon meeting at the McAllister Hotel on Wednesday and give talks on aviating...how come Grant BAKER has been nick-named "Gasless Grant"???...BOB ROYCE will not be back to Miami this summer, instead he's going direct to the University of North Carolina where he is a sophomore...JOHN CARRUTHERS has finished up his flight instruction for a private pilot's license,---but can't take his flight test until August 8, 1942 when he will be the 18 years old as required by the C.A.A. ...meanwhile, he's going ahead with his flight instruction, and will be ready to pass a commercial flight test on his 18th birthday ...that's starting young enough, Johnnie! ...Nice going, and congrats, especially when your instructor, Gardner Royce, will commit himself to the statement that you're a "sweet little flyer"...FLASH NEWS, our old pal BOB JOHNSTON has been transferred to Carlstrom Field where he will take the Army check-out and spend some time teaching the British chappies how to fly...and we mean, he can teach 'em!

...
Welcome in to some new flight students around Municipal Base, - EUGENE WILLIAMS, taking a commercial, Instrument and instructor's ratings; RUTH MATTLESON, taking a private pilot's course; ARCHIE SHAEFFER, taking a solo course; and GEORGE BUNNELL, Jr., taking a 10 hour commercial refresher. - Hey, George, how about buying that airplane?

AT RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
ARCADIA, FLORIDA
by Dale Delanty

Laugh of the week around the post was the slight (?) error made by the steel erection crew working on the new hangars.

For quite some time now, everybody has been waiting for the work to start and wondering when it was going to take place. Finally, last Wednesday the great event started, and the first one started going up, and by mid-afternoon most of the uprights were up and part of the lean-to. However, at the crack

of dawn Thursday, there was nothing standing, and much speculation was made as to the "goings-on". Discreet inquiries brought out the solution. It seems that hangar No. 4 was being erected on the site of hangar No. 3, and it had to be disassembled and moved over to site No. 4.



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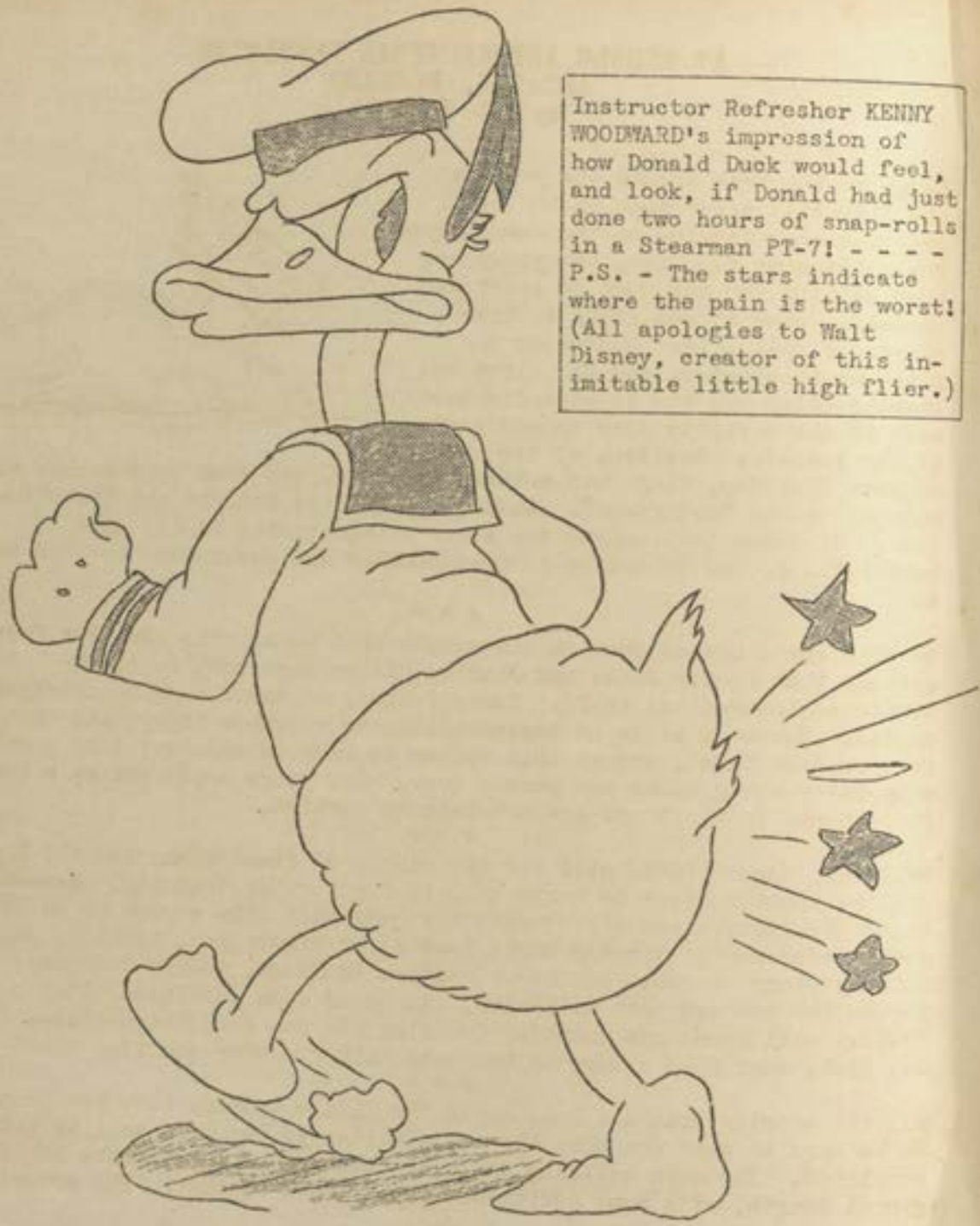
We were again hauled down on the carpet this week, this time for forgetting that Frosty Jones and Charlie Miller were members of the Clewiston instructing staff. Sorry fellas, we never mean to overlook anyone. However, it is an impossibility to remember everything that goes on down there, and as this column is made up whenever time permits many interesting items are passed over. So, yours truly enters a bona fide squawk in the Beefs-Against-Delanty section.

* * *

Saturday, August 16th. will see the windup of class 42-A, and the boys will be shoving along to basic schools for further training. Meanwhile, those instructors associated with the gang will take a week or so of much needed rest. Timothy Davis leaves for Birmingham, Alabama, Bill McCurdy plans to renew old acquaintances in Miami, George Cochrane leaves for the old home bailiwick, and so on down the line. Nick Tamposi will spend his vacation admiring his new Ford Convertible. Tell us, Nick, what does a married man want with a sporty job like that?

* * *

All the stories that are told about the Riddle Country Club are going to be hard to deny now that the new addition to the mess hall is being completed. The main building has been extended to about twice its original length, with some additional rooms added to that. The crowning



Instructor Refresher KENNY
WOODWARD's impression of
how Donald Duck would feel,
and look, if Donald had just
done two hours of snap-rolls
in a Stearman PT-7! - - -
P.S. - The stars indicate
where the pain is the worst!
(All apologies to Walt
Disney, creator of this in-
imitable little high flier.)

touch, however, is the patio, and we do mean PATIO. Surrounded with waving palms, this outdoor "jive arena" is something to swell the hearts of the ardent fan, and to change the mind of the luke-warm.

And speaking of the mess-hall, work was rushed to get it into shape as much as possible for Friday night. At that time a dinner-dance was held for class 42-A on the eve of its departure. This is the first party that has been given there in quite some time, and the cadets enjoyed the affair with great gusto.

* * *

As we go to press, we learn that there is to be a wedding! None other than Sgt. Dailey is to take the fatal stop. He will walk down the long last mile with Miss Vivian Parker, local Arcadia girl. We thought surely that the doughty Sgt. was a staunch member of the Bachelors Club, but did we ever get fooled. And we readily admit that he pulled a fast one on us, as well as everyone else. Or did he, Lt. Pinkerton? Anyhoo, Sgt., on behalf of the readers of the Fly-Paper, congratulations to you and Miss Parker, and we will be the first to offer you the use of the swimming pool some noontime!

* * *

STUFF AND THINGS

Who was it that blew Housekeeper Davis' hat off the other morning down on the flight line --- what cadet, when asked by his instructor how he liked spins, replied, "Oh, I like them right down to the ground, Sir"! It can't happen here, fella, unless you want a very bad headache -- Does Ye Ed blush when he draws his paycheck? You should see him "working" shile getting a story on the "Day with a typical Cadet" story, which would seem to be nothing but swimming pool dips at all hours, if the Chief's actions are any criterion.

SECONDARY C.P.T.P. DOINS'

By Charles Parker

Our guest columnist this week is none other than that genial gentleman with the moustache, Bill Morrison, and he's really done a good

job. Thanks loads Bill. The rest is his "Doins'" -

"Memoritive"

Oh, you bunch of birds
Who had the urge
To sprout your wings and fly,
Remember, even jest,
That you're not the best
Of our feathered friends in the sky.

And by now you've learned
That in a turn
The wings are feathered strong,
And to carry on, to the old age beyond,
It'll never pay to be wrong -

It's two courses down and one to go. To Professor Bradley Jones, "the guy who wrote the book," we acknowledge his tolerance. We did not entirely miss your subtle points.

* * *



The last course in ground school was ushered in August 14th and these remaining thirty hours will be spent in bringing to light just how to get from here to there. It's called Navigation. Incidentally our good friend Jack Keene, is still "on the beam". After all was said and done he wanted to insist that our nearest planet was the moon!

* * *

Fred Cunningham is the "it" man for the number one position with several others right behind, including Tom Hall, Jack Keene, Kelvin Keith and Charlie Parker.

* * *

Pearsall Day is on the double-time now, and rapidly progressing. After his forced lay-off.

* * *

Bob Stone is anxiously awaiting that notice to report for Flying Cadet, U.S. Army Air Corps. Bob had some trouble with his application. It seems that there was another "Stone" in the same Moss in Washington, but all is straightened out now. A great career, Bob!

We have definitely verified that brother Joe Crum, that erst-while plane-pusher, and Fred Cunningham will very, very shortly report to the U. S. Naval Reserve, Air Corps. A hearty slap on the back, boys.

* * *

This boy Moxley seems to have gotten his air legs in fine shape and has decided to continue smoking Philip Morris and transfer to U. of Miami to take the Cross-Country course. Hang on the belt, Tom.

* * *

John Galbraith, that handsome, but evasive fellow, has a literal interpretation of the word "application". It's a quiet disposition and a sore right arm. There are several with the latter ailment John (From shipping the stick back in snap rolls).

* * *

Maston O'Neal is still figuring things out, if you know what we mean. The Coca-Cola machine provides a little side line, you see there's a service charge for getting change from Operations and no doubt it goes into the "kitty" for safety pins.



"We're past the backstretch"
With twelve in the turn,
And a few more hours,
That are left to learn.

Be seein' you ----
Bill Morrison

PRIMARY C P T P NEWS

By Tom Hilbish

What with working in material control at the Embry-Riddle Main Office, keeping up with the flying and worrying about that old Debil Navy calling on us at any time, we have a heck of a time getting up this weekly copy. However, all the CPTP primary flutterbugs are getting along right smart with their flight work, in fact, several of the boys quit jobs to keep up the flying, and a good many "girl friends" are under the impression that they are either "slipping" or that they've suddenly been divorced! Think nothing of it, gals, you are now under the classification of "Aviation Widows", just like golf widows, and you might just as well get used to it or learn to fly yourselves!

Among the laddies working at top speed and leading the pack into the

final stage of training are Tom Gammage, Kenneth Kniskern, Bill Parry, Bill Brumlick, Marvin Connell, Earnest Sanders, Sam Hutchens and Roy Robinson.

Gone COHEN was out of commission for a week with blood poisoning from that infected foot, but is back flying again and turned in a nice hour solo Wednesday...Bob Sawyer, our flying Pan American steward, arrived after an 11 day trip to Rio, South America, to catch up with his Cub flying, imagine that primary student with all the 5-M time in a Strat-clipper!

Fred Hawes doing a nice 45 minutes of spins and stalls, and then trying to play tag with a B-19 Wednesday morning...Tom Gammage and Bill Parry doing their cross-country flying in regular Army formation, is that solo flying?

AROUND THE TECH SCHOOL AND MAIN OFFICE

By Howard Beazel and Don Watson

* * *

LAUGH OF THE WEEK around the "Big House" is on Ye Editor (Ed's note, sure, we're laughing, but why? Anyway, everybody had a lot of fun, and we present herewith two versions of the event, the first by Watson and the second by Beazel,--)

Says Watson - "Has anyone ever seen it rain assorted colors of paint? So help us, it happened to the Editor's car (?) a few days back. While the varied pigment was dripping over the rather tired old job, several people noticed new life coming into the body. Fenders began straightening out and the front end began to hold its head up once more...but, when the headlights turned to look what was happening, a shudder ran through the old frame and a guilty look crept over the puss of old Betsy and she can't look a soul in the eye right now. As far as damage goes, what could happen that already hasn't? Bud Belland, being the good sport he is, just shrugged his shoulders, with the help of a small boy, and said he thought the resale value had gone up-like that! What dealer has the nerve to trade this job on anything now... anything including a new pair of skates."

And from Beazel, -----



"The big news and most amusing story is about the wonderful paint job the Tech Division gave the so-called car that our brilliant editor claims is his (I still think it is a fugitive from the strap heap) After seeing the beautiful paint job I think that J.R.L. and J.A.McS. would make very good instructors for a new course in camouflaging."

* * *

The fever of spear fishing has really caught at the Tech School since BILL WHITMAN enrolled. Among the converts are GEO. WALL, BOB HEATHCOTE, GEO. HEATHCOTE, R. LYON and BILL READ. We are still waiting for the day when WALT SHEEHAN becomes a spear fisherman. Some fun eh! Anybody interested in learning the art - contact BILL WHITMAN. Nobody could ask for a better teacher.

* * *

THINGS AND STUFF,- Switchboard operator MARY LYON has an eye to the future,-the next time someone invites you to come to dinner,- and "you bring the duck!", see Mary,...she's going into the chicken raising business...now has 226 "cacklers"...LEE MALMSTEN's "Mrs!" provided the thrill of the week around the Tech School when she mysteriously disappeared! ...and was found 40 minutes later in the elevator stuck between the second and third floors...among visitors, RAYMOND LIPE, brother-in-law of FRED BULL, employed in the stock room at Municipal, and Mr. and Mrs. HOWARD E. WHEELER, from Schenectady, N. Y., where Howard is control engineer for the famous radio station WGY...they were brought in by DICK MANN, Tech grad now employed at Intercontinent...

* * *

Most unusual jewelry worn around the Tech School is the Embry-Riddle ring belonging to Jake LACINAK...he bought it back in 1925 when the company was operating in Cincinnati...Ed China and Buxton are threatening to sue unless we mention the new show case built in the first floor stock-room...on display there (and for sale) are all the necessary tools and text books for any course offered by the school...REX WILLIAMS and KENNETH KILBY, welding grads, left on the 15th for Lock Haven where they will join the staff of Piper Cub...ADD Things We Never Knew Before, BILL KING, ex-line man at Municipal and Tech grad, is now working with Glen L. Martin in Baltimore...before he left Miami he pulled a very quiet marriage to Miss Alice LEE...where were we when the cigars came around?...now novelty around the School are the dozen big Liberty Engine propellers Bruz CARPENTER bought someplace and is having refinished and cleaned up...they will be used as wall ornaments around the various bases...

* * *

Another addition to the Embry-Riddle Co., at the Tech Division is Norman Bennett in the Stockroom. Welcome to the family Norm!



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