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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. 19

Published Weekly by Embry-Riddle

August 26, 1941

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A R. A. F. CADET

At Carlstrom Field, - 4:55 a.m. All right, so we're crazy, but we came up here to follow a British Cadet thru his daily routine, and we're going to do it if it kills us. At the present moment all we can hear is bells, everywhere the bells are ringing...Wake Up!...who, me?...In the middle of the night like this? ... All we can think of is the song "Thru the dark of night,---"...five minutes to get dressed!

5:00 a.m. and another bell rings; - and we duck out the door, half dressed and unshaven, to follow the shadowy, marching cadets to the Administration Building, where we stood at attention with the rest of the laddies while "Old Glory" was ceremoniously raised in the semi-darkness of breaking dawn, - thence back to the barracks where we stopped Cadet JACK BARNES, from Ilford, just north of London, and were directed to PETER E. TICKNER, Cadet Captain of "E" Flight, Class 42-B,

whom we met and told that he was the lucky (?) chap who had been selected as our victim to follow around during the day. Mr. Tickner seemed a little surprised at the request, or maybe it was just too early in the morning, - but he was most gracious about the matter, and asked to be excused while he shaved and cleaned up his room...so we went outside where we met ARTHUR PRANDLE who introduced us to C. J. SANDERCOCK, and began talking about being assigned to Gunter Field for



(Continued on Page 3)

EMBRY-RIDDLE
FLY PAPER

"Stick To It"

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

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* * *

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Bob Johnston { Riddle Field
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Betty Meyer {

Charlie Ebbets - Staff Photographer

to be discouraged! And just the time to throw in our favorite quotation, - "Always remember, Success is never permanent, failure never fatal!"

E D I T O R I A L

NO SISSY!

* * *

For the benefit of our students who are struggling to get an aviation education the hard way, we tell an intimate little story on Boss Riddle which will explain a great deal of his appreciation and understanding of you kids making an honest effort to accomplish your goal. Believe us, he understands doing things the "hard way" a good many years ago the Boss found himself stranded in Los Angeles, Calif., down to his last 15¢. About to swallow his pride and wire home for money, an old friend met him and asked if he'd like to attend the Hoover sales school for two weeks and learn how to make "big money" selling vacuum cleaners. We can just hear the Boss telling that man, "Well, I'm pretty busy and don't have much time, but give me a demonstration kit and I'll see what I can do." And the way we hear the story is that he made 25 calls that same day, and sold enough merchandise to enable him to continue "on his way." Now the Boss Man will probably cut this story out, because he's always giving us the devil about mentioning him too much, but we hope it goes thru all right, -- we think it is a great story of the Man, and should be an inspiration to anybody who is inclined to

to be discouraged! And just the time to throw in our favorite quotation, - "Always remember, Success is never permanent, failure never fatal!"

his Basic Training...along in here somewhere we stopped him and made him define the word "bind" ... "Well", said Mr. Prandle, "a bind is a bloke who has a gripe but forgets it in 5 minutes. That's Royal Air Force slang. And another thing, I noted in the Fly Paper that Charlie Ebbets has an English accent, yes, he speaks English like a Brooklyn Taxi Driver!"

5:40 a.m. There go the bells again, and the chappies fall in and march to the mess hall...standing by, it was amusing to watch the yawns...when we weren't yawning, too... at breakfast, we sat with AL JAMES and SLIM NORTH, instructors due out on the first flight...surprising was the almost complete lack of conversation at the tables...most noise was the rattle of silverware...all this time, we have an eye on Mr. Tickner...follow him back to his barracks where we, of course, had to buy a cigarette...and found out that "over there" they buy cigarettes not by the pack but by the "10s" or "20s"...and the most popular brand of English cigarettes are called "Players"...some more cleaning-up around the barracks, polishing shoes and stuff, and at 6:30 the first flight of Stearmans takes off, a beautiful sight in the clear morning air! ...about this time, Flight "E" goes out for calisthenics, but not us. No, sir, we don't need exercises, so we wander down to the flight line, still looking for a shave, and then back to the Canteen which opened at 7:00 just as we got there...we met H. B. KOEBLER and had a Georgia "Breakfast", a cigarette and a coke... and then went back to "E" flight and found them finished with setting-up exercises and playing water polo in the pool...what a way to start the day! ...After dressing, the chappies found a Chameleon and we all had much fun watching it change colors until



8:30, when another bell rang and the flight formed and marched to the Student's Ready Room, where they checked their flight schedule for the day...and hot, you could feel the perspiration trickling down your back ...but a word about Mr. Tickner, he is 19 years old, has sandy red hair, is very serious and has the typical English moustache...his instructor, Dale Delanty, said about him, "Don't build him up too much, he is a swell kid and a good flier, and I don't want him to get conceited."... which is a compliment...Thence to the parachute loft, where ANDREW BODY issued us a 'chute...Andy is scheduled to go to Clewiston, and JOHN ZADET remains in charge of Carlstrom 'chutes...Refusing a cigarette from us, Mr. Tickner stopped in the hangar and, from a beautifully crested R.A.F. money belt, purchased a pack of Pall Malls...the closest

thing to English cigarettes available in "The States", he says...most popular American cigarettes in England are Camels...

Walking to Operations Office, stopped and spoke to JIM BURT, long time no see, Jimmie...Dispatcher BILL McRAE assigned Mr. Tickner ship #49, and there goes our little Cadet, up for a solo flight...meanwhile, we've met another Cadet, Mr. Gus Brannigan, as bonnie a Scotsman as we ever saw, and we sit in the shade of Operations, and learn many an interesting story of England and the war, "Scottie" is wearing his pajama tops under his flying coveralls to protect an already sunburned neck, he denies the story that he is the Scotch lad who asked his instructor if he might fly with his pipe because he could think better that way... Mr. Brannigan told us how anxious they all were to get back to England and "business", not that it was any reflection on the Americans, they were "grand people", but the boys feel they have a job to do and want to get started...earlier in the war, he was an air raid spotter, and his resolve to be a fighter pilot was made one night during an air raid when he got so mad that he just had to "get up there and do something besides sit on the ground!" ...we wish we could imitate his accent, it was all we have ever imagined - doubled!



Tiring of sitting, we wandered over to Hangar #2 where we saw contractor FRANK WHEELER take off in his new ship...he's a busy man these days with three fields, Carlstrom, Dorr and Riddle, under construction...paused to say hello to Tommie TURNER, GORDON MOUGEY, GEORGE DUDLEY and BROOK HARPER, and learned that "Yard Bird" ECKART had gone to Pennsylvania to bring VALERY back from her vacation...thence to chat for a while with BOB REESE, Tech School graduate now working on the Carlstrom Field maintenance crew...he pointed out BOB OHLINGER, FRANK PENNOCK, NORMAN LATIMER and JOE CONCANNON working on various ships around the hangar...GORDON CURRIER, who took his refresher work with Nelson Miller at Municipal in Miami hailed us and wanted to be on the mailing list...is done, Gordon..

11:30 Back to the Student Ready Room where we find Mr. Tickner again, finished with his day's flight activities after two 45 minute solo periods...and we get into a big discussion about soda pop...we're supposed to call the British Cadets "Mister" but darned if we will, so it'll be "Tick" from here on--anyway, about soda pop, they just don't have it

in England, but the chappies certainly picked up the habit here in a hurry...and another thing, as we neared the "no smoking" zone around one of the hangars, Tick snuffed out a cigarette and stuck it in his pocket, explaining that it's a habit one gets into in England where they are rationed only 5 cigarettes a day...they call these butts "do-fers", they do fer another time!...

12:00 noon, more food at the Mess Hall, thence to Doc. Nethery's for "weighing in"...Tick has lost two more pounds, in fact, most of the boys have lost weight, but don't worry "Pop" Gillan, it's due to the fact that they are working so hard, and all the boys agree that the food is super excellent...And so to ground school class, where DOUG HOCKER puts the laddies thru the paces...the laugh of the class was the chap who gave the right answer, reading it word for word out of the text book...it reminded us of the old school days...impressing us was the thoroughness of the training, they are making the lads more than just pilots...when they finish the course they will know everything about airplanes...only objection to the classroom was the ever present noise of planes zooming overhead and the fact that the lads don't talk out loud...hey, Doug, how about using a public address system?



Ground school goes on until 4:30, but we sneak out for a swim in the pool, and meet a gang of the old gang taking it easy between flights...in the water, diving for pennies, were instructor refreshers DON ROBBINS, BOB THOMPSON, the wolf, RAY REAHARD, KENNY WOODWARD, and FRANK DERIGIBUS and Instructors "RED" McKENDRY and FRANK FRUGOLI...Studying under the awning was RAY MORDERS, and next to him were Bob TOWSON, Lieut. PINKERTON and Lieut. HART, discussing the blind boogey golf tournament.

From here on in, chillen, the Day in the Life of a British Cadet becomes a little hazy, frankly we went over to RAY FAIRINGER's to take "just a minute's rest"...and blissfully slept thru everything...don't tell anyone, tho...from the schedule posted on the C. D.'s office we find that the boys eat supper at 5:30, are confined to barracks for study from 7:00 to 9:00, and lights out at 9:30 and how they sleep! Whoosh! It's too much for Ye Editor, but it was a lot of fun, and many, many thanks to "Tick" and all his friends for their patience in answering our questions. May we come back soon, fellows?

* * *

A CHALLENGE TO CARLSTROM TENNIS PLAYERS

Bruz Carpenter and Tom Hilbish, here in the Miami Main Office, just promoted the idea of a tennis tournament to be played the afternoon of the next school party, Saturday, September 20, on the clay courts at the MacFadden Deauville, and herewith challenge a tennis team from Carlstrom Field to meet them there at that time. Come on, Bob Towson, get your gang together and let us know what you're going to do about this challenge!!!

WHAT IS A BLIND BOOGEY GOLF TOURNAMENT?

Entries in the Embry-Riddle Blind Boogey Golf Tournament are coming along right well at the various bases, despite the fact that many of the gang don't even know what a Blind Boogey is, well, we'll explain the procedure.

1. Every entry in a Blind Boogey has an equal chance to win; 2. If you are interested in playing, report to your local Tournament Chairman, BOB TOWSON, at Carlstrom; MAC LOWRY at Main Office and Tech School; and ELAINE DEVERY at the Municipal Base; 3. Pay to them your 50¢ entry fee, give your name and post your usual average score for 18 holes, if you go 5 strokes above or 5 strokes below this average score, you are eliminated from the tournament. Then, name the date on which you will play your 18 holes, and go ahead and play, bringing back to your chairman a score card certified that the game was played on the date assigned to you. You are on YOUR HONOR to turn in an honest score card, so let's be sports about it. 4. That's all you have to do, from here on it's up to the committee. When all scores are in, the tournament chairman will pull the "Blind Boogey" handicap number, somewhere between 80 and 90, from a hat, and on this number the final scores will be figured. A little complicated, perhaps, but decidedly honest, and you're liable to win a nice set of matched woods, so let's get your entry in now!



* * *

OH, WELL, - WE DO HAVE FUN!

The bowling situation in Miami is screwed up like a fire drill, just as we thought we had an unbeatable Tech Team running smoothly in the league.

the boys blow their tops, and how, they lost two games to Phillips Construction Company, and are now tied for first place in the league. And the pilots weren't far behind them in their bad luck, but anyway, we did have a swell turn out of bowlers, and everyone had much fun, which is what we want. Louie Hamm got elected Tech Team captain to take the place of John Ordway, and among visitors were Jim Gilmore, who came with Ann Spach, Ted Logan and Mary Jane Westerdahl, Mary and Howard Beazel, Grace Rooms, Golda Jackson, Mrs. Hamm, June Tinsley, Betty McShane, Mable Pyott, Clyde Christiansen and his good looking sister Betty, Mrs. C. W. Tinsley, Sr., and C. W.'s other sister, Margaret, Gene Cohen, Lucille Fox, Margaret Howell and Jimmie Ross. A swell turnout, gang, and many thanks for coming in to see the slaughter.

Among new bowlers on the Pilots team were Christiansen, Gilmore, and Brinton, all of whom claimed they couldn't bowl, but they did turn in good scores and we hope they'll be back.

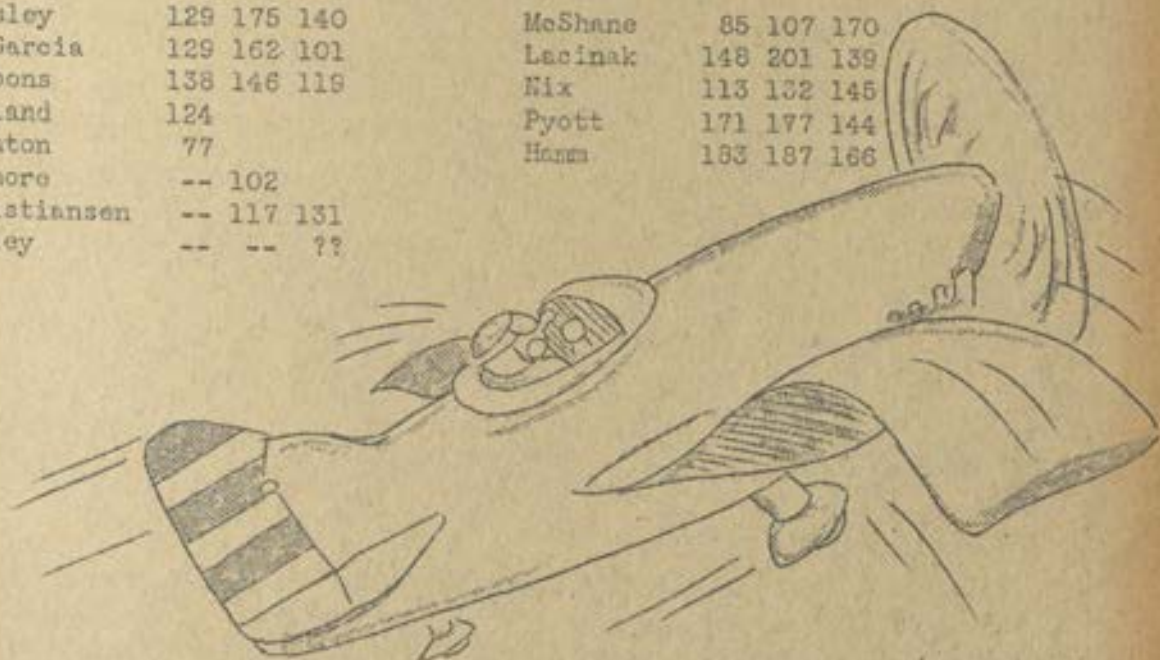
Scores for the evening were:

PILOTS

Tinsley	129	175	140
J. Garcia	129	162	101
Gibbons	138	146	119
Belland	124		
Brinton	77		
Gilmore	--	102	
Christiansen	--	117	131
Moxley	--	--	??

TECH

McShane	85	107	170
Lacinak	148	201	139
Nix	113	132	145
Pyott	171	177	144
Hamm	183	187	166



"Test pilot Brinton calling Lt. Burgin! Hey, Van, are the wings on this new model supposed to flap?????"

BE SURE - INSURE!

First report coming in on the new Embry-Riddle Cooperative Group Insurance Plan leaves the score all in favor of having the insurance - definitely! Glen Kuhl came in the other day to tell us that in the 6 weeks the insurance has been in effect, since July 3, five claims have already been paid, 3 in the Arcadia area and 2 around Miami. Specifically, one of the laddies had an appendix neatly removed; a diabetic received the necessary treatments; one of our fisherman friends got a complete overhaul job on a punctured foot; a little lady we all like spent some time in the hospital without the added worries of financial obligations; and another one of the gang successfully underwent a minor operation - all "on the house". Pretty nice, what? We are not selling insurance, but we do think this group insurance proposition is a great thing, and we derive much pleasure from seeing it work out to the advantage of the employees who took it.

MENTIONING MUNICIPAL

By Jack Hobler

The weekend brought us some very welcome visitors from Arcadia. Our esteemed friends Brooke Harper, Curly Brinton, and Mr. and Mrs. Doug Hocker dropped in to see how much Municipal had changed since they saw it last. Curly had a short reunion with son Roscoe, Jr. while Brooke and the Hockers displayed the English culture they are absorbing.

Our new Maintenance man, Harry Wells, asked for last Saturday night off to attend to some business. Sunday he showed up a married man! Congratulations, Harry, from all of us.

The first of our Secondary students to finish the present course was tiny Tommy Hall. Tommy took his instruction under Jimmy Cousins, and got his final O.K. from Charlie Barnhardt Thursday morning.



HARRY WELLS DONE DONE IT!



1. CARLSTROM FIELD - RELAXING IN THE SWIMMING POOL. "IT'S A TOUGH LIFE, HUH, FELLERS?"
2. MIAMI - THE BOWLING TEAMS, FEELING FINE! STANDING, L TO R, MOXLEY, TINSLEY, LACINAK, McSHANE & PYOTT; KNEELING, L TO R, YE EDITOR, SUTTON, GIBBONS, NIX AND ANDERSON.
3. CARLSTROM FIELD - R. A. F. TENNIS TEAM - JACK METHERINGTON, VERNON LEWIS, FLIGHT LEADER HARRISON AND RAY SMART.
4. ARCADIA - NO COMMENT! L TO R, CHAS. LECMING, RAY BRAMLITT, BOB EGGINS AND LIDA SAMMONS.
5. "A BAY TIME" WAS HAD BY ALL. SOME OF THE 425 PEOPLE ATTENDING THE AUG. 2. SCHOOL DANCE AT MacFADDEN'S DEARVILLE, MIAMI.





1.



2.



EMMITT
MAN'S



5.

1. "RETREAT" AT CARLSTROM FIELD. THE ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING IN THE BACKGROUND.

2. CARLSTROM FIELD - BRITISH CADET HERBERT BURYAR, A NEW MEMBER OF THE CATER PILLAR CLUB SAYS, - "GLAD TO BE BACK, BOYS!"

3. TECH SCHOOL - DOROTHY "TOMMIE" BAILEY SETTING WORRIED WITH AN AIRCRAFT MAINTENANCE PROBLEM.

4. CARLSTROM FIELD - ONE OF THE FOUR NEW TWO-STORY BARRACKS JUST BEING COMPLETED.

5. THE "NAVIGATORS" AT CARLSTON. L. TO R., LIEUT. FREEMAN, WING COMM. RAMPLING, LT. OLA, MR. HUBBARD, SQUAD LEADER O'CALLAGHAN, CAPT. POVEY AND MR. G. W. TYSON.



7.



8.



Y, OUR BOSS
TANT.



3.



4.

6. R. A. F. CLASS 42-A GRADUATES AT CARLSTROM. FRONT ROW, L TO R, SQUAD LEADER O'CALLAGHAN, GROUP CAPT. CARRIGIE, FLIGHT LEADER HARRISON, LT. FREEMAN, BOSS RIDDLE AND CAPT. LEN POVEY.
7. THE "REBELS" - FIRST GROUP OF R. A. F. STUDENTS SCHEDULE FOR CLEWISTON. FRONT ROW, CENTER, WING COMMANDER HAMPLING AND G. WILLIS TYSON.
8. LIET. GEORGE OLA SALUTES CARLSTON FIELD FROM THE AIR.
9. "V" IS FOR VICTORY, - CLASS 42-A GIVES ITS LAST SALUTE TO CARLSTROM FIELD BEFORE LEAVING FOR ADVANCED TRAINING. "HAPPY LANDINGS, CHAPPIES!"
10. CARLSTROM FIELD: "I'LL 'MEAT' YOU IN THE MESS HALL, SAYS BOSS RIDDLE TO "POP" GILLAN AS THEY INSPECT THE SUPPLY STORE.



6.



9.



10.



1. MIAMI - PRIMARY CPTP GROUND SCHOOL CLASS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI.

2. TECH SCHOOL - INSPECTING STUDENT PROJECT, - LT. COL. JOHNSON, McSHANE, STUDENTS JARRAMILLO & SAMELS AND GENERAL JOHNSON.

3. THE MIAMI PILOTS - STANDING L TO R, TIMLEY, REXRODE, CARLEY, BURGIN, ROYCE, COUSINS & MAY SEATED, BARNHARDT, SHYDER, ELLIS, MISS CARVIS, BRINTON, GARCIA, WANTZ AND "PAPPY" NORTON.

4. MIAMI - SECONDARY CPTPERS TAKING GROUND SCHOOL ADVICE FROM DR. BRAD JONES AT THE U OF MIAMI.

5. PHOTOGRAPHER CHARLIE EBBETS MADE HIS FIRST SOLD AT SEAPLANE BASE, AND WIFE LAURIE HELPS HIM OUT OF TRADITIONAL DUNKING IN BISCAYNE BAY CONGRATS, CHAS.



Controversy arising from the loudspeaker request that the Line Crew put Mrs. Brooks' Monocoupe on the line prompted an investigation that revealed that when Mary started her Instructor's course, her husband jokingly promised her the ship if she ever passed it. Mary wasn't joking, however, and now she has her coveted rating, she's holding Pete to his word. Nice present, we'd say.



Municipal's personnel has undergone a few changes this past week. Maston O'Neal graduated from the Line Crew to Operations as Flight Dispatcher; your reporter left Flight Dispatcher for the Stockroom; and Johnny Gewinner left the Stockroom for the Purchasing Department. O'Neal's place on the Line Crew is being filled by Jack Little, one of our Primary students, while the Maintenance Crew welcomes a new mechanic's helper in Phil Stiles. And so the family grows -- where it will end, nobody knows.

We were pleasantly surprised to see an old friend and former student Lt. Bob Mills, U.S.A.C., ferrying in to Municipal a Douglas DC-4 to be later sent to Africa. Looking swell in his natty uniform, Bob spent most of the afternoon around the hangar renewing old acquaintances and making a few new ones. He will later fly back to California on an airliner. Boy, the Army Air Corps really travels!

We have a rather small pack chute here in the stockroom, about two-thirds the size of a regular seat pack. Fred Cunningham came in the other day for an "umbrella" and this was the only one available. He took one look at the midget, stared at us incredulously, and shrieked, "Saaaayyy, this is a kid's chute; I want a real one!

From approved communiques we gather the Pilots' Party was a huge and enjoyable success. Pointed questions about it are smoothly evaded with knowing smiles that give the questioner to understand that it was an affair well worth attending.

Dad Whitman just returned from a few weeks vacation trip up north. He's all ready to get back in the flying harness and start wrestling the Waco's all over the sky.

* * *

Flight grad JACK OTT wrote Betty Hair a bit of a letter from Atlanta, Ga., where he's in the Naval Aviation Reserve, after five days of preliminary training, Jackie says it's pretty tough, but he likes it, and sends all best wishes to the "gang".

LAUGH OF THE WEEK is on Van Burgin, again, speaking before the Redland District Lion's Club last week, he praised the home made bread so much and so often that when the luncheon was over, they presented him with a loaf of bread to take home with him. Ah, casting your bread on the waters, eh, Van?

Accompanying Bob MILLS in from California the other day on the Douglass ferry job was Lieut. Walter R. Ford.

JIM SUTTON IS A SISSY, says Ye Editor! --- For example, when his super, super beautiful girl friend, KATHLEEN TURNER, came down from Winter Haven for a short visit, Jim not only did NOT bring her to the Airport, but he did NOT show her the Tech School, and further, he did NOT bring her bowling, not that we blame him, with all the wolves hanging around. She's shore a pretty gal, and is Azalea Queen of Florida and was official Florida Hostess at the Junior Chamber of Commerce national convention in Minneapolis.

Our Editorial on "Saving Gas" must have taken effect, Jack Wantz bought an Austin, and claims the saving is putting him on "easy street."

EXTRA! - ADD MUNICIPAL NEWS

LAUGH OF THE WEEK, LAUGH OF THE MONTH, LAUGH OF THE YEAR, we thought it couldn't happen here! Late Saturday morning, Jack Hobler called Ye Editor, and between loud bursts of laughter, told us that just a few minutes before a chap came into the stock room, dressed in a nice, new pair of Pan American Airways mechanic's overalls, carrying a quart can, and requested a quart of "Dihedral Oil", saying that the P.A.A. superintendent of maintenance had sent him over, specifying that he should get the usual P.A.A. discount. Well,




you know that gang of wolves at Municipal, they've waited years for a chance like that, - Jack told him they'd give the discount all right, but he'd have to see Les Downman, our Superintendent of Maintenance, and Les, he told the man we didn't have much but as a special favor to P.A.A. we give up just one quart, but he'd have to get it from our Shop Superintendent, Jim Sawyer, well, Jim says, sure, and called our colored hangar boy BILL over, gave him the can and told him to fill it, - Bill being the last in the chain, took the can back of the hangar, filled it with good, pure water and returned it to the new PAA mech. When last seen, the chappie was heading for the Pan American hangar, stock room receipt, with proper discounts, clutched in one hand, and the quart of "Dihedral Oil" in the other hand, and for all we know, he's still oiling the "Dihedral" !!

AROUND THE SEAPLANE BASE - Ace Correspondent C. K. Rexrode just called to give us the good news that young "Hobie" McKay passed his private pilot's flight test, after just three weeks of flight training and a total of 42 hours of flight time...Nice going, Hobie, Congrats!... another plane assigned to the Seaplane Base, school ship #20, and a brand new Piper Cub, 65 Horse Lycoming and Edo floats...New student is RUTH NATTLESON, from Miami Beach, taking instruction from Roger Carloy, and on her way to a private license...splashing around the "Duck Pond" after a short vacation with his "pa" in Atlanta is Dr. Merritt, Jr.

Of interest to the gang around the Seaplane Base is the letter just received from JAN MAYHERCY, who got her water rating here last winter, telling of a thrilling 1,200 mile flying trip with the Illinois Air Tour. In addition to getting in 16 hours of flying time, Jan, with her father as passenger, knocked off \$90. in prize money, beating 30 male pilots and the two other gal fliers in the tour. Nice goin', Jan, could it be due to Embry-Riddle training?

ALUMNI CLUB NEWS
Bud Bolland, Secretary



AND ANOTHER COUNTRY HEARD FROM, - after months of silence finally comes a letter from ex-flight student IRVING GLICKMAN, written from the U.S. Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Atlanta, Ga., where he is now a Flying cadet! Says Irv, "Have just finished reading the Fly Paper. It certainly was a 'pick-me-up' on this blue Monday. Have been here since July 7th, undergoing naval indoctrination -- Please extend my best

wishes to the men at the field, especially C. W. Tinsley. Tell him I'm making out very well - am platoon commander and have checked out of math. Regards to Bob Johnston, I haven't forgotten our last talk together, and his wise words are still molding my flying attitude!

"Certainly do miss the 'gang' ... Orchids to Embry-Riddle Company - On the basis of my training with the School I have had a distinct edge over these other students who have had similar training. Havo Mr. Tigert take a bow. Appreciatively yours, Irv Glickman."

* * *

Carlstrom Field graduate, Cadet Captain Frank "Curley" BEESON writes in from Basic Training School No. 1, Cochran Field, Ga. to tell us that, "Class 41-H has now completed the Basic Training phase here at Cochran Field. Let me point with pride (and pay tribute to excellent primary instruction at Carlstrom) to the record of the Carlstrom Cadets: we lost only two men via elimination, bent one propellor, and ruined not a single wing tip (downright phenominal, no?) during our entire period of training here at Cochran.



"Uncle Sam has decreed that we shall travel divided paths for the rest of the way. Four former Carlstrom Cadets are assigned to twin-engine instruction at Turner Field, Albany, Ga.; ten will be trained as pursuit pilots at Craig Field, Selma, Ala.; and 12 will receive bombardment training at Barksdale Field, Shreveport, La.

"We enjoy reading each issue of the Fly Paper and are especially interested in the news of Carlstrom Field, which we consider our Alma Mater. Regards to all, 'Curley' Beeson."

TECH SCHOOL GRADUATE -- BOB TABOR -- still with Piper Cub at Lock Haven, Pennsylvania writes in to change his address and give us the devil for not sending the Fly Paper. Okay, Robert, me boy, the FP is coming at you, and we might repeat even again that the Fly Paper will be mailed free of charge to any employee, student, graduate or friend of the School who desires it. If you are not now receiving our publication in the mail every wook, send your name and address to The Editor, c/o Embry-Riddle, Miami, Fla.

From Bob's letter, "--- just because I don't write often or long doesn't mean that I'm not interested in Embry-Riddle. After all, I am one of the Alumni and would like to get the news." Alright, Alright, Bob, - quit bawling us out, you're going to get it! Further, "Did you know that KEN BALLARD is working here (Piper) in the repair shop. Also, we are VERY short of welders at the present time! A great many of our welders have left and gone to Bell Aircraft. The weather has been cold and rainy all day and the ceiling "0", so will say good-bye and go to bed. Best regards to all the gang there. Bob Tabor."



Ex-flight student P. V. ERWIN, now with the Flying Marines, Cadet Barracks #713, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla., wrote us two pages covering the schedule maintained by the cadets up there, beginning the first week with 3 hours daily drill, among other things, it runs for 13 weeks, covering every known subject related to the Navy and Aviation, winding up in the final week with the beginning of flight activities, a question mark denoting that it is only for students who have successfully passed the requirements up to this stage. However, knowing P.V., we have no doubt that he will pass all the mental requirements with ease, the smartie. ALLAN RINGBLON, he tells us, has been in the hospital for the past month with a "busted" eardrum. Seems as how Al was trying a one and a half off the high diving board, got all twisted up, and landed on his ear. Tough going, pal, but we hope things turn out all right.

"Sometime when you don't have anything else to do, (Nuts to you, P.V.) figure out just what my standing with the School is. I'm not an Alumnus, I didn't graduate, and I'm not a student any more. Maybe I'm just a Dodo." -- Whatever your classification, P.V., you're one of the "gang", so quit worrying and write to us again soon.

AROUND TECH SCHOOL AND MAIN OFFICE

By Don Watson and Howard Beazel

* * *

Of all the good schools in the country that Charles E. Tucker of Washington, D. C. could have chosen, he picked the right one...Embry-Riddle. Charles is 21, has just completed a three month portion of an A&E course in Clearfield Penna., and is now going to finish off

the remaining nine months on that 1650 hour A&E with us here in Miami. He has already moved in with Jimmy Ross at Mrs. Kinsey's house on 39th street where the grub is both ample and good and we hope he finds everything about Miami to his liking. Glad to have you with us Charley.

Among other new students around the Tech School, and a most hearty welcome to all of them:- Riviting: Lee Jennings Murphy; Sheet Metal, E. I. Culbreth, Harry A. Lair, Frank C. Barrett, Jr., William A. Harvey, Joe Balik, William Hochm; Aircraft and Engines, Henry B. Wells, III, Juan M. Fuentes, M. J. Gallentine; Aircraft and Engines, Stanley C. Bayles, Sey A. Kostoff, C. A. Daniel, Jr., Post Graduate, Robert G. Chaille and M. W. Anderson; Instruments, G. A. Phleiger; Welding, Howard Stevens; Airline Maintenance, Carmon K. Powell, Pete Wells and Lawrence Tison.

We have seen and heard everything there is to see and hear now. Hoy D. Utz, pride of Seebie Smith's Instrument Technicians course, a former Dental and Laboratory Technician from Lake Wales has TWO JOBS...two count 'em... take your pick. It seems Hoy finished his course under Seebie and applied for a couple of Civil Service vacancies and derved if he didn't land two; one in Portsmouth, Virginia, the other in Albany, Georgia. He is taking Albany for a purely financial reason. Sly boy. Hoy has been a good student...a fine part time employee for Mrs. Roome's office and we know he will represent Embry-Riddle training in the field as it should be represented. He is leaving Sunday the 26th and we know he will keep in touch with us all here, and the best to him on the new job.



LAUGH OF THE WEEK around the Main Office is on TODDY GAUZENS, the new switchboard operator, seems as how last week the 4th floor called the switchboard and asked Toddy to have Gene McCutcheon go to the stock room and bring up a bucket of "prop wash!" 'Tis an old joke, Toddy, and you're not the first person who's been sent to the "Slipstream" for a bucket of the well known "Prop Wash". In fact, be sure to read the story about the P.A.A. Mechanic, under Mentioning Municipal!

Among visitors around the Tech School was Jean Pyott, a school marm from Lancaster, Penna., who came in with brother Jim Pyott and Mable

for a look around the "big house"...NOTE TO STUDENTS, - don't forget that the new Embry-Riddle signs to be fastened to your auto license tags are ready, willing and able to be had FREE and for nuthin' in the Tech stock room...and if you want to send one to a pal up north, - that's legal, too.

Teh, Teh, Excitement and stuff, we walked thru the office just now and saw 11 people standing around, wide-eyed and staring --- who was the man under BETTY GALBRAITH's desk??? -- Shucks, 'twas just the telephone company representative, changing phones.



THINGS AND STUFF FROM HERE AND THERE

A lot of congratulations and stuff to WILLIAM ROBINSON, the first of the Primary CPTP students to pass his private pilot's flight test, -- as we write this Monday morning, two others are up in the air taking their tests, but far be it from us to taunt Lady Luck by announcing anything before it's "in the bag". "Speed" Snyder was Bill's flight instructor.

And to BUDDIE CARRUTHERS, a great big orchid on the successful passing of his flight instructor's rating. 'Twas not more than a year ago that Buddie first came out to Municipal and began taking flying lessons, and now he has that coveted instructor's rating with well over 200 hours of flight time. We hate to keep rubbing it in, but after all, where but in aviation could a young feller prepare himself so quickly for a life's career?

Welcome to a newcomer in the aviation journalistic field, the AERONCA OBSERVER, a slick little house organ published monthly by the Aeronca Aircraft Company at Middleton, Ohio. An interesting paper, lads, and we hope you keep mailing it to us.

Entertaining over the week-end was our old friend CLYDE SHANKLAND, the radio man from Eastern Air Lines, who threw a beach party for some of the lads from the School...we just heard that CONNIE YOUNG from the Main Office is learning how to fly at Municipal Base...we met old flight grad TOM LINDSEY Saturday evening, he complains that we still insist on spelling his name Lindsley, like the lumber people, but forgives us and tells us that he's enlisted in the Naval Air Corps and is expecting a call any day now. ... Among visitors at Municipal Saturday were G. W. Tyson and Len Povey from Arcadia and Clewiston, flying some mighty keen basic trainers...



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