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Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1941-07-15

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

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EMBRY-RIDDLE

Fly Paper

"STICK TO IT"

Published weekly by the Embry-Riddle Company

Vol. 2

July 15, 1941

No. 13

BIGGEST NEWS OF THE WEEK

Is the story just released from Washington that Embry-Riddle will have ANOTHER primary training base at DORR FIELD, another World War #1 field near Carlstrom Field, up Arcadia way. With Carlstrom Field devoted to British flight trainees exclusively, Dorr Field will be used for training U. S. Army pilots, and will accomodate approximately 500 students at a crack. Construction is already under way by Frank Wheeler, and completion is scheduled for October 1. Let's see now, - that gives Embry-Riddle a Seaplane Base and a land base for private flying and Civilian Pilot Training in Miami, a Technical School in Miami, a primary flight school for the British at Carlstrom and a primary flight school for the U.S. Army Air Corps at Dorr, - not bad, huh, kids? And when we asked Boss Riddle when we were going to have a basic training field, - he just smiled, the devil! We don't know nothin', but we'll bet there are plenty more big ideas milling around in the Boss's mind, and you can write down in your little black book that Embry-Riddle is well on its way to becoming the biggest aviation school in the United States!



FOR R.A.I. NEWS SEE PAGE 9

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

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EDITORIAL

THE FLY PAPER STAFF

Dear gang,- when the FLY PAPER first came out, it was strictly a one man job; we used to write the whole paper in about three hours after our shift in the control tower at our Municipal Base. At the time we had only the two flight bases, the Seaplane Base, and Municipal, with the executive offices in the hangar at the Municipal Base,- but all that is changed now - we have FIVE bases, spread from Miami to Arcadia and it has become necessary to have a competent staff of working contributors in order to get a complete, authentic story of Embry-Riddle for the FLY PAPER.

In the past, we have carried several names on the FLY PAPER Editorial Staff, but only three or four of us have been doing all the work. However, in the future only those who are actually active contributors to the FLY PAPER will be considered members of the Staff. And no matter how big the Embry-Riddle organization grows, let's always remember to keep the FLY PAPER a personalized publication, about, by and for the students, employees and graduates of our company.

Everyone in the organization has been swell about "feeding" us news and gossip, many thanks to all these grand people - and a special orchid to those members of our staff who have so faithfully sent in written "copy" each week,- it's you people who make FLY PAPER - let's "Keep it Flying!"

BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT OF THE WEEK!

We will NOT have our regular dance on July 19th, because a new class of British cadets are arriving at Carlstrom Field on that date, and the Boss figures that the old class should be there to welcome the newcomers and make them feel at home. HOWEVER, we will have the biggest dance in our history as soon as things get set in Arcadia, about two or three weeks, we'd guess, so keep this in mind!

* * *

IT'S ALWAYS FAIR IN FLORIDA -- ?

Oh, Yeah? -- It rained like H--- in Miami On Wednesday, and most of the flight instructors and students came into the main office to get their pictures taken. And they all got the new Embry-Riddle signs for their cars, - very nice signs, too, we might say, one design for Miami bases and another type for R. A. I. at Carlstrom Field. A lot of funny things happened, - Flight Instructor George May got on the elevator to go up and look at the Tech School... and Bob Henthote told him that the elevator was so overloaded that it wouldn't run... bashful Clyde Ellis thought Florence Moriarty was plenty nice, but wouldn't let us

arrange a date... C. O. "Speed" Snyder got his guest card to the Deauville cabana... femme flight instructor Helen Cavis made a big hit with the boys upstairs... a mighty popular gal we'd say from the number of them whom she already knew... secondary student JOHN THOMPSON was in for a muggin'... as were Buddie Carruthers, Joe Garcia, George Hall, and Bob Thompson... Johnnie Davis was in, and we just found out that he got his primary flight instructor's rating last June 9th... we're slipping again!... and Wilbur Sheffield told us that Mary Brooks got 87% on her flight instructor's written exam... an excellent grade, and the highest on record in the whole State of Florida... Elaine Devory and Betty Hair got photoed too... and on a trip upstairs with some of these visitors we met Aircraft Drafting Instructor HAMMOND who was designing the wing for a glider which will be built by the Aircraft Department as a student project... "Father" - "Papa" - "Daddy" Jake Lacinak was running around like a chicken with his head cut off.... Bonnie had her baby Wednesday morning... an elegant little gal child ... and Jake was so worn out that he had to ask us to help him pass



out the cigars... Congratulations to Jake and Bonnie! As a strictly off the record statement, Ye Ed has certain knowledge that there will be at least three more additions to the junior Embry-Riddle family. We can't say who, but if we were reading the signs of the Zodiac, we'd probably see one born under the sign of the Sensitive Altimeter, another under the sign of the Aircraft Wing and the third born under the sign of the Typewriter. Who???

* * *

FLY PAPER FACTS

This issue of the FLY PAPER completes 9 months of continuous weekly publication, and we have dug up a few facts which might interest the readers: Our first issue ran about 200 copies, on one side of an 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x14 sheet; this present issue runs 1,500 copies, 20 pages and takes 7,500 sheets of 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x14 mimeograph paper; ...the only complete file of the FLY PAPER is owned by Bob Johnston, who has loaned it to the Editor who will duplicate it for Boss Riddle's personal files... approximately 1,000 copies of the paper are distributed throughout the United States and several foreign countries by mail, 250 copies are sent to the boys at R. A. I., Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, the balance are distributed at our various bases... production costs on the FLY PAPER run about 5¢ per copy, - yet it is mailed free of charge to all students and employees, and to any friend interested in the Embry-Riddle organizations.

* * *

CABANA CLUB NEWS

Last Monday afternoon we canvassed every big hotel on Miami Beach looking for a place to hold our next company dance, -- with no luck. After we finished talking to Mr. Freeman at MacFadden's Deauville, we wandered back to the Embry-Riddle cabana... And guess what, we suddenly discovered that we had been carrying our swimming trunks all that time, and having the trunks we might just as well go swimming, no? (How can we ever convince Boss Riddle that this was accidental and not premeditated???) Anyhow, in the cabana we found a super loud sport shirt, and said to ourselves, "Ah, Brickell!", but it wasn't, in the surf we found dispatcher BILL JASTER



swimming along with a beautiful young damsel named Martha Henderson from Mississippi. She shore were pretty, and we finally learned that she was one of JOE NEISER'S ex-flames, as what pretty gal in Miami isn't, the wolf! (Are you listening up there in Virginia, Joe?)

Pretty soon we were joined by Flight Instructors Jack Wantz, Joe "Bottle-neck" Garcia and Mr. and Mrs. George Eckart, which made a nice little party. You know, Boss Riddle maintains the cabana at Deauville year-around for the company pilots, and we're amazed that more of the laddies don't take advantage of it during their off time. If you don't have a guest ticket, you can get one from Lt. Burgin or Boss Riddle's secretary.

Down in Cabana #8 we found John and Buddie Carruther's mother, Nan Carruthers, a knitting away with some of the local gals working on the British Relief Society, gosh, and Ye Editor can't even get his socks darned. What's the world coming to, anyway?

* * *

AND SPEAKING OF EATING



Any tendency on the part of Ye Editor towards extra weight around the middle is due solely to those so nice people who are always inviting us out to dinner. Shortly before the 4th, COLLEEN BRESLIN, private flight student, had us over to dinner, and whatta dinner! Colleen's mother said it was a "last supper" celebration, their cook is going on a vacation, and Mrs. B. was expecting to be awfully hungry with Colleen doing the cooking. But we bet that little gal CAN cook. Included in the

party was BILL BRITTON, Colleen's big brother, who took primary and secondary flight instruction with Embry-Riddle, bought his own plane and is now chasing his commercial and instructor's tickets.

And the next night, PHILIP DE LA ROSA took us home for a special spaghetti dinner cooked by the "Mrs." She's traveled all over the world,

and we can vouch for the fact that she really learned to cook spaghetti in the real old Italian manner. Yummie! But that was at least 4 more pounds on the waistline. We met Philip's family, too, a little Senorita and a little Senor, a couple of cute kids and there's no mistaking them for anything but de la Rosas. How come they don't speak Spanish, Philip?

Shortly after that feast, we began arguing with Correspondent Watson about the best Italian restaurant in Miami, an argument which could be settled only by going to the ROMA RESTAURANT where we spent two and a half hours wrestling with a menu which went like this, antipasto, ministroni, spaghetti, New York filet mignon with fresh vegetables, spumoni and coffee! The last 30 minutes on that deal was spent in trying to get up from the table, but we did win the argument - Watson admitted it was the best meal between New York and Singapore!

Probably the most pretentious dinner we've attended recently was at the invitation of Commander D. H. Hammer of the U. S. Naval Air Station at Opa-Locka. Boss Riddle was included in the invitation but was at Carlstrom Field, and he doesn't know what he missed, poor fellow! We made another tour of the "Station" in a pouring rain, and met old friends Commander Salisbury and Captain Karl Voelter, both of whom are well known to many in the Embry-Riddle organization. Thence to dinner in the Officer's Mess, and such steaks as you've never seen before, not that we were hungry, but a guest should show his appreciation, so we ate three of them! After dinner, to the station theatre where a floor show from the Dempsey-Vanderbilt, including singer Helen Morgan, wowed a capacity house. In our party were Commander Hammer, Lieutenant Worth Sherrill, Ensign F. W. Henrichs and "Miss Opa-Locka", to you, Miss Lee Lester of the National Defense Recreational Council, the gal who helps us get all the "femmes" for the Embry-Riddle dances in Miami and Arcadia. A super-swell evening, and many thanks to the genial gentlemen of the Naval Station.

On the way back to Miami, we stopped in at the Embry-Riddle Municipal Base hangar about 10:30, and believe us, getting past H. C. Dunlap, the armed guard, is a problem. Fortunately we had our little identification tag with us, which we have found to be an open



sesame on several occasions. In the stock room we found FRED BULL, a newcomer, and working around the ships were maintenance men Vern Wunnenberg, Les Bowman and "Slipstream". JOHNNIE DAVIS was right up in front of the hangar, working over one of the Embry-Riddle ships also. You know, after watching the maintenance boys for over a year, we've never seen one who wasn't more than willing to do more than his share of the work, but we strongly suspect that the boys grow so fond of their ships and take such great pride in their work that they almost resent anyone dragging a wing tip or hurting them in any way. We know just how they feel, and it's swell to have such a conscientious group "babying" the ships we fly. Orchids to them all, again and again!

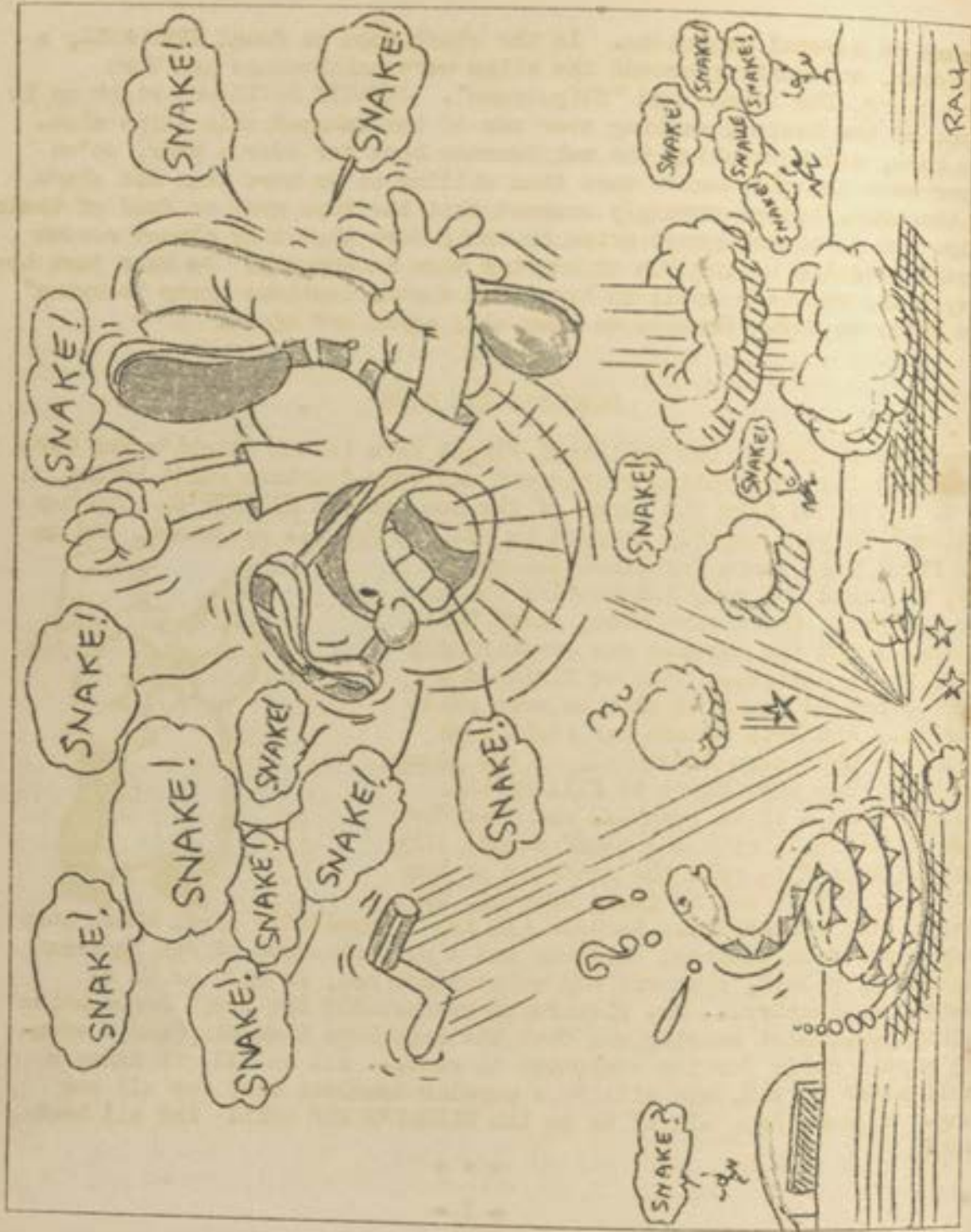
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FLIGHT'S END CAFE

Newest asset around our Municipal Flight Base is the Flight's End Cafe, a super delux combination restaurant and soda fountain built by Dr. L. W. Taylor to take the place of the now defunct HATCHER'S. The new "eatery" is very capably managed by Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Branch, and on our first trip there for lunch the other day, we found out many interesting things. For instance, there were nice, clean table cloths... and the service was surprisingly fast, for a change... when we finished a plate lunch we remarked that we were still hungry... and Mrs. Branch was right over to ask us what else we wanted, on the house ... said they were there to fill up the customers on a plate lunch... and re-orders were in style... with our bluff called like that we wanted to make the re-order on the next day, but it was no go... however, the thought was wonderful... besides all the Embry-Riddle gang, there were many there from National Airlines and a perfect crowd of Pan American employees, pilots, stewards and maintenance men, as well as U. S. Customs Inspectors... Mr. Richardson represented the Civil Aeronautics Authority... most amazing was that the cafe buys 6 morning and 6 evening papers daily for the customers to read... all in all, it makes a swell place to eat, and will be a popular luncheon club for all our gang. Welcome from all of us to the FLIGHT'S END CAFE! And all best luck!



* * *



Carl Dunn Vs. Snake - (See Carlstrom Field News)

AT CARLSTROM FIELD

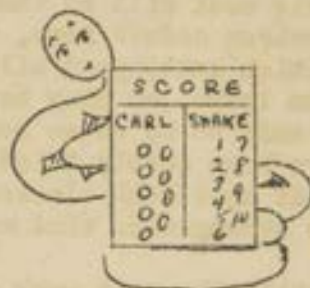
By Dale Delanty

Biggest news of the week is the formal announcement of the start of construction of the new primary school at Dorr Field. Dorr Field is located just $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles Northeast of Carlstrom, and in World War I days was almost identical with the set-up at Carlstrom. The difference in those days was that while Carlstrom was the primary school, Dorr was the "advanced" school. At Dorr, the successful graduates from Carlstrom were placed in "combat" planes such as Tommies (Thomas-Morse), Spads, Nieuports, etc., which was quite a leap from a Jennie. This time, however, Dorr will also be a primary, and facilities to handle approximately another 500 cadets will be provided for. With the completion of the two units, Arcadia will really be one of the largest training centers in the country.

Meanwhile, the construction work at Carlstrom is going ahead by leaps and bounds. The second stories are going up on the new barracks, and the addition to the mess hall is rapidly nearing completion. All in all, it's a real beehive of activity.

* * *

Laugh of the week concerns the efforts of flight instructor Carl Dunn of Ft. Myers. Seems that Carl was taxiing down the middle of Carlstrom the other day, when he spotted a big six foot rattler, and decided to do the said reptile dirt. He attempted to bring it to its untimely demise first by taxiing rapidly over it with the PT. His efforts along these lines being unsuccessful, he dismounted, much to the dismay of his British student, grabbed the starter crank, and sallied forth to do battle. However, the snake had other ideas along those lines, and snake that he was, put up resistance. This necessitated, of course, a change of tactics, so, standing --- paces away, Carl let fly with the crank handle. Score: Carl 0, Snake 1. Again the crank handle whined. Score: Carl 0, Snake 2. When it got to the point where he had to take his shoes off to count, Carl gave it up as a bad job and remounted. Probably didn't want to kill him, anyway. Carl's student summed it all up very neatly, though, by stating he wouldn't have gotten out of the ship for 100 pounds. So do we.



Ray Fahringer got such a kick out of the thing that he made up his impression of Carl vs. snake. We hope you find it as amusing as we do. Incidentally, Ray's fine work merely goes to show that Walt Disney's loss is our very great gain.

* * *

The Cadet news this week comes from British Flying Cadet Every. Mr. Every has done considerable writing in England, and we anticipate receiving many contributions from him as we go along.

"Class 42-A is at the crucial stage with solo flights daily, and "washing machine" wreckage finding solace in the swimming pool. The latter pray daily that they will soon be posted as observers, for most of them are as keen as ever to fly even if the controls have been barred to them. A few have walked to the flight line on military checks with an air of resignation, and have returned with a lighter step, having achieved that miracle of miracles - a solo on the last ride.

"July 4th saw most of the British Cadets at the Rodeo, where they had a grand time watching the prowess of Florida's cowboys. Many envied Charlie Ebbets' 'close-up' of the cowgirls contest and we thought his outfit, plus 10 gallon hat, might have contributed to his luck.

"This week will be the last week of the American cadets here, and we of the British contingent will be sorry to see them leave, as they have been as good friends to us as we could have wished. Although their patience must have been sorely tried at times, I think the members of class 41-I will admit that both classes have worked together extremely well, despite the strangeness that was felt at first.



"Within the next week or so we shall be welcoming some of our compatriots who are due to arrive. Carlstrom will then be an all-British colony with a British upper class strolling about in caps turned the right way out at last."

BEEFS-AGAINST-DELANTY DEPT.

?

STUFF AND THINGS

We wonder-- where the buzzards are going to find room to fly when the unit at Dorr gets going?----- When the boys will realize that a PT-17 is not a dive bomber?----- If Kay Bramlit will ever find out what the joke on her is. Honest Kay, we don't know ourselves.

* * *

LOTS OF PARTIES OVER THE HOLIDAY

The three day vacation over the 4th brought forth many stories of parties and more parties, and if you don't believe it you ought to see all the sun burn around the office Monday morning. The only party on which we have a complete story is the big bust out given over at Instructor Howard Beazle's on the Beach, - from all reports it was "Just a party", - began at 12 noon and eating and swimming was continuous until after midnight. Among the many guests were Golda Jackson, George and Nancy Heathcote (George, we understand, taught Golda how to swim!) Jake and Bonnie Lacinak, Harriett Erpenbeck, Mac Lowry, Grace and Bill Roome, Dot Schooley, Helen Williamson, Bucky Buxton, Florence Moriarty, Dave Beatty, Luther Kellog, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lacinak (Jake's brother), Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bolmer and family, E. M. Smith from Canton, Ohio (incidentally, Smitty is going to fly down from Virginia for our next Embry-Riddle dance), Vivian Hotchkiss, Wm. B. Gschwend, Bob Heathcote, Young Master Peter Beazel, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Riopel, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McShane and Bud Zuelke. Wotta gang, wotta time, wotta party!



* * *

'T WAS A BLUE MONDAY MORNING

We got to the office at 7:30 ack emma to get some work out ahead of the usual office rush,--- and found we had forgotten the key to our desk. As if that wasn't enough to discourage an honest man (that's us!) the "Termites" (carpenters to you) began tearing out the partition next to our cubicle, to make way for the new Purchasing Department offices.

Well, kids, that was the last straw -- we folded our tent, and headed thru intermittent rain squalls for the Seaplane Base, just in time to have ADDISON THOMPSON ask us, "Who are you avoiding, the Boss or a bill collector?"

Anyhow, while it was raining we sat in the operations office and talked to Ad and ROGER CARLEY, and between squalls we went out on the floats and helped BUDDY SHELTON and WILLIE fish, with our usual luck, we didn't even see a fish, but Buddy gaffed a nice Mullet. For the benefit of real fishermen, we might add, there are plenty of fish in the channel just off the Seaplane Base. On your day off, you might borrow the company skiff and do a bit of real fishing there.

When the weather finally lifted, about 10:30, our first flight customer was BOB HILLSTEAD, chief bookkeeper from the Main Office. Bob has been trying to get on the CPTP for three programs, with no luck, so finally decided he'd fly anyway, and is paying for his private course at the Seaplane Base. Another "Main Officer" who has just begun working on his private license is GEORGE WHEELER, Embry-Riddle controller. Vern "Like a Tatter" Wummenberg came down to run the usual daily line inspection on the ships, and we learned that he had won the Col. Gimble Precision Flight Trophy out at Sunny South last week. Crystal Mowrey was in second place.



Other visitors included HAL BALL, flight graduate, who just came in from a conference with flight officials at Eastern Air Lines about a job; Hal has about 500 hours, and EAL told him they would be glad to have his application as soon as he gets an instrument rating. Further, we understand that the airlines are mighty anxious to get new pilots to replace those called into the Air Service on reserve commissions. A good many of you readers could probably qualify as co-pilot with the big air lines, don't overlook this possibility. 'Tis a good job with a good future. And another visitor, BOB ROYCE, Instructor Gardner Royce's son, who came in to tell the gang that his pop's ship was just about overhauled and would soon be back at the Base on floats.

No story about the Seaplane Base would be complete without mention of

the JOHNSTON MEMORIAL. Yes, sir, way back in the days when we first started that Base, BOB JOHNSTON planted a little tree in front of the office, and you otta see it now! And some thoughtful guy made a big sign and tagged it the Johnston Memorial. Where ever Bob goes, at least he has left a lasting impression on the Seaplane Base, to say nothing of the hundreds of flight students he has trained. Many of those boys have told us that Bob was the best instructor they ever rode with. Congrats, Bob!



* * *

LAUGH OF THE WEEK --

is on Arthur Gibbons who is much worried because we left his bowling scores out last week. "How", asks Arthur, "can we convince our wives that we were bowling that night if you don't print our score?" Okay, Gibby, this is to certify to Mrs. Gibbons that Arthur has been present, and bowling, every Thursday evening except the one evening he stayed at home just before you left on your vacation. Sealed with the Great Official Seal of Truth!

And speaking of bowling, the Pilots won one game this week, lost two, one of which was by a margin of only ONE pin. Poor C. K. Rexrode, he's so disgusted with his scores that he swears he's going to quit. We hope not, but in the event that he does there will be a vacancy on the Pilots team next Thursday evening at the Lucky Strike Bowling Alleys. Any Pilot interested in joining the team be there at 8 o'clock. The Tech Team won three games to maintain their lead in the league.

Now faces in the visitors gallery this week included Quintus Foland, Jack Wantz, David Beatty, Warren Hard and Eleanor Whalen. And our scores,

PILOTS

Tinsley	173	162	166
G. Royce	114	---	---
Rexrode	101	62	83
B. Royce	123	119	161
Garcia	119	125	128
ARTHUR GIBBONS	---	101	106

TECH

J. Ordway	169	141	145
P. Ordway	137	141	124
Belland	124	161	131
Anderson	144	198	194
Lacinak	171	155	179

LATE FLASH FROM CARLSTROM FIELD

Class 41-I was graduated from Carlstrom Field on Saturday, and left immediately for basic training at Montgomery, Ala. and Macon, Ga. The new class of British flight cadets, numbering 149, will arrive at Carlstrom on July 19th. And 32 more Stearman trainers will arrive this week to supplement the 64 ships already in use.

* * *

MENTIONING MUNICIPAL - For the last time!
By Bill Jaster

Among the many visitors at the Municipal Base during the week were some of the Royal Air Force cadets from the navigation school at the U. of Miami, Capt. John Smith of Mardston, Kent; E. P. Morgan of Hearsh Glen Wales, Rylard George of Leicester, England, George Robbins of Heston Middlesex, England, and J. G. Brown of Bradford, England. The boys seemed mighty interested in their trip around the base and were particularly impressed with Miami from the air when Charlie Barnhardt took them flying in the Fairchild 24.

* * *

A postal card from flight graduate Paul V. Irwin, telling of taking advanced flight training with the Flying Marines at Jacksonville. His address is Cadet Barracks #713, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

* * *

On July 4th, Jimmie Cousins upheld the honor of the Embry-Riddle pilots by winning the spot landing contest at Venice, Fla., hands down, flying a C 3 "Airknocker", quite an accomplishment, we'd say, and what's he going to do with that big trophy?

* * *

SCARE OF THE WEEK was had by JIMMIE WYNNE, chief control tower operator. His son was boating in Biscayne Bay, and when he failed to return after a bad squall, Jimmie got pretty worried. Along about 6:30 in the evening, he had Charlie Barnhardt take him up in the Fairchild low-wing on a hunting trip, and spotted the boat coming in thru the canal. Wotta Relief!



Dear Editor:- I am leaving for the Army on the 15th of this month, and with this contribution tender my resignation as a member of the Fly Paper Staff. I want to take this opportunity to thank all of the many friends I've made with this company and in Miami for their help and the good times shown me,- to bid them "Adieu" for a while, but not for good,- I certainly want to come back to Embry-Riddle as soon as possible. And, I might add, of the eight companies for whom I've worked, Embry-Riddle is the best by a wide margin.

--Bill Jaster



Joe Garcia and Max Marvin have a new racket, they invite unsuspecting people to have lunch with them at the Air Base Chateau, suggest a little game on the pinball machine there, with the loser paying for lunch, and you know the result -- the boys haven't paid for a lunch for weeks. (Ed Note,- Yeh, we know. Bob Johnston pulled that on us once!)

Replacing Jaster on the operations desk, and also as Fly Paper correspondent, will be JACK HOBLER who came to Municipal Base from R. A. I. at Carlstrom Field. Jack is "graduating" from the line crew,- is a good guy and a pilot in his own right. Welcome in, Jack!

The Primary CPTP is moving right along on schedule, the first solo should be made within a few days. On the Secondary program, all but three of the studes have already soloed, under Eckart were Crum, O'Neal and Keith; under May were Cunningham, Galbraith and Day; and under Cousins were Parker, Moxley, Thompson, Keene and Hall.

FLASH! George Eckart, secondary flight instructor, left Monday morning for R. A. I., Carlstrom Field, where he will take his Army Instructor refresher course, then into instructing the boys in the British and American air corps. During George's training period, Valerie will vacation with her family in the north. And Ray Norton will take over George's students at Municipal.

Instructor Jack Wantz will not confirm the RUMOR that is circulating around the base, but it is definite that he is going home for a two week's vacation as soon as the Cross Country program is completed!

* * *

THINGS AND STUFF, around Municipal Base After this, when a primary student goes out on his first solo, his ship will be tagged with a red flag tied to the tail, fair warning that he should be given every right of way and avoided... We understand that ARTHUR GIBBONS



is conducting Holy Roller meetings in his back yard... he invites all interested to attend any evening... we met BRUCE McCORQUODALE, primary CPTP graduate, now working with the PAA traffic department at Municipal... he wanted to take the Secondary flight course under CPTP but thought being married would bar him from it... No, Bruce, is not so ... Keep in touch and be sure to get on the Fall program... Quintus Feland got a letter from Russ Lamm... he's at

the Bomber Flying Service, Pontiac, Mich... other visitors at the hangar were SHERIFF FRED ROBERTS of Lee County, Ft. Myers and REPRESENTATIVE GUY STRAYHORN. The boys had been fishing in the Keys and just dropped in to see Boss Riddle. The Sheriff knew the Boss back in the old days in Cincinnati...

The new Harlow in our hangar belongs to Lindsey Hopkins, Sales Manager for Intercontinent Aircraft... and Van Burgin is going to teach him how to fly it... THOMAS MOKLEY, secondary flight student, is contact man for Philip Morris cigarettes... and you otta see him handing out the samples around the base... like an angel from heaven... Tom tells us that he's going to get CHARLIE PARKER to gather news about the secondary boys for us... Another visitor was WALTER SHELTON, from the Army training base, Robbins Field, Jackson, Mississippi... visiting C. W. Tinsley... and Walt tells us that A. H. BURR has finished his primary training and is at Maxwell Field... and old pal "Shorty" Day is among the instructors at Robbins Field... BILL HUTCHINS, C. A. A., general inspector, is back at Municipal after three months on special duty... there is much more news, but we'll leave it for Jack Hobler next week. Adios!

AROUND THE TECH SCHOOL AND MAIN OFFICE

Much confusion around the Main Office this week, occasioned by the moving of the purchasing department into its new offices just south of Boss Riddle's office. The stock room was moved down from the fourth floor to a new location adjoining the purchasing department, in the future all requisitions and supplies will move on a production line basis thru these two offices. And more moving around, the publicity, advertising and Fly Paper offices moved into the old purchasing department, Boss Riddle's office is being doubled in size, the welding department has been moved into the basement, the Aircraft Design and Drafting department moved into the old welding department on the fourth floor, and the Instrument Laboratory has been tripled in size. Come around and see us sometime!



* * *

CARL FROMHAGEN just returned from his vacation trip covering the southeast United States, as far west as New Mexico and north to Colorado, doing contact work for the ALL AMERICAN AIR RACES next January. He visited every airport and aviation school in the district, and says he found no school which could compare with Embry-Riddle. 'Tis nice to know, Carl.

* * *

New addition to the Fly Paper staff this week is Instructor HOWARD BEAZEL who will help keep up with activities around the Tech Division ... and the first thing he is going to investigate is the little enclosed room at the north end of the Fourth Floor... "What is it," he asks, "that makes the Aircraft students come out of that room with glassy stares and faltering footsteps?"... Why, Beazie, that's the Dope Room, you Dope, and after the boys spend an hour or so doping wings with dope, they're the dopiest dopes we've ever seen come out of the Dope Room... and if you don't know what dope is, it's that sweet smelling "banana oil" stuff they put on wing fabric... two sniffs of that and you'd fly a model 'plane to Paris...

And Guard Bill McDougall has been doing a little research work on his own... According to him, the Tech boys are not ALL OUT FOR CHINA, - but are ALL OUT FOR COMFORT... at least their shirt tails are out... and that group of cool people includes Ross, Utz, McShane, Tucker, Heathcote, Gish, Lacinak and Watson... on the other hand, Mr. Mac says, the flowing tails of a sport shirt make wonderful camouflage for "bay windows"... Teh! Teh!, boys, what you need is more exercise, like the Saturday afternoon golf games the boys are playing, -- George Heathcote is leading in that league, - he made a 78 last week, -- on 9 holes!

* * *

As predicted last week, - Jean Ogden is back in the office, and feeling much better after the trip to the mountains... this week, it's Don Watson who's on the sick list... Newest addition to the Stock Room staff is JOHN BROCK, son of Joe Brock, Eastern Air Lines purchasing agent... John will work during the summer and return to school in the fall... Several more Tech grads have gone to work for Intercontinent Aircraft, H. V. Tedder, Norman Long, Charles Brasch, Tom Galloway and Sonny Leatherman... good luck, fellows!



* * *

BILL WHITMAN, tech student and brother of flight grad Dudley Whitman, is the man who introduced the popular sport of goggle fishing in the United States. Bill used to spend his summers in Hawaii where he became interested in this sport, - after he mastered the art he first introduced it in California, and then at the University of Florida where he supplied many a Friday dinner for his Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity brothers. In 1938, R. K. O. made an underwater picture at Silver Springs featuring Bill going thru his paces. At least that is a different way to go fishing, and Bill tells you that he not only gets more fish but sees many beautiful sights missed by the surface fisherman.

* * *

Poem of the week was contributed by GRACE ROOME, - Roses are Red,
Violets are Blue, Rain on the Roof, Reminds me of you, - DRIP! And
BETTY HAIR contributes this definition, - "A drizzle is a drip that's
going steady!"

* * *

WHAT THEY ARE GOING TO DO!

Here are some of the Primary Civilian Pilot Training students at Municipal, - and what they want to do with their aviation training:

TED TREFF, 25, native of Jamestown, N. Y., graduate of the University of Miami, now selling real estate, "Would like to continue with the advanced training program with aim to serve my country if necessary. Otherwise, I'd like to continue in commercial aviation, perhaps as a flight instructor."

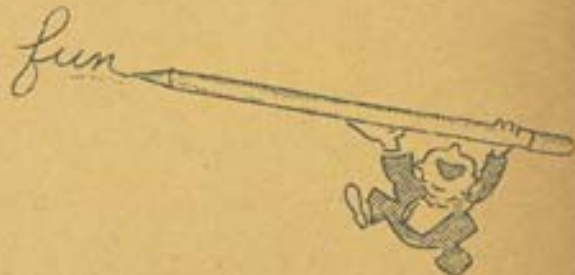
HENRY M. TONKIN, 20, native of Wilmington, Del., now living at 106 Romano Avenue, Coral Gables, "I want to get into the U. S. Naval Air Corps and figured that this primary training would be a great help to me."

MAURICE CONNELL, 19, native of New Haven, Conn., now living at 1211 Castile Avenue, Coral Gables, active on college football, tennis and wrestling teams, "I'll use this flight training for private flying, - unless I can take the secondary training in which case I want to go follow it up by joining the U. S. Army Air Corps."

We have similar stories on each of the primary CPTers, and think they make interesting reading. We'll use a few each week.

* * *

PARTY OF THE WEEK was the Batchelor's Club dinner dance given down at the Quatordeck Club last Saturday evening, - representing Embry-Riddle were JACK BARCO, BUDDIE CARRUTHERS, JACK McKAY, JACK WANTZ and "Ye Ed."





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