

EMBRY-RIDDLE

Fly Paper

"STICK TO IT"

VOL XI

February 1, 1947

NO. 22

Published by the Embry-Riddle Company, Miami 30, Florida

THE EAGLE'S AERIE...Exec. Offices..

Our biggest current scoop, natch, is that we have the V.P. back with us again... having successfully (discounting a bit of "nose" trouble here and there) having flown a new NAVion from the Coast, Ernie Smith is back wielding the bull whip from 8:30 to 5:15... it did get rather dull without his booming voice tho, so we are glad.

The scoopy part of this item is that he brought Anne Axtell (sister of you-know-who) back with him. Anne, who has been a bit plane-shy until now, says QUOTE I heartily recommend Mr. Smith for cross-country travelling UNQUOTE. Anne, incidentally, has joined the staff at the G & A offices and is already deep in vouchers...second desk from the left ...and very fetching!

Just A Fad

Jo Axtell definitely doesn't think the airline is here to stay..... having just returned from a two-week vacation, most of which our Jo spent waiting around terminals and 'standing by', she has just about decided to remain in Miami forever more, or go by ox-cart...she tells us it gets cold in Albuquerque too!

Speaking of cold weather, ask Bill Liversedge how he likes flying in a short-sleeved sport shirt! The Chamber of Commerce, or somebody crossed him up recently and poor Bill nearly froze to death all the way from Tampa!

Just for the record: Les Conlon (brave girl) has given up smoking ...but has taken to Coca Cola.... Ann Badlwin has been modeling a very lovely new hair-do every now and then, with braids on top, yet ...Jack McKay has been spending more time in the office these days (between 'runs' for PAA) and is keeping two secretaries dizzy.... however, the gals (Axtell and Brown) are thriving on it, whilst the Exec.V.P. seems to be losing a bit of weight...Bertha Hill sits quietly in her corner but every now and then breaks our dull monotony with one of her witty remarks...and so it goes here at the Coliseum. (Anon)

CHAPMAN CHATTER.....

Today's best bunch of carrots go to Student CHARLES ROBERSON, who force landed in a lettuce patch the other day...hit down neatly between the rows...didn't bruise a leaf! Cordial farmer farewellled the crash crew with, "Come in any time"...Negroe farm hand inquired, "Crop dustin'?"

Ennui encrusted flyers, unsuccessful in previous attempts to clobber themselves, are negotiating for the purchase of a sail plane. Anyone interested in going in on the deal, come down to Chapman Field and contact the first wild-eyed individual encountered.

Best looking 'Humpty-Diddle' office is occupied by Ed Skirm (sometimes

known as Mr.Scram, Mr.Squirm, and even Mr.Scum) who has just moved his Aircraft Sales department into the Chapman Ad building. Mighty purty set-up...now paint, nice new floors...even that fascinating plastic turn and bank indicator... and a new member of the staff, one Russell Burcham, who has jumped from the gas truck to the NAVion and is now Ed's right hand man.

The Latin Touch

Chapman flight line abounds with Spanish-speaking students, and from his parting shot at yesterday's do-bussing passengers, some of it must have rubbed off on Bill Garza..... "See you manyanner!"

J'ai alai first-timers comment overheard, "I saw the basket when I first went in, but I never did see the violets."

At the last Florida Air Pilot's Ass'n meeting, question arose as to the identity of the Auditorium Soc'y who had written a letter complimenting FAPA on the most recent dance..."orderly, neat, well organized, and sober." Conclusion: "Oh, yes, remember the lady with the seeing eye dog?"

VPres. Ernie Smith (Editor's note: there's that man again!) is back from California, bringing Anne Ax-tell, Jodie's country-covering sister with him. Advertising department please note: E.J. will be happy to endorse the fact that the NAVion is the best of all possible airplanes for the purpose to which he just used it.

Menores Mellerdrammer

Any citizen believ ng the meller-drammer is dead, come to 102 Men-ores to have it disproved for free. Our villian (heh heh) lacks the traditional little black mustach, but he chases the little orphan waif with just as much enthusiasm as the McCoy could work up. His cat-o-nine-tails ain't showin',but

he's got it, never fear! All the plot lacks to thicken is a good old juicy hero,screaming in his deep baritone, "I'll pay the rent!" (Prospective heroes please note: The suffering victim is a purty lil blonde!) (Also Anon)

WATER WINGS.....

Our hydroport has had a goodly share of visitors of late.....Mr. and Mrs.H.Wails Wolf of Wolf, Wy-oming, came in the other day in their Weabee - we mean Seabee. After a short hop to Nassau, they are planning a tour through the West Indies.

Another of Republic's amphibians put in this week from New York, with Mr.Nelson Kelly at the con-trols, and still another arrived under the hand of our old friend Gardner Royce.

The names of Jean Landsman, pilot-writer for SKYWAYS, and W.J.Lyon, Jr., of the advertising world, al-so appeared on the guest register. Flying one of Edo Aircraft Corp-oration's float-equipped Super Cruisers, they are touring the south looking over seaplane bases and their accommodations.

Ratings, Etc.

Checking the student list, we find that Leandro Barossio has his commercial water rating and that Joseph Goodwin and Leroy Wiberg have their private water ratings; that Charles Youngs, William Wood and Luther Curs finished their in-structor courses, and that Joseph Power and Cecil Ruckman completed their training for private lickets.

Two new students at the base are the Edward F.Reeds, on a visit from California.

Cay Sillcock's favorite pine tree bit the dust the other day - not the hand of old man wind, but that of Jake Newsome. No part of Jake

enjoyed the job and Cay is bemoaning the loss of her shade tree, but it seems that it presented a hazard to the many ships now cluttering up the base.

NOTES FROM AIREQUIP.....

Remember Joe Simpson? I've just heard that he is about to return to the fold, and we bid him a hearty welcome. Yes, sir, it seems like old times. You'll be able to find Joe at the 27th Avenue Warehouse - War Assets Division.

Speaking of War Assets - our stock of surplus materials is now well over the half million dollar mark and is increasing daily. Now detailed stock lists now in the mail cover more than thirteen hundred different items, from aircraft and engine parts to tools and commercial hardware.

We introduce Mr. Quintana, who has joined our Sales Department. Needless to say, he speaks Spanish fluently and it is something to hear when he is talking to some of our Latin-American friends. (Personally, I doubt if I could ever master the language!)

We regretfully bid farewell to Mr. Payton, Jr., and wish him well in all he does. (Perhaps he leaves a broken heart behind him..... but cheer up, ol' dear!)

Mr. Buxton's newly painted car has taken a turn for the worse...yes, a woman made the wrong turn and up and smashed his fender!

With this for notes, I'll say, so long....be seeing you next issue.
(Joan Lowry)

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TAXES AND
THE WEATHER IS SOMETIMES YOU CAN
DODGE THE LATTER. (Jordanoff)

TECH TALK.....

Things are getting pretty tough around the Tech School, what with some of the things going on. For instance, we know a certain student who has acquired a brand new Ground Instructor ticket for Engines and Aircraft. What can an instructor do when a student claims to be an instructor?

Besides hangar flying, we hear that Instructor Yates is also taking up a little of the outdoor type. Say, old chap, can you do an inverted Immelman yet?? And did you know that airplanes are not kept in stables to give them stability?

Instructor Roberts has a hard time getting in the proper shut-eye these days - his alarm clock (Student Schiffman) wakens him at most unconventional hours.

Rumor has that Student Peiffer is going to get married so that he can save all those nickles he spends in calling up his lady love during the day.

Some of the students have formed a club to keep a watchful eye on the Rainbow- maybe they've heard there's a pot of gold at the end of it!

Culinary Art

Student Harwell is looking for a cook who will prepare his breakfast early enough for him to get to school on time. We hear that Student Moon cooks a very nice egg and bacon combination - maybe he'd be interested.

Have you seen that Blue Bag O'Bolt flashing by? It's Instructor Campbell (sheet metal) flying by in his new scooter, trying to get a ticket. He wants to get that ticket so badly that he's willing to pay for it - to prove that he can do better than 15 MPH.

TECH - continued

Students Price and Richards are looking for some instruments for their AT-6. Wonder if they will know what to do with them when they get them? Anyway, they'll fill up the holes on the instrument panel, if nothing else.

And we have local talent too!! Student Circlelet (the golden voice of Embry-Riddle) is trying to get an audition.

Student Keller's Dad visited the school the other day - that's why he looked so industrious and busy.

Student Jampole is back again, and his many friends join in welcoming him.

Student Hulbert had a hard time trying to convince his helpers that inspection plates go on backwards. He finally won his point and put them on the right way, tho!

Student Cruz promises to display at set of Latin temper if he ever finds out who stole his motorcycle and wrecked it for him.

(Wil E. Betz)

