EDITOR'S NOTE: The FLY PAPER is to be a weekly news bulletin by, for, and about the Embry-Riddle Company, its flying students and employees. The editorial staff acknowledges certain deficiencies in this, the first edition of the FLY PAPER, and solicits your cooperation in making future editions bigger and better; news items and gossip of general interest and fitting humorous incidents can be handed in to the front office. The FLY PAPER will be a great institution around here if we all "stick to it".

First, we'd like to lay the rumor that Steve Place has laringitus, -- he really is among the missing. Steve threw us over for the Army last week and his future address is MacDill Field, Tampa. Good Luck, Steve!

With our first Secondary CPTP class safely graduated 100%, Capt. & Mrs. Brocks are planning a return to normal living. They will fly the Monocoupe to New York for a short vacation.

Meanwhile, Bud Holloway carries on with five secondary students transferred from Orlando. George R. Cullman, lately from Spartan and Fred Sigan, lately Southern Air Service, have been added to the advanced instructor staff to take care of the increase in the fall Secondary flight class.

Another addition to the Embry-Riddle family is Earl Rigney, who will work around the hangar and help Warren Keller on the afternoon line shift.

NOTICE EVERYBODY - Your last chance to get a free cigar until the next political campaign. Don Beardslee is the very proud father of a baby girl, Barbara Ann, 7 pounds, 8 ounces. Congratulations, Don, that's fine, but how long before she gets her first flying lesson?

We gladly credit Frank Dew with the story of how the CAA, investigating a low flying Piper Cub last week discovered it was only a New Jersey mosquito "off the beam". Which reminds us, Charlie Martin, of the Seaplane Base ferried in a new Cub trainer Sunday, from Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, That'll make Embry-Riddle training ship #17.

Gather 'round, all ye who would woo the South American damsels in their own language. Al Shultz is promoting classes in conversational Spanish, to be held two evenings a week for a mere two-bits a throw. This is open to everyone, and while a good many have already signed up, we note with amazement that Shorty Hall is among the missing. Could it be that he prefers the sign language or has he been taking private lessons on the side?

Instructor Wiggins has a very fair visitor from the North. We can't find out her name, but our Yankee correspondent reports that she bought only a one-way ticket. Could be?

FLASH! Wilbur Sheffield will arm and arm it down the church isle with ? as soon as she sets the date. Wilbur hopes it will be soon.

Boss Riddle, with an ever alert eye for winter business stuns us with this jingle the other day: "There are no flies nor flies on he who flees to Florida to fly" - And then gives all credit to Charles Planck of Washington, D. C.

--Bob Johnston