"Stick to it"

Vol. 1
October 28, 1940, Miami, Fla.
No. 2

So far so good! Our first issue last week met with much favorable comment and it is grand the way readers are crashing thru with contributions. Many thanks to all. Incidentally, we will be glad to mail a copy of the "Fly Paper" to your friends each week if you will turn in their names and addresses to Betty Galbraith in the front office.

Well folks, Instructor Wiggin double-crossed us over the week-end. He went and got married. Not that we blame him, of course, 'Cause the gal sure is purty, and she's smart, too, went to Smith College, modeled for one of New York's leading agencies and spent the last two years working for Elizabeth Arden in Philadelphia. Congratulations, Wiggie. Is it true that you are the fellow who taught Adam Iazonga how to woo Dogpatch Style?

First student to solo on the fall CPTP program was Irving Glickman at the Seaplane Base. The others to date are Quintus Poland and Charles Smith at the Seaplane Base and Frank Grady, Grant Baker, and Jack Ott at Municipal Field. Our old friend Bill Moore was first to solo the Waco on the Secondary program, followed by Harvie DuVal and Paul Andre, Dave's "little" 6'4" brother.

Among other things, don't forget that the company has a few airplanes for sale. The Blue Cub Coupe which is now being completely overhauled is priced low at $990.

Lyle Swenson got his Instructor Rating Thursday and right away Gordon B. Lane and Jefferson D. Lewis of Tallahassee came in to begin their Instructor Refresher Courses.

All the front office girls look right pert in their new Embry-Riddle uniforms. We might add that here is absolutely no truth at all in the story that Elaine Devery is the girl who applied for a job as hostess on one of the new Army bombers.

Bruce McCrorquodale, Harold Danford, Terry Webb and Eddie Boniske were out this week to renew old friendships and do a bit of hangar flying. They were on the Summer CPTP program.

Buddy Shelton, Max Husted, Jim Cousins, Fred Sigman, Bob Johnson, and Bud Holloway have set up bachelor quarters at 2410 NW 32nd St. It appears to be a mixture of fraternity house, boarding house, and model airplane factory, and is complete wven to a colored boy named "Bibbs". One of the more interesting features in an exact scale model of a Navy F4B-4 pursuit which appears to be diving from the ceiling and has just released a "stick" of bombs. The whole thing is suspended on threads.

Around any outfit expanding as fast as the Embry-Riddle Company, there is bound to be plenty of rumors, both true and false, but there is one rumor which will bite the dust — your Sunday paper will announce that our Company has taken over the Fritz Hotel building and will establish therein a super school to teach every phase of aircraft mechanics and maintenance. Tom Halpin will be in charge of this division, and anyone interested should contact him at the Fritz Building, Phone 2-6484.

Bruss Carpenter is back on the job after a session with the flu, and the Embry-Riddle family continues to grow. Our old friend, Jack Wantz has been added as a primary instructor and Lionel Rabourn is helping around the hangar at Municipal. All in all, we know we have nearly 50 employees and around 150 flying students. Which suggests that we should have a get-together of some kind soon, picnic or dance for instance. What say you?

Pilot Thomas Martin flying a stinson 105 from Wayne, Mich., to Havana, Cuba hangared with us Friday night. He's an old friend of Ray Cullman's from way back.

"And do you love me so much that you would leave home for me?" she asked, her head on his shoulder.
"I love you so much," he answered, "that for you I would leave football in the ninth inning with score tied, three men on base and two out."

We had to borrow this from United Aircraft's "Bee-Hive!" Couldn't think of a better one ourselves for Joe Neiser.