IT'S A DATE!
THE CHRISTMAS PARTY WILL BE SAT., DEC. 20TH!

EMBRAY-RIDDLE
Fly Paper
"STICK TO IT"

Vol. 3 No. 8 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY EMBRAY-RIDDLE

The big Embry-Riddle School Christmas party will be held Saturday evening, December 20th at Mahi Shrine Temple, 1415 Biscayne Blvd., in Miami, from 9 P. M. to 1 A. M. And what is super-super good news is that we've followed Mrs. Riddle's suggestion that we make it "easy" on the pocket book (on account of Xmas, you know)...and the whole deal has been arranged for only 50¢ per person,- a buck a couple! This one little old dollar a couple will pay for four hours of dancing,- and plenty of free liquid refreshments!

Present plans call for a big Christmas tree, a Santa Claus and a "County Fair" style "Hamburg Joint" to dispense hot dogs, hamburgers, cokes and coffee to those desiring food. It will be the most unusual party we've ever had,- plenty of fun for everyone and NOT expensive! Don't miss this party! It will be TOPS!

FUN! FUN! FUN! EVERYBODY must bring along a little "not over 10¢" novelty Xmas Present, wrapped, of course! Just anything for a laugh. These will be stacked under the tree, and handed out by Santa during the dance (Cont. to middle of page 3)
IT'S "GOOD-BYE AGAIN" FOR THE OLD FLY PAPER AS WE'VE KNOWN IT FOR SO LONG! BUT FACTS IS FACTS, AND THE LITTLE FLY PAPER HAS JUST GROWN AND GROWN SO BIG THAT WE CAN NO LONGER HANDLE IT ON A MIMEOGRAPH MACHINE, BEGINNING NEXT WEEK WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A PRINTED PAPER, HALF TABOILD SIZE. HOWEVER, THAT IS THE ONLY CHANGE WE'RE MAKING, THE SAME GANG ARE GOING TO DO THE WRITING; THE SAME CARTOONISTS ARE GOING TO DO THE CARTOONS; BROTHER CHARLIE EBBETS WILL COME IN AS A REGULAR STAFF MEMBER WITH HIS TRUSTY SPEED GRAPHIC; AND YE OLDE EDITOR WILL CONTINUE TO WORK SUNDAY AFTERNOONS!

THIS FIRST ISSUE NEXT WEEK MAY NOT BE ALL THAT WE EVENTUALLY WANT IT TO BE, BUT "STICK WITH US," GIVE US YOUR CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISMS, SEND IN MORE COPY, AND WORK A LITTLE HARDER, AND WE WILL HAVE THE BEST AVIATION SCHOOL PUBLICATION IN THE WORLD! LET'S GO, AND KEEP THE FLY PAPER FLYING!

A FEW FACTS AND FIGURES WILL GIVE YOU AN IDEA WHY WE'VE HAD TO MAKE THIS CHANGE: PRESENT CIRCULATION OF THE FLY PAPER IS 3,200 COPIES A WEEK! UNDER THE MIMEOGRAPH SYSTEM, WE USED 19,200 SHEETS OF PAPER 8½ BY 11. WELL, UNDER PRESENT EMERGENCY CONDITIONS WE JUST CAN'T GET THAT MUCH PAPER ANY MORE, WHICH IS REASON ENOUGH FOR MAKING THE CHANGE. ON THE OTHER HAND, THE PRODUCTION OF THE FLY PAPER
EDITORIAL (Cont.)
Paper took 38,400 impressions from the mimeograph machine, a 20 hour job for an automatic electric machine, plus folding, gathering, stitching and stamping,—just too much of a production job to be handled on a "time" basis even by the ever so efficient Ace Letter Service. Sooo,-next week it'll be printed,—and we hope you-all like it!

IT'S A DATE (Cont. from page 1)
Put your minds to work,—get something that'll make 'em laugh,—and keep laughing!

WHO'S WELCOME at this party? ... Every student, employee, graduate and friend of the School,—from Miami, Clewiston and Arcadia,—come one—come ALL!

TICKETS? Jack Hobler is general ticket chairman,—they can be bought at your base of operations... Jimmie Durden at Clewiston and Nate Reece at Arcadia... and at the door Saturday evening. We can't tell everything,—but just warn you,—DON'T MISS IT!

HOLD IT, PLEASE!

Dear Readers,—due to the acute paper shortage (see our editorial on page 2) and the readjustment necessitated by national conditions, this issue of the Fly Paper is "short",—but "Hold it, please!"... next week the same old gang of correspondents will be back in the NEW Fly Paper,—so, "Stick to it!" and "Keep 'em Flying!"

NOTICE TO THE WORLD

WE OF EMBRY-RIDDLE —— CAN DO! —— WILL DO!
AN EDITORIAL FROM CARLSTROM FIELD
by Arthur Lee Harrell

FOR THE SECOND TIME in one generation Carlstrom Field will fulfill its obligation as a WAR-Time flight training center. For the second time the ultimate products of activity here will go forth to battle...battle above the clouds...for the glory and honor and freedom of their country...and to maintain the tradition of Carlstrom Field established by those courageous "fighting flyers" who first won their wings here back in 1918.

War, until we hear the actual crash of bombs, is hard to visualize, but total war will touch the personal lives of every one of us in one way or another...especially here at Carlstrom Field. Regardless of the manner in which each of us is called upon to serve our country, some for actual combat flying, many for the all too important job of training the necessary thousands of fledgling flyers, the equally important job of maintaining the aircraft in which they learn to fly as well as the necessary administrative duties relegated to others,—the proof of our individual love of freedom and for our country, lies in the proficiency, in the tenacity and in the effort with which we tackle our jobs.

A debatable, hysterical glory attaches itself to those who march forth to battle for their native land, but the real glory lies in the ability to do, quietly, and without search of personal glory, the "job that lies before us."

Such must be the job for us here at Carlstrom Field. The names of the pilots here may not go down in history as having shot down so many planes, but the personal pride and the knowledge that because of the extra effort exerted to give their students that little extra edge that will probably mean the difference between life or death for them...the knowledge that because they gave everything they had in the one job they knew best how to do...may have meant the difference between defeat and victory.
That's the job we have to do here at Carlstrom Field...the tradition has been established...we welcome the opportunity of serving our country....and how needless to say that the tradition will be maintained and added to....that "the job will be done!!"

DEAR GANG

The war has finally come,- but this is no surprise to any one of us. Mentally, physically and morally we were prepared for this contingency,--it might have been yesterday,- today,- or tomorrow,-. However, the war is here now,- and this means that we have a bigger, more important job than ever before,- it's a job we MUST do,- and do well!

Each of us will be affected, as individuals and as a school,- each of us must do his job to the perfection about which we have long preached,--the maintenance men must keep our ships in the air,- the ground and flight instructors must continue to exert that last ounce of effort which means competent and capable trainees,- and the office staff and other ground personnel must work harder,- and longer,- with a smile!

Even the little Fly Paper comes in for its share of the burden,-- as Editor, we feel that it is part of our job to maintain a "live",-vital publication which will make you smile once in a while at some crazy cartoon,- and keep you informed as to the activities and whereabouts of our "Gang",- and from time to time, pass on pertinent information which will help you to cooperate

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with all of us in doing our jobs well. For example,— double armed guards are on duty at each of our Bases,— this means that everyone MUST wear his identification badge at all times when "on duty."

Then, too, we want to report here the absolute extreme calmness with which the employees and students have greeted this emergency,— everywhere the reaction has been the same,— "A job to do,— and we're going to do it!" Such an attitude is most commendable,- but remember this, to do that job, we must continue to maintain our mental equilibrium and physical good health! Whatever your job, remember that our School is made up of individuals,— you and you! It is part of your duty to remember that your efficiency, and therefore the School's, is based on proper habits, rest, adequate relaxation and clear, cool and concise thinking! Make this your motto,— and "Stick to it" for the Victories that will be ours!

DORR FIELD NEWS BULLETIN
by Jack Barrington

Right now it would do us a lot of good to stop and look around us for a minute. Look at Joe Doak's house and John Smith's farm. Suddenly the realization will come to us that Joe Doak's house and John Smith's farm are not just private possessions built and held by individuals. They are America. They are two minute contributions by two of us to help make a country of which there is no equal. And so, in times such as these, petty jealousies and personal gain are forgotten and a great community spirit brings forth tremendous efforts on the part of the individual; efforts directed for the common good with personal comfort a thing to be put aside and cheerfully forgotten until at such time as we can feel secure and know our enemies can no longer menace our very existence. For war has come and the sooner we realize its import, the sooner will we be able to achieve.

We are members of a mighty arm of defense and we pledge ourselves to put forth an effort in which there shall be no sacrifice too great.
CHRISTMAS IS COMING!!!

Hard for all of us in Florida to believe is the fact that Christmas is just around the corner,-- the calendar says so,-- and so does Norman Bennett in the Main Office Stock Room! He just came in to ask us to publicize the fact that the School has a large selection of aviation jewelry which would make wonderful Xmas presents for "the" girl friend, boy friend, husband or wife. These items, including "wing" bracelets, watch chains, wing pins, belt buckles, rings, etc., etc., are on display at the Main Office, Tech School and our Municipal Base,-- nice presents and reasonably priced, too!

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FINALE!

Yes, Sir,-- the last ball in the last game of the summer bowling League-- and it went in the gutter! Anyway,-- regardless of the final scores, many of the School students and employees had much fun at these "weakly" bowling matches, and it didn't hurt anyone's waist line! We won't know until next week the final prize money awards and team standings, but from all appearances, we believe that Tech wound up in third place, with the Pilots in 8th place. Final scores Thursday evening were:

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And that, friends, is that! ... A lot of darned good bowlers appeared out of the "ranks of the Miami "gang",-- and we're standing ready to accept the challenge of any non-professional team from our Clewiston and Arcadia bases. How's about it?
JOIN THE U.S. ARMY AIR CORPS

The United States Army Air Corps needs men — on the ground and in the air. It offers good pay, the finest kind of training, opportunities for advancement. In today's emergency, there's no better way to serve your country — and the record of Army Air Corps men in private aviation is proof that it's an open door to success in the future. See your nearest recruiting office today!

"KEEP 'EM FLYING!"

EMORY-RIDDLE SCHOOL OF AVIATION
3240 N. W. 27th Avenue
Tel. 30711 Miami, Florida