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Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1941-01-18

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

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Things happened so fast around the airport that it was with a sigh of relief that we saw the air races successfully completed. Now we can take a deep breath and all go back to work. And the FLY PAPER can catch up with some of the news we have been too busy to print. For instance, Howard Wade is at last paying dividends. He went to work last week as an instructor at the seaplane base, and right away grabbed off two prize students, Saul Goodman and Gus E. Johnson, winter visitors from Gary, Ind., those boys took plane rides last week and I liked it so much that they are now spending most of their time in the air. Then too, we got our Apprentice Instructor course started. In the first group of five are Dave Pinkerton, Julian Stanley, Roy Kendall, Irwin Carter and Jim Sutton. Also here are George Nasmith, Bennett Brown and John Wagner who are waiting for the next section to start. It seems like old times to have these fellows here again.

Chin Elmore, Jim Burt, Roscoe Brinton, and Joan Ogden are on the sick list at this writing. With all the flux around, we are lucky not to have more out.

Bill Seward, a secondary refresher student from Arcadia, comes in with quite a record for freak flying. Once, when flight testing a new plane, the ship tried to spin in from a straight and level flight. By reaching controls and coaxing the ship along, he managed to get it down all in one piece. Subsequent investigation showed that the factory had "forgotten" to bolt on the right wing, and it had shifted position over 20 degrees. It took a lot of ability to bring that job in, Bill, and we're glad to have such a pilot here with us.

Tommie Moore, our cartoonist, has joined up with the Flying Marines, but has assured us he will get from the Marines, business ought to look up in the humor line.

Biggest News of the Week is the announcement of the forthcoming wedding of Wilbur Sheffield and Virginia Morrow, to be held Monday, February 4th in the Embry-Riddle Hanger at Municipal Airport. This is going to be something, and we really mean something, with plenty of music, flowers and photographers. Lt. Hurgin (just call him Cupid) is in charge of arrangements; and we understand, Life Magazine is going to cover as a feature, "Life goes to a Wedding.

New students to enroll, besides our Apprentice Instructor students, include George Caviani, Miami, Abraham Goldstein, New York City, Alfred Michael, Jr., Habsaso, Fla., Al R. Jones, Ft. Lauderdale, Billian Spencer, Ted Thompson, Ft. Lauderdale, Walter Criddlebaugh, Miami Springs, Charles Carroll, New York City, Matthew Archibald, David Thiele, Walter Everson and Hugh Price, Jr. Mrs. D.L. Morrill, flying her own ship, is taking hourly instruction. Also coming into our flying family is Thomas "Tony" Piper who is taking an instructor's refresher course. Tony's pop is the man who makes all these Piper Cubs we fly around here.

Of course, the best way to escape carrying a 70 pound pack in the army is to enroll in the Technical School and learn so much about airplanes and engines that you will be more valuable in the air corps than in the infantry. However, Joe Neiser, who insists on being a little different about the whole matter, offers this system as being foolproof, or almost so, as a Naval Reserveist. Joe will have to spend 3 months at Northwestern University, then he plans to transfer to submarine service, and spend 6 months at school at New London, and then, he will transfer to the air corps and spend 6 months at Panama, Add to that a month's furlough to recover from his studies, and if the war isn't over by that time, well, Joe says he'll suffer a lapse of memory and start all over again. Sounds good, kid, but after all, that's a powerful lot of studying. Do you think it's worth it?

We hate to get Editorial on youse fellers, but here is something so good that we just had to lift it from a recent issue of Collier's.
"We Weren't Amused To Whom it may concern: I am sorry for everything I ever did to hurt anyone at any time anywhere. Signed, W.C.R. A humorous magazine picked up the above item from the personal column in the Chicago Daily News the other day, clipped a flip quip to it, and printed it as something pretty rib-tickling. Sorry, but it didn't tickle our ribs. It came closer to wringing the heart strings. We know too well how W.C.R. felt. Pardon us, then if we don't laugh at W.C.R.'s little ad. We, too, are sorry for everything we ever did gratuitously to hurt anyone at any time anywhere, and wish we could undo it, or somehow make amends." Very nice, and we agree with it no end.

Along that line, Irene Cropp took us to task, a little, for misspelling her name in last week's FLY PAPER. Okay, Irene, we'll apologize, and even admit that all us boys around the airport miss you since you went and got your private license. Why don't you come out and see us?

As we write this, Tom Lindsey, Ross Aberle, Norman Cooper and Bob Hurt have passed their private pilot's flight tests. Congratulations to you fellows.

Visiting during the Air Show was Arthur Stewart of Hawthorne, N.Y. Art was demonstrating a new Culver Cadet for Aircraft Sales Company at Roosevelt Field, N.Y., and as an example of what the ship could do, flew from Roosevelt Field to Miami Municipal in a flat 10 hours and six minutes. We acknowledge that the Cadet is a plenty sweet ship, Art, our only objection being that it meeked up and bit our pin Burgin on the right hand. How about that, Van?

Exactly why is everyone calling Key Uranium "Joy Bemforduck"? And does she like it?

Our Guest Book during the Air Races worked swell. We got a nice start towards a document which will be both interesting and valuable. In addition to a lot of our student graduates, who will someday be big names in aviation, we got the signatures of Mike Murphy, R.W. Carnahan, Beverly Howard, Squawk Burnett, Bobby Lupton, Vera Turner, Danny Fowlie and last but certainly not least, that noe of noses, that master of masters that we know and never to be forgotten Joshua Ge Hoosanfifer. Very nice, lad.

The Guest Book will remain in Operations office, so when you and your friends drop in for a visit, be sure to sign up.

The ever faithful and hard working Bob Johnston will take his first vacation in years, practically, this week-and when he is going to take his camera and run down to Key West for a couple of days. The main attraction there, he says, is the excellent Lime Pie at Marathon Key. Happy vacation, Bob, we'll see you Tuesday.