Pilots of the Embry-Riddle land and sea divisions had what was described as "the nicest party ever" last week when they held their monthly pilots dinner and meeting at the super-exclusive Quarter-deck Club, located in Biscayne Bay just south-east of Miami. Accompanied by wives or sweethearts, they left the Quarter-deck dock in Miami in the early evening and enjoyed a moon-light sail to the Club. Ah, spring and moon light, - romance was rampant! Come many reports of hand holding, "sweet-talk" and plans for the future. Even the married couples got into the mood. And there might even be an engagement announced soon!

In addition to a complete turnout of our own pilots, also included on the party as special guests were our so frequent host at Arcadia, Ed Welles, who flew down for the party, Captain and Mrs. Len Povey, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sheffield and Mr. and Mrs. Riddle. (P.S. - Clyde Ellis "missed the boat" and nobody knows WHY?) (ADD, more P. S. - And during the course of the party, what weather man tagged Cap't Povey with the new nickname, - Light, Thin and Scattered!)

(Continued on Page 3)
AN APOLOGY

The Editor of the FLY PAPER hangs his head in sorrow to think that anyone misunderstood our editorial of last week. Far from being critical, it was meant to be most complimentary to Embry-Riddle company and its staff, on the ground and in the air, for doing a fine job of instructing, with the further and added purpose of giving a blunt and direct warning to flight students that they MUST think, not just during their training period, but forever and ever afterwards. That anyone might have misinterpreted our meaning is a reflection of our own poor writing ability, for which we apologize. Please forgive our ignorance!

** **

AVIATION AFTER THE WAR

A pet theory of Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, freshly famous for his stoic-heroic conduct in a recent airliner crack-up, has been that civil aviation can take up a lot of the business slack expected after the war. Rickenbacker figures that tens if not hundreds of thousands of young Americans will have learned to fly by that time, and that most of them won't want to quit. He looks for a huge demand for small, low-priced planes, and for all the extra flying fields, aviation service stations, beacons, radio-beam apparatus, etc., etc., that will be needed in such case. Postwar private flying, he thinks, and the industries to supply and service it, should mushroom right after the armistice, and a lot of postwar unemployment should thereby be relieved in a hurry.

We hope it works out that way. It well may, if enough people have enough money left over for anything beyond bare necessities after paying the income taxes this war promises.

(Continued on page 11)
More Society News in the marriage of Peggie O'Donnell to Melvin Patton Thursday morning in the Church of the Little Flower at Coral Gables. A formal wedding in the strictest sense of the word, Peggie wore the traditional white dress and veil and looked "like a doll", according to Dick Hess or "like a little Princess" according to Jean Ogden. Following a wedding breakfast at the O'Donnell's home, Mr. and Mrs. Patton left for a short honeymoon, with the usual "destination unknown." Among other Embry-Riddle friends and employees attending were Elaine Devery, Betty Galbraith, Philip Ogden, and Francis Reed who left immediately for Washington, D. C. to attend her own wedding. Much happiness to all you newly-weds!

***

The race of the CPTPers to be first to get a private pilot's license seems to be between the seaplane base offering Jim Brickell with 26 hours and Municipal division which enters Joe DeValentine with 23 hours. Three hours lead doesn't mean so much in a 35 to 45 hour course and it is still anybody's race, neck and neck down the stretch.

***

ABOUT THIS AND THAT

Paul Dana, night watchman at the municipal base, is leaving to accept a position as trap drummer with an orchestra in Ft. Lauderdale. Beat it out, Paul!

***

Pretty little Irene Marie Cropp, who got her private ticket on the CPT program last fall, is still taking some instruction from Embry-Riddle.

***

And Sue Clarke (spelled with an E, please) is at municipal base to add the land rating to her recently acquired water ticket. Sue, by the way, is leaving for the north about Wednesday or Thursday and will be held to her promise to throw a dinner for the seaplane base gang before she leaves. One of Sue's better stories is about the girl up north who had 36 hours of dual and hadn't soloed yet because, "she liked her instructor."

***

"Shooting the Ramp" at the seaplane base was something we thought was done with some kind of a newfangled gun, but for the information of us land birds, we found out it is the none too subtle process of flying
the ship right from the water up and onto the landing ramp. Sounds difficult, but when the boys at the "duck pen" do it, it looks pretty easy, and does save a lot of pulling and hauling.

***

Embry-Riddle ship #8 is back in service at the seaplane base. -- In true country club style, we noticed a bag of charcoal there. We presume that is used to broil thick, juicy steaks between flights.

***

THUMB NAIL SKETCH: JAKE LACINAK, big boss of the aircraft sheet metal department got his training the hard way, - a year and a half with the Tri-motor division of Ford Motor Company, followed by four years on production line sheet metal and aircraft welding with Metal Aircraft Corp., Cincinnati, Ohio. After three years in his own shop making aircraft parts for the U. S. Army Air Corps, he went to Pensacola as instructor in aviation metalcraft for a year and a half, then to Miami to come with Embry-Riddle company. Jake is too good looking to be single, - his wife's name is Bonnie. And flash of flashes, --- he's expecting a brand new baby boy the first week in July. Anyhow, Jake says, "It better be a boy!" He and the Mrs. live at 1941 N. W. 26th Street in Miami.

***

"Our Pal", C. W. Tinsley, got into Miami Friday from Boston where he took the advanced course in instrument and cross-country flying, timing his arrival just one day after receipt of his letter to us. Anyway, "Pal", we all appreciate the 5:30 A.M. literary effort, and in view of the fact that they were working you from 6:45 A.M. to 11:30 P.M. daily, think you did right well. According to C. W., the course up there is mighty fine, but since they doubled the amount of work to be crammed into a two week's course, it is no vacation but, as he put it, "hell on wheels." To say nothing of sub-zero night flying and wading thru late spring snow drifts. All practical jokes are forgiven, C. W., and we're glad to have you back.

***
One of Life's Proudest Moments: Bud Carluthers showing us the cracked-up Taylorcraft he and Kenneth Minton bought and are having rebuilt by the boys at the Technical Division.

***

Recently added to the instructor's corps at RAI were Frank Tamposi, Boston; Warren North, Indiana; Charles Miller, H. M. Fraser and "Pretty Boy" Bob Lape. Dale tells 'em, "Welcome to the hot-seat, boys, but don't worry, you'll have that final check with the Army in your pockets soon.

***

He joined us over Miami. Seems like a nice sort.

(Thanks to Julian Stanley)
NEW CLASS APPRENTICE INSTRUCTORS

After somewhat of a long wait while Washington rearranged the curricula, the new class of apprentice instructors finally got under way at municipal base Wednesday morning. Included in the first group to enroll were David Burch, B. F. Downey, Charlie Fulford, Scotty McLachlan and Don Robbins, all old friends around Embry-Riddle. The Al course, being given by the CAA under the CPT program, prepares flight students for jobs as instructors, and is to be followed up by the cross country and instrument course. And speaking of cross country,- Philip de la Rosa just described a mean tempered man as being, "As cross as a cross country pilot in a cross wind over Way-cross!"

* * *

OFF TO THE NAVY

Mark Trammell left Friday morning for Jacksonville where he will enter the U. S. Navy as First Class Machinist under his Naval Reserve commission. Mrs. T. will drive the car up and meet Mark there. If he is not assigned to fleet duty, they plan to rent a house near the "air yards". We hated to see Mark leave, but if "Uncle" needed him, well,- we know he'll keep those navy planes in tip-top shape. Good luck, fellow, and write to us once in a while.

Taking Mark's place as Superintendent of Maintenance at municipal base is Les Bowman, while Larry Silky gets promoted to night foreman and Vern Wunnenberg comes on full time as line inspector of the primary and secondary ships.

Also called out of the Embry-Riddle organization for duty with the Navy is George Masworthy, West Palm Beach, who took all his primary training with the company and has been holding down the dispatcher's desk at Municipal since Joe Neiser went to Chicago. "Nassau" just received orders to report to Orlando within a week for his physical examination. If he passes this hurdle, he will be assigned to Pensacola as a Flying Cadet. Congratulations, George!

* * *

- 6 -
Mr. Chartrand of Wometco Theatres just called to tell us that the Universal News Reel moving pictures taken last week will be shown in the following theatres on the following dates:

- Miami Theatre: April 19 thru 23
- Surf Theatre: April 19 thru 23
- Tower Theatre: April 24 only
- Grove Theatre: April 25 and 26
- Strand Theatre: April 27 and 28
- Biltmore Theatre: April 27 and 28
- Center Theatre: April 30 and May 1

Don't Miss This!!

Laff This Off!

J. A. McShane, teaching the Line Maintenance course, gets credit for producing the best laugh of the week. In answer to his request for the definition of "Contact Flight", some student gave the super classic answer, "Contact Flight? Well, er--uh-- Why, Contact Flight means flying with the switch on!"

As if that weren't enough for one week, Mister McShane is reported to have pointed out a fuselage being metalized and explained that they were wrapping the pipes in metal foil because the ship was going to be sent north and they didn't want the pipes to freeze. (Is that the truth, Mack?)

***

W. C. Brooks has just bought an 80 hour commercial refresher course to be flown at municipal base. Brooks is an old timer in the Navy and is taking this road to get back into the flying game. Among other students to enroll in various courses were Owen Lazenby, Charles Preisler, Dan Cardinal, Norman Reed, Charles Gibson, Carlton M. Willcox, S. Ronald Fruda and I. A. Cash at municipal and Ed. Meehan and George Shelton at the Seaplane base.

***

AN OLD FRIEND RETURNS: - Barney Turner who took primary CPT last summer has been selected as an alternate on the secondary CPT program and is now flying at municipal.
LITTLE STANLEY THE GREAT EXPLORER

If you want to have some fun, just try exploring the Technical school building from one end to the other. Big as it looks from the outside, it is twice as large from the inside, with dozens of unexpected little rooms and stairways. There is plenty of room for expansion.

Another never ending source of enjoyment is to meet the new people who are constantly being added to the Tech Staff, and to see the work they do. Take, for example, "Pathé" Earle, a photographic engineer, who is in charge of maintenance of tools and equipment at Tech. He is a typical old time master mechanic, and handles the big lathes and other machines like a watchmaker on a delicate Swiss movement.

* * *

Special note to those wondering what happened to Dorothy Tillman. - Dotty filled in as secretary to the China-Carpenter combination while Peggie O'Donnell Patton was on her honeymoon.

* * *

Professor Wiggin is either the greatest liar or greatest animal trainer in the world! You be the judge. - Wiggie swears that his pet Great Dane "Tiger" not only loves music, but is so particular that he actually works the push-button radio to select programs to his liking. For our part, we will believe that Wiggie did take Tiger up in a plane the other day, but please, fellow, don't tell us that Tiger did the flying!

* * *

From Arcadia, Dale Delanty reports mutiny in the ranks of the Carlstrom Athletic Association (CAA): A new bowling team has been formed and designated as Pilots No. 2. The idea is to put Pilots No. 1 into B league after the first game. How's about it, Jack Hunt? Are you ready for the slaughter? The members of the new squad are Len Povey, Frank Frugoli, Lloyd Lampman, Kay Bramlitt and Dale (himself) Delanty.

* * *

- 8 -
Heigh, Ho! Heigh, Ho! Off to work they go!

First of many such departures which will be reported in the FLY PAPER: Lynn Bottum and John Patterson, having finished their courses in sheet metal, have left for Hartford, Conn., where they will join the United Aircraft organization. Good jobs and good luck to you! And drop us a line once in a while.

SEEN AND HEARD -- HERE AND THERE

BOB JOHNSTON'S SAFETY THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY:

"The three most important rules in aviation are:

1. Keep Flying Speed!
2. Keep Flying Speed!
3. Keep Flying Speed!

***

Miami Municipal Mystery: - About what do Charlie Barnhardt and George Eckart laugh so hard every time they get together? Could George have a new joke, or is it just "too many cigarettes"???

***

A letter from GENE VAUGHN, 35 N. Ashland Avenue, La Grange, Ill., where he is building up big ship time preparing to apply for an airline copilot job. Gene reports plenty of "instrument" weather, no sunshine and plenty of MUD as the air fields begin to thaw out after the winter freeze. He sends best wishes and regards to all the gang at Embry-Riddle, which we double and return to him, together with the best of luck.

***

The Tech building is beginning to get its much needed coat of paint, - and they are building a super-super neon sign on the 5th floor facade which will make our little section of town look like Times Square.

***

Fishing still seems to be the pot "day off" activity of the Embry-Riddle employees and students. Latest to return with stories of the big one that got away were Barney Parks, E. Ashe, Jake Lacinak, Ollie Simpson, S. G. Nason and B. H. Buston. The boys had plenty of sunburn, mal de mer and no fish, - but it was fun!
Congratulations to WENDELL DAVIDSON, formerly with PAA and now a sheet metal student and assistant in the Tech stock room, who was married last week.

* * *

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE VISITS TECH
By Don Watson

Outstanding visitor at the Technical school during the last week was Royal Hart, one of America's true soldiers of fortune — a Captain Easy sort of a fellow who has been everywhere and done everything. Hart, who spends most of his time in far-away-places, was last seen by this writer in 1930, in Chapei, the native city of Shanghai, China.

That meeting was so sudden and so exciting that we will never forget it. It seems a bomb had been planted in the native police station; when discovered, the native force quickly abandoned the building leaving all the prisoners, including our hero, to their fate. This writer, passing the jail with a group of friends, heard the cries of the prisoners and stopped to investigate, and lend whatever assistance possible to a fellow American. Through the bars, Hart explained the situation, and one of our members, Don Hartwick, volunteered to douse the bomb in a bucket of water, which he proceeded to do. In the following excitement, we got Hart out of the bastile and he joined us in our tour, and has been a close friend ever since.

He recently returned from Spain where he had more than one thrilling experience. When inspecting our Fritz building offices and shops, he made the observation that in event of war he would gladly spend his time in the basement, claiming that its construction was superior to that of anything in Spain, and would take continued bombing for months without appreciable damage. He is off now to Britain, having been accepted for the Royal Air Force. Good luck to one of our honest to goodness modern soldiers of fortune!

* * *

Catching up on new registrations at the Tech school, we welcome into the fold John Murphy, Wilmer Sistrunk, Walter Rickey, Ben Mansbach, Lonnie Cooke, Ben Melton, Joe Rodalico, D. Bizzoco, H. H. Noyes, John Carpinelli, Serryl Couch, E. Cooper, Hilton Huey, Bob Pendrey, W. N. Jordan, Jackson (Tonight's the Night) Flowers, C. C. Frue, Harley Moore, Robert Thomas, W. Kerrigan, Harold Bourreau, C. F. Nunmaker (6'5") and Henry Roberts, all of whom are taking the sheet metal course.
T. L. Clarke began the ground school course; P. J. Ossa and Robert English started on Engine courses and Jack Roozen, Bernard Paulfus, Joel Gross and Julius Garrison began on Aircraft courses.

In the Welding section, W. M. Goodson, M. L. Fogarty, Charlie Carpenter, and J. E. Knowles were among the new beginners.

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(Editorial Continued)

This much seems certain, at least: That any young person who neglects to learn a good deal about flying is overlooking possibly the biggest bet the near future holds.

The airplane promises to affect all our lives as profoundly as the automobile affected the lives of the older generation, or the railroad a couple of generations before that. If you're 30 or under, and whether you can or can't foresee a time when you'll be able to own a plane, you won't be wasting any time you may spend learning anything you can about aviation.

-- Colliers, April 19, 1941
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