HAPPY DAYS!

Swell news and well deserving of the title STORY OF THE WEEK, is the telephone call we got Friday morning saying that Eugene Brown, Secondary flight student who had to give up Waco-ing to wrestle with pneumonia, had passed the crisis and was well on his way to recovery. That's real news, and good news to Gene's many friends in the company.

CATCHING UP, STILL!

Ye poor old editor just can't understand how we got so far behind, - guess it was that special edition. Anyway, we have a desk drawer full of news notes you-all have sent in, and in this edition we are going to clean house, - once and for all, write 'em as they come, and what we can't throw in, throw out! Hold your hats, kids, here we go--------

*** MENTIONING MUNICIPAL BASE ***

Orchids and stuff to Jimmie Wynn who works the radio control tower at Municipal...many thanks from the gang for Jimmie's fine cooperation while breaking in on the new radio system...he must have realized that a lot of us country lads had never heard a radio before...SOMETHING THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE BEFORE...a big U.S. flag will be displayed over our Municipal Hangar from dawn to dark every day...Bob "Woof" Johnston is running around with his arm all bandaged up...a slight

(Continued on Page 3)
In these times when most everybody is concentrating on thinking, talking and building airplanes for military service, let's take off a minute and take our guesses at the future, as tragic as is the war situation, at least it has made everyone air conscious, a fact that will react most favorably for private aviation once the present emergency is past. And the hundreds of now factories being erected for plane production, what will happen to them? It is our guess that once the need for military planes is past, the majority of these factories will convert their facilities to producing inexpensive, safe planes for the masses, much like Henry Ford began producing automobiles for the "average" man after the last war.

In Saturday's Miami Herald, Eddie Rickenbacker, president of Eastern Air Lines, made the prediction that after the war, American commercial airlines would be in a position to compete with any form of transportation, be it train, boat or bus, and would be flying 500 or a 1000 big transports instead of their present 50 or so, and even went so far as to say that he believed all first class mail would go by air.

We cannot predict just how big aviation will grow, but every indication points to growth beyond any present dream and it will be fun to live thru this development stage and see aviation history as it is made.

Already far seeing men are looking forward to the future as is evidenced by the following news release from Hollywood, Florida:

(Continued on Page 3)
Convinced that the time is not far off when Florida visitors in large numbers will fly down in their own planes, the management of the Hollywood Beach Hotel has acquired a tract of land adjoining the west city limits near the municipally owned Orange Brook Golf club, on which it is planned to construct a modern airport.

Continued from Page 1.

scratch became infected...let's not skip the iodine...Jack Hunt brought "Hey, You!" Fahringder down from Arcadia Monday evening for the monthly pilots dinner... "Hey, You" is a cartoonist, just joining the company for some special work at R.A.I...we hope to get him for some FLY PAPER cartoons...what's the talk of rubber fence posts at Municipal...or can Pan-American and the Army break themselves of the habit of tearing down the fence with their tail wheels?...a new hash house is being built at Municipal...will be a combination restaurant and soda fountain...all the Spring CPTP studes have finished except Phillips at Municipal and Reeder and Cunningham at the Seaplane Base...it won't be long now...and the secondary boys are in their night flying phase...C.A.A. Inspector Bob Wemple flew in for a couple days of Flight Testing...first to pass his commercial was Don Robbins...more results next week...

SAFETY THOUGHT FOR TODAY: "You can't look around too much!" Safety Thought for any day, C. W. (Confucious) Tinsley say, "Keep thee thy flying speed, lest the ground rise up and smite thee!"

Maintenance Crewman Mason L. Armstrong got his "Engine" ticket last month...Les Bowman, why don't you tell us those things?

"Hey, You!" Fahringder's conception of Bob Johnston test flying the Fairchild. Don't pay any attention to those nuts and bolts flying off the ship,—they're just part of the motor mount! Fahringder, by the way, is a Walt Disney artist, and we should get some good cartoons from him.
Most interesting alumni story to ever appear on these pages is the result of a recent survey made by Flight Registrar Arthur Gibbons, who sent questionnaires to some of our flight graduates and found that many of them had been accepted for the military air services, which is a compliment to both our students and our training.

Among those reporting in were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Status</th>
<th>Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wagner, John</td>
<td>Flying Cadet</td>
<td>Pensacola, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andre, David</td>
<td>Flying Cadet</td>
<td>Pensacola, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lack, Fred</td>
<td></td>
<td>Home</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mills, Bob</td>
<td>2nd Lieut. Army Air Corps</td>
<td>Selfridge Field, Mich.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vaughn, Eugene</td>
<td></td>
<td>Detroit, Mich.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crady, Frank</td>
<td>Pvt., Batty. D.</td>
<td>Fort Crockett, Texas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iba, Bob</td>
<td>Flying Cadet</td>
<td>Pensacola, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schwerin, Tom</td>
<td></td>
<td>Address Unknown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, Geo.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Address Unknown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plant, Jesse</td>
<td>applied 2-CPTP</td>
<td>Miami, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burr, A. H.</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Selma, Ala.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, Ray</td>
<td>1st Lieut. 367 Inf. N.G.</td>
<td>Camp Claiborne, La.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thompson, John</td>
<td>Apprentice Seaman</td>
<td>Opa-Locka, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mills, Charlie</td>
<td>Naval Reserve</td>
<td>Brooklyn, N. Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neff, Ed</td>
<td>Accepted Air Corps</td>
<td>Address Unknown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andre, Paul</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Pensacola, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boniske, Eddie</td>
<td>Flight Student</td>
<td>Opa-Locka, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kingblom, Allan</td>
<td>Flight Student</td>
<td>Opa-Locka, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erwin, Paul</td>
<td>Flying Cadet</td>
<td>Opa-Locka, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shelly, Bob</td>
<td></td>
<td>Opa-Locka, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinkerton, David</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Jacksonville, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carter, Irwin</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Jacksonville, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nasworthy, Geo.</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Pensacola, Fla.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chiles, Seaborn</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Americus, Ga.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shepis, Tom</td>
<td>Aviation Cadet</td>
<td>Americus, Ga.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Come one, the rest of you fellows out there, write in and let us know where you are and what you're doing! Which reminds us, where is Tommie Coles?? A letter forwarded to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola from Tom's Miami address was returned marked "No Record."
What happened, did Tom get lost between here and there? 'Tis the mystery of the missing man!

***

Comes a postal from R. H. Martin, sheet metal graduate,-- Dear Editor, Missing the "Fly Paper" up here at Baltimore. I am now working for Glenn L. Martin and really miss the news from the sunny south. Please mail to my new address, c/o James Walker, Middle River Station, Baltimore, Md." Thanks, fella, the Fly Paper is on the way to you, and with it all our best wishes for good luck.

***

Visiting Tech School a while back were Mr. and Mrs. Bob Green and his mother. Seems Bob, a student, had left some books in classroom during the day and had to come back for them...and his family insisted on coming along to look at the School...We still think we should have an "open house" at the Tech School so everyone could pay a visit and see what we have accomplished. How about it??

***

Frankly, I'd feel better if my instructor showed more confidence in me!
PILOTS WIN THREE GAMES, --- BY FORFEITURE!

The Embry-Riddle Pilots bowling team really got "on the beam" Thursday, taking three straight games from Cunningham Sporting Goods Store, but the sweets of victory were embittered by the fact that all the Cunningham boys were down Cat Cay way fishing; and had to forfeit the games by reason of non-appearance. However, the Tech Team took two legitimate hard wins from the Magic City Bottle and Supply Company, which made everyone feel better, and put the Tech boys right up in the running for second place in the league.

By a unanimous vote of all the Embry-Riddle bowlers, Mrs. Louis Hamm was elected President of our bowling teams, in recognition of her faithful attendance, loud cheers of encouragement and assistance with the scores. Incidentally, she is a right good bowler in her own right, and we still may substitute her for Louie some day! In response to our plea of last week, an excellent crowd of Embry-Riddle students and employees turned out, including Bill McDougall, Sr., Maston O'Neal, Frankie Farringer, Julian Stanley, Roy Kunkel, Bill Jaster, Harry Goldberg, Mrs. C. W. Tinsley, Mr. and Mrs. Don Watson, Mrs. Peter Ordway, Mrs. Hamm, Mrs. Howard Beazel, Mrs. Jake Lacinak, Jane Morris, Mac Lowry and Harriett E. Erpenbeck. It's unofficial, but we understand Harriett will change her name to Lowry, come November!

PILOTS TEAM

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Pins</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gibbons</td>
<td>107 118 139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roxrode</td>
<td>114 116 91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garcia</td>
<td>107 120 114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beazel</td>
<td>120 134 131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinsley</td>
<td>137 108 152</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

TECH TEAM

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Pins</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. Ordway</td>
<td>142 127 136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bolland</td>
<td>114 128 110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Ordway</td>
<td>148 181 103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Anderson</td>
<td>160 146 115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Hamm</td>
<td>167 127 166</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Jaco Lacinak, rolling out of competition scored 121 147 159

* * *

And speaking of sports, the Carlstrom Field boys gave us some idea on the soft ball situation, we've bought some balls and bats and placed them in the stock rooms at Municipal Base and the Tech School, where they can be drawn by students and instructors for recreational purposes at such times as will not interfere with scheduled instruction periods. There's a good field available at Municipal and shortly a space will be provided back of the Tech building, so let's get out there and knock the ball around a bit!
Best Dressed Man of the Week appears to be Charlie Ebbets, chief of our photographic division, who walked in the other day with his pretty new uniform cap, very complete with plenty of gold braid and a gold chief photographer's insignia. Our first impulse was to salute, and the second impression was that this was the new starter for the elevator in the Main Office.

However, we'll forgive Charlie for outshining us if he'll let us have the LAUGH OF THE WEEK at his expense, Orders have come through that all students and employees must be "mugged" (photographed to you!) and fingerprinted. In due course of time, the fingerprinting set was delivered to Charlie, but when opened turned out to be an amateur detective's identification kit, complete with little colored brushes, dusting powder and a magnifying glass in Conan Doyle's best Sherlock Holmes manner.

* * *

"Right-o, old chappie!"

A lot of fun on our recent trip to Arcadia was listening to the Carlstrom Field pilots practising calling gasoline "Petrol", a propellor an "air screw", an airport an "aerodrome", and a "Pip Pip, old chap, sorry I must pop off in my aeroplane" type of conversation, getting ready to make the British R. A. F. flight trainees feel perfectly at home in their new settings. We haven't met this newest addition to our flying family yet, but from reports filtering back to Ye Editor, we understand that they are a hand picked super swell bunch of fellows, and we are looking forward to meeting them.

* * *

FAMOUS LAST WORDS, just before Joel DeVolentine left for the Army Air Corps, he left this bit of wit and wisdom for our readers, "There are a lot of young, bold pilots, and a lot of old pilots -- But there are no old, bold pilots!" Many thanks, Joel, much good luck on your new venture and please drop us a line when you get settled.
With this issue, we welcome to Carlstrom Field the new class, 41-J. It is noteworthy that this group is composed entirely of British Students, and may we take this opportunity to welcome you to the fold. We want you fellows to make yourselves right at home in this section of the Fly-Paper, and to partake of some of it's "wacky" stuff.

So far, we don't know where you all come from nor do we surmise that you were ever cognizant of the existence of this place. To you, our lingo about "bogy-wogy", "jive", and a few terms aeronautical may seem a bit confusing. However, if you bear with us, we will try to get any difficulties straightened out that may arise about the difference between an airscrew and propeller, airplane and aeroplane, gasoline and petrol, and airport and aerodrome.

The main point is, that amid a rather serious business, we try to find time enough to check our worries and cares, and to cavort in a little fun. This column, especially, tries to keep away from the serious as much as possible. (That old meanie, Ye Editor over in Miami, says it ain't serious, but when heck does it start to get funny.) Anyhow, fellows, it's as much your paper as ours, and any time any of you have anything to contribute, you are cordially invited to do so.

***

Official announcement has been received of the transfer of 2nd, Lts. Charles N. Bruding, James Lee R. Curnutt, and Lester E. Richardson to Carlstrom Field for active duty. The orders call for their arrival on or before June 19th. Herewith the welcome mat is extended to these gentlemen, and may they enjoy their stay here. The news is probably well received by Lt. Geo. Ola, as he is the only Air Corps officer on the post at the present time, and as a result is swamped with work. Geo. has to give all the Cadet check rides, check all the new instructors, see that the maintenance of equipment is handled properly, and any other little thing that happens to come up.

***

All too often the maintenance crews of flying organizations are the "forgotten men". We would like to compliment Joe Horton and his crew...
for the splendid work they are doing. This fact was further amplified about a week ago when a unit of six Stearmans were transferred here from another school, and a comparison made between the type of upkeep at "Skidmore Turns" school and here at Carlstrom. We feel sure that if certain methods of maintenance were practiced here as in other places, the axe would fall on quite a few heads.

***

Of course, there is another angle to this maintenance thing, and it concerns our old friend Sgt. Barron. The doughty Sgt. at times seems like a tough customer, but his idea is that good equipment should be maintained well. Every time we see the Sgt., he is up to his ears in "tech orders", and looking for some more work for the ground crew. We spoke to Jimmie Odom, who does the painting around here, and he whipped up the little sketch showing Barron (which we like to pronounce in the continental manner) at work. That thing on the end of the string is his dog which everyone calls with obvious inference, Heinz.

Our congratulations to J. Odom for a very neat and accurate portrayal of The Man.

***

Due to several causes, the material from the Cadets is a little behind schedule, but we enclose it anyway, as it is the parting words from Class 41-H. Jack Williamson wrote it up, and we present it, as usual, unedited and unchanged.
The class of 41-H has decided it is a pretty good Army after all. We finished flying the first of the week, but couldn't leave for Basic school until Saturday the 31st. of May. But the good Lieutenants Ola and Hart granted 48 hours leave of absence to those men who were finished, and Open Post until midnight during the nights of the week. Some people yearn for a vacation like that!

Dame Rumor is rampant again about the Basic school that 41-H will attend. The latest dope says it is in Macon, Ga., but details are hard to get, and none of the reports have a true ring to them.

The farewell dance for the upper class which takes place on Friday the 30th., promises to top all former ones. But every one of those 30 men will be sorry beyond words to bid goodbye to RAI and the good friends they have made there. Rest assured the class wishes the school and all the personnel the best of luck in all future endeavors.

ED. NOTE: The fact is confirmed that 41-H will train next at the new Basic school in Macon, Ga., and as such will be the senior class, a happy situation they found themselves in here.

** **

**STUFF AND THINGS**

Picked up here and there ... Roscoe Brinton saying a few hard words about using hard words ... That old meanie, Ye Editor, dropping in on us for the farewell dance. We will never forgive him for the trick he pulled on us when we stayed with him in Miami for the dance at Coral Gables ... G. Tyson, sans crutches and some of his ardor for softball ... Sam Hottle, instructor refresher, taking the well-known swim with his clothes on. Sam decided to take the fatal step, and is no longer an eligible bachelor ... Ye Ed, promising to make a date for us with a super-super which we bet a pretty he can't do.

George May spent Thursday afternoon "tuna fishing", just a deviation from "hangar flying", occasioned by Morton DuPree dragging an aileron on the Waco on his solo cross country at West Palm Beach. Van Burgin and Charlie Barnhardt flew up a new aileron in the Stinson "105", repaired the damage and brought back both ships in the evening. And so everyone was happy, including the plane manufacturers who are now quoting us ailerons in gross lots.

** **
Bye Bye to Barr
(The Real Short One)

Billy Barr, assistant welding instructor and problem child of Art Barr, the boss welder, is leaving us for Orlando where he takes his place as instructor in the 23rd Composite Air Group Training Center, doing the same work but back in his old stamping grounds.

Bill has done a swell job with Embry-Riddle and made many friends and many fine welders. We hope this new field will prove green and profitable and we will really miss him with his nervous energy and knack of getting things done.

Good luck and keep in touch.

Ode to Ordway

Many comments have been made in the last few weeks about the startling type of advertisements Embry-Riddle has blossomed out with and the credit is due to the fertile mind of one Peter Ordway, advance flight student and all round nice guy.

Some of the efforts of this fellow have caused comment by one of the really big men in advertising and connected with one of the largest houses in the north.

The Miami Herald says it has never seen better copy in many years and it's going over very well. Here's hoping it continues and even gets better with time.

The Elevator Runs

And really runs. Some wise guy made the remark that it seemed the building was going up and down and the car standing still. Could be. The operators are three nice boys, Heathcote, Bartling and Carpenter. Speed is their middle name and none of them have gone through the roof or basement as yet.
Another Feather in Tech’s Hat

Everyone, more or less, is familiar with the Sunny South Airport, a landmark in Miami these past years, and with its operator, Charley Darnes, an E A L pilot on the side. Well, the story is this ... a few weeks ago Charley and his father, a youngster in the masonry business, came shopping at the Tech as many father and sons do and the elder Darnes decided it was the spot for him to learn Welding and to be able to do the maintenance work at Sunny South. Embry-Riddle has and always will welcome good clean competition either in Technical training or Flying and if we must have competition in Flying we hope it will continue to be from people like Darnes Jr. and Sr. Welcome and good luck.

Just because Watson bought a new Packard the Vultures (Wolves in Line Maintenance clothing) don’t have to make those cute remarks. Fact is the old job was getting a bit rough about the edges and not as good on the pick-up as it used to be.

We hope real interest is evinced in the new parachute course being offered at Tech. Few realize that with this course goes the training necessary for an instructor’s rating by CAA. Our regulation tables and equipment are ready for students and full details can be obtained by calling at the main offices of the building either day or evening.

* * *

A FORTUNE - FOR A $1.00

Outstanding aviation publication of the year seems to be the super-comprehensive survey of world commercial and military aviation power as contained in the March issue of FORTUNE magazine. A most commendable job was done, both from the story end and in the many color reprints. With the thought that such a publication would be of interest and permanent value to those interested in aviation, a hundred of these books were purchased by the company and will be resold to students and employees for our cost, only $1.00 a copy, just half of the list price printed on the book. They can be purchased at the Tech School or Municipal Base stock rooms and mail orders will be accepted by The FLY PAPER editor, but an additional 10 cents should be included in your check to cover postage.
NEXT DANCE PARTY THE 2oth, HERE ARE DETAILS

All plans have been made for our next monthly dance, which will be held Friday evening, June 20th, at the Coral Gables Country Club from 9:00 P.M. to 1:30 A.M. Instead of having a dinner-dance this month, we will have a "supper-dance", with dancing from 9:30 to 12:30, at which time will be served a delicious midnight supper. And what makes the really big news about this party is the fact that we have been able to get the price down to only $1.50 a couple, everything included, try to beat that for an evening of dancing and eating and fun! However, to get such a low price, we had to guarantee a crowd of at least 300 people, so let's all get together and put this over in a big way!

By the time this issue of the FLY PAPER reaches you, tickets will be available thru the following committee members, and PLEASE, make your reservations in advance:

Main Office, Jean Ogden, Chairman, Bob Hilstead, Jack Flowers, Betty Galbraith, Don Watson and Estelle Platt; Municipal Base, Lieut. Burgin, Chairman, Charley Barnhardt, Betty Hair, Roy Kunkel, Elaine Devery and Wilbur Sheffield; Tech School, John Ordway, Chairman, Dorothy Schooley, Jack McKay, David Shackelford, W. J. McDougall, Sr., Bob Kattenhorn and Norman Lattimer; Seaplane Base, Mike Covert, Chairman and C. K. Rexrode; R.A.I.; Carlsstrom Field, Kay Bramlitt and Dale Delanty.

** THE SEAPLANE BASE -- NEWS AND MORE TO COME **

When Webster Wiggin, manager of the Seaplane Base for the last six months, was called in to the service on his Naval Reserve Commission, he started a chain of events about which we have not yet heard the end. First, Lieut. Burgin was made general manager of all flight activities, land and sea, in the Miami area. Second, C. K. Rexrode, who has had plenty of seaplane experience, was made Pilot in Charge of Operations at the Seaplane Base. Third, Charlie Barnhardt was made Pilot in Charge of Operations at Municipal Base. And the biggest part of the story
can't be printed until more definite information is received, but watch for a big story about the Seaplane Base in future issues.

"THE BIG THREE"

A resume of instruction time flown during the month of May at the Embry-Riddle bases in the Miami area shows Instructor Joe Garcia leading with 94:05 hours, Instructor Jimmie Cousins next with 93 hours even and Instructor Jack Wantz in third place with 90 hours. Despite several days of unflyable weather due to wind conditions, flight instruction time totaled 1,707 hours and 35 minutes at the Municipal and Seaplane Bases. Of particular interest was the fact that paid in cash private flight instruction totaled slightly more than half the total amount of the free time given students under the CPTP, which would indicate that the students are pretty serious about this flying business.

* * *

DIDN'T WE TELL YOU SO!!

Elsewhere in this issue, we predicted that the boys going up to Birmingham would stop in at the Air Carnival, well, a telegram came in Saturday morning addressed to the Embry-Riddle Pilots, "Beaver and Birmingham wonderful. Air Carnival Fine. Keep fires burning. (Signed) C. W. and Jack." But who in hock is "Beaver"?? Lieut. Burgin just came and said that's what the boys call Boss Riddle, 'cause he's always working like a beaver and building things!

* * *

A CARLOAD OF CONGRATULATIONS

On more of this catching up stuff, a gang of the gang sneaked out on us and passed flight tests without mention here. Among them were Carelton Wilcox, Orlando and "Pappy" Norton, and Tom Turner who passed secondary instructor's ratings, Lewis M. Smith and Norman Reed, who passed Commercial tests, and DeBear, Elaine Devery, Audette, O'Neal, Galbraith, Bragg, Marion Smith, R. Arnold and Elmer Blackburn who passed private pilots tests. Congratulations, kids!

* * *

MANY APPLICATIONS FOR SUMMER CPTP PROGRAM

Since announcing last week that there would be a summer flight training program sponsored by the CTA under the Civilian Pilot Training Program, Prof. Clouse at the U. of Miami has received 27 applications in the secondary group and 36 applications for the primary group. The company has requested a quota of 30 in the secondary and 50 in the primary, so there is still plenty of room for more applicants. Don't delay this, the primary is scheduled to start not later than July 1 and the secondary must start by June 15th.
OFF TO THE RACES!

Late Friday evening, Boss Riddle, C. W. Tinsley and Jack Wantz left for Birmingham, Alabama, via Eastern Air Lines, where they will attend a meeting Saturday to discuss matters pertaining to the new cross-country flight courses to be given under the Civilian Pilot Training Program. The boys are scheduled to return to Miami Sunday, but we bet they take out a little time to attend the Eleventh Annual National Air Carnival at Birmingham, and if they do, they will probably see Carl Fromhagen. Carl, the "Mrs." and son Carl, Jr., left Wednesday on a tour which will include Birmingham, Wichita, Des Moines, Salt Lake City, Denver, Santa Fe, New Orleans and many other places. They will stop at every aircraft factory and airport available to give Carl a chance to line up talent and do promotional work for the Miami All American Air Maneuvers which will be held in Miami next January 9, 10 and 11.

***

SECONDARY FLIGHT GRADUATES

First to pass a secondary flight test under the Spring CPTP was Jimmie Gilmore, followed closely by Sam Lightholder, both George Eckart's students. Sam has left for his home up New Jersey way where he will relax for a while and then join the Army air corps. Number three to graduate from this group was Gorry Cook, C. W. Tinsley's student, who has returned to Orlando for a short vacation, after which he will fly his uncle's Stinson on an aerial tour of the country.

***

IT'LL BE A DOUBLE WEDDING

Grace Roome just got an invitation to the wedding of Rufus Grimes, one of our first sheet metal students in the night classes who enrolled here back on Jan. 20th. Rufus will marry Ivy Alldred Denton, and to make it a family affair, Ivy's sister, Jessie Mabel Denton will marry Donald Lawrence Caron, at the same time, June 12, Thursday afternoon at 2:00 P.M. St. Stephen's Church in Coconut Grove. The reception following the wedding will be held at the Denton's home, 14 S.E. 6th St. Congratulations, all you brides and grooms, and all good luck from the gang!
WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT OUR CASE-HISTORY FILES OF EMBRY-RIDDLE TECHNICAL DIVISION GRADUATES NOW EMPLOYED BY BREWSTER, BELL AIRCRAFT AND OTHER LEADING MEMBERS OF THE INDUSTRY — TESTIMONY TO THE QUALITY OF EMBRY-RIDDLE TRAINING.

EMBRY RIDDLE GRADS ARE BUILDING 'EM!

3240 N.W. 27TH AVENUE
TEL. 3-0711
MIAMI, FLORIDA