TWAS THE BIGGEST PARTY EVER!

It's all over but the shouting, and catching up with lost sleep, and every report coming back to us indicates that it was not only the biggest, but also, the best ding basted shindig we've ever thrown. Getting off to a slow start Saturday afternoon with the boys and girls coming in for swimming under ideal weather conditions, registrations began picking up around 4 P.M. and kept right on until late at night. At the buffet supper, served an hour late to accommodate many late fliers from Municipal Base, 273 people enjoyed plenty of the plenty good food served by Mrs. Hunt. Our Guest Book showed 331 guests registered for the party, but the many people who forgot to register will shove the official attendance well over 425, despite the fact that most all the R.A.I. gang at Carlstrom Field had to fly over the week-end.

First to get to the party were MICHAEL COVERT and DON FLYNN, both ex-Embry-Riddle-ites who came down from the army field at Lakeland for the party, and first names on the guest book were Tech Student RAYMOND

(Continued on Page 14)

FOR R.A.I. CARLSTROM FIELD NEWS SEE PAGE 7.
"Stick To It"

Published weekly by
The Embry-Riddle School of Aviation
Miami, Florida

Riddle Aeronautical Institute
Carlstrom Field,
Arcadia, Florida

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Dale Delanty
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A British Cadet
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Ray Fahringer
Betty Meyer
Charlie Ebbets - Staff Photographer

OUR STUDENTS

"...., remember that men and cities and states and nations are not made by ease and comfort and prosperity. Toil and labor and suffering to gain an end or an ideal are the indispensable ingredients. The strong hand is the calloused hand; the strong mind is the mind that has battled; the strong soul is the one that has reached serenity through agony."

Read that quotation thru again, children, there's a lot of good, honest, timely thought in that paragraph from Clarence Buddington Kelland's latest serial "Silver Spoon" in the Saturday Evening Post, in fact, the whole story is timely, and we'd like to dedicate it to the students of our school.

We have our share of wealthy students at Embry-Riddle, some of them in the millionaire class, we hear. These lads and lassies don't have to work, here or anywhere, and they deserve due credit for rolling up their sleeves and working, for national defense today, for their future in aviation tomorrow.

However, our initial thought in writing this editorial was for the financially poor students, those lads who deliver paper routes at 4 in the morning, drive trucks, borrow money, work in filling stations and garages, those students who are making a struggle and sacrifices in order that they, too, may have their place in aviation, and you can write in your little book that for many of them, their place will be at the top! Read that quotation again, we hope you can share with us the

(Continued on Page 16)
Credit where credit is due, and plenty of credit is due GEORGE HAFFNER, Tech student taking Celestial Navigation and Instrument Technician courses, as well as land and seaplane flight time. In the school for only two months, George has made an astounding record for himself as a thorough student, with particular recognition due for the super comprehensive notebooks he has made covering his studies. In fact, Sebie Smith has covetous eyes on these books with the idea of using them for instructional purposes in the future. Anyone interested in navigation and instruments would do well to steal a peek at these books. As soon as George finishes his work at Embry-Riddle, he is planning to head for Canada, where he will apply for the job of navigator on bombers being flown to Britain. P. S. -- With his wife's permission, of course! Good Luck, George.

More wandering around the Instrument Department, where Ye Editor met HUGH R. SKINNER, husband of that so nice Main Office secretary Mrs. Jo Skinner. Hugh was right in the midst of two Cub altimeters...trying to make one good one...he says the work is mighty interesting, and added, under his breath, "What a place to learn to cuss!"...students HENRY MARTEGANI and CLAUDE ESTES were working on a jewelers lathe, turning a hand staff down to 53/1000...try measuring that on your grandmother's yardstick!...that lathe is a far cry from the 15-foot lathe down in the Engine Department...and the stainless steel anvil they use weighs only a scant 8 ounces!

Hail, farewell and good luck to CHARLIE TUCKER, math and blueprint instructor in the Sheet Metal Department, who left the first of August to join the Allison Division of General Motors Corporation at Indianapolis, Ind. Keep in touch, Charlie, and let us know about yourself and all the Embry-Riddle grads now with Allison.

DID YOU KNOW THAT, ARON SHEPARD has been tagged with the name "Dagwood" from the comic strip. -- Why?...That NORMAN MOREHOUSE, night math and aviation blueprint instructor, just returned from an inspection tour of the aircraft and engine factories on the eastern seaboard...and said he found a copy of the FLY PAPER in most every factory he visited...that BILL MC DOUGALL had a tough time selling tickets to the party, too much good looking competition in the persons of Dot Schooley and Grace Roome...
that ARTHUR M. WESTERVELT, instrument student, just passed his C.A.A.
test and now has an instrument instructor's rating...Congrats, Art...
That the bald spot on Steve Anderson's head is fast disappearing...
(Whatta yuh mean, disappearing or spreading all over?)...That IRVING
BLOOMBERG, sheet metal graduate, has joined the Embry-Riddle organiza-
tion as a stock room employee...

** *
VACATIONING last week end was PETER ORDWAY who took off in Bruce Catlin's
Cub Coupe Friday morning for Hot Springs, Va., where he will visit
Eliza, recuperating there from her recent attack of Dengue fever.
Brother JOHN, who has been in Cincinnati, will meet Peter in Virginia
and they plan to fly back to Miami on Monday...we hope Petor got our
message about the balloon barrage along the sea-coast before he took off?

** *
CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING: For Sale, Motorcycle, belonging to draftee Lee
Edwards. 1937 model Indian "45" Scout, completely rebuilt. $150. cash.
See Grace Roome, 4th floor at Tech School.

** *
QUESTION OF THE WEEK, and we mean question, too! WHO were the 20 gorgeous gals in
evening dresses who invaded the Tech School last Tuesday evening on a scavenger
hunt. Where did they come from and, most important, where did they go? -- Telephone
numbers would be appreciated, too! They wanted a pilot, an aviator, and airplane
parts.

** *
Absolutely and guaranteed to be the last mention of the story about the
wedding of Mac Lowry and Harriett Erpenbeck, but what wedding story
would be complete without the list of guests at the reception:

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clinton Greene, Mrs. Kipp, Miss Eleanor Farrington, Miss
Edith Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Don Watson (who was best man but no longer
is), Miss Ann Schuck, Miss Ann Womak, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beazel, Mrs.
Grace Roome, Miss Dorothy Schooley, Dr. A. S. Van Orden, the officiating
Pastor, Mr. and Mrs. Burrel Hamon, Mrs. Walter Cunningham, Mr. Robert
Mercer, Mr. Robert Bowen, Mr. David Hard, Mr. David Beaty, Mr. and Mrs.
James McShane, Mr. J. Lacinak, Mrs. M. T. Mercer, Miss Dorothea Bush,
Miss Mary Meguire, Dr. T. D. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Stevens and
daughter, Miss Golda Jackson, Mr. Steven Anderson, Mr. Leonar Breed,
Mr. Vaughn Dekle, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Teato, Mr. Phil Giberson, Mr. Paul
Fleming, Miss Margaret De Phampilis, Mrs. Eleanor Schuck, Mr. and Mrs.
J. R. Womak.
Oh, yes, the wedding present from the Embry-Riddle gang was one of the super deluxe model Mixmasters, and Mac swears that we have to retract the story about Harriett not being able to cook. "She can cook," says Mac, "and any story to the contrary is a bald faced lie!" Very emphatic like, we wonder if she's made any biscuits yet??

* * *

NEW FACES AROUND THE SCHOOL, CATHERINE MINGES, secretary to Ed China, BILL JACOBS, former employee who has been up north, now back to a job in the Tech stock room and BENITO G. De LAGO, the new night watchman who keeps his eyes on the cars around the parking lot.

AND AMONG NEW STUDENTS to register during the past week were BILL RAY and RAY T. STERLING, taking celestial Navigation; RALPH ROSEN, taking Instruments; SIDNEY WEAVER, Airline Maintenance; JOHN T. SORBI, Engines; CHESTER WEINER and JIM ELLIS, Riveting; C. A. GOLLEY, Aircraft and Engines (A & E); GEORGE N. STRANZ, JOE BALIK and ROGER SPRAGUE, Sheet Metal; and Dennis C. Cochrhan, Welding -- Welcome to all these people, we're glad to have you join our gang!

* * *

ALUMNI CLUB NEWS
Bud Belland, Secretary

At long last, after all these months of silence, comes a letter from our old pal and ex-instructor, Lieut. F. Webster Wiggin, now instructing at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, we quote -- "Just a note to tell you that I am still here but expect to return for duty at Opa-Locka sometime in August. The Embry-Riddle boys here are doing well, and although I see them only occasionally I know their reputation is good — especially those from the Seaplane Base! (Please tell Jimmie Cousins.) Bob Iba is now an instructor with Squad. #5, seaplanes... Paul Andre leaves soon for Miami for his fighter training and Dave won't be far behind... best to all the gang. Sincerely, 'Wiggy' P.S. How about a Fly Paper or six? Haven't seen one since I left Miami."

Okay, Wiggy, six copies of the Fly Paper are on their way to you — and how could we send it to you when we didn't know your address. Incidentally, kids, Wiggy denied any knowledge of our previous story here about the sky writer who wrote "Wiggy loves Helen" in the sky. We think he's just being modest.
OF INTEREST is the blackboard display in the office of Mac Lowry, Student Personnel Manager, a partial list of the Tech School graduates and where they have gone to work. Among the many companies represented are Piper Cub, Intercontinental Aircraft Corp., Atlantic Airways, Motor Fuels Transport, Civil Service, Consolidated Aircraft, Curtiss-Wright, U. S. Army Air Corps, Allison Motors, Tycoon Tackle Company, Pan American Airways, Bell Aircraft and Communications, Inc.

SAD BOWLING NEWS!

One of the biggest rooting galleries of all time gathered around the old bowling alleys Thursday evening to witness the rather sad defeat of BOTH the Pilots and the Techs, each team losing two games and winning only one. Missing from the Tech team were Hamm and Anderson, substituted by McShane and Heathcote, while Tom Moxley and Johnnie Carruthers substituted for Gibbons and Garcia on the Pilots team. Next week, we understand, Bob Royce is going vacationing, so there will be a vacancy on the Pilots team, - how about one of you flight students or instructors coming down to take his place?

In the cheering section for the first time since the "big event" was Bonnie Lacinak, looking right well and reporting the baby gaining weight rapidly; Colleen Broslin had as her guests Bill Fillyan and Marjorie Lennchen; Tech graduate Bob English was there, too, with his petite little wife, Pat, and their pretty grand little one year old daughter, Kathleen Ann; other guests included Mrs. Jim Pyott, Nancyo Heathcote, JUNE TINSLEY, Instructor and Mrs. Howard Beazel, Dick Royce, Phyllis Garnes, Martha Ann Robinson, Vivian Hotchkiss, Bucky Buxton, Grace and Bill Roome and Captain Jones of Eastern Air Lines.

Our scores, despite several attractive offers to keep them out of print, were:

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AT CARLSTROM FIELD
By Dale Delanty

It wasn't a happy gang around the post this week when the announcement was made that Saturday schedules would be maintained on August the second. Everyone was looking forward to the party at the beach, and all we can say is, we hope there is another such affair in the near future when the Carlstrom gang can come over and get in on the fun.

** * **

We must admit that we're a little late with the news, but it still is worth reporting. It all concerns the appointment of Nate Reece, Jr., as assistant to Len Povey, which arrangement gives "El Capitan" a much needed rest for a few days. Nate was associated with his father in the management of the Arcadian, the local newspaper, and as such was instrumental in the building of Carlstrom field and affairs associated with its operation. Now that we have a bona fide member of the press on the post, we hope that we can get some real news reporting for the Fly-Paper instead of the stuff that has been allowed to appear heretofore. How's about it, Nate?

** * **

Some sort of a record was established this past week when Class 42-B started training. The group was a week late getting started, but since flight training started on Sunday, time has more than been made up. In a short six days, two weeks flying was covered, and the class was ahead of schedule. It took a lot of concentrated effort on the part of all concerned, and special mention should be made on the part of the cadets who eagerly flow long periods to catch up. So, in entering its second week of actual flying, the class is on the third week of its curriculum with time ahead.

In the meantime, class 1, BFTS, a separate unit, is well along on its schedule, and the first cadet in the group soloed August 1st. The unit is under the guidance of G. Willis Tyson, and the instructors assigned are; Cockerill, Lehman, Smith, Edmonson, Touchton, Petach, Piurek, Graner, and Frugoli. Fred Hunziker is assistant flight commander. Around the post, these boys are affectionately known as the "rebels". ** * **
Have you never been air sick for defense?
Recent additions to the instructor staff was Mr. Currier, Mr. Worely, Mr. Feffron, and "Flywheel" Jones. These boys have just come out of the refresher pool, and took up their duties this week. Meanwhile, there is a sizeable gang going through the school now under Clete Huff, who is assisted by Lloyd Lampman and Charles Sullivan.

* * *

Everyone was much impressed by the poem which appeared in the Fly-Paper a few issues back. In fact, it was carried in the Arcadian a few days later, and was exceptionally well received. Not to be outdone by the Miami group, we submit a very noteworthy piece, in our opinion, which we believe will find an equally wide acceptance. It was done by Mary Tamposi, wife of instructor Nick Tamposi, and while it is a little deeper than the average of its kind, we find that certain quality about it that makes it very appealing. Congratulations on a fine piece of work, Mary!

* * *

God In Miniature
(To My Husband)

-- Mary Conley Tamposi --

God reached down to the earth in search of a soil,
And brought forth to the light, after labor and toil
A kind of a muck, made fertile and clean
From mountain snows melting into a stream
That passed through a pasture, where cows stood knee-deep
In emerald grasses—-where willows weep.

He held it for hours, warm in His hand,
Then wrapped it around with strand after strand
Of wind, and of clouds, of vapor, and rain
And breathed in it strength to live against pain.
He dipped into quicksilver mingled with flame
Then fanned it with lightning and, lo! had the brain.

A brain whose magnificence could be but a part
Of the wisdom and courage that pulsed from the heart
Of this man—-who, as he walked among others,
Bore the same stature and shape of his brothers,
But that which would set him apart from the rest
Was the pounding of WINGS that beat in his breast.
The sky was his mistress, and he was her lover
She would have rivals, but never another
Could have her, or hold her, or keep her, for long
Her mystery was in him deep-rooted and strong;
Yet he was over distrusting and ever aware,
For her moods were not constant, and her favors were rare.

So then, these two were part of The Plan
God's way of teaching His masterpiece—man
The secret of life, that a soul shall be born
For a world full of fear, to brave each coming dawn;
Here lies the proof, ——He made first the sky
Then gave part of Himself, so mortal could fly!

* * *

STUFF AND THINGS

We got these straight from the food-box --- Sgt. Dailey was supposed to have had a recurrence of his previous troubles, namely getting the old bus to running again on the "old ox road" --- Kay Bramlett drove out to the field one night with a mille escort, and when asked for her pass by the new gateman who did not know who she was. Kay, unfortunately, forgot her pass, and had to wait at the gate while aforementioned mille escort went inside and conducted his business --- Sid Pfluger is just itching to tell one on yours truly. Don't twist his arm, boys and gals!

* * *

(Editor's note - to the British Flight Cadets: We want you to feel that the FLY PAPER is your publication. Won't one of you gentlemen from each class volunteer your services as correspondent from your class, covering its activities, actions and reactions? Please contact Mr. Delanty in this matter.)

UNSUNG HEROES OF AVIATION are the lads in the bookkeeping department. Few people realize that after the days flying activities at our bases, all the operations records have to be collected and brought to the Main Office where they are broken down and entered into the proper company and government ledgers, a job lasting far into the night. Being strictly after office hours, the boys have a neat little trick of turning on the fans and peeling off their shirts, don't you Harry Roberts, Gene Cohen and Dick Hiss?

* * *
RAY FAHRINGER'S IMPRESSION OF THE EMBRY-RIDDLE PARTY
(Drawn on a table cloth early Sunday morning!)
MENTIONING MUNICIPAL
By Jack Hobler

Hearty congratulations to MARY BROOKS on getting her instructor's rating. (Isn't she the first woman to get such a rating in the state of Florida?) All of us around the base are genuinely and sincerely happy to see her pass this test, and now we're wondering what she and her colorful husband, Captain Peter, will be up to next?

* * *

By, Golly, we might have expected it! In true Embry-Riddle style of not doing anything half-way, our "coke" machine has been supplemented by an ice cream cub dispenser. We certainly appreciate these conveniences, and we'll keep those nickels flowing into the Pilots' Association Fund.

* * *

THIS AND THAT: Ask BORDEN PELLO how it feels to have a 65 H.P. Lycoming meat grinder come at you and stop just two feet away...flight student OPAL HEMSTEAD rounded up a bunch of wives whose husbands' were away on service with the Army, Navy, etc., and did a swell job of chauffouring and entertaining for some of the 4,500 Marines and sailors who had leave in Miami last week...that's a good example for the rest of our gang...GUS DORR putting his parachute harness on backwards, and Lt. Burgin telling him that he'd probably fall up instead of down...JACK CRUMMER, the statistician, figuring out how much it costs a minute to fly the Waco, and estimating profits and loss when he side slips around a pylon...WES JACKSON appeared in one of those snazzy Florida Defense uniforms, medium gray trimmed in orange..."Soloing" Julian Stanley's venerable Pontiac out to Municipal without being checked out...the accelerator works from left to right instead of the usual up and down...It Can't Happen Here,- Philly Morris salesman TOM MOXLEY reduced to bumming a cigarette from Instructor Jimmie Cousins..."Speed" Snyder incessantly phoning real estate agents, "Gotta have a place to stay!"

* * *

Rounding out a year's service with Embry-Riddle on August 1 was WARREN KELLER, Line Crew Chief. The diminutive hustler celebrated with a very, very close haircut. Congratulations, Warren! Incidentally, newest addition to the line crew is ANGELO ROSARIO, of New Jersey and New York. Andy once studied pre-med, and starred in golf, handball and track in high school. He's had no previous aviation experience, but shows a willingness to learn. Welcome to our family, Andy!

* * *

- 12 -
Public Congratulations to jocular Gus Dorr on his solo Thursday morning! The happy advertiser immediately set up "cokes" for all and sundry, and an aspirin to Joe Garcia, his instructor.

* * *

General Manager Lieut. Burgin and Flight Registrar Arthur Gibbons flew the Harlow to Atlanta last week on company business... welcome back to Pearsall DAY, Secondary flight student absent for the last two weeks account of tummy trouble... Jack Wantz brought in a new, super deluxe computer for instrument flying. After checking out Ray Norton on it, Pappy declares that he can tell the size of a man's shoes, the length of his necktie and the waistline of his trousers from 4,000 feet! ... a couple of new students, Tom James from Miami who will take solo time on the Stinson and I. A. Cash, Princeton, who will attend the instructor's ground school... LAUGH OF THE WEEK was on JIM SUTTON who swore that he wouldn't shave until his plane was flying again... when last seen, he was being closely followed by a violin salesman!

IT'S EDUCATED WE ARE

Our request of two weeks ago for the list of University of Miami employees or graduates now employed by Embry-Riddle brought forth the startling fact that 18 of the lads and lassies came to us from the U. of M. In the Accounting department at the Main Office we found Fred Haws, Bob Hillstead, Harry Rinehart, Gene Cohen, and Dick Hiss; in Purchasing and Stock Rooms around the Miami bases were Fred Bull, Tom Hilbish, Jack Flowers, Ned Turner and David Abrams; company vice-president and comptroller George Wheeler was graduated in 1939, as was his secretary Betty Goff Galbraith, others in the secretarial department include Jean Swanson Ogden, secretary to Boss Riddle, Kay Bramlett, secretary to Len Povay, vice-president and general manager of R.A.I. at Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Dot Schooley, secretary in student registrations and records department at Tech and Elaine Devery, secretary to Flight Registrar Art Gibbons at Municipal Base; Max "Speed" Marvin, assistant to Flight Registrar, was graduated in 1940, and Jack Wantz is the sole U. of M. representative among the pilots. A bunch of smarties, huh, and if any more of youse pipples belong in this class, send in your name to the Fly Paper.

* * *
LYON and date CAROLYN CROZIER. Running thru the book we find many old friends, Terribly Timid Timothy Waldo DAVIS, Ray Fahringer, Mort Goldman, Bob Ohlinger and Bob Reese, the only ones able to be down from Arcadia; Scribner and Halloway from P.A.A.; Bill Hutchins from the C.A.A.; the Varneys and Lackeys from Intercontinental Aircraft; JOHN E. WAGNER, flight grad now at Opa-Locka and looking for Jim Sutton; and so forth and so forth, we could write pages of that if we had the room. However, it is interesting to note that we had visitors from Maxwell Field, Alabama, Pittsburgh, Los Angeles, Illinois, Tennessee, Washington, Georgia, New York and New Jersey.

Many thanks to all the cooperating committee members for their fine work, we hope all of you, students, employees and guests really had a super swell time.

** **

THINGS AND STUFF FROM HERE AND THERE

What's in a name? --- laughs from the mail, when we see letters addressed John P. Tittle...Elmer Riddle...Riddle Embry...and Embry-Diddle...

Add Members of the Rollins College Club, Jack McKay, Jr., and Bob Walker, who were Rollins Students and Bill McDougall, Tech School guard, who did all the fancy stone work on the Knowles Memorial Chapel at Rollins.

Why is Standard Oil representative McMURRAY so carefully ringing doorbells these days? Could it be that he is practising for Halloween?? Or maybe it is a special deal he's cooking up with ED CHINA!

Good-bye and good-luck to Tech graduate DON SALISBURY who has left to play professional football with the Cleveland RAMS. Don, known to many of us as the genial doorman at the Coral Gables Country Club, has been keeping in condition by RUNNING from the Tech School to Flagler Street, via 36th Street and LeJune Road and then just walking the other several miles to his home. He plans to return to Miami after the Thanksgiving games and will be looking for a job with some aircraft plant.
"BROWNIE", flying representative for the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company must have been in town again...we note lots of nice new automatic pencils and cigar lighters...

Among other visitors was FRANK VAN MARLEN, Jr., AMM 2C, from the Navy, who does all the parachute packing for the Embry-Riddle Miami bases...he holds licenses from both the CAA and the Navy and was graduated from the Navy School at Lakehurst in 1934...

***

LATE NEWS FLASHES: Flying into Municipal Base last week-end were WALTER HALDERMAN (brother of the famous George Halderman) and MICHAEL COVERT, flight instructors vacationing from the Lakeland School of Aeronautics...P.S. to graduate WALTER EVERSON, now instructing at Lakeland, the next time you send love and kisses to girl friend VIRGINIA SUTTON via Mike Covert, make sure he doesn't take you so literally!!

ANOTHER SOLO on the primary CPTP is CLYDE CHRISTIANSEN, who soloed in 8 hours and 30 minutes. He's a native Miamian, attended a year and a half at the University of Indiana and 2 years at U of F; has a medical degree and is a member of the Pi Delta Theta Fraternity.

SOME POSTAL CARDS TO THE EDITOR, one from CPTP graduate MARION DAVID SMITH, now living at 241 Bull Street, Savannah, Ga. Remember, she's the beauty who gave up teaching school to learn to fly, and did a nice job of it too. Another from Poetress VALERIE ECKART, who is vacationing up in the Pennsylvania mountains while husband GEORGE (Yard Bird) is going thru his refresher course at Carlstrom Field, says the weather is not so good up there (that's rank propaganda, but it might make you feel better) and is anxious to get back to Florida. And the third card was from HELEN SCOTT, up at Arcadia, requesting to be put on the mailing list, "I've been reading the Fly Paper avidly since I started working for E-R just five weeks ago. It really is swell. The Cartoons exceptionally good." Thanks, Helen, we hope to meet you personally soon, meanwhile, the paper is being mailed to you, and many thanks to all you girls for your notes.

***

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE, in the Fly Paper. Thursday evening we were standing in the Main Office when a very charming lady came in and wanted to buy two tickets to the party. She was Mrs. H. F. Morrison, sister to night Tech student George B. Hughes. Said she read about the party in the Fly Paper, and it all sounded just too good to miss.
feeling of pride and humility with which we dedicate to these sincere students the biggest ORCHID that ever grew in our Editorial Garden!

AROUND THE SEAPLANE BASE

It's the old story of the mailman on his day off taking a nice long walk, -- when Ye Editor made his weekly pilgrimage to the Seaplane Base last Monday (the Municipal Pilot's day off) we found many of the boys hanging around, hangar flying and putting in time on the float jobs. Which reminds us, for the perfect definition of seaplanes, ask Bob Johnston what he calls "floats"!!!

Municipal flight instructor Joe Garcia was taking our suggestion about fishing off the seaplane base, and catching "Grunts". A couple of weeks ago, this is spot news, he and the Brickells, Jim and Allegria, Pappy Norton and Jack McKay went fishing down Biscayne Bay, and caught plenty of fishes.

Wilbur and Virginia Sheffield were there, too, and after all this time, they still act like a couple of love birds...very nice! Wilbur, who has about 15 hours instruction, made a flight with GARDNER ROYCE in Gardner's Cub seaplane, as did ED HURLEY and son Bob Royce.

Things and stuff, BUD SAEGER, Eastern Air Lines co-pilot, has been transferred from the New York division to Miami...Hobart McKay has about 7 hours on his private and will solo soon...another attractive girl flying at the Seaplane Base is LILLIAN ANACKO who is in the diet Dept. at St. Francis Hospital, and will go ahead to a private pilot's license...new student to be is JIMMIE WYNN, chief of the Municipal Control Tower...he and Rex flew down to the Quarterdeck club last week and as Jimmie said, "This was the first really enjoyable day I've had since I came to Miami, it was wonderful and I wouldn't miss learning to fly floats for anything!"...other visitors Monday included BOB THOMPSON Municipal Base student who has finished his instructional work and is now scheduled to go to Arcadia as an instructor himself...he was there with lovely AMY SNYDER...ex-employee CHARLIE MARTIN was around, too...he's in the Navy now, doing aircraft overhaul at Opa-Locka...

CONGRATULATIONS on some solos, DOT BAILEY who did the job in 8 hours and 35 minutes; DICK ROYCE, who was ready to solo long ago but had to wait until he was 16 years old as required by the C.A.A. regulations; and Dr. J. W. MERRITT, Jr., from Jackson Memorial, who soloed in the exact required minimum of 8 hours. "Doc's" father, Dr. Merritt, Sr., came
down from Atlanta, Ga., to witness the big event, and many nice things have been told this reporter about the "father and son" team, "VERY nice people" was a frequent comment around the Seaplane Base.

* * *

FLASH! Seaplane Base, Sunday Morning, ---CHARLIE EBBETS made his first seaplane solo flight, and was very promptly, by prearrangement, dunked into good old Biscayne Bay, and topped off by being "launched" with a full quart of milk poured over his head with the blessings of all the gang. Congrats to Charlie, and what is really worrying him is what will happen to him at Carlstrom Field, where he was the man to instigate the tradition of dunking solo students in the swimming pool! Hoy, Arcadia gang, are you listening, - this is your chance to get even!

SECONDARY C P T P DOIN' S

By Charles L. Parker, one of 'em!

* * *

One down and 12 to go, and the 13 Second Men become 12 with the leaving of John Thompson, who was just well into the last stage of his advanced training when he got that call from the Navy. All the luck in the world to you, Johnny, and we know you'll be a big asset to the Service.

Of the remaining students, 10 are in Stage "C", and getting plenty of aerobatics, and we mean PLENTY. With the Fairchild back in service, you fellers flying the Wacos can't rib the "Fairchildren" any more. Incidentally, there seems to be a contest among the students in the Fairchild to see who can land the fastest, ---Tom Hall came in at 100 M.P.H. the other day, surpassing all previous records. Instructor Cousins didn't have time to cover his eyes as he did in another instance, he was too busy hittin' the brakes. In case the layman should be confused as to those high landing speeds, it comes under the heading of "power landings" and is all a part of the training, teaching the student to maintain extreme control over the ship under certain adverse landing conditions.

Our friend Jack Keene, the guy who isn't bothered by insomnia in class, or elsewhere, has taken a change, the mosquitoes still don't bother him, but the zooming bugs keep him wide awake and alert. Jack is a native Miamian, and is attending Southern University at Lakeland where he took his primary CPTP training last year.
Things We Wonder About:
Why does Maston O'Neal rush home every night after ground school class - could it be that he's very conscientious or is it because he's under pressure from somebody.
(Ed's Note: Charlie, ask Frankie Farrington about that!)

Up it pops again, - this time it's Professor Jones of the Aerodynamics class who tells the age old and ever funny story about the ship flying blind between two layers of clouds, and the smart alack who flips his ship over on his back and passes ship number one, causing no end of confusion to that pilot, who, thinking HE is upside down, immediately flips HIS ship over and heads "up" thru the clouds. Is still funny!

And we hope that none of the laddies try the theoretical problem suggested by the same Professor, dropping out at the top of a loop and falling back into the cockpit at the bottom of the loop. Before you practice this maneuver, please try it with a sandbag first!

STEAM CABINET NEWS: Joe Crum has only 15 more pounds to lose before he takes his Navy flight examination in three weeks. He already has lost 12 pounds in two weeks, so will probably make it okay, - but he's only a shadow of his former self!

PRIMARY C P T P NEWS
By Tom Hilbish

As we close the fourth week of primary flight training, we find that every member of the class has soloed with the exception of 5 who were "washed". This is truly an excellent record, and we believe, a better percentage than on the previous Civilian Pilot Training Programs.

Among the primary lads to solo during the week were ED CAMMERON who took 8 hours and 30 minutes dual instruction. Ed will be a Junior at the University of Miami next year, and is majoring in Economics. He is captain of the University boxing team and a member of the football squad; LEWIS DORN, 8:45 dual, is a native of South Miami, graduated from the University of Miami. He is a Kappa Sigma and was a member of the U of M Honor Court.
BUD PELLO, 9 hours dual, is a Junior at the U of M and is majoring in Economics and Spanish. He's a member of the Pi Chi fraternity, and is another of those odd sized lads who has difficulty fitting into a Cub, he has to fly with his shoes off because his feet are too wide to get on the rudder bars. JOHN FELTON, 8:30 dual, is a Junior at Georgia Tech where he is majoring in Mechanical Engineering, and he wants to follow the aviation game as far as possible.

JAMES KEE, 10 hours dual, a Junior at the U of M and a major in Accounting. He is a Kappa Sigma and a member of the varsity basketball team.

JOHN LITTLE, 10 hours dual, attended the U of M for two years, studying accounting and law, but now plans to join the U. S. Naval Air Corps.

RUSS BROWN soloed right at 8 hours, on the nose, was born in Ashland, Mass., graduated from the Mass. Inst. of Technology and is a Civil Engineer.

FRED HAWS and GENE COHEN, both members of the Embry-Riddle accounting department, soloed within five minutes of each other, Fred with 8:30 and Gene with 8:25. Fred is a native of Huntington, Ind., and attended Indiana University two years before transferring to the U of M. Is a member of the S. A. E. fraternity and a good man on any swimming team.

Gene was graduated from the U of M last year with a BS BA degree, was a member of the Varsity basketball team and quite active in school politics.

Incidentally, our primary students really have an eye for the practical in making the traditional "first Solo" gifts to their instructors, Henry Tonkin presented Clyde Ellis with a nifty fountain pen, while Helen Cavis received a pair of Willsonite sun glasses from Harry Kaplan.

We had a late supper at the Picadilly Club the other evening, and met flight student LARRY JUSTIN leading the orchestra, and flight graduates HARRY LEVINE and S. ROSS ABERLE.

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SAFETY THOUGHT FOR TODAY

from an ever-cautious Dodo! (Could be Colleen Breslin?)

Little Johnny with a grin,
Put his Piper in a spin.
His parachute he overlooked
Now Heaven's got a new name booked!

***
WAR BIRDS!

America's First Line of Defense is an Invincible Air Force. Let's keep 'em flying by training the needed thousands of aircraft mechanics and aircraft pilots. Help yourself by helping the nation... Prepare to fill a vital aircraft defense job where employment is certain and pay is good.

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