"Twas amusing,—but most confusing!

By Ye Editor

MIAMI—First came the Christmas holidays, then a week-end; then New Years, followed by another week-end—and all topped off by a slight came of ptomaine poisoning, caused, no doubt, by too many turkeys dinners!

Sure, and it was "amusing"; we had plenty of fun on these holidays, but the "confusing" part of the deal was coming back to our padded cell at the Tech School! While we were playing, plenty of other people must have been working. Again, in such a short time, there were so many changes that we almost had difficulty recognizing the place.

Changes—For the Better!

First off, we noted that the parking lot in front of the building has been revamped to make parking easier—once you get the combination of getting in and out! This, we understand, is the first step towards a heap of landscaping which

Please turn to Page 8, Col. 4

Welcome to the Latin-American Tech Students

With the arrival of the South American students being the main topic of conversation of the week, the Fly Paper takes a great deal of pleasure in using these columns to columns to extend to them an official welcome on behalf of the whole Embry-Riddle "family."

Already 42 of the lads are established in the Tech Dormitory, and from Ye Editor's contacts we find them to be not only interesting and intelligent but gentlemen in the best sense of the word and extremely anxious to enter into activities that make Embry-Riddle such a great school. We know that

Please turn to Page 8, Col. 4

R.A.F. Graduates

Fifth Primary Class

By Lieut. James F. Beville, Jr., U. S. Army Public Relations Officer

ARCADIA—This week sees another class graduate from the primary flight training school at Carlstrom Field. This is the fifth class to complete the primary course at this school.

The few weeks spent at Carlstrom Field will long remain in the memory of those who have come and gone. Those who were fortunate enough to complete their primary training and have gone on to more advanced courses have the feeling that they have accomplished the first step in helping their country remain a free country unshaded by the fear of dictatorship.

They may also have the feeling of helping to carry the torch of victory to the other nations of the democratic world.

Those that were unfortunate enough to fall by the wayside may still know the feeling that they too will carry part of the burden of freeing peaceful loving people from the bands of complete domination.

These young eagles of the sky soon will spread their wings over war torn Europe in an effort to carry out their primary ambition, to return, blow for blow, to the domineering nations the many hardships they have caused others to suffer.

BOSS RIDDLE RETURNS FROM TOUR OF ENGLAND

Crosses Atlantic in R.A.F. Bomber Returns via Pan American Clipper

Big story this week, and for many weeks to come, concerns our Boss Man, John Paul Riddle, who has just returned from an extended visit to England. Mistaken from these parts since last November 26, nobody seemed to know just where he was, —and those who did know, if any, wouldn't say. Truly the mystery of the Missing Man, but here's the story...

Across the Ocean

Without mentioning any particular date or names, the Boss flew to Canada and from there across the ocean in a bomber with the Royal Air Force Command to "somewhere in England." About the trip over he said, "Most interesting—but too short. It took us only 8 hours and 15 minutes. Just routine flying to those lads."

On the return voyage, he flew with the famous Pan American Airways Trans-Atlantic Clipper, piloted by Captain wally Culbertson, who is well known in the Miami area.

Reason for the Trip

No vacation and no pleasure jaunt, these three weeks the Boss spent in England were crammed with the important business of inspecting the British flight training centers, from elementary to operational units, to the end that we at our training bases in "The States," can give fuller cooperation and "give them the kind of pilots they need."

Considerable time was spent at Bomber and Fighter Command Stations to see "what is required of the pilots after they have completed their training."

A Serious Situation

About the first thing the Boss said to us when we went in to talk to him was that he'd like to write an Editorial on what he saw "over there." "Any war," he said, "is serious, but this war is particularly..."
OUR ANSWER
By Charles Bestoso

In a world God made for peace and love,
Man's birthright sent from up above,
You've scattered Hell's own devilish seed
And nurtured hate and strife and greed!
The seed you've sown throughout the lands
Will harvest to your bloody hands
In guilt and shame and bitter gall!
You'll answer to the God of all!

When you struck from ambush of the night,
You thought to fill our hearts with fright;
But no! Our hearts are now inspired!

You've unsheathed the claws of the Eagle's brood;
With defiance every heart imbued!
And there's not a single mother's son
Whose mind will rest 'til our fight is won!

We'll know our grief and tears and blood
And broken bodies in the mud;
But our sword's unsheathed for all to see
We'll sheath it not—'till victory!

On God for triumph now we call,
To give us strength, what'er' befals;
To edge our sword for Freedom's fight;
Your sin on Judgment's Scroll to write!

For there's a power that's greater than Axis plans,
There's a might more just than any man's,
And our faith in Him who is our power,
Is our shining light in this darkened hour!


TO THE COLORS!

• Across the land goes the cry—"To the Colors!" Get ready America. We're going into action! Today! Now! How will you answer this call? How soon will you be ready for action? What part will you play in the defense of your Country?

Make your decision now. Plan to become a member of America's most hard-hitting outfit—the Airforce! You can do it—quickly—by enrolling today in the course of your choice at The School of Aviation.

Embry-Riddle graduates are flying the airways the world over. Embry-Riddle graduates are servicing planes of the Army, Navy, and Private Companies. Embry-Riddle graduates are building tomorrow's planes today in the great airplane factories of America.

Whether you want to "Fly 'Em" or "Keep 'Em Flying"—you can best learn how in a government-approved school. Learn how at Embry-Riddle.

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida
Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida

RIDDLE-MCKAY AERO COLLEGE
Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida

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CIRCULATION? IT'S GOOD!
When we were printing 300 copies of the Fly Paper each week and Boss Riddle told us that it would grow to 5,000 copies—well, we were skeptical, but he was right, as usual. This issue of the Fly Paper ran 4,000 copies, with new subscription requests coming in each day.

And don't forget, our offer still holds good to send the Fly Paper to you or any of your friends, anywhere in the world, free of charge. Just send in the names and addresses to The Editor, P. O. Box 668, Miami, Fla., U.S.A.

Embry Riddle
School of Aviation
2215 S. W. 3rd Avenue - Miami, Florida

THE TELEPHONE 1-3771

January 8, 1942

Embry-Riddle FLY PAPER "Stick To It"

Riddle Returns
Continued from Page 1

serious because it is an all out, total war . . . WE are in a more serious situation than most American people seem to realize. And the quicker every man and woman gears himself or herself to do SOMETHING for his country the better off we will be! When I say "something," I mean ANYTHING that will help win the war!

"I don't have any doubt that we will win the war, but the American people are too prone to say, 'Sure, we'll win' and then rest on our past military record. In this war we cannot rest on our laurels, I've never been frightened and I'm not frightened now, but for God's sake, we must realize that this is a tragic war that must be fought to the end, beginning NOW!"

English Like Americans
Contrary to subversive Nazi propaganda used early in the war, it is not true that the English have little respect for Americans, the Boss was particularly impressed by the great affection and good feeling they have for us. Not only the "higher ups," but by the average Mr. and Mrs. Man on the Street people.

He told of several instances in London where cab drivers refused pay. He told of several instances in London, Sir, it's true to you, You're an American!"

The Lighter Side
The Boss, being the kind of a fellow he is, is never adverse to "telling one on himself" . . . seems that he woke up one morning, without his voice. Rushed to the doctor, he was surprised that he had been "talking too much!"

He laughed when he told us this, "You know, my friends always told me that, but this is the first time it was ever demonstrated to me."

Better Late Than Never
Delayed in his return to Miami because of the dastardly surprise attack by the Japanese, Boss Riddle missed out on "Christmas at Home," but wants to take this opportunity to say, better late than never, "A Merry Christmas to all Our Gang! And an all out victory effort in 1942!"

"I want every member of our great organization to know that I, personally, appreciate their untiring efforts that made Embry-Riddle what it is today. We are prepared to do our share in defending Democracy. I know that the Nation can depend on each and every man and woman in our School to work, if necessary, 24-hours a day, 7 days a week to DO THE JOB THAT MUST BE DONE SUCCESSFULLY!"
A-Rodria Finally Answers

After a long lay-off due to censor­ship restrictions, we are once
more back in print. This has been
a busy and hectic week, with no
one's schedule absolutely sure on
account of the uncertain weather.
However, everyone pitches in and
does the best he can and the whole
organization roars right on to keep
them flying. There's a whal e of a
lot of spirit over here; some might
call it patriotism and similarly
flowery names, but it's just plain
going up and to do this job at
hand quickly and do it well. We're
operating on a full seven-day-week
program, plugging away for all
we're worth. It means a lot of sac­
fiees on everyone's part, but we've
got a goal to attain that's worth all
we can give for it.

Comedy From the First

Coming over from Miami Mon­
day night in Brenda, our Wasp Pon tia c that sounds like she's
cruising in flat pitch, we got off to
a rather inauspicious start. About
two miles from Carlstrom Field,
Brenda suddenly got tired and quit.
Pulling her over off the road, we
spent some time trying to find the
trouble. As an embryo Eng­
ineer instructor, we didn't do
so well, for the gallant bus never
started again. Afraid to leave her
and her precious cargo (our bag­
gage) alone overnight, there was
nothing else to do but give her
and sleep. When we awoke
Tuesday morning we expected to
find snow on the ground—it was so
cold. The walk to the field restored
our circulation, though, and Mr.
Matthews kindly went back with us
in the station wagon to push us on
in. Nor did Arcadia's generosity
stop there; until we found a place
to stay we were pleasantly enter­
tained by the Canteen trio of Max­
ine, Hazel, and Flossie, while the
hospitality of Otis Bishop and his
family manifested itself in putting
us up for the two nights before we
settled. Thanks, gang, sincere­ly.

New Faces

Once Sid Pfluger knew we were
on the premises, he put us to work,
but not before he introduced us to
the ”Frogman” of the range. The in­
troduction we met Joe Woodward
and Paul Dixon, in Meteorology Joe
Gillis, and Theory and Aircraft
Brents Durrance. All of these boys,
though rather young, are surpris­
ingly accomplished. Dixon, for in­
tance, taught instrument flying on
Link trainers at the Jacksonville
Navy Air Station. Gillis has Com­
moned all the flight facts we draw­
ings, but is too young to work on
Army programs. Durrance is precise­
ly much in the same boat as we are—
a former Flying Cadet now doing
the next best thing. Woodward is
a pure, dyed-in-the-wool school
teacher. And you can take it from
us that they are four swell fellows;
it's a pleasure to work with them.

Fun Is Where You Find It

Contrary to a lot of remarks that
"Ar cadia is a dead town," we have
had one of the most enjoyable
weeks we've ever known. Under the
able guidance of Mr. Bishop, we
ousted the high spots of entertain­
ment and met a beak of a lot of
downtown folks. Laughter is a com­
mon thing over here for, while we work
hard all day long, the evenings
bring us relaxation and lots of fun. It's
side-splitting to watch Sid

Thumbs Up, "Saint!"

Carlstrom Field—Peter E. "Saint" Tick­
er, Coder Captain of Class 42-6, is
shown giving the "thumbs up" signal just
before leaving for his Basic and Ad­
vanced training some time ago.

Pfluger trying to control that curve
he's developed bowling, and the ex­
pression on his face the other night
when Zell Simmons broke the al ley
record with 186 was paralyzing.
But it's a pity nobody did a little
bump with up-to-date merri ment
when a stranger asked Charlie
Close if the Rodeo was in town, and
he answered, "It must be; I could
smell it this morning at 3000 feet!";

Meet Brents Durrance, "Junior!"

Then, too, there are a lot of sly
glances when anyone addresses Char­
lie Pulford by his new nickname

TO R.A.I.

Transferred from the accounting
department at the main office in
Miami to the accounting depart­
ment at Carlstrom Field is Jack
Hart, who will replace our old
friend Ed. T. Howarth, recently
resigned. Incidentally, Jack is an
artist of no mean talent, and is
now working on a series of car­
toons about an aviation cadet and
a so, so beautiful, angel, way up
there in the clouds. His first car­
toon will appear next week.

—Remember Pearl Harbor—

SAFETY THOUGHT

Constant Vigilance is the
Price of Safety.

To Be Alive when you Arrive!

—Bob Johnston

"Crash." Vivacious Freddie Lewis
(of Dor r Field), nearly set the
world on fire at one of the local
dances the other night when she
rescued her date, Brents Durrance.
He had settled for the designating
female with the remark, "Come,
dear; it's time for Junior to have
his bottle!" You should have seen
the D. F.'s eyebrows shoot up.
And the biggest laugh of the week
came at the Rodeo Saturday night
when the announcer introduced
three British Cadets to ride Yoyo,
a real Mexican burro. Each tried
it singly, failed woefully, and
finally endeavored to conquer the
little animal on masse by climbing
aboard all three at the same time.
Yo-Yo waited until all were seated
comfortably, showed his tail and
lurched, and Cadets Griffiths,
Sinkinson, and Humphries were unceremo­
nomiously deposited on the
grass. The crowd liked it, however,
and the boys got almost as big a
hand as was given Otis Cowart
where he bull-dogged a steer in the
new world's record time of 6.4
seconds. That was a thrill to see.

Odds and Ends

Mark (Caruso) Ball voicing the
Piano Concerto in rich tenor notes
accompanied by the landlady's
daughter at the keyboard.—Ray
Pfahring's humorous, but patri­
tic, entry is a bowling alley.
—Grant Baker's dislike for cribbage since the price was changed
from 5¢ per game to 60¢ per
hour.—Dan Cudip working hard
on Howard Boston; it's serious,
too.—Pop Britton's famous joke
baffles the Debating society.
Whether or not to send the first
rabbit killed by a Steerman to the
Arcadia Museum.—Running into
Billy Ehardt in Punta Gorda en­
route to Miami to resume his fly­
ing after the holiday vacation.
Sorry, but that's all for now. Be
seeing you next week—I hope.
SEAPLANE BASE NEWS
By “Cull Wing”

Ducks and duck pond pilots have started their annual trek southward to enjoy good flying weather away from long underwear and frostbite. Recent arrivals at the Seaplane Base include our old friend Gus Johnson from Gary, Indiana, one mallard (who landed down wind in his rush to warm his feet in Biscayne Bay). Bab Beckwith breezing in from New York and Hobe McKay representing points west. George Du Manoir was one of the first of the snow birds to arrive while Stanley Washgurn and lovely wife both were a bit behind schedule but are making up for lost time with a seaplane trip to Pirates Cove fishing camp.

The Embry-Riddle West Indies Charter Service was officially christened Monday with a trip to Bimini in the Bahama Islands by the Stinson Reliant piloted by Paul Horvath. Big game fisherman Michael Lerner and friends were passengers.

Blue skies and balmy breezes have brought out the barnacle pilots in profusion. Paul Fleming and Bill Dowling are hard at work on seaplane refresher courses, Pat Cavell is back at work on his Avate, J. Rommelare, A. R. Sandersons and Margaret Williams are just flying.

The new administration building is just about finished now so be on the lookout for an announcement of the formal opening date.

—“Mum’s the Word! Don’t Talk”—

Old Grads Visit

Among the many Embry-Riddle graduates visiting the Miami area during the X’mas holidays were flight graduate Morton DuPree, seen enjoying the tropical weather at the Roney Plaza Hotel, and Joel “Tiny” Crum, both of whom are now at the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville, Fl. Other E-R flight grads at the N.A.S. include Chambers, one of our first CPTP students, and Irving Glickman, both of whom are doing very well, according to “Mort.”

Bailey With Schweizer

Welding graduate Marion Bailey dropped in for a while to chat with Art Barr, telling that he is well pleased with his new job with the Schweizer Aircraft Corp., at Elmir, N. Y. Also working there is Kenny Ballard. The lads are making gliders used for giving the Army and Navy elementary glider training.

—“Remember Pearl Harbor”

RIDDLE FIELD NEWS LETTER
“Bud” Carruthers, Jr., Editor

Editor’s Note: We received no news copy from

Jack and Buddie this week, but will hold space

for them next week in the hope that they,

together with some of the U/K Cadets, will

come in with some good stories.

LAUGH OF THE WEEK

Best joke on one of the gang this week comes in the form of a memo from Fletcher Gardner at Clewiston - it seems that Frank Wheeler’s construction crew moved the temporary wooden operations building from its old location to a new foundation in front of the radio control tower, and all this hammering, jacking, pounding and moving did not in the least disturb timekeeper Bill McLeod, who continued to work as though nothing was happening.

“The height of industriousness, or something?” said Fletcher—but it sounds more to us as though Bill was asleep! On the other hand, the mosquitoes being what they are in Clewiston, perhaps Bill has become inured to such minor things as having his office walk away with him!

“Be Alive When You Arrive”

RIDDLE AD WINS

Adding another feather to the well decorated Embry-Riddle cap is the first prize mention awarded the School by National Ad-Views for that full-page advertisement recently appearing in the Miami Herald. Remember it—“We Keep ‘Em Flying.”

Chief ‘feather-bringer-backer’ in this deal was Charlie Ebbetts, who did all that excellent photography and made the advertising lay-out. Congrats to Charlie!

—“K.O. for Tokyo”—

You, Too, Can Join the R.A.F.!

CARLSTROM FIELD—And who wouldn’t smile when surrounded by this bevy of beautiful Cadet John Wyborn, U/K, appears to be enjoying himself with these lovely ladies who gathered at Arcadia for the Hallowe’en Dance. Included in the picture are Jennie Mickle and Betty Harrington from the Miami Office.
January 8, 1942

DEPARTAMENTO LATINO AMERICANO

By Woodrow Bodden, Nicaragua, C.A.

Miami, 31 de Diciembre de 1941

The first group of students to arrive in the U.S.A. to receive Aeronautical training under the Roosevelt sponsored program were 29 Central Americans.

The Pan American Airway Company reserved seats on Friday, December 19, in one of their Douglas planes for the Nicaraguan and Honduran students, and at 11:45 p.m. the first group was taken up from Managua. At 2:50 we stopped at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, to pick up the six students that awaited us there.

Altitude Gets Us

Our trip to Guatemala City was one of constant soaring over naked mountain peaks and huge volcanoes, where we began to feel the first effects of a sudden change. We were taken from Managua's low lands of 250 feet over sea level and soon placed on the high lands of Guatemala at 5,000 feet above sea level.

On Monday, Salvador's group of students joined us in the Palace Hotel of Guatemala, and together we spent a jolly time. Our three days there were sure a means of preparing us for the northern climate.

From Plane to Train

On Tuesday, December 23, we took the morning train for Puerto Barrios, Guatemala's Atlantic seaport, where we boarded the S.S. Old York and a representative from the American Express Company bade us good-bye at the station he said to us, "Make good your chance boys, opportunity comes but once."

"It's Great To Be In Miami!"

On our arrival at Miami's station we were cordially met by representatives from the Embry-Riddle School and a group of fine looking young ladies who all gave us a welcome to Miami. We met Mrs. Clark Stearns, who met us in the name of the Pan American League. Many photos were taken for the local papers and school pamphlets and some of the boys expressed their complete satisfacction for the good treatment received and their happiness to be in the U.S.A.

"Hmms The Word! Don't Talk!"

When a little bird tells you something, don't repeat it until you find out whether the little bird is a cuckoo.

Our Gang Welcomes Latin American Students

MIAMI—A concrete example of "building Pan American friendship—with Aviation tools" is this picture made at the Tech School, showing some of our students welcoming a few of their new South American friends and extending to them the tools which they will use in learning how to "Keep 'Em Flying" in our sister Republics to the South.

On the left are students Bob McDonald, Bill Perry, Joe Magee, Henry Wells, Charlie Tucker and Nee Barsonli facing South American Cadets Manuel Paverio, Jr., Benito Oliva, Woodrow Bodden, Lodiano Guerrero, Bill Rivas and Juan Meno.

Departamento Latino Americano

Director: Philip A. de la Rosa

Comentando sobre la llegada de los nuevos estudiantes latinoamericanos deseamos hacer la siguiente afirmacion: Es la primera vez en la historia de este pais que se han juntado bajo un mismo techo y con el mismo objeto personas procedentes de todos los paises del hemisferio americano. La union hace la fuerza y los pueblos americanos han de obtener grandes ventajas con este acercamiento practico.

La aviacion es la mas joven de los industriales y es muy natural que sea esta industria el vehiculo que ha de ser el porteador de la libertad y del progreso de las naciones libres de la America. Estos hombres que han venido a absorber la tecnica de la avionica tienen asegurado un futuro de marcas promesa, pues en la America Latina la aviacion como metodo de transporte es una necesidad y permitira, cuando se establezca en forma debida, explotar las riquezas naturales que trae mas prosperidad a todos.

Welcome Students

Continued from Page 1

they will be a creditable addition to our group.

Among those Cadets attending classes on Monday were:

Oliva A. Benito and Ovidio Palma, Honduras; Juan Francisco Mena Quiroz, Woodrow Bodden, William Rivas Vargas, Israel Silva Diaz, Eduardo Diaz, Prudencio Barrios, Luis Paredes, Nicaragua; Manuel Antonio Poveda, El Salvador; Romeo Rodriguez Treminio, San Salvador; Emiliano Ruiz Diaz, Prudencio Brioso and Braulio Castillo, Paraguay; Gonzalez A. Antonio, Walter Balanga, Julio Zapata and Delgado M. Jose, Bolivia; Segundo Maya, Fernando M. Naranjo Pedro Gustavo Flores Serrano and Octavio Icaza, Ecuador; Sergio Eberhard, Rafael Gazitue, Enrique Areyaya, Belfor Araya, Chester Galeno, Wilfred Philip Lewis, Archibald Evans, William Tartacovsky, Enrique Francois, Jorge Venegas and Jorge Robertson, Chile; Domingo Zorres, Jose Antonio De armas and Hector Olmos, Venezuela; Domingo Capote, Antonio Medina, Florentino Segundo Viera, Ramon Prado Guerra, Francisco Medina Perez, Guillermo Colonizas, Gonzalo Fortun and Mauricio Martin Molino, Cuba.
Tech Talk and Main Office Gossip

By Evelyn (Gawja) Gholston

Eat, drink—and be merry—for the new cafeteria is open for business. Dietician Helen Beazels has some lovely white uniforms and is very capable in going about the business of seeing that we are all well fed. Director of Mess Hall, U. J. Hiss, reports that at least 150 can be accommodated and very wholesome and delicious food will be dished out to one and all—students, office force and instructors. The staff of 12 assures you that a hearty welcome awaits you.

Was Perkins Right?

Was Perkins right about the shoeless South? What's this about Jeannie McWhinery losing her foot while dancing barefoot at the party Dick Hiss gave for the members of the Accounting Department? This was the only casualty, however, and a wonderful time was had by all.

No Strawberry Blondes

Once there were no strawberry blondes here at Embry-Riddle, and then there were three all at once. Margaret Howell, Lucille Valliere and Mary Harvey are the three. The little red heads whom we welcome into the office force were joining the office force are Frances Warner in Auditing and Bill Grendell who hails from Jacksonvile.

Success!

Sam Paetro succumbs to cupid—and a beautiful girl she is too. Read all about it in Sunday's paper, and try not to weep. The wedding is to be soon.

Double or Nothing

Double or Nothing was the celebration staged by the H. G. Harrisons on New Years Day for it marked not only the beginning of the new year, but also was the ninth wedding anniversary of this happily married pair. Congratulations—both of you!

At Long Last

The Latin-Americans are beginning to arrive, and one and all are receiving a rapturous welcome from the Chamber of Commerce as well as Embry-Riddle. A very nice group of young men they are, too, and what a long way they are from home! Following in his dad's footsteps is William Rivas, whose father is Chief of Police of the Air Corps in Nicaragua. For the first time in history, every country in South America is represented under one roof!

This 'N That

A happy, happy New Year was had by one and all. The H. E. Rich-ters and Howard Beazels had a ringside seat for the parade. They stood in a wagon in front of Howard Johnsons on the Boulevard. The view was wonderful, so the ducks in the docks in New York were Norris Munzer, Administrator of the Defense Supply Corp., Frank J. Andrews, Superintendent of the Civilian Pilot Training School at Guardians Field; Earl Southby, Chief of Standards Division of Civilian Pilot Training; Livingston (Tony) Satterthwaite, Foreign Service Officer, State Department; Walter T. Rundle, Director of Travel Section, Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs; John S. Parker, Temporary Assistant to the Administrator of the CAA; Perry Warner, Coordinator of Latin American Civil Training and Chief of Ground School Section of the CAA; Charles Stanton, Deputy Administrator of the CAA; Alfredo De Los Rios, Vice President of United States, Wing Inter-American Brigade; Ray Nathan, CAA Publicity.

Weather “Not So Hot”

With a group like that one should have been able to keep warm, but, as for myself, I nearly froze. After waiting for about 4 hours, the boat finally docked and we took the first group of boys through Customs. Many of the boys brought along considerable quantities of books and papers which required special inspection, entailing extra delay. However, the Customs Inspectors were most considerate and pushed them through as rapidly as possible.

On the arrival of the second group next day we experience less delay and had the honor of being guests of the Captain in his state-room.

Cadets Like “The States”

The boys were all extremely enthusiastic about their adventure in winning the United States, most of them never having been out of their own native countries. We all agreed that the Selective Boards of the various countries did a marvelous job in the selection of these boys and we expect to have many interesting times with them during their training here. We hope to continue our pleasant relations interested to attend—there is still time to enroll in this class. Don’t miss this wonderful opportunity! See Phil de la Rosa.

New York Story

By Emmett Varney

Assistant to the President

Among those present on the reception committee at the recent arrival of our Latin American cadets, Seniors Mona, Oliva, Barbara, Silva, Palma, Terminio and Rivas.

Starting the new year off in style were the Dave Abrams, having a early breakfast together in a Corral Galles. June McIlvane attended the famous Orange Bowl game, and Your Girl Friday can tell you it was a wonderful game! Lillian Bradford celebrated by attending the Shriner’s dance, and many Embry-Riddle tags were spotted at the Tropical Park races. The Jim McGarvey family was celebrating the new year off with a new home, now nearing completion in Miami Springs.

Know Me—Know My Car

Instructor SID J. WOOD in a bright green convertible Chevrolet. SEBIE SMITH in a blue Plymouth sedan. JACK FLOWERS in a 1940 gray Ford coupe. PETE Ordway in a bright red convertible Buick coupe with white top. REGISTRAR GIS in a black Dodge sedan (Ohio and Florida) license. Director LEE Malmsteen in a 1940 Dodge sedan. Instructor HOWARD BEAZEL in a 1941 blue Lincoln Zephyr sedan.

FATHER COOK VISITS

Visiting the Tech School Monday was Rev. G. J. Cook, S.J., of the Gesu Church of Miami. Father Cook addressed the Latin-American students in Spanish, inviting them to attend the Society of Spanish Speaking People in Miami which meets at the Gesu Church, First Avenue and Second street, N.E., the first and third Tuesday of each month at 8 p.m.

—'Be Alive When You Arrive'—

SCHEDULE CHANGED

Effective January 5, the Spanish course being offered the employees will be given at the Tech School from 5 to 6 p.m. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesday and Thursdays instead of the evenings as previously planned. This will make it possible for everyone interested to attend—there is still time to enroll in this class. Don’t miss this wonderful opportunity! See Phil de la Rosa.

Question of the Week

What traveling company auditor, forgetting that Riddle Field at Clewiston was enjoying a holiday on Friday, December 26, dropped off the School “bus” bright and early that morning and finding all the officers closed had to spend the day with Fletcher Gardner amusingly entertaining the baby? To help you solve that one, you might ask Bill O’Neal where he was on the 26th!

“Remember Pearl Harbor”

Tech Quintet Runs Wild! Win Four Straight Games

By Howard Beazell

MIAMI, Dec. 29—Pushing steadily upward, Embry-Riddle Tech swept through the third straight win in three weeks on Monday night against the Knights of Columbus, first place leaders in the league. This victory places Tech in second place, and all indications are that we can easily win first place. Coach Jim McShane and all the players are confident of victory.

Baldwin Stars

Star of the game was Baldwin, a newcomer to the team, who individually scored 18 points. In second scoring position was Lundblom with 10 points and close behind him was Hamilton with 7 points. Other scoring were Leatherman and Turnerseed. Final score was Embry-Riddle 40 and KofC 22.

Lineup included Baldwin (f), 18; Hamilton, (f), 7; Leatherman (c), 3; Lundblom (g), 2; Baroudi (g), 6, and Turnerseed (g), 2.

We Win Again, 39-17

MIAMI, Jan. 5—Wearing the new blue and gold uniforms for the first time, the Tech Ramblers streaming up the fourth straight victory Monday evening against Miami Parts and Springs, 37 to 17. Now in second place with four wins and one loss, Embry-Riddle stands a definite chance of being on top very soon. The scoring was led by star Baldwin who rang up 14 points. Quite a few of the Latin-American students attended the game, and a better crowd than usual was on hand.

Next Game

The next game will be at Miami the Saturday, January 12 at 7:30, when the team will meet Richmond Clothing.

The starting lineup was as follows: Baldwin, Turnerseed, Leatherman, Abrams, Lundblom and Hamilton.

shine for many years to come. Personally I wish to commend the CAA, the Defense Supply Corporation, the Rockefeller Foundation and the American Express Company for the excellent manner in which this program has been handled.
THE HOLIDAY SEASON
By Jack Hobler
We often wondered how Christmas would be in the South; somehow we couldn’t imagine the festive season in so warm a climate, especially since we had been so used to crisp, cold winds and occasional snow. It has been very satisfactorily proven, however, that Christmas is Christmas anywhere in the United States, and we thoroughly enjoyed our first in Florida.

At the start, we’d like to publicly thank all of the gang who so kindly remembered us with greeting cards; it’s a grand and glorious feeling to know that so many of this fine bunch were thinking of us. We’d sent quite a few cards ourselves, but when we counted our “returns”, we found that we’d only sent about half enough. Well, we’ll know better next year.

We’d also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Clete Huff and Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Stiles for their invitations to Christmas dinners, which we sincerely regret we were unable to accept. Last minute business and other arrangements prevented our doing so; otherwise, we’d have accepted both, for a man must eat to live, and we have a hearty love of life.

Main Office Monkeysings
Perhaps the biggest laugh any of us will see in a long time was given us right here in the Tech School. That inestimable poultry salesman, Jim McShane, after taking orders for Christmas birds all during the previous few weeks, finally got one himself—as a gift. We won’t mention any names, but several of the company executives, as well as several of us in the rank and file, chipped in and bought the wild Irishman a real, live duck! Pretty nearly half the personnel was on hand to watch the presentation and see the usually invulnerable Jimmie get awfully flustered when Phil de la Rosa placed the precious downy

birden (ouch—that pun!) in his arms.

A Day of Wild Goose Chases
We had intended to get McShane a live goose, as it would be bigger and louder, but although we visited every poultry market in Miami, there were no geese to be found. The second goose chase, and second biggest laugh of the day, was on Ye Ed and us.

The switchboard operator received a call, supposedly from the Seaplane Base, to have Belland and Hobler down here quick. According to the voice over the phone, Clyde Ellis had sighted something more than a little interesting off the coast, while he was up with a student. We should come right down and bring a camera. Well, we made tracks, hired a camera and buying film on the way, with Dale Delanty along as technical adviser. Roaring onto the Duck Pond driveway, we saw Ad Thompson, Clyde Ellis and Paul Horvath comfortably sitting on a pile of logs, calmly splicing rope. Asked about the call, they looked at us in sincere surprise, professing total ignorance of the dastardly prank. Reluctant to waste the film, we took a few snapshots of the boys and Irene Crow, and wended our disguised way back to the Office.

Holiday Post Mortems
Seeing Wild Bill Jacobs in Church for Midnight Mass; didn’t know he had that much religion… Smoking Papa Spain’s cigars while extending congratulations on his Christmas Eve present; it’s a little girl, and he is proud!… Watching Connie Young demonstrate pylon sights around two salt shakers in the Pig and Whistle; she lost attitude the second time around and broke a fingernail on the tabletop… Enjoying a delicious turkey dinner at the Bruce home, served by Mrs. Bruce and enhanced by the beauty of her two ravishing daughters, Kay and Betty; their brother, Bill, was there, too… Receiving a Purchase Request for 50 pounds of cracked corn for McShane’s duck; and we saw it O.K.’ed, too… Admiring Jo Skinner’s Xmas outfit; she looked like a cute little Goody without the horse…

Encountering Maston O’Neal on Christmas Day at the Seaplane Base—the sole guard and custodian of the Duck Pond—fierce-looking in a two-day growth of whiskers; funny that he should remind us of the old coot in the picture book…

And that’s all for now. From me to each of you a very happy and prosperous New Year; may it bring all the blessings of success and joy that friends like you deserve.

“K.O. for Tokyo”

More X-Mas Cards
With Xmas over, and all the mail in, we have a few more greeting cards sent to “The Gang” via the Fly Paper. From the greatest distance came a splendid card from Carlstrom Field Graduate ARTHUR L. PRANDLE, Maxwell Field, Ala., from Tech School Instructor HOWARD BEAZEL Mary and Peter, from Municipal Flight Graduate JERRY LEVY now in Buffalo, from Carlstrom Fielders NATE REEG, Jr., and Jerry and Nella, from Municipal Maintenance Man CHARLES BESTO and Elizabeth, and from Comptroller GEORGE WHEELER, and last, but not least, a novelty photographe greeting from School Photographer CHARLES EBBETTS and Laurie.

To all of these people, as well as the other members of the Embry-Riddle family, it is Ye Editor’s most sincere wish that YOUR Christmas was as nice as, or better, than our own—and every best wish to all of you for a Happy New Year!

“Be Alive When You Arrive”

Dr. Lewis A. Sheppard, Municipal Base flight graduate, is now flight surgeon at Randolph Field, Texas, on flight status.

By B. H. P. Keady, U/K, Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida, U.S.A.

New Tech Students—der tag
Among new students signing up for aviation courses at the Tech School in Miami were:


—“Man’s the Word! Don’t Talk”—

SAFETY THOUGHT
Some play a harp, some play a fiddle, But I play safe with Embry-Riddle!

—Bill Jaster

“Remember Pearl Harbor”

NOTE: The Latin-American students at the Tech School are cordially invited to contribute their share towards making the Fly Paper of mutual interest to yourselves, your families and the members of our School. Writing may be in either English or Spanish, and should be given to Mr. de la Rosa, Director of the Latin-American Department.
Mentioning Municipal Base
By Lynelle Rabun & Bill Jaster

Hello, everybody—this is the Municipal gang flashing in for a brief review of the week's activities and also to wish all of you friends and family good luck in your endeavors throughout the new year.

With Gorman's leg out of the cast the primary program has all its steam up and should finish in two weeks or less. Those who still have a few hours to go are: Tyler, Lyle, Hollahan, Shippey, Denhen, Dutvall, J. F. Hamilton and Gordon. All the rest have earned their wings. In the secondary there are only three to go: Landrum, G. G. Hamilton and Audette.

The saddest news to hit our base in a long while is the departure of two of our ace pilots and friends, Joe Garcia and Jack Wantz. Joe is the maddest of them. The maddest is the departure of Joe Garcia, Garlin A. Brown, Willie C. Foster and Wm. R. Albritton, Crew.

Some Newcomers
With the resignation of Maston O'Neal, who will shortly start the cross-country course, Gene Williams has been promoted to dispatcher and Ralph Johnson has been added to the line crew. Tom Lindsay is the new boss of the line crew. Added to the flight instructor staff is Elliott Meredith, who hails from Fredericksburg, Va. He has been instructing at Vero Beach. Also new on the staff are Jim Robertson, who took Coleman's place as guard, and Walter Halderoff, an A&E mechanic. "Mucho Welcome" to all you new men. Hope you like the place as well as we do. On the retired list is mechanic Marvin Hall, who is now working for Pan American.

Laugh of the week is on Bill Echard, who wrote on the flight report that Cub No. 17 was tail heavy on solo flights. Better move that 200 pounds of yours into the front seat, Bill, and see if that doesn't make a difference. It will probably be nose heavy then. By the way, Mr. Huchins, Bill is ready for his private flight test.

Lee (the Grand) Lord is leaving for a vacation to New York. Can't understand why people insist on going north in the winter time. Hope he has his "love to keep him warm."

Meet The "Loose"
Sunday marked the first flight of the Miami Air Squadron when they flew to West Palm Beach and the mass formation to meet the Commander. Among them was George Wheeler who was sworn in as a Second Lieutenant. Word has it that he ruined his arm saluting all the brass hats. From now on George is to be known as Lieut. Wheeler, F.D.F. (meaning Florida Defense Force). The P.D.F. part has already received a nickname—"Franklin D's force."

Another "Lootenant" out here is C. O. Snyder, who has been made assistant operations manager. The "boys" tacked on the nickname.

Hear Ye! We have two new Cubs out here, and don't say I told you... but... rumor has it that there's more equipment on the way! No air! This outfit has no limit.