FAMOUS DEAUVILLE PARTIES SLATED EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Well, gang, it's EVERY Saturday night from now on that we'll be seeing you over at the Deauville for those tennis-pong-darts-swimming-supper-dancing super special Embry-Riddle parties. It seems that the parties are so successful, everyone likes them so much, and out-of-town guests have a chance to see lots of the family at one throw, and have a chance to feed their faces and exercise their feet at the same time, that Boss Riddle made the decision: the parties are now scheduled for every week, instead of every other week, as it has been in the past.

Victory Vacation Week-end
It's not only because they're fun, but also because recreation of this type, as well as the regular company sports program, has a definite and important place in the war effort.

So, you won't be unpatriotic if you forget those tires and that A-board once a week... it's all for Uncle Sam!

And speaking of parties, the one last Saturday night was a honey. More than 250 attended with about 50 spending the night of the weekend at the hotel, including many Clewiston and Arcadia visitors.

Rumba Specialists
We got a special kick watching the Latin-American students and their dates demonstrate the correct rumba technique. There was one gal named Carmen (we couldn't find out the rest of it) who really put on a dancing show for the spectactors with one of the cadets.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates Celebrate
Our nomination for guests of honor for the evening were Squire and Mrs. Tom Gates who were down from Dorris Field. It was their first visit to Miami since 1933. (Squire said something about belonging to a Miami Beach Cabana club, and pulled out a membership...)

UNION CITY NEWS LETTER
by Larry Warden

Dear "Gang":

Where Are We?

It is a hard job to tell whether we are in Clewiston or in Arcadia. Everywhere we saunter the chances are that the first person we meet will be a familiar face from Carlstrom or Riddle Field, with Miami or Dorris running a close second.

Things are beginning to get under way, and some of the buildings are about finished. The flying field looks better after a few days of rain. The grass is beginning to grow in patches, and the runways are slowly taking shape. They are made of soil cement; mighty good stuff, it seems.

Refresher School

The Refresher School has begun under the able direction of Charlie Sullivan. His students are five local men: Fred Lach, John Brady, Jack Holly, J. G. Tate and Elmer North, together with Joe Cain from Clewiston.

Last Friday there was a little excitement caused by a severe thunderstorm. The lights were out that night because trees were blown over the wires, and telephone communications were stopped for a short period.

"Flywheel" Rides a Storm

"Flywheel" Jones arrived in the wake of the storm. His trip from Carlstrom Field in a Taylor Craft required three days. During his

BASIS Depressed Once Again BY SLIGHTLY 'TECHED' REPORTER

"We liked it so well that we did it again-again, once more around for old Mother Finagin," or however the song goes. The fact remains that traveling days rolled around again last week, and another trip to Arcadia was made by Ye Ed.'s third assistant's editorial assistant. Journey was quieter this time since Ye Ed. stayed to home, like a good boy, working. But it was livened up by infrequent glimpses of Boss Riddle, who had the same idea we had, and was touring the Basen.

At Carlstrom

At Carlstrom the first people we saw were Kay Bramlett and Joe Woodward, a most gallant gentleman who grabs your arm like a vise whenever a pebble is seen in the road ahead. Ray Fahringer promised us a cartoon, a nice, big, funny cartoon by 430 that afternoon... at 3 we saw him begin a tennis game which lasted 'til 5. After we spoke roughly to him, he swore on his word of honor as a gentleman and a Fahringer that there would be a cartoon on the company bus the next morning. There wasn't, of course.

"Oh, well," said Mr. F., significantly, doing strange things with his eyes, "Belland and I are always getting each other down. Tell him that... He'll know what I mean.

We had a little trouble at the

(please turn to Page 8—Col. 2)

A BEY R OF BUS-DRIVING BEAUTIES

TECH SCHOOL—Above are five reasons why transportation is getting to be the most popular department of the Technical Division. These new station-wagon drivers, all dolled up in their smart gray and blue uniforms, are, left to right, Dorothy Wells, Elaine Chalk, Ruth Turner, Rachel Lane and Laurie Elberts. If this is "morale building," brother, we're FOR IT!
EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER

“STICK TO IT”
Published Weekly by the EMBRY-RIDDLE SCHOOL OF AVIATION
Miami, Florida

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida

RID IIIE-McKAY AERO COLLEGE
Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida

JUSTIN PAUL RIDDLE, President

F. C. “Bud” Ebell, Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
BILL LINKBOM
Seaplane Division, Miami

B ill B uring
PHILIP DE LA ROSA
Main Office and Technical School Division, Miami

J ACK HOBLER
U. S. Army Primary School,
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia

B ETTY HAIR
Land Division, Municipal Airport
Miami

J ACK HOPKINS
British Flight Training School,
Riddle Field, Clewiston

E D MOORE
U. S. Army Primary School,
Dorr Field, Arcadia

RAY FAHRINGER—JACK HOB LER
J ACK HART—SAM LIGHTHOLDER
Staff Artists

C HARLES C. EBRETS
Staff Photographer

(Continued from Page 1)
card to a club deceased for eight years.) It was an evening of
inse nce and celebration for the Gates, since it marked their tenth
wedding anniversary.
We also enjoyed exercising our lungs in the “community sing”
which started about 12.
Also Attending . . .
Among those who were visiting

EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER “Stick To It”
June 25, 1942

CARLSTROM FIELD R. A. I. NEWS
Jack Hobler, Editor

Dere Bud:
I guess you will hawl me out fer
bein’ a sorry reporter, but I been
scooped again. This time, I read
in the ARCADIAN where Captain
George Ola is engaged to that purlty
Ruth Pemberton. Y’know, I been
watchin’ this here romance for
some time, and I was beginnin’ to
wonder when they was goin’ to
make it legal but announcement of
their beetrootball sorta caught me
with my goggles up. Well, there
ain’t nothin’ more fer me to do
cept congratulatme on behalf
of the whole post, and when the
weddin’ comes off (around August
1st, I hear) I hope we all get in-
vited.

Chum, we all want to thank you
for sendin’ Miss Jean Small over
here alone. Without you, she went
over right big with the boys. In
fact, Kaydet Kutz, who used to be
a magfishun before he got into the
Air Corps, liked her so well that
he done a few of his special best
tricks for her. Ask her about the
one he did with the sponges. He
stuffed a little rubber sponge into
her hand and told her to close her
flap. When she opened it, honest
to good Bud, there was TWO sponges
there! It jest didn’t seem natural.
And, by the way, jest wasn’t
natchural no good legal fer you
to tell Paul Dixon that I should take
her over when she got here and
show her around. Don’t you know
that I am a faithful married man
and can’t practize infidelity no
more? It was a good thing Joe
Woodward was around, ‘cause he
did the job of escortin’ and seemed
to make out right well. But don’t
you go pullin’ no fox passes (that’s
Frenche fer “boners”) like that
again. Whew!

Little Cupids
Our Physical Education Depart-
ment has got some archery sets in-
stalled on the athletie field, and it
looks like we are goin’ to have
a lot of William Tells and Robin
Hoods around here soon. I am be-
ginnin’ to get alarmed, as the other
day one of my classes brought me
an apple fer the teacher and the
next day I gave them a test. Now
I’m scared that they will ask me
to wear the apple on my head while
they practise with them bows and
arrows.

Daily Gets a Party
Bud, it won’t be long before you
will have one of our gang in your
nayborhood. Master Sergeant Her-
bert Daily is goin’ to leave us on
the 25th of this month to go to
Officers’ Training School in Myam-
rie. To say that we are all sorry
to see him go is puttin’ it mild, but
we can’t help wantin’ to see him
get ahead. He has been here at
Carlstrom since we opened up last
March a yere ago, and everybody
here knows him fer a hard-workin’,
good-hearted guy who can be de-
pended on to do any given job and
be right. So we all wish him the
best of luck and hope he’ll come
back here when he gets his com-
mission. If possible, we’re goin’ to
throw him a little farewell party.
We’ll let you know so you can
to me (if you pay).

De Noe of ‘Em
A lot of our kaydets has been
frequentin’ (I jest learned that
word yesterday) the local swimmin’
pool on Sundays, and the town girls
are realy gettin’ the surprises of
their life. I overheard a couple of
them talkin’ in Ray’s the other day
and it gave me a laugh. One was
sayin’, “Here I was with two per-
fecdy gorgeous cadets — sitting
pretty. They wanted me to go
swimming with them so I thought
‘Why not?’ Good heavens, when I
saw them in trunks I almost died!
Were they scrumawney! Boy, those
uniforms sure make them look
swell.” I don’t talkin’ about, as all my boys are
magnificent specimens. Maybe she
got our boys mixed up with some
from Dorr Field.

Big Talk, Mister
Say, Bud, our softball team
would like to give your boys a re-
turn game. If your boys can face
another team, let me know.
This time we will rent an adding
machine so’s you can count up the
score. Anyhow, my gang is itchin’
fer battle, so I hope you can give
it to them. Also, if Clewiston or
Dorr is lookin’ fer games, we shall
be glad to oblige.

Well, I am about to sign off and
take this up to the front office
where I can talk with that purty
Joyce Tew a while. Don’t get no
fancy ideas as she is well taken
care of over here. ’Bye now.

The Riddle “Family Theatre”

Feature Picture

“ELLIS ISLAND”
Monday, June 29th—Riddle Field
Tuesday, June 30th—Dorr Field
Wednesday, July 1st—Carlstrom Field
Thursday, July 2nd—Miami Technical Division

Feature Picture

“MEET THE MAYOR”
Thursday, July 2nd—Riddle Field
Friday, July 3rd—Dorr Field
Monday, July 6th—Miami Technical Division

For exact time and place, see your Superior Officer
Admission Charge, Ten Cents
IDLE CHATTER

L. Garner, one of our night guards, told me that even the mosquitoes here at Carlstrom are experienced. He claims if you look close you'll see shrews on them for four and five years service, and their bite proves they deserve it, not exactly bites—excavations.

More About Mosquitoes

I hate to talk so much about mosquitoes but I do believe every known variety comes to visit with me sometime during the night. Some wear flying togs, some shorts and some are still sporting their long handlebars. There wouldn't be space enough in hangar 2 to mount them all if I could stuff them and that's the logical spot for them. From what I hear most of that gang are like that, if you catch.

Jes' Country Folks

Let's all go over to Mr. Reece's one morning soon for breakfast, or do you like tomato preserves on your toast. No grass grows under our feet. No sir. But we have tomatoes at our north gate and what other Field can say as much?

How can we ever say "goodbye" to Mrs. Garner when she leaves? Connie has been with us since the day business began. I can't find the words but the tune says "Thanks for everything and the best of luck."

The Morning Star is up, so I'll sit down.

—NIGHT P.R.X.

— THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY —
— THE MORE PLANES WE'LL FLY —

AIN'T SCIENCE GRAND! These new automatic "Coke" machines being placed around our bases are wonderful . . . no bottles, no caps and sometimes, NO "Coke"! They have been fixed now, but we're still out 15 cents.

— WILL RULE THE BLUE IN '42 —

SWEDISH LUCK PREFERRED

One of our flying graduates, Allan Ringblom, now with the Marines in the Pacific, took an active part in the Battle of Midway—that is, as far as his family is able to tell by his letters, which have been in the hands of Ole Man Censor.

But we know for sure that Allan is flying, and stationed at Midway, and was in the battle. As for what actually happened, well, you can draw your own conclusions. All Allan had to say was: "Well, you can talk as much as you like about 'the luck of the Irish,' but I'll take my 'Dumb Swede' luck any day!"

DODO O'DORR

“Chandeliers later, O’Dorr—I asked for a gentle climbing turn!”

TECH TALK

by Bill Blomley

Well, Gang, “Yours Truly” has been asked to carry on as guest writer after Betty Jo left off with such a grand start last week. If any accidents occur during this flight, just blame it upon bad weather and good intentions.

More Good-bye's

The big “Riddle family” seems to be changing rapidly and the most startling news of all was the departure of Lucille Fox who has so faithfully fulfilled the position of secretary to Bob Hililead for over a year. Lucille says that five years of hard work deserve a much needed rest. We all extend and look forward to her return. Laura S. Burgess who replaced Peggy Cates at the receptionist desk will now replace Lucille. Among the others who are leaving us are: Thelma Bickerstaff, Auditing, who left Friday. She is going to Duncan Field, Texas and from there she will fly to Trinidad to fulfill a position with Uncle Sam. Marie Starkes, Payroll Department, is going to work for the Navy there. In Miami, Pier No. 3, Dorothy Cincarell, who has been with Ma de la Rosa for several months, is leaving for the Censor's Office, also in Miami.

...and Hello's

Among those to be welcomed, Tillie E. Capps, a congenial personality who may be found in the Personnel Department. She came to us from Twyman Brothers, a law firm in Miami. This reporter found that she is very pleased in her new location, but not nearly as much as we are to have her here. Sorry, Boys, but she is a MRS. (Shades of Betty Jo!) Martha Gene Mims, who has been a student of Florida State Woman's College and later of Barry College is our new messenger. We are happy to have her with us as we like to see her happy smile.

NICE WORK—IF YOU GET IT!

Now for the Joan of Arc of our new additions to the school, Miss Erna Anderson, who has joined our staff at the Coliseum. What courage to work in that group—the only woman among some several hundred men! What young ladies I know who wouldn't give anything to have such priority! She says "I am very, very happy in my new position and everyone is so kind, making it most pleasant." She loves dancing and we are looking forward to seeing her at our dances. She has lived in Miami for the last five years with her parents, previously attending school in New Jersey. Incidentally, her father, Ernst Anderson is in Maintenance Department, and he too things Embry-Riddle is the most congenial place he has ever worked.

Bill Kohler, formerly of the Radio Department, has moved downstairs into Mr. Gil's Office. Dr. C. C. Carson, Ph. D. in Education, has begun a course for instructors called "Faculty Teaching Course." This will be held for two hours a night and the same lecture is given three nights a week so if you can't attend on Tuesday you can still go Wednesday or Thursday.

The course will run for nine weeks. At the close of the first week it was found that the course was well attended and well liked and all are looking forward to graduating. No better group of instructors is to be had anywhere than the present group that Embry-Riddle boasts. Nice going, Gang.

Uncle Sam Calls

After a close look about the School, among the men who might be eligible for service with the great armed forces, we see a few worried expressions and a number of happy grins. Some of the prospects are Mr. Tom Davies, Department of Admissions, who recently took his physical examination and came out with a score of 100; Murray Wilkes, who is wondering if there are any new branches being organized that he would be interested in; Andy McAvoy, whose pleasant face may be seen afternoons after 4:00 P. M. on the elevator, bidding his time until he can join the Marines; Bud Belland, our most frequent and popular Editor anxiously watching a neck and neck race between the draft board and the Navy (his neck is the booby prize); Fred Hawes, Accounting, declaring himself in for a vacation next month fearing it might be his last one for quite some time. Of our Army boys, Jimmy McGuire, or you may know him as Corporal McGuire, has been accepted for Officer's Candidate School and expects to leave soon.

Good luck, fellows, from us all!

“Yours Truly” would like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to every one for the kind consideration shown me during my visit with you. I have had a wonderful time and I hope that I have been able to please. My destination is unknown but my address may be found from the editor of the "Fly Paper" at a recent date. I would like to hear from any of you who would be interested in corresponding. So "until the rising sun sinks beneath the waves," carry on, and—Keep 'Em Flying!!!

— WILL RULE THE BLUE IN '42 —

TECH SCHOOL GRADUATES IN AUSTRALIA

The “Fly Paper” received a letter from the mother of one of the early Tech School graduates yesterday. Her son, Carl W. Schwenzer, Jr., graduated May 2, 1941, from the Sheet Metal department.

Since then, says "ma," he has enlisted in the Army Air Corps, and was sent overseas in January of this year. His family has received a couple of letters from him saying that he was “well and happy, and liked Australia very much.”

He was married November 22, 1941, to Faye Sutton of Indianapolis.
Wednesday, June the 17th will long live in the memory of course No. 5, the R.A.F. Cadets at Riddle Field.

It was then that the long awaited and eagerly striven for wings were presented to them. Through the courteous cooperation of the management, Open Post was held for the exercises. The graduation was viewed with great enjoyment by a considerable number of visitors from the neighboring vicinity.

This Flight should, and we know they will, feel justly proud of their achievements, as they all passed their wings examinations with thumbs up. With gay spirits they became, at long last, full fledged pilots, and with light hearts they boarded the "Clewiston Zephyr" for embarkation at CENSORED for CENSORED duty.

Although sorry that such a fine group of lads has left us, we can not help but feel proud of the work they will soon be doing, representing us as well as ourselves in this all-out fight for the freedom of the skies.

Radio Department

When nearing Riddle Field, the first thing one would see would be the Radio Tower, which is a division of the Radio Department. Colby A. Foss, more commonly known to us as "Doc," is the head of this Department. Incidentally, "Doc" was married to Miss Violet Lindsay, of Miami at Moore Haven last Friday night.

First, let's stop at the repair shop, where we find John Parker, John Crow, and Bob Hlavaty playing an important role as maintenance men. It is the duty of these men to see that the ships' radios are in good working order at all times, and may let us be known that they certainly do a swell job.

Now let's go to the tower. The first thing we see is a sign, stating NO ADMITTANCE TO THE TOWER. Well, we don't have to go up to see that it must be very cool at such a high altitude.

But in asking questions we find that James Hampton, Harold Jones, Bill Jacobs and Murray Steward are kept quite busy contacting the planes, relaying the Dispatcher's orders to the pilots, and helping service the radios.

We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate "Doc" and his men for the efficient opera-

 tion of such an important Department. The picture below of James Hampton and Murray Steward was snapped when we made our invisible tour of the Tower.

Mr. Durden made a very important trip to Miami this week. We heard it was to bring Mrs. Durden and the new member of the Durden family back to Moore Haven, where they have their home.

We are very happy to say that Lloyd Bryant, one of the men who serve petrol to the planes, is recovering very nicely from his accident which occurred last week, while on his way to work. Lloyd is spending his convalescence with his folks at Myakka Springs, Fla. Dr. and Mrs. Gowin celebrated their fourth anniversary by dining at Kitty Davis' Saturday night. The anniversary was Monday, the 15th, but they were both back at work in Clewiston then.

Flash:

Lieut. Schuler and Miss Lorraine Jones attended the first night attraction of "Gene Autry" at the Glades Theatre in Moore Haven. The State of Virginia welcomes home for a visit several of the Instructors, as did a few other (unnominaeble) places.

The picture below of Earl McDuffie, the Field errand boy, who has recently transferred to Post Supply, was taken by our Boving Photographer while touring the Field.

One of the foundation stones of the R.A.F. (I am, Sir, your obedient servant—since 1934) Upon completing his apprenticeship, and getting the usual run around, he was seen serving with the fleet Air Arm. He later returned to his first choice, the R.A.F., due, it is rumored, to the fact that WRENs don't have webbed feet... He first landed on these shores in 1940 with the King and Queen... Sometime later Clewiston claimed him as its own and from that time he has mystified countless would be U/K pilots with such horrors as, "The rear scaretainer keeper locking stud housing spring paw cam..."

However, when exam time comes around he is able to find just enough good in everyone... Glory Be and Halleluiah!

He is very keen on his job and has frequently been known to continue his work after hours by enlightening a certain scholarlady with the intimate details of breeches (blocks) etc.

He likes to drink "cokes" in moderation (he says) and has a veritable penchant for rummy, especially in his Palm Beach apartment.

All in all a modest and even tempered individual who can only be cajoled into passionate eloquence upon the subject of his moustache.

June 25, 1942
"A poor thing . . . but mine own" he will say with his whimsical smile.

**Sergeant (Tiger) Henley**

Born Blackheath, London, he is big brother to six sisters (and proud of it), is known variously as John, Tich, Shorty, dependent upon your degree of intimacy.

Been doing time in one capacity or another (with R.A.F.) since 1939. Finished course at Cranwell in February, 1940, and has since been with the Training Command who, based on his hardiness and ability to "take it" as well as "give it," are responsible for sending him to two such extremes as Moose Jaw in Saskatchewan (wangled pay ledgers) and Clewiston in Florida. (Here he wangles almost everything!)

Very keen on Motorcycle racing, horse back riding, swimming, and is truly a demon at table tennis.

We have discovered that he has nothing in common with Sergeant Pullen (Romeo) as he is a confirmed mystogenist and consequently regards women with incorrigible cynicism. We quote, "Girls, huh—all the nice ones are married. If they aren't married then they wouldn't be interested anyway."

His official job here is accounting.

We doubt if either of our sergeants will approve of this unsought for "limelight" . . . Shorty will spend the next four weeks accounting for it . . . Sergeant Pullen will disguise himself as a member of Green Flight and try to forget about it.

But we think you will agree that they are both pretty nice guys.

---

**SEAPLANE BASE NEWS**

*by Bill Linkrourm*

**New Addition**

Newest addition to our controlled Private Course is Charles Reed of Farmington, Conn. "Chuck," as he is called, is down here with Uncle Sam's Army on a permanent basis—as permanent as the Army can be. "Chuck" is one of many soldiers we are pleased to give instruction to, and we hope many more will avail themselves of our convenient base here on the County Causeway. In many cases, we are informed, enlisted men with flying experience have been shifted to the Air Corps upon request. Also, others have been privileged to go to Officer's Candidate School because of their interest in Aviation, while some have been accepted as Glider Pilot Candidates. It all adds up to the fact that if you know how to fly you are needed—badly!

**School's Out**

Those of our students to successfully complete their Private written exam of last week are Mr. and Mrs. Lowry, Charlotte Kayser, Kitten Connor, Larry Stanhope and Mr. M. Harrison. MacLowry, Charlotte Kayser, and Kitten Connor are continuing with their Commercial Ground School. It won't be long now! Congrats to all of them.

Charlie Stahler sent two more of his students up for their exams this past Monday: Ed Skirm and Bob Scholze. Peggy Rex and Capt. Dick Cornell expect to take a crack at it shortly.

**Fait Compil**

Corinne Phillips took and passed her Private Pilot flight test with flying colors. It was a long time coming and we offer our congratulations, as weather and work have kept Corinne away so much that she was losing her faith in her own ability, but that point has been cleared up definitely.

**Van Buirgin, Jr. (and incidentally, the image of his Dad) took his rating test last week and did a fine job. Van is now up north hard at work on the new speed up course of his Alma Mater. H. L. Whipple passed his seaplane check ride also. Young Bob Royce did himself proud by passing his Commercial with Inspector Hank Fuller giving him the eagle eye. Bob has a unique way of doing spot landings—minus his shoes. He says that he gets a better 'feel.' That's all there is to it, just feel!**

**"Spinning Out" by C. Stahler**

No doubt most of you are familiar with the phrase "Spinning In" and its dire consequences, so we need not go into too much detail. However, at the base we have someone who has developed a new technique: Spinning Out. (Demonstrations to date have been solely with a sailboat) Our venerable Professor, Charlie, and Al McKeson ventured out in the new sailboat so graciously loaned us by Mr. J. E. Russell the other day for a trial hop. The extent of the trip was three feet from the dock, and then over she went. Hands and feet were a dime as they flew in all directions. The first sign of Charlie was the bowl of his pipe as it emerged from beneath the briny deep. Yes Sir, they 'Spin out' of a sailboat.

Drastic rules have been put into effect since the momentous occasion. No solo hops without an hour's dual under the capable eye of Capt. Ad Thompson. Furthermore, all persons desiring to sail our trusty craft must wear "Mae Wests."

In Ye Editor's mail bag this morning was a note from KAY BRAMLIKT, at Carlstrom.

"Here's a little something that might be interesting. When Carlstrom Field was first started there was a Sergeant Barron who was stationed here. He was transferred to Arkansas after several months, and came back here for a visit a few weeks ago. However, he is now First Lieutenant John R. Barron and is stationed at Hendricks Field, Sebring.

My uncle died from politeness. Died from politeness?

Yes. He was a deep sea diver and he saw a mermaid and tipped his helmet! Naval Air Station Skewler, Miami.

---

**UNION CITY**

*(Continued from Page 1)*

trip he made three unscheduled landings to await the passing of the storm.

On Monday, the 15th, the last day of squirrel season until September 1st, Charlie Sullivan and Larry Walden tried their luck on the Tennessee's squirrels. The weather that morning was so cool that they were found building a fire and huddling over it instead of hunting squirrels.

**Grind School Additions**

The Ground School has two new additions: James Glover of Union City as Navigation Instructor, and T. C. Cottrell of Martin as Engines Instructor.

Captain James and Captain Breeding are very happy over the arrival of a B.T. on Sunday. On Monday, Captain Breeding and Captain Payne went to Maxwell Field with the intentions of returning the same day, but they were unable to return until Tuesday evening on account of the weather.

**Los-m-m! Be Right There**

Malcolm Byrnes, of Miami, is organizing the Mass Hall and Can-

Teen and requests your presence to help him interview the beautiful ladies of Tennessee.

Mr. Britton, Captain James and Captain Payne are the fortunate few to secure a house shortly after their arrival. On Tuesday Mr. Britton attended the local Chamber of Commerce meeting.
Dorr Field News Bull-EtIn

Ed Morey, Editor

This past week we were visited by two of our former cadets here at the Grind School, Lieutenant Tom Layfield and Lieutenant M. C. Henry, who were in the first class to graduate from Dorr Field. The boys spent a few minutes with "Doze" Hocker, discussing old times, and they also added that their training here at R.A.I. would never be forgotten. These snappy R.A.I. young officers are now flying B-17's and said as they left, "We're going to jump into one of the new fangled cracker boxes with hot and cold folding doors and go a-steaming after the Japs." Good luck to you both, "Keep 'Em Flying."

"Keep 'Em Jumping"

Did you know there is one particular department on this field that nobody seems to hear about? Yet we believe here at Dorr that they are the most important of all important departments. Yes, it is true that their group is small, and they are working back there in the hangar where no one can see them, but the parachutist are always on the job. Charlie Mercer, who is the chief of the outfit, will not only guarantee his work but has made a promise to go up and descend with anyone who may have doubts. Then there is Bill Deriso who holds all speed records in packing a 24 foot "chute" in 15 minutes flat. Jack Hill, who has been working as apprentice for quite some time under Mr. Mercer and Mr. Deriso, will have received his rigger's rating by the time this edition is printed. He is taking the examination Monday at Miami.

We believe these men's ability and workmanship have been proved for themselves. When, during past training flights, men were sent from the planes they flew, all jumps were completed without a scratch. "Keep 'em packin'!"

"More New Faces"

With miny season in full swing there is one man taking the rap! That is Mr. Mouget. He says you never can quite tell when to put the flags up or leave them down. Despite the weather, they still keep flying. On top of this our flock is increasing. Several new flight instructors have started refresher work this past week under the guidance of Johnny Fredendall. Some of them are: C. S. Babeck from Lake Wales, Fla.; W. S. Baranow-

Most Popular Gal


We sure were sorry to lose Mr. Fruda, one of our well known Flight Instructors, who has accepted a commission in the U. S. Army Air Corps. Lots of luck, fellow.

Two More Newlyweds

Love will do some funny things sometimes. Good examples of that might be Bill Southern and Bob Southern and Bob Watson. Yep! that's right, they both hitched their ladders to a star. "Married" that's it. Bob's girl (now Mrs. Watson) came all the way down here from Columbus, Ohio; but Bill had to go to the extreme and have his girl (now Mrs. Southern) come all the way from the State of Washington. Anyway all is said and done, except that both boys had to be checked out for two days afterwards for fear they would try to walk on clouds. Both couples are very happy in their cozy apartments, and we do wish you both the best of luck and plenty of happiness.

Hobbies!

Vera "Peaches" Pe vật—washing feet in swimming pool.
Ruth Campbell—late for lunch.
"Freddie" Lewis—Lieutenants.
Charline Eller—Cadets.
Sam "Clawson—Pretty Bugs.
"Eddie" House—Cigars.

Say, folks, don't forget to visit our Barber Shop. "Do we have one?" Yes sir! The best barber on this side of Latitude '39'. Mr. Pen-ton is the proprietor, chief, barber, and clean-up man all in one.

Speaking of barber shops, Mr. Mullens went into one the other day and said, "Once around" and then closed his eyes to rest. When he was awakened by "Next," he jumped from his seat, looked in the mirror, and then asked "Where is the rest of me? I just said once around." The barber responded, "But, sir, you didn't say how deep!!"

Flash!

Helen Scribner, our former Canteen manager, has been promoted to general Canteen manager of Dorr, Carthron and Clewiston. Congrats, Helen. Miss Scribner's former shoes will be filled by "Jerry" Brun, who has been employed here for quite some time. Best of luck to you, gals.

Dorr Field News Bull-EtIn

MOST POPULAR GAL

Most photographed and most sought-after gal at Dorr is Miss Patty Nashgall, mascot, pictured here with one of her numerous admirers, Cadet John C. Clausch. Patty really gets around.

Dorr Field—Most photographed and most sought-after gal at Dorr is Miss Patty Nashgall, mascot, pictured here with one of her numerous admirers, Cadet John C. Clausch. Patty really gets around.

Dorr Field News Bull-EtIn

Dorr Field—Most photographed and most sought-after gal at Dorr is Miss Patty Nashgall, mascot, pictured here with one of her numerous admirers, Cadet John C. Clausch. Patty really gets around.

Dorr Dances

The dance last Thursday was quite a success. More purty ladies! On the pretense of interviews, we obtained quite a few names, but no phone numbers, darn it. We learned from the ladies, including the Misses, Gرار Carr, Lillian Garvett, Kay Bramlett, Mickey Wilson, and Lois Fagan, that the cadets are just super! (We knew it all the time.) But many of them seemed to think the fellows are too timid. A cadet timid! And we thought the boys had trouble the other way.

Credit: Battlelore, Patterson, Young, and McMurray with the music. Despite the lack of time to practice, they sent it plenty solid.

Social Notes

Gillon dancing with a strange woman—Mrs. Gillon please note. That very violent jitterbug was Dobbins. Only what was he doing there? We noticed that B. Ballinger is still bothered! with that student officer. But the boys were in there fighting. Margie has hidden powers as a jitterbug, and did you see those red socks of Dottie's? We counted over forty girls at the dance. And that's the kind of morale building we like . . .

Flight-line Floaters

The boys are sologin now, and the tall stories are piling up. The class experimenting with ground-loop characteristics of the PT includes J. A. Vick, Rossman, Silverberg, Dobbins, Waldo, Reish, and several others. Credit for the best advancement goes to Vick. The other boys could at least taxi their planes back to the base. Funniest story of the week comes from Rosenberg. (Wouldn't you know it?) Seems Rosie was given a routine forced landing, and immediately set his base leg, as any good cadet would do. But he mixed up on his wind direction, and at 200 feet, discovered he was landing downwind. Not the least daunted, he hit the throttle, climbed to 500, cut the gun and did it right. Moral? If you want to be sure of a good forced landing, always carry a spare motor . . .

Chatter

Charlie applied a half Nelson on Miss Dorothy Hessler for a marital merger last Sunday at two. The groom wore a pink flower. Congrats and best wishes to them both . . .

R. Dean is reported losing out to Bond's convertible. Are you that fickle, Peggy? Same source reports that Dotty has a new date every
night. Where does the line form? Some of the boys are wondering why they didn't see Lt. Folan's name on the gig sheet for swimming in the pool. When they tried it, they read about it. And we don't mean in the paper... Spanky Spangler has decided never to solo before an open post again. Ask him why!

Sarasota Slants

Now we understand those bleary Monday morn looks, Sarasota is a nice place to have fun in, isn't it? It looked like Dorr Field had moved, judging from all the familiar faces. The thing that impressed us most was the Lido. More pretty gals. We even saw one with a dress on. At least the girls are co-operating with the defense effort. They aren't using excess material in those swim suits. We aren't complaining either, just remarking. Your correspondent is engaged, but he enjoyed the view from the sidelines.

We've Got the Lowdown...

on CHARLIE EBBETS

... born 39 years ago in an Alabama hick town
... toted his first camera at the age of four, taking angle shots, etc...
... is known as "Wildcat Charlie" to the Seminole indians, on account all the time he has spent tracking the beasts down and setting off flash bulbs in front of their pretty, friendly faces.
... has for his hobby: photography
... has for his work: photography
... in his spare time: he takes pictures
... most enjoyable time he's ever spent: taking pictures
... and so on
... boasts that if there's one thing he can do (besides taking pictures) it's cook... and he does his own canning, too.
... maintains his house is "the one every man dreams of, but never has the courage to build, because he can't find the woman to go with it!"
... claims he built it, and found the woman four years ago — his wife, Laurie, who can trump as far as he in the Floridian wilderness, and likes it
... was almost buried alive during the disastrous Keys hurricane when, after taking pix straight for five days, he fell asleep in a coffin!
... lost a chunk out of his thumb when a cotton-mouth moccasin got him
... has been in the "family" for 18 months now

DR. LIVINGSTONE, WE PRESUME?

No, just Charlie Ebbets, official photographer

Mentioning Municipal

by Betty Hair Lightholder

Visitors

Visitors of interest this week at Municipal were none other than Len Povey from Carlstrom Field and Boss Riddle—they stopped in to say hello before taking off for Riddle Field, Clewiston. We were glad to see them and hope they pay us another visit soon.

New members of the Municipal gang are Theron Redish who is taking Malcolm "Powerhouse" Campbell's place as clearance officer. Powerhouse is in the new Cross Country course you know... and Cara Lee Cook, commonly referred to as "Cookie" who will take yours truly's place. Yours truly is really leaving this time but for Union City, Tenn., instead of Clewiston.

Farewells in Order

Jack White, the little fellow who pushes the planes in and out of the hangar all day, is leaving us for the Army Air Corps as flying cadet. He will report first to Camp Blanding then to Maxwell Field.

Also to be listed among the missing from Municipal shortly is Donald Newhauser, who has joined the Navy—to see the world, no less...

... describes his house as a cross between a ranch and a museum, full of stuffed animals, hides, trophies, whips, guns, and so forth
... states modestly he has no bad qualities

Henry Scholz completed his private course with instructor Pat Werber Grant and is slated for his flight test as soon as there is a C.A.A. Inspector available.

New Students

Five new students for the Instructor Course reported to Municipal yesterday they are, namely, James L. Amin, Robert C. Barron, Linden J. Rene, Thomas Y. Jacobs, Hiram E. Mozley, Jr.

Jimmy Gilmore is quite the proud person these days he will be one of the instructors on the Class D Cross Country Course which is slated to commence pronto...

Jimmy and C. W. Tinsley together will put through these boys in fine shape and has been done on all of the preceding classes.

Orchids to Rabun

Lynelle Rabun dashed madly into the office yesterday to inform us that he will again be working for and with the Riddle family at Union City, Tenn., we are really glad to hear this as Lynelle has always done a good job no matter what he was called upon to do.

Joe Crum, U. S. Marine Air Corps, visited Municipal yesterday all decked out in his uniform. Joe had to lose a lot of weight to be eligible for the Air Corps and as yet hasn't gained it back. We were glad to see Joe and wish all our old students could visit us again...

... we will be expecting them after they have done their bit in the war effort...

New Waco

Lt. Fator and Charles Presbrey are going to Troy, Ohio to bring back the new Waco... Mr. G. decided we needed him to much here so he has declined the offer to fly as Co-Pilot with Lt. Fator this time.

The Grey Kitten is in fine shape and all ready to be used on the Class D X-C course—both Stinson Reliants will be employed on the course to expedite completion. C. W. Tinsley and Jimmy Gilmore are kind of worried about this course though 'cause the fellows are all so big that it will take plenty of praying plus the longest runway available... they should wear shorts and no shoes... comfortable too.

Party of the Week

Party of the Week was held in the small class room and was given by none other than Laurence de Marco — menu consisted of delicious spaghetti, meat balls, sauce and bread. Everyone was invited, rather everyone who discovered the location of the bawl. Fred Bell an' Harry Whipple took the prize eatin' the most.
Twenty-four hours a day, every day, men patrol the skies, guarding our coastline, protecting us at home, and carrying the war to our enemies. They are doing their part, are you?

THE EMBRY-RIDDLE SCHOOL OF AVIATION IS GIVING 15 WEEK INTENSIVE COURSES IN:
- Aircraft Specialist
- Engine Specialist
- Radio Communications
- Instrument Technician
- Drafting and Design
- Sheet Metal Specialist
- Welding Specialist

These courses are tailored for specific demands of the industry. They are open to men and women, 18-50, who are willing to do their part for the Victory Effort, and who are interested in becoming aviation specialists.

LEARN IN MIAMI
Embry-Riddle Craft Courses give you specialized training to qualify for a production line job in a few months. Embry-Riddle advanced courses in the Technical or Flight Divisions are the basis for an aviation career. While you learn at Embry-Riddle you'll enjoy the pleasure of living in Miami—air gateway to Latin America—resort capital of the Americas. Don't delay—mail coupon for full details.

KEEP 'EM FLYING

A Letter From England

Dear Bud Belland,

I had the intention of writing to you firmly fixed in my mind ever since leaving Clewiston—in order to tell you all the news and to inform you of all the Clewiston (Riddle Field) boys’ activities now they are over on this side. I hope too much of this won’t get censored but I’ll be as reserved as possible!

To begin the story, everyone from No. 3 course arrived home safely and in the lap of luxury, at least I know our party did; you see we split into two parties in Canada, one waiting three weeks in highly different surroundings to wonder­ful Florida.

We spent our well-earned leave as frivolously as possible but how could we cope without a Miami Beach night club under our feet? You can tell our fellows out there they can expect quite a spot of leave and also plenty of waiting which can be fun, but gets rather boring.

Here’s the “Gen”

Now to tell you the GEN—you may remember a certain “Jock” Blue—a red-headed lad who always preferred landing on his

Sec. 562 P. L. & R.