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Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

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BRAZILIAN COUNSELLOR VISITS RIDDLE TECH

Among honored guests this week was FERNANDO LOBO, newly appointed Counsellor to the Brazilian Embassy at Washington, who spent Tuesday in Miami, and at the specific request of President Vargas of Brazil, visited the 16 Brazilian students studying aviation under U. S. Government scholarships at our Technical School Division. Among the students in this group is Vinicius Silveira Vargas, cousin of President Vargas.

"I was very happy to see our boys," said Sr. Lobo, "and was much impressed with the progress they have made since their arrival at the School on March 2. We are glad that they have this opportunity to study aviation in the United States of North America."

While in Miami, Sr. Lobo was entertained by Jose Horta, Brazilian Counsel in Miami, and Adolf Meneges, the Vice-Counsel. He left Miami Wednesday morning for Washington where he will make a report on Brazilian conditions to Carlos Martins, the Brazilian Ambassador.

"Mum's the Word! Don't Talk!"

K P NOTICE!

What is this memorandum we just got from the Tech School Cafeteria with the request that we publish it in the Fly Paper:

"Will you please notify Private Davis, Sheet Metal, that we don't mind his eating seven servings at dinner and drinking all the ketchup on the table, but we do protest when he begins to consume silverware, cups, glasses and saucers! This we feel, might give him a slight case of indigestion which would reflect on the ability of our chef."

—Keep 'Em Flying—

"A DIME A DAY"

Our little editorial "A Dime A Day" in last week's paper made a big hit with the gang...the sequel to our suggestion is that several people have suggested an intra-departmental-inter-unit contest to see just how many Defense Savings

MIA M! BEACH—The bi-monthly Embry-Riddle School parties are "on the beam and cookin' with goad!" So help us, they keep getting better and better each time! Last Saturday, for example, about 500 of the lads and lassies from our various bases from Miami to Arcadia gathered at the Macfadden Deauville for what they still claim was the "best of all!" And strangely enough, we made money! In order NOT to make money, we're going to throw in a MIDNIGHT SUPPER. Free for nothing, at the next School Party at the Deauville, Saturday, April 4th, and that's no April Fool joke! Full details in next week's Fly Paper. Pictured above during the intermission Saturday evening are representatives of the various units of the Embry-Riddle School. Standing, left to right, L. D. Coupland, U/K, Louise Hackett, Ken Berry, Pvt. Royal J. Eicker, Betty Harrington, Bill Room, Eve Atkinson, Betty Hair, S. A. "Wicky" Lightholder, Noel Cellby, U/K, Lucille Guannon and Joaque Franklin; seated, left to right, Ted Taylor, U/K, Ruby Hoffman, Grace Roane, Maurice Molina, Cuba, Donelda Wilson, Jackie Dillard, Pvt. W. A. Walkup, Beryl Belsham and Lean Rosay, U/K; front row, "sittin' on the floor", Aliene Denton and Mark Bell.

TUITION LOAN PLAN MAKES TECH AND FLIGHT COURSES AVAILABLE FOR ALL

Biggest and best news of the week for prospective civilian students in the School is the announcement that tuition loans will be available for both flight and technical training at the Embry-Riddle School. We present herewith the official story as it was released to the newspapers this week...if you have any additional questions, contact DREW TURNER at the School, 3240 N. W. 27th Avenue, Miami, phone 3-0711.

Here's the Story

Aviation training comes within the reach of all air-minded citizens with innovation of a nation-wide tuition loan program announced here yesterday by John Paul Riddle, president of the Embry-Riddle School of Aviation at Miami, and Ralph W. Pittman, executive vice-president of the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia, with main office at Richmond.

To help finance the training of men and women as skilled aviation craftsmen and speed the nation's war program, loans have been made available on a nation-wide basis, through the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia and other Morris Plan banks which have signified their desire to participate in a major contribution to the nation's war effort. This project will enable civilian men and women to acquire training for work in airplane plants, as well as the maintenance of planes, at the rapidly expanding Embry-Riddle School in Miami.

Mr. Riddle pointed out that the necessary production of thousands upon thousands of planes and their maintenance requires the training of expert craftsmen in welding, riveting, sheet metal work, as well as skilled mechanics able to service aircraft, engines and instruments. He emphasized that this demand would pyramid for the duration of the war.

"The training effort will not go to waste after the war is won,"
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

RIDDLE-McKAY AERO COLLEGE
Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida

JOHN PAUL RIDDLE, President

F. C. "Bud" Belland, Editor

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JACK HORLER
RAF Primary School
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia

BETTY HAIR
Land Division, Municipal Airport, Miami

JACK HOPKINS
British Flight Training School, Riddle Field, Clewiston

JACK BARRINGTON
U. S. Army Primary School, Dorr Field, Arcadia

RAY FAHRENHE—JACK HORLER
JACK HART—SAM LIGHTHOLDER
Staf Artists

CHARLES C. EBBERTS
Staff Photographer

YOUNG MEN, ALERT!
By an Inter-American Cadet who requested that his name and country not be used, saying, "We're all Americans and this applies to all of us."

Today we are living in a gloomy age, and on the threshold of an uncertain future. We are not in a time where we can lie down carelessly long and accept in indolence whatever may occur, but it is the psychological moment when every person has an important part to play in the game of life, if we desire to preserve our decent way of living and be worthy of the many valuable heritages which our forefathers have bequeathed us...

LIBERTY.

The progenitors of North America, like Central and South America, experienced the imposition of a foreign power, but for those, as well as these, there came a day when no force could subdue the ambition of liberty and the demand for the rights of a free people. For many the light of that ideal day never appeared, for they had gone before, offering their lives as noble sacrifices by which we could be benefited.

Anglo Americans do homage to the memory of George Washington as their outstanding figure, Latin Americans remember with the same respect Simón Bolívar and San Martín; these are venerated as the synthesis of a unanimous cause, and have been covered with all the glory that a magnificent achievement affords, but they, without faithful followers, would have experienced the downfall of their most robust plans.

Today, like then, we must brace ourselves together as one firm nucleus, the entire force of which will be represented by the efficiency of each individual, for the strength of a chain is always measured by the weakest link. Let's be a strong one.

One of North America's most well-known humanitarians would repeat his old, but ever-appropriate question were he still here with us: "Have These Glorious Dead All Died In Vain?" We reply, "No!" We shall stand for right at the sacrifice of all.

Our forefathers established a government worthy of the cause for which so many lives were given. One in which every man is free to think, act and worship in an honest way.

It behooves us, then, to do our part to defend the worthy things we have received, and when we have done our best, God will add the rest.

—SAM

EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER "Stick To It"
March 26, 1942

LOAN PLAN
Continued from Page 1

either," he said, "because these young men and women will then be qualified for profitable employment in what must inevitably be a constantly growing post-war aviation industry."

Mr. Pitman said the cooperating banks deemed it a privilege to do their part in making this training possible for the men and women in America. He stressed the fact that workers in dislocated industries could in this way readily qualify in expert craftsmen in airplane production and maintenance by reason of their previous experience in mechanical trades, though such background is not required for enrollment.

A practical feature of the tuition loan plan," Mr. Pitman explained, "is that the first monthly repayment on the loan does not come due until 45 days after the student graduates. He then has a reasonable number of months in which to complete repayment."

Both Riddle and Pitman agreed that this 45-day waiting period should be ample under present conditions, as to become profitably employed in the war industry. Interest of $6 plus $1 for life insurance, on each $100 loan, will be charged. Loans will be granted for all courses at the Riddle school, in both the technical and flight divisions.

Pitman said that he and the other officers of the cooperating banks had been prompted to make the tuition loan program widely available after investigation revealed the Embry-Riddle School of Aviation holds an enviable reputation among various governmental agencies interested in aircraft production and maintenance.

"Our opinion of the high standing of the Embry-Riddle operation," he said, "is borne out by the fact that this School is now operating three large training centers for the U. S. army air corps and the RAF cadets in Florida, together with a training program for Latin-American instructors in aviation. The facilities for training large numbers of expert craftsmen in welding, riveting, sheet metal work, and mechanical maintenance is an added development under experts already accredited by the FAA as training instructors and pilots."

The Morris Plan Bank of Virginia, which will clear all loan applications for the school under this program, is a 30-million-dollar institution with offices in Richmond, Petersburg, Newport News, Roanoke, and Norfolk.

"Mum's the Word! Don't Talk!"—I. E. "Eddie" Boniske, Municipal Base C. P. T. P. graduate, recently won his commission as Second Lieutenant with the Flying Marines at Jacksonville and has been assigned to active duty.

MIDNIGHT SUPPER DANCE
SATURDAY, APRIL 4th
at
MACFADDEN DEAUVILLE
Miami Beach
Dancing on the Clipper Deck
9 to 1
Scrambled Eggs and Stuff
at Midnight
Tickets $1.00 drag or stag
Ladies Admitted Free

*COME EARLY*

PROGRAM

The Riddle "Family Theatre"

Feature Picture

"THE APE"
with
BORIS KARLOFF

SPLENDID CAST

Monday, March 30th—Riddle Field
Tuesday, March 31st—Dorr Field
Wednesday, April 1st—Carlstrom Field

"HER FIRST ROMANCE"
with
JACQUELINE WELLS
ALAN LADD
JUDITH LINDEN

Thursday, April 2nd—Riddle Field
Saturday, April 4th—Carlstrom Field

For Exact Time and Place, See Your Superior Officer
Admission Charge, Ten Cents

Among the many civilian flight graduates from our Municipal Base who have gone into the Air Corps are Sam Fleming, George Harris, Barney Turner, Bob Arnold, Ted Bell and Bill Robinson. All of these chaps, well known to "our gang," have just finished their Basic training at Randolph Field and are headed for Advanced training schools.
MENTIONING MUNICIPAL BASE
by Betty Hair

The "gang" really had a wonderful time at the party held at the Macfadden-Deauville Saturday night. Municipal was represented by Wilbur and Virginia Sheffield, B. J. Pollard, Mr. and Mrs. David Narrow, Joe Barber and his daughter, Bill Linkrout, Elliott Meredith, Warren--the out-of-town boy, Mickey Lighlthouse. The next dance will be at the Deauville on Saturday, April 4th.

A word from the Maintenance Crew--Jack Hobler must have a pretty good publicity agent as he has rated his picture in the Fly Paper three weeks consecutively and the boys want to know how he does it...?

Wayne Tucker is back with us now as healthy as ever and none the worse for his operation.

Personnel Changes

A few new employees have been added during the week and we wish to take this opportunity to welcome each and every one of them. Namely, they are, Frank E. Hohn, line boy, Howard Lane, mechanic, who hails from New York, and Malcolm Campbell has been transferred from the line crew to the office force as clearance officer and registrant.

Ali Lumpkin, cross-country instructor, left us Saturday morning to report to Maxwell Field to try for a commission in the Army Air Corps. We are all going to miss genial Ali, but wish him lots of luck in his new job.

Cross-Country Flite News

The out-of-town gang passed their commercial written with "mighty fine" grades (as Mr. G. would say). They will finish the final stage of their training with Instructors David Burch and Robert Marshall, who received their instructor ratings on the last cross-country instructor course.

The new cross-country course is due to get under way March 23rd and the following is a list of the students who will endeavor to obtain their commercial licenses and instructor ratings: Vernon Bragg, Savannah, Ga.; Lawrence Glover, Columbus, Ga.; Charles Hon, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Malvern Rabeneck, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Roy Robinson and Kelvin Keith of Miami. Roy and Kelvin are graduates of Embry-Riddle, having taken Primary and Secondary with us in the past year. We hope that the out-of-town boys will enjoy their training with us. They are all comfortably lodged at Bell Haven Park and from all reports are beginning to like this fair city of Miami.

Elementary C.P.T.P. News
First twenty Elementary C.P.T.P. students commenced their training at Municipal by taking that first 30-minute dual flight last week. Some liked it, some of them can't find their stomachs and the rest just want to get used to the idea. The students are:


TECH TALK
by Dorothy Burton

DAVE ABRAMS, of whom our Latino-Americans speak with great respect and affection as their "very fine teacher," has begun teaching Pilot Ground School as a reward for his successfully passing more and more instructor's ratings. Not content to rest on his laurels, Dave has also decided to get a private pilot's license, and to that end started flying on Saturday, Great success, Dave.

Among the new students in the Private Pilot Class is Florence McMann, temporarily of the auditing department. Aren't our young folks ambitious!

Embry-Riddle Tech School will have to establish a Bureau of Vital Statistics if our births and marriages continue at their present rate. Candidates for fatherhood: Phil de la Rosa; Peter Ordway.

Our sympathy to the Richters (Sheet Metal) on the loss of a member of their family. "Kelsey" Newsome is the newest addition to the Sheet Metal Department and according to rumor he is "plenty good."

Report on the "Party"
At the Macfadden-Deauville Saturday night the following was observed:

Lucille Valliere attended by five of her Latin American "nephews" as her escort was ill but always sends a delegation of friends when he cannot be present; Mary Mitchell, looking cute as a little red wagon, being a gracious hostess to our U.S. Army students; the two glamour girls from the Sales Department, June McGill demure in pink, Eve Atkinson in a dashing "scaronde" and huzza (we can't spell it either) voted the best dancer on the floor; Dark Elizabeth Hirsch of the Payroll Department, gliding smoothly along (amidst the whooping and jittering) as the partner of blond "Mike" Lodjinger (Engines), both looking as if it was enjoyable evening.

In case you are wondering who the blond girl in the red and white print ensemble was, she is Mrs. Randel of Memphis, Tenn., on her first visit to Miami and of the dance she said she had the best time she's had in 26 years. And bye the way, Mrs. Randel is Mary Mitchell's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Newly-wed Zion, of the Main Office and the Cafeteria, entertained a party of friends at a prominent ringside table and all seemed to have a gay evening.

--Keep 'Em Flying--

NOTICIAS DE LOS CADETES INTER-AMERICANOS
By cadetes Manuel Molino, Cuba, and Wm. Rivas, Nicaragua

Cada día que pasa, encontramos la escuela más alegre, y alternamos de tal manera nuestros estudios con las horas de recreo y diversión que a medida que pasan los de forma más allá, y el clima, la alimentación y el ambiente americano en general, distinto al nuestro bajo muchos puntos de vista, ya casi forman parte de nosotros mismos. Desde nuestra llegada a Miami, hasta la fecha las atenciones de que hemos sido objeto, siempre han sido, de ser narradas. Tanto es cierto que nuestros familiares allá lejos, se dieran cuenta no solo de nuestros estudios cuyo reporte les envía la escuela, sino también de nuestras alegrias, pasos y divertimientos, con todo lo que nos vemos, y todo lo que asistimos y con todo lo que esos de los compañeros, nos decidimos a publicar semanalmente algo de nosotros mismos, y hemos emprendido esta tarea sin ser escritores y sin tener ese algo con que nacen ya esos cierto predestinados ha ser grandes cabezas en la vida; sino con la idea fervorosa de que es lo que conviene adelante nuestras vidas y familia allá en el terreno se den cuenta de que no todo es estudio en la Embry Riddle, y que sabemos aprovechar nuestros ratos de solaz. Esperamos pues que en el nuevo año, con más crítica en nuestros héroes tengamos aparecido que nuestro propio en el propio en el con todos los de los lectores; introduciremos también en esa mesa, para que Irene no deje de deleitarnos con su magnífico cubano, Cubano.

LaEmbry Riddle celebra cada quincena un baile en el famoso hotel Macfadden Deauville en Miami Beach, baile que tiene por ob­ jeto, reunir a toda la familia Riddle, (como le llaman aquí) bajo un mismo techo y poder así en unisono gozar de una alegria general.

Esta quincena el baile, tuvo lugar el sábado, pasada por la noche, otra vez los Cadetes Interamericanos tuvimos un rato más de expansión, gracias a los esfuer­ zos de nuestro querido Editor y compañero Bud Belland, que como siempre nunca ceja hasta hacer las cosas bien. En el gran salón se veían numerosos pares de que cu- \* la, lindas muchachas agrupa- dadas en las mesas, acompañadas de Cadetes de la R. A. F., U. S. Airy Corps y Cadetes Latinos, quienes como de costumbre bailaron en la clásica conga, y la alegre Rumba, la concurrencia fue innumerable y por lo consiguiente, imposible de mencionar todos los que asistieron.

Entre nosotros se encontraba el Colomba Don, Augusto de la Esprielo, quien nos fué presentado por el estimado Mr. Ferber, Secretario de la Pan American Ligue, Las Bellas señoritas Nicaragüenses Lyria y Melba Kunavey, acompañadas de Walter Zabalagás de Bolivia y Jorge Moniz de Brasil, las simpatizantes Rosalía y Blanca Silvestre de Cuba, acompañadas por el Teniente Francisco Medina Pérez de Cuba y Philip Lewis de Chile, Lucille Sears con Federico Zérrales de Venezuela, Jennie Ohmarr con Patricio Geoghegan de Brasil, Berta Marzino de Cuba, las simpatizantes Rosalía y Blanca Silvestre de Cuba, y el irresistible Sertorio Arruda, que contra su costumbre, se encontraba solo, quien sabe porque razón. Colocada como especialmente, estaba cerca del Dance Floor una mesa adornada con June McGill acompañada de Adolfo Montero de Argentina, Mrs. Rume la cual lucía encantadora, con Bil Rome, Eva Atkinson, nuestra gran amiga robándose como siempre la simpa­ tías de todos, con Dick Callander de Uruguay, Irene Donaroff con un precioso vestido verde bailando sus estupendas coreografías, A la memoria se nos ocluía algo, que para no perderlo, con permiso de nuestros lectores; introduciremos también en esa mesa, para que Irene no deje de deleitarnos con su magnífico cubano, Cubano.
AN ACCOUNT FROM ACCOUNTING

Dear Mom:

This here Embry-Riddle office is really something. Seems like some one is always giving a party. The last one, Sunday, March 22nd, was given by Gordon Bowen, with the assistance of Ted Treff and Lucille Fox. Don’t think I’ve told you about any of them so far, but there have been several. One sponsored by Fred Hawes at the Spotlight Club in Hollywood, another by Walt Auberger at his own miniature mansion. (We were really packed in. Make a sardine jealous!)

You could tell Gordon was used to heavy eating. There was enough food for the contingent of army boys we have here at the school, but Gordon almost finished all of it. Of course, we helped.

Darts and cards seem to be easily mastered by Fred Hawes and his date, for he won the cigarette humidor and ash trays, while Nance won quite a stack of chips in the other room. Hillestead’s baseball could be greatly improved, but he did get his smokes for a day or so out of it. I don’t imagine you would appreciate the jokes, but were they good?

All I want to know now is, when is the next one?

The office in general set something like a record last month. February trial balance was up and statements were out by the 13th of March, and with the size job it is, that is something. But that isn’t all; it’s rumored that the 10th is the goal next month, so you can look for plenty of midnight oil to be burned after the 1st.

Did you hear about Gordon’s little girl, age five, seeing her boy friend with an ash tray? Yeah, he had to have three stitches in his scalp.

Eddie Griffis is the latest addition to the staff here. An ex-hotel man, chubby, jovial, and a nice guy.

Dick Hiis, the boy who is working for Uncle Sam direct, dropped a line from Maxwell Field to let us know he hasn’t forgotten his alma mater. He’s flying now, so it won’t be long till—well, I wish I were in his shoes.

Bob Hillestead is now rated one of the 400 busiest men in the world. To see him you just get on the elevator and wait until he gets on. Shouldn’t take more than a day or so. All joking aside, he is really doing a fine job and doing it up brown.

Well, Mom, guess I’ll say “hasta la vista.”

—ANANAMUS

RIDDLE FIELD NEWS LETTER

Jack Hopkins, Editor

Bill Jacobs, Jonnie Draughon, Paul Prior, Mickey Lightholder, Tubby Owens, Kenny Berry, Nelva Purdon, Ray Denton, Jimmy Walker, Roger Franklin, Associate Editors

Hello again. Another week has gone into history. MacArthur and gang blasted the Jap Navy and started on the Air Force, Russia continued to raise hell with Hitler, and—you’ve guessed it—Riddle Field “Kept ‘Em Flying.” So, to the pleasure of some, and the disgust of most, we relate below, the news from Clewiston for the past week.

Soccer Game at Clewiston This Saturday, the 28th

A return soccer game between the Latin-American team from Tech School and Course VI, “C” Flight Cadets, will be played on our athletic field tomorrow (Saturday, March 28) afternoont beginning at 3:30 p.m.

The visiting team will be out to avenge a 4-3 defeat handed them several weeks ago by the locals. Captain Rowland of “C” Flight says his team is in good shape and will be at full strength for the game.

Pictured Below Is the “C” Flight Soccer Team

Seated, left to right—E. C. Skidmore, T. S. Slope, Captian Tom Rowlend, Joe Fee and Reg Forrow. Kneeling, left to right—Jeff Murphy, George Sharp and Tuffy Edwards.

Standing, left to right—Coach Bob Townsend, Jerry Clark, Ronnie Vaughn, R. O. Webster and Dick Thorpe.

Personal Prattle

JONNIE DRAUGHON, canteen waitress and one of the associate editors, doesn’t believe in practical jokes any more, and here’s why.

The other day, L. N. Hutson, maintenance superintendent, ordered a cocoa-cola from the canteen. Jonnie, being in a playful mood, personally took care of the order (and when we say took care, we mean it was the first coke in history to be made with chocolate, pepper, etc.) When the coke was delivered, the intelligent Mr. Hutson smelled the well known mouse, so he held a confab with Kenny Borry, attendant at the infirmary. As a result, Jonnie received a telephone call from the infirmary, inquiring as to the contents of the drink, since Mr. Hutson was violently ill. Jonnie, in a most apologetic manner, humbly told Kenny about the coke, and then said, “Be sure and keep all this under your hat.”—Well Jonnie, we

R. A. F. FLIGHT LT. G. W. NICKERSON, Dr. Tommy Govin and Tubby (Darling) Owens played 36 holes of Ye Olde Golf Game at the Clewiston Golf Course Thursday afternoon. Tubby retained his title as Chump (excuse please), Chump of Riddle Field, by trouncing his mates. It is rumored, however, that with some more practice, Fl. Lt. Nickerson will make a serious challenge for the championship. Dr. Govin says he just goes along to keep score and swing a few for exercise.

ROY VELIE AND CARLO D’AURIA, Link instructors, left for Toronto, Canada, this past week, where they will take a six-weeks’ specialized course in Link instrument instructing in the R.C.A.F. They will return to the Field upon completion of the course—good luck fellows.

JIMMY TAYLOR, Primary flight instructor, is all smiles these days. Reason—the little wife, “Chickie,” is here now and they have moved in an apartment in Clewiston.

Here and There

Understand that a gift of six sets of checkers have been received from Mrs. J. E. Shook, mother of Mrs. Nelva Purdon. This was in reply to a request made in the Flypaper by Ye Button some time ago.

Visitors in Miami recently were Mr. F. Gardner, who visited at the Main Office last Thursday. Mrs. Frances Hardy spent Saturday afternoon shopping. She couldn’t be getting ready for a special trip could she? Catherine Minges also spent the past weekend in Miami.

The unique, yet appropriate object on Mr. Tyson’s desk is a gift from “Doc” Robbins namely: An emergency Worry Bird! The poor thing looks as if he had done a very good job, too. Now don’t everyone bring all your troubles up here!

Mr. Tyson is honorary from another trip. Believe he must have good old Florida sand in his shoes, for he always comes back to Florida.

We miss Jim Brannon around Headquarters Building, but we are very glad to learn of his promotion to the Link department.

The most forlorn person the past week was Nelva Purdon whose husband left last Monday for the Service, having enlisted in the Medical Corps. At present he is stationed at Camp Blanding.

W/C Rampling is away on an “official business” trip.

S/L Burdick is recovering from an attack of influenza.

For those interested in furnishing that new house, we wish to advise that Sears-Rowback and Co., Fort Myers, Fla. have made up a booklet showing pictures of different suites of furniture and prices of each—to appeal to the various income brackets. Same may be seen at Headquarters Building.

The fishing expert on the Field is none other than Doc Robbins, Advanced Flight Instructor. Doc dropped a baited hook in the canal at the front gate the other day and in seven seconds had caught a fish.

We know this is true because we were there.

Quite a number of Cadets from the Field attended the Dance at Miami this Saturday night. Scores of Cadets (43, to be exact) and the following employees were there: Scottie McLachlan, Stan Reeder, Dickie Lightholder, Kenny Berry, Keene Laughorne, Dic Dwyer, Charlie Liebman and Jack Hopkins. We were very much impressed with some very nice people there, and were especially glad to meet Betty Hair, Municipal Base Fly Paper correspondent. We’re like to meet all the other correspondents from the various fields in the future, too.

Six of the tennis courts are now completed and are being used quite a bit, but the swimming pool is
still rated as the most popular spot on the Post.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Thomas now of Washington, D. C., were married in West Palm Beach Friday, March 20. "J.B. is a link instructor and an Embry Riddle graduate. He has been at the Field for about six weeks and had his many friends here extend to him and the Mrs. hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

More Congratulations to

C. Leibman, R. H. Dwyer, S. L. Speer, E. D. Bell and J. C. Cain, all of whom were taken from the Primary Refresher course, and made Primary Flight Instructors.

Lee Berkowitz, a new Link Instructor.

SQUADDERCOMMY
by Cadet Desmond Leslie Course V. "B" Flight
Parody on the Jobberwacks by Lewis Carroll
"Twas flooded and a flying day.
We spun and glopped on the juice.
All muddy were the Forms One A
And lineboys outspoke.

But as this sproggish thought waxed fat,
The Squaddercon with eyes a flambe,
Came wallowing up to where he sat,
Cried "Checkride" as he came.

One two, one two, round and thru
He did a snap, the belt went crack.
The squad fell out, and with a shout.
He went gallopping back.

"Oh, thou has lost the Squadder-con"
Into my office L.A.C."
Oh frabjious day.
He went away, to Thirty-one P.D.

Twas flooded and a flying day.
We spun and glopped on the juice.
All muddy were the Forms One A
And lineboys outspoke.

Canteen Changes
Miss Helen Scribner, who has managed the local Canteen since it opened, was transferred this week to a similar position at Dorr Field in Arcadia.

Miss Lelia Brannon has been appointed manager of the local Canteen, having previously been waitress here.

We want to take this opportunity to congratulate both young ladies, and wish them well in their new positions.

Sick Call
Dave Singleton Smith. "C" Flight, is confined to the Infirmary with the mumps.
G. R. Thomas, "B" Flight, has a leg injury, which will keep him in the Infirmary for several days.

"Pay Your Taxes—Best the Axis"

Man of the Week
General Manager G. W. Tyson has already done his duty as Man of the Week, so this time, we're presenting Mr. James W. Durden, Assistant Manager and the same fellow who did the grand job of handling the Field's affairs during Mr. Tyson's absence several weeks ago.

JAMES WILLIAM DURDEN
was born in Georgia, Jan. 6, 1905 and received his early education at the Emanuel Co. Institute, attended University of Georgia and later the American Institute of Banking.

In Aug., 1933 he was married to Mildred Hoten and is the proud father of one lovely youngster.

From Sept. 1925 to May 1934 he was assistant cashier of the First National Bank in Miami, and cashier of the Coral Gables First National Bank from May, 1934 to Nov. 1936 at which time he became president of the Coral Gables Mortgage and Realty Company. On Sept. 15, 1941 he became affiliated with the Riddle-McKay Aeroplane as purchasing agent and was promoted to assistant general manager of this school on Dec. 16, 1941.

For the benefit of those who have not seen our Man of the Week, he is 5 feet 11½ inches in height, weighs 160 pounds, has brown hair and eyes and is one of the most patient and good natured fellows on the field.

Hunting and golf are his favorite hobbies and how he likes fried chicken! Just between us, we have reason to believe he has priorities on the "cokes" around here, too.

"Keep 'Em Flying"

Flight Instructor Charlie Miller at Riddle Field has gone "farmer" on us. Charlie, a Clewiston native, has, we hear, planted 10 acres of cucumbers, "on the side." No food shortage for you, eh, Charlie!

"Mum's the Word! Don't Talk!"

The marriage of Tech Graduate Judson Tanner, Jr., was announced last week. The lucky girl was loved by Catherine Anderson, of Coral Gables. Jud, by the way, is now working at the Naval Air Station at Fort Walton.

Dear Bud—
The fact that this could happen at Clewiston or any other field doesn't require proof!—Ray Finchinger

DORR FIELD NEWS

"INSIDE THE DORR"

by A/C J. W. Warren

Ready on the Flying Line
The big smiles on all the Cadets' faces after making their solo flight; all their buddies rushing up to shake hands and pound them on the back; between flights the Cadets stripped, trying to absorb the bright Florida sunshine and a few cases of bad sunburn.

Briefs
Cadet C. I. Dreben, of Chicago, having lost his eagerness that was so apparent at Maxwell Field; Cadet Tony Kregas, of N. H., really being on the ball, pointing to headlines in the paper about the plight of the Greeks, trying to do his bit to help correct this matter. FIt. Instructor R. J. Frada, besides being a master of the "stick," also is a fencing and dancing instructor, he has a school in Tampa, Fla.

I Wonder Why
Cadet Gang uses a rubber brush on his hair every night?
Cadet Painter goes to the Administration Building so often?
Cadet Kregas is always wanting to get a "smart seat" in class?
The red gasoline truck is so popular?
It never rains on week-end?
The floors look more untidy after us, we...
An Open Letter to the Citizens of Florida
At the risk of being accused by some people of working for the Florida Chamber of Commerce your reporter, after having been introduced to the wonders of Florida and duly impressed and intoxicated by same, has paused to ponder at some unknown reason, the people of Florida in general and Sarasota in particular, are more hospitable than the people of my native state of North Carolina, who during the recent Carolina Manuevers gained quite a name for itself for its interest in the comfort of the American soldier.

To the people of Florida I say this, "You truly have a wonderful state, the weather, the palm trees, the hotels, and the ideal place to take a vacation, but personally, one of the greatest and to me the grandest things of all the wonders of Florida is the treatment afforded to the Flying Cadets located here in this wonderful state."

To the Flying Cadets I say this, "Turn to Dorr Field, Page 6, Col. 1"
Dorr Field

continued from page 5

"If you, by any manner, word or deed, undermine this spirit behind this friendly gesture you will have done the Air Corps and to your fellow Cadets a great unsevice, one that would take a long time to build back to its present high standards in the city of Sarasota and in Florida in general.

The Class System

The class system has the two-fold purpose of tutoring the underclassmen in those duties which will fall to them as upperclassmen and officers and at the same time giving the upperclassmen experience in command. The period of training of flying cadets is extremely short, so of necessity it must be intense.

In a few short weeks, the cadet must learn the rigorous standards of military discipline so thoroughly that his conduct is never marred by a relapse to the easy-going manners of civilian life; constant supervision of the underclassmen is essential if this goal is to be achieved. The upperclassmen, as a large group of instructors always in contact with the lowerclassmen, is responsible for this training.

Lowerclassmen must be taught the correct dress, bearing and manners of an officer; the upperclassmen by continually repeating their commands and watching for any breach thereof, as well as by setting a perfect example themselves, mold the habits of lowerclassmen. In this manner those essential qualities of discipline and courtesy are imbued.

It is imperative that each incoming cadet, as well as his family and friends, realize the distinction between "hazing," which it not tolerated, and correction, which is designed to correct his posture and instill necessary fundamentals of military discipline. The cadet must understand that his civilian friends are not familiar with the Army and cannot see the need which lies behind many of the steps taken in the training of a cadet and he must be loyal and careful in his explanation of those activities in order that no friction occurs between military authorities and civilian population.

Class differences and restrictions are temporarily suspended off the Post and in the presence of civilians or while they are visitors in the immediate vicinity of cadets on the Post.

To the underclassmen, dealing with cadets straight from civilian life, many valuable lessons in patience, energy, enthusiasm and self-reliance will be taught and both classes will benefit infinitely from the system.

Tribute

The following poem was written by a British Cadet who, since it was written, has paid the full price:

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung
High in the swift silence. How're there
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle, flew;
And, while with silent, lifting mind
I've trod
The chalk untramped sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

"Hog-tied"... in fact it amounts to a very formal announcement of the engagement, and rates space here. Carry on Carolyn Hendry, the future Mrs. Hobler... and all happiness to you both!

THE EYES OF MARCH, 1942

Friends, Miomians, Belland: I send me your cars, I come to lead the Crankshak, not to damn him. The lines that men shoot live after them.

So let it be with Crankshakte. The noble Woodward Hath told you Crankshakte was quite kog-tied. If it were so it were a grievous thought, And happily hath Crankshakte answered it. Here, under leave of Pfluger and the rest, (For Pfluger in an honorable man, So are they all, all honorable men), Come I to speak of Crankshakte's actions.

He is my friend, faithful and just to me.
But Walden says the guy is hog-tied,
And Walden is an honorable man.
He hath won many captivating dams;
Whose letters did his bureau drawers fill.
Did this in Crankshakte seem so hog-tied?
When that his students cried, Crankshakte hath slept;
A hog-tied bull is made of stern stuff.
Yet, Dixon says the boy is hog-tied, And Dixon is an honorable man.
You all did see that in the Elks' Hall
They thrice cut in on each dance
And he danced with another; can this be hog-tied?
But Durance says the man is hog-
tied,
And sure, HE is an honorable man.

I speak not to disprove what these have said,
But here I am to speak what I do know.
You all have heard him spout, not without cause;
What cause withholds you, then, to shake his hand?

O judgment, thou art fled to young cadets,
Old men have lost their reason. Bear with me;
My heart goes on the bus up North
To visit Crankshakte,
And you must pause till we return again.

Carlstrom Chatter

by "Flash"

Hallo friends!

In this issue we write the last "Carlstrom Chatter" from this pen, and we must say "au revoir" to our Primary School and head along the road to Basic and Advanced. It has been grand fun being here and we think that everyone in the Senior Class will endorse our statement when we say that no one could have had better instruction or better instructors! They are grand chaps—they are more than just instructors...they're our friends! When we complete our course and receive those coveted "wings" and proudly call ourselves pilots, we shall look back and thank the men mainly responsible for them—the men responsible for providing our country with thousands of pilots—the instructors at Carlstrom Field! And while we are thanking our flight instructors we must not forget our ground instructors—Larry

Carlstrom Field, R. A. I. News

Guest Editor

Jack Hobler, Editor

When an Editor becomes a Guest Editor for an Associate Editor... well, that's kind of complicated, but here goes. This is Editor Bud Bell carrying on for Carlstrom Field Editor Jack Hobler who is now in Baltimore visiting his family. ...

This is an excellent opportunity for us to write to Jack, because the poor fellow is so darned happy right now, we don't have the heart to do anything but confirm his engagement to Carolyn Hendry. . . . fact is, that's where Jack is right now, Ed Morey and Jack drove Caroline up to Baltimore to meet Jack's family... and according to a postal card we just received, "Everything's Okey."

However, there's one little jibe we'll hang on Hobler... that's the way Carolyn wrote us in reply to Walden's remark of three weeks ago in the Fly Paper that Jack was
to take with us back to England... Open Posts spent in Arcadia, Sarasota and Miami and other Florida spots we have visited—the girl friends we have met and the homes of the Americans we have visited where we have been made real comfortable. Besides our memories we shall have plenty of American customs and habits to try out on our people back home—iced tea; pancakes and syrup; strawberry shortcake; eating with a fork only; baseball and basketball; chewing gum; drinking "cokes"—and the hundred and one other things that come to mind.

We shall never forget the scenic beauty of Carlstrom Field, with its majestic swaying palm trees and attractive dining-hall and canteen (including the girls behind the counter), and the swimming pool and tennis courts.

Some cadets have fallen by the wayside... the unlucky ones. To them we wish the best of luck wherever they may go and whatever they may do in this war.

The majority of cadets have, at the time of writing, passed their 60-hour checks and have completed the flight course. By the time this issue comes out everyone will have completed and we shall have returned from that well-earned leave. Most cadets seem to be heading for Miami and Palm Beach, others to Sarasota to bid their girl-friends goodbye—we can just picture the heart-rendering scene...

While on job of thanking, we would like to thank our genial artist who has helped make this column bright with his witty cartoons—Reg Frost, and to our Editor, Bud Belland, for publishing our "copy."

We hope that a Junior will come forward and continue the good work and help "put the finger on" his fellow cadets. It never chaps with no regard for his own safety, one who has no objections to being met by a few "pals" one night and taken for a walk—but don't be scared fellows—remember "freedom of the Press!"

Cheerio and good luck!

EDITOR'S NOTE: To "Flash" and all the Carlstrom Field Cadets: Now that the course is over, we can come out in the open and publicly thank "Flash," also Len Harrison, U/K, whom we had the pleasure of seeing in Miami this week, and Reg Frost, U/K, the cartoonist, who have been doing such an excellent job on "Carlstrom Chatter." To these gentlemen, and all their classmates in 42-D, we speak for the entire School in wishing them all the best of luck... and happy landings, always!

Further, it is our sincere hope that some Cadets from the Junior Class will step forward to continue the long tradition of "Carlstrom Chatter." This copy should be given to Lieut. Jim Beville early Monday mornings in order that it may be officially approved and dispatched to the Editor on the Monday noon station wagon to Miami.

"The Alive When You Arrive"

THE FLIGHT LINE
by "T.N.T."

Here it is the end of the week again, seems like I just finished writing this column for last week.

Hail and Farewell!

We wish to take this opportunity to say farewell and good luck to the Class of 1942. We enjoyed being with them, they are a fine bunch of boys and we know that when they eventually get where they are going—"O'l' man Hitler is going to get some first hand information on the fact that Carlstrom Field is really in on this scrap.

Now a note of appreciation to Fred Sheram and C. D. Roberts; these boys took time out on their own and built some darn nice model planes for use in explaining maneuvers (no pilot can explain anything unless he can get something in his hands!) These models were sorely needed and since their arrival they have certainly lighted a flock of time. Sterling Camden almost spun into the waste basket with one of them while doing some explaining about a chandelier.

Somebody just stuck a cigar in front of me so I guess I had better check up to see why some one is buying ten centers; here it is folks; Lt. Breeding is now a proud papa, a brand new daughter. Thanks for the "seein'" Lt. and all congrats, to you.

Dustin Off the Rule Book!

Well boys, they tell me the regulations are being taken down off the shelf and are in the process of being shined up a bit. And again we hear it. Maybe this will mean something to the dumb bunny who cuts people out of traffic so that he can go ahead and impress a cadet with something that the rest of us try to keep them from doing. The maneuver in question is the one where you force other people out so that you can stretch the base leg and wind up by gliding in directly over the TEE and finish the landing roll somewhere in front of operations between the two sections of new grass. (Sure is spectacular and it does speed up operations considerably. You just ought to see these guys move when they are getting out of the way of some dodos like the one just described!)

Still speaking of regulations and such, Ray Fahringer says, "Cows is for eatin' grass 'n' milkin' milk for babies, they ain't for bein' zoomed at!""}

Odds and Ends

My, my, the things Tom Turner finds in his Jeep after he has been flying all A.M.!

Oh yes, before we sign off for the week we'd like to find out how the story started concerning our ex-Carlstromite who went to the Navy. Seems that Jim Gramentine showed up at the C.O.'s office in the Air Station to formally accept his commission in the Navy. In the absence of the Captain, he was introduced to Mr. Turner, the U.S.O. manager, and asked him if he planned to spend the right on deck. According to the story Jim's reply went as follows, "What the "H"—I in this rain? Ain't you got a room somewhere?" Could be, especially if you know Jim Gramentine!

Here is a final note and a warning combined, so that all who are guilty will be guided in the future: Lee Hipson says he is personally going to commit the most gory murder on the next person who lets his pet instrument ship get wrong out at the hands of any graduating cadets. The needle on the turn indicator resembles a pretzel after a session of snap rolls!

Before formally fold up, I want to tell you all people to take a look at the display of gardening that is taking shape out at the front gate, the place is beginning to look so though someone had an interest in the place. The improved situation is due to the efforts of Jake Newson, the gent who usually stands the lonely vigil at the gate all night.

See you next week if I am still among the living after this stuff comes out in print.

SOLDIER STUFF
by "The Boys"

With the materials now rolling in and the prospect of our shops being fully equipped by next week, the fellows are fast coming out of their disapproved shells and are "runin'" to go. We'll keep 'em flyin' if they'll keep the materials coming—Living up to the reputation of the hospitable Miamians, the bus driver to the second Dance at the Macfadden Deauville outdid himself,—you fellas that didn't go sure missed a treat—Understand it was quite a dance and Sqt. Wood had his hands full looking after the fan makers (when he wasn't participating himself). Oh! yes, and that barn dance over at the U.S.O. was quite a shindig—in fact, the boys liked it so much they are wondering if it would be o. k. if they went to all the dances in their coveralls. I don't blame them,—one slope of the "root beer" and you've got a cleaning bill on your hands.

Who said we aren't a versatile group of soldiers? If you doubt it ask the fellow who "slid into third" while roller skating at the rink or better still the private who pulled off a trapeze act in the dormitory minus a trapeze, ending up by sailing clear through the window.

Whose name is most mispronounced in this army?—Private Leroy Worcester!! The "H" is not only silent but the way Roy, a pugilist as some of you already have unfortunately found out by now. How's about a match with some local talent? We sure would like to have a champ in our midst.

Well, Privates, that's it for now... except to remind those who consider the immediate area around the dormitory a place to settle world problems around 10:00 p.m., are slightly out of order. If you think I'm wrong, try sleeping there,—I do!!

"It's Nice to Be Nice"

Wanted

The Inter-American Cadets, as a group, want to express their thanks for the fine tennis courts that have been built for their use at the Tech School. The only thing necessary to make it a perfect set up is the addition of some benches for spectators. How about it, Maintenance Department?
CARLSTROM FIELD 42-A GRADUATES RETURN TO VISIT FRIENDS IN MIAMI

Busiest man at Miami Beach this week was our old friend Sydney Burrows, manager of the Colony Hotel, who played host to over 140 R.A.F. Cadets between Saturday noon and Tuesday morning. Descending on the Colony from flight bases at Macon and Americus, Ga., Carlstrom Field, Riddle Field and Lakeland in Florida and Gunter Field, Montgomery, Ala., the lads represented about every stage in the training of a R.A.F. pilot, from the new primary students who were in town for their first look at the "Magic City" to the advanced graduates who just came in to "Kiss the girls goodbye" before being assigned to further duty.

As Syd told us, there were too many to list individually, but there were two in particular who deserve special mention...Pilot Officers Vernon E. Lewis and V. J. Barnes, Class 42-A and among the first U/K Cadets to graduate from Carlstrom Field at Arcadia. Arriving in Miami Monday on a cross-country navigation flight from Gunter Field, Ala., the two chaps made a bee-line for the Embry-Riddle Main Office, where they renewed old friendships with Mr. and Mrs. Riddle, Charlie Ebbets and many others, later going to the Colony where it was Ye Editor's privilege to arrange dates for them with Betty Lou Crockett and Virginia Clements, lovely Miami Beach Junior Leaguers...that the dates were mutually satisfactory is evidenced by the "repeat" Tuesday for sightseeing during the day and dancing in the evening. The boys returned to Gunter Field Wednesday, and they, together with all the other RAFers visiting, reported a "wonderful time!"

BASEBALL NEWS

With the advent of spring, young mens' fancies turn to love...and baseball! Around the Tech School, however, there seems to be more baseball than love at the present time...in the Instrument Department, FRED ENGELEE is organizing a soft ball team for competition with the other departments, and in Aircraft, all-around athlete Chief Instructor JIM McSHANE is organizing a baseball team, with one eye on another city tournament souvenire for our trophy case.

TECH LIBRARY NEWS

by Dorothy P. Burton

The Miami Public Library and the Flagler Memorial Library will be glad to lend books to the army students of Embry-Riddle or to any other students here for a few months. A temporary card will be issued which will entitle the borrower to the same privileges as a permanent or resident's card. Technical books as well as recreational reading will be available for circulation.

Have you any books at home you would like to give your Embry-Riddle Library? Several kind offers were made by employees before the library had space to accommodate the books. Now, courtesy of Mr. McShane on the third floor, we can care for unlimited quantities, so any you care to bring we will be glad to receive.

Although the grand and formal opening of the library is still in the future, we are "operating," and have already stocked many fine books including, *Aerosphere*, 1939, edited by Glenn D. Angle; *Aircraft Drafting Room Manual*, by James G. Thompson; *Aircraft Instrument*, by George E. Irwin; *Shop Theory*, by the Henry Ford Trade School; *Standard Aircraft Workmen Manual*, by Fletcher Aircraft School; and many U. S. War Department Technical Manuals; *Welding Encyclopedia*, 19th edition, by the Welding Engineer Publishing Co.

A book may be charged for two weeks to the individual to whom it is issued and should not be transferred to other individuals without notifying the librarian first. If needed for a longer time it should be brought back to the library for renewal at the end of the two-week period.

"Be Alive When You Arrive"

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS

One suggestion from Tech Director A. W. Throgmorton which won our instant approval was his idea that every employee and student should carry a little notebook and pencil. "Write it down," said Throgmorton, and we have...with excellent results. The only fly in that ointment being that we've lost two notebooks! Shucks!

"Keep 'Em Flying"

U/K Cadet JOHN WYBORNE, who received his primary training at Carlstrom Field, has been assigned to No. 5, B.F.T.S. at Riddle Field, Clewiston, for his Basic and Advanced flight training. Well, well, Johnnie, welcome back into the Embry-Riddle family. Incidentally, he was in Miami for the School party last Saturday evening, renewing old acquaintances.