1-28-1972

Avion 1972-01-28

Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University

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On December 17th, 13 students on a Civil Aviation Seminar, and Mr. Jack Hunt left New York for a 20 day tour of the U.S.S.R. It was conducted through Intourist and Mr. Hunt's efforts. This was his fifth trip behind the iron curtain. Among those on the tour were five ERAU students: Dan Rees, A.S.; Rick Brown, A.S.; Terry Zaph, A.S.; Dave Gray, A.S.; and Miss Sue Hurlbert, A.M. Quite a well diversified group.

The group left N.Y. aboard a S.A.S. 747 Jumbo Jet and went directly to Copenhagen. There we transferred to a D-8 for the trip to Moscow. We landed at a satellite Airport about an hour by bus from downtown Moscow. Clearing customs was almost uneventful till they decided Mr. Hunt should open one of his luggage pieces. They had a rather long discussion as to the amount of gum he was bringing into the country. They do not manufacture gum there and it is useful for bargaining.

In Moscow we immediately fell in love with the Russian people on the street. We quickly learned that they will go out of their way to help you with directions or to hail a cab. Average people like you and I seem to be the same the world over.

We started our ten days in Moscow with a tour of the city. Our guide and Intourist did an excellent job of helping us see the most in a limited amount of time. I want to stress at this time that even though we had tours arranged for the group, these were in no way mandatory, and we were absolutely free to travel on our own which we did quite often. We soon learned the knack of the subway system and got around Moscow quite easily.

In Moscow we visited three airports and their facilities. Among our tours were: control towers, air traffic control centers, aircraft dispatch and fuel storage and distribution. The group was invited to visit one of Aeroflot's large maintenance facilities. We were the first Americans to visit this particular facility. Aeroflot is "The" Russian Airline. I might add that we were treated royally at all of these places. They always had plenty of interpreters and specialists there to answer questions we had. They even had flowers for the ladies in the group and vodka or cognac for everyone.

Dave Gray so loved Moscow that he stayed there while the rest of the group traveled on to Kiev.

PROPOSED "EAGLES NEST"

After years of rumors and promises from various organizations that we were going to have a place exclusively ours to have a cold, refreshing beer after classes it's finally going to happen.

SGA President Frank Mayer has been negotiating with Jerry's Cafetera to give us a place of our own. It's going to be located in the old "Coke" warehouse building between the Administration Building and the Student Center.

Besides being convenient to Riddle students it's going to contribute to the SGA fund. One half of all the profits are to go to the SGA. But the SGA is not contributing any monatary support to the venture.

The tentative date of completion is by the end of this semester. The question arises about the under 21's in this University but that question has yet to be determined.
Speaking Out

The AVION reserves the right to edit letters as we see fit in accordance with good journalistic practice. All letters must be signed, although names will be withheld upon request from the writer.

A sad situation has been brought to my attention. The highs and lows of campus life in Daytona irrevocably lead the students into contact with the local police forces. Those "contacts" have recently brought about an unpleasant situation with regard to two local communities, more specifically South Daytona and Daytona Beach Shores. The problem is not due to the fact that students have been arrested, but due to their failure to appear in court at the specified hour and date. Both communities have consistently allowed our students to substitute an "Honor Bond" in lieu of cash bond, thereby alleviating harassment to the students, and allowing them to continue their scheduled instruction without interruption. The number of students failing to appear has brought on the threat of at least one Municipal Judge that no more "Honor Bonds" will be granted to Riddle students with the alternative being to produce the cash or go to jail. Those few students who, through carelessness, indifference, or accidental error, fail to show in court as scheduled are jeopardizing a worthwhile privilege for all. Of course the individual who fails to appear in court also runs the risk of an additional arrest, and a related increase in court costs and fines.

Next Monday you will see the election polls around campus. The reason for the polls is that the SGA needs more help from the students in the form of senators. Only you, the students, can put your senator in office, and to do this, you must vote for the man you feel will do the job. Let's get interested in your SGA and VOTE MONDAY, JANUARY 31, 1972.

Along with the senators the senior class will pick a President, Vice President and Secretary to be their spokesman for the senior class of 1972. Seniors, they need your vote on Monday, January 31, 1972.

The delegations for the Model U.N. have been chosen and will be going to Auburn University in February to represent ERAU. The entire cost for the trip will be paid by the University and not the SGA.

The SGA is sending a representative to Montgomery, Alabama with members of the faculty to discuss with an Air Force representative the up coming Air Force ROTC program which is scheduled to be active here at ERAU in September of this year. I will publish the results of this meeting in my next column so you can study the aspects of the new projects the university has for the future.

The University has requested student representation as a member of the University Policy Committee. We have taken advan-

News & Views

From the Editor's Desk

President's Corner

NEWS & VIEWS From the Editor's Desk

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THE CANDY BAR
BLUES

by Steve Barbour

Not only what you eat, but when you eat is important. What has this got to do with flying? Plenty! It affects performance, your performance.

Embry-Riddle students had two accidents last trimester. While none can say positively, without doubt low-blood sugar content was the cause of the accidents. There is ample evidence that each student’s blood sugar content was low, and we know that such a condition lowers performance...ERAU Student Op Manual.

So Dorm-bound student—where do you eat? This is the first university I have ever seen (or heard of) that doesn’t have a cafeteria. Yet, no where is one more important. No one is making excuses; the need is just not felt to be great enough. The priority of the dining facility has been placed low on the list. But, fact, we can look forward to having our own cafeteria in 1975 (or later).

The logic behind not providing for a basic human need set me to asking questions. Napoleon said that an army travels on its stomach, so I was curious to see what Embry-Riddle thought it flew on. Hamburger! Dean Spears pointed out that there were four restaurants just a few blocks from Dorm I. True—three hamburger places and Sherry’s (or as ERAU students affectionately call it, "The ptomaine domain"). A "whopper" now and then is not a bad sandwich, but it also isn’t a balanced diet...especially if eaten almost exclusively.

The Dean said that lack of a breakfast is not a "Valid problem.", The Holiday Inn offers an early breakfast—but how to get there? "Transportation will be provided if there is a need," he says. Maybe you fellows with an early flight will take him up on it. The Dean was very concerned about the economics of the whole dinning problem. We may have to have "mandatory" meal tickets to make the thing pay. Rick Spicer said that the mandatory concept was a farce. "A monopoly on anything causes quality to decrease"...Amen.

Mr. Forrest (VP of Planning and Development) echoed Dean Spears’ thoughts in a very candid interview. He said that the cafeteria concept was "economically unfeasible" and that the lack of one was the weakest point on campus. He indicated that the problem will take a higher priority in the near future.

So what about you, Dorm I dweller? Your food bill probably runs about $100 a month—and you’re eating lots of hamburgers. You get spending money from home, but the parents can not imagine that you spend most of it for food. Think you would be money ahead of your parents would buy a meal ticket included in the regular bill?

How about safety? Do you always eat whenever you fly? Do you want a cafeteria—where the food is always available and paid for by the month or trimester? Let me hear your thoughts—I’m curious.
"The stud lingo? Man, that went out with the fifties. Rapping isn't where it's at, man. It's a big head trip. And you have got to have a good head in order to have a good mouth. Dig? Go: the scene? It's a regular high."

Suffering from a regular low, I decided that perhaps the best way to investigate student language was to observe it. I wangled myself an invitation to the Student Life Seminar Workshop party and picked up a few mouthy tid-bits there.

I walked through a beaded doorway and introduced myself to a tall, skinny, pock-marked girl. "And who are you?"

"Who am I, you ask?" she asked. "I could tell you I'm Delores Shlumple. That's true. True, I am Delores Shlumple. Yes. Yes. You've probably already guessed: of the famous Shlumple family. Some people call me Dee. But who am I really? I am the sun. I am the moon. I am a strange con-
cocotion of whatever you want me to be and what I am not and what I would like to be. I am my famous father's daughter and he is my son. I am a complex of complexes. According to my analyst, I am a profound combination of Jocasta and Oedipus, searching, searching, searching for the right womb. "Say," she said, pausing. "Who did you say you are?"

I moved on toward a kid sitting in a yoga position contemplating his navel, which he referred to as Felix.

"Where is it at, little belly button? It is at where. Where what? Where whatever that's what. Give me meaning. Say something, because I am really into you, oh navel-o mine. Speak to me Felix." His stomach growled and he grinned. "Right on, Felix."

A group of mini skirts were standing around talking about their home economics class. Suddenly, a large boisterous girl -- with sensitive eyes -- pushed

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THE BEST OF GWA

Due to the great demand for humor around here, the AVION is bringing back one of the funniest little people ever to walk the hallowed halls. All the way from Quantico, Va. we bring you the best of Gary Anderson. Until we can find a funnier substitute, Gary's old weekly column will adorn our pages once again.

ECOLOGIST WARNS OF EXTINCTION
BY GARY ANDERSON (taken from March 13, 1970)

As a full-time informed citizen and part-time rumor monger I have become increasingly alarmed over the threat to wild life posed by the proposed Everglades jetport. To get more information on the subject I contacted well-known ecologist Captain Frank, the owner of "Captain Frank's Snake Farm and Orange Plantation". Captain Frank owns 783 rattlesnakes which he hand feeds every day. Included on the staff are two full-time veterinarians to take care of the snakes and one full-time MD to take care of the 783 snake bites which he receives every day.

When questioned about which animals are most threatened by the proposed jetport, he quickly replied that rattlesnakes are the most affected. He pointed out that the jetport will eliminate the snakes two main food sources, which are rich northern tourists and Seminole Indians. Captain Frank feels that if the snakes are forced to wait for pilots to crash at the end of the runway for meals, that they could go for long periods without eating unless Embry-Riddle could be convinced to move there.

Unfortunately he went further to point out that the state would lose valuable revenue from snakebite kits, should the rattlers be eliminated.

The alarming statistics tell the story. Since the last census in 1965, the state's rattlesnake population has dropped from 1,290,300,469 to an alarming 1,290,300,420.

Pennsylvania is bringing back one of the funniest little people ever to walk the hallowed halls. All the way from Quantico, Va. we bring you the best of Gary Anderson. Until we can find a funnier substitute, Gary's old weekly column will adorn our pages once again.

RUSSIAN TRIP, CON'T.

and Leningrad. Night life there was hard to find but really quite nice once you did. Russian students are always anxious to talk with you in the cafes or coffee shops. The girls are better than the beer.

We rode Aeroflot aircraft on three occasions and although not as comfortable as American carriers, they were quite well maintained and the pilots seemed to know what they were doing. On domestic flights they serve candies and mineral water. There is no oxygen at each station, but instead bottled oxygen in the back of the aircraft. International flights serve a full meal with caviar and linen napkins.

In Kiev we went through Aeroflot's main institute. There are 6,000 resident students and 7,000 correspondents. Graduates of the institute are flight engineers with their pay depending on the type of aircraft they service. The institute also trains maintenance engineers.

Evenings throughout the tour were filled with visits to the world famous Russian circuses and of course ballets. For the more cultured there were operas and art museums. Rick and I spent this time riding the subways and visiting with the people.

In Leningrad we once again toured Aeroflots main facilities at the Airport. Included in this was the unexpected treat of flying three of their flight simulators. One of these was an AN-24 twin turbo-prop aircraft. The visual display was quite good and the flight very realistic. Hard to get used to an altimeter in meters and an airspeed in kilometers.

All in all it was a most enjoyable and interesting trip. With a program like the Kremlin, Red Square, the Hermitage, and Lenin's Tomb it's hard to beat anywhere in the world. Our thanks to Mr. Hunt for arranging it all.

Well Balanced

Whopper Fries

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Bring this ad to:
1436 Volusia Ave. or
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Right Time can't

her way into the crowd. "Hey, sisters. Let's have a little group dynamics here. A little meaningful dialogue. My name is Betty and my primary interest is people. And, of course, the on-going life process. We've got to get organized."

Sad-looking girl sitting on a pillow. "Talk to me. We've got to get organized." Sad-looking girl sitting on the left shoulder..."

"Hello," I said to a sad-looking girl sitting on a pillow. "Talk to me. You married?"

"No."

"You want to get?" "Not really..."

"Tangs, Rejection once again, Cecelia," she cried aloud to herself. "$15,000 it cost Mom and Daddy to send me to school and tuition, books, clothes and pills. That doesn't even include the nose job, the hair transplant, the dermatologist's bills and getting my ears pierced, which is already sending Daddy to the poor house." She straightened out her St. Laurent cheongsam and all good heads. Now get it together."

"Um," said a small blonde coed. "I made a relevant blouse the other day. With a peace sign on it."

"What are you doing here?" a bespectacled, bearded fellow said, grabbing my arm. "Why are you wasting your time when there's a war going on, killer? People are starving in Africa, glutton. Women are discriminated against, chauvinist pig. Education needs reforming, dummy. There's crime in our big cities, criminal. The plight of the migrant worker, racism. And you're sitting here at a party."

"But so are you," I pointed out. "That's different," he said. "This is my party. Excuse me," He walked over to another guy. "What are you doing here? People are starving in Africa, glutton..."

"Far out, man," the kid answered. "Like, um, like, man, like, I can't relate. It's a real bummer and like all that but, wow..."

I had had enough. Between all the relevance and relating, the head trips and the dead trips, I decided to like split. I marched right out of the party to the beat of a different bummer.

"You mean "old man," I interrupted. "I don't like old men."

"No no no. You've got to learn to talk with it."

"With what? I should learn to talk? $1,500 they spent on braces and he's telling me I don't know how to talk."

"The student jargon. You've got to learn to be hip -- or is it hep? Well, what ever. Why don't you go over to that guy sitting there with his legs crossed and ask him how Felix is. Ask him if he's got an old lady. Maybe you two can, Ah, groove together."

"Well, what the hell," she said, getting up. "It doesn't cost anything."

"Thanks," she said, and

then added, "Daddy-o."

The kid and Cecelia were married two weeks later in one of those terribly Now new weddings in Central Park. Cecelia wore gold lame Correges boots. Felix froze his naval off. Ciel's father is buying him a new one.

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We're looking for work. Some of you may remember from last tri our call for the Main Frame, a student magazine written and published by the students of Embry-Riddle. We had hoped to publish the book last tri, but events beyond our control prevented it. So the call is out again for your work, we need it. If all goes as planned, the Main Frame will be sold on campus in early April.

For those of you who are not familiar with the Main Frame, it is a student publication written and published by the students of Embry-Riddle containing art and literature work. The work ranges from essays, short stories, poems, pictures, photographs, drawings, paintings, or any work of this type we need it. I would like to make one thing very clear and that is you don't have to be a literature or art major to submit work, any and all students are the people we wish to hear from. So everyone, be you a throttle jockey, wrench bender or pencil pusher, we need your work.

If you wish to find out more, please contact John Foster ER Box 4344 or Mr. Campbell Room 123, in Building A of the Academic Complex.

I would like to thank those who submitted work last tri and invite them to submit more.

Submit all work to either John R. Foster-Box 4344, or drop it by Mr Campbell's office in room 123.
not obey that IMPULSE from Interceptor, Jan. '72

"Flying consists of hours and hours of sheer boredom punctuated by moments of stark terror." This old line has been around for sometime now, but no flyer has changed from Interceptor, Jan. '72 over. This old line has been around for sometime now, but no flyer has changed from Interceptor, Jan. '72.

In view of this fact, this Operations officer had selected him for Instructor Pilot over some more experienced but seemingly less qualified men. This fact was present in Quicklight's mind as he led the ACT flight home after the final lesson. In a smooth formation, he led the flight through a high speed, no-gear approach pulling into a tactical "pitchup" at the end of the runway-right over the wing commander's blue staff car.

Buck pilot Quicklight is now looking for a good "broadening" assignment where he can live down his new found reputation. The mission had been completed under individual GCI control and now the two fighters of Red flight were being vectored for a "rejoin." Red 02 closed to five miles before he acquired a contact on lead, and now he was in trail with a slow overtake. He lit the afterburner and kept his speed high until he was almost line abreast with lead. He had intended to go "idle and speed brakes" and slide right in on the wing. But Lead was trying to help him; he had his speed brakes open, too. On impulse our jock decided to try a "tactical" joinup so he pulled up into a tight barrel roll. About three-quarters of the way through the roll, he knew he was in trouble. Lead had seen an aircraft flash over the canopy in an obvious near-miss situation so he broke down and away. Ejection is always exciting.

Major Quite was the squadron flying safety officer with an excellent flying record. But he had spent the last three days nursing a broken aircraft at a squadron that flew an older model fighter. When he finally reached the takeoff position, he was struck by a nonflying safety impulse. His AB takeoff and corkscrew departure proved the performance boasts he had made and cost him at least a year of Lt. Colonel's pay--due to an impending pass-over.

Practicing stern intercepts had become rather a boring mission, especially since the target's chaff dispenser had jammed and his ECM was ineffective against the interceptor's weapon system. As the fire signal appeared on the scope and the interceptor pilot was about to make his breakaway, he lowered the nose and lit the burner. On a sudden impulse he had decided to "Hot Nose" the target. He passed directly under the T-bird, waited a second, then pulled up into a max performance climb. At the top of his zoom, he rudder input and level flight and looked back. The T-33 pilot wasn't impressed and he wasn't board either...he was trying to recover from a low altitude spin.

The target mission had been completely routine as the pilot was reciting e-
I'm the guy that is responsible for the empty spot at the bottom of page 13 in last week's Avion. Ron Nyan, our new president, said I'm getting a new assignment, A.P.O. 96307, or something, wonder where that is? The "Vet's" had a membership meeting two week's ago. A few of the items proposed by the guys were tours to Disney World and a trip to the Bahamas. Sounds as though there could be some fun times coming up this Tri. If those proposed trips turn you on, get active in your club. The vet's association is for any veteran or active duty type that is a member of the student body or administration of ERAU.

There will be a welcoming party to acquaint any interested Vet with the club at 7:30 tonight. The Beef and Bottle restaurant will be our hosts. There will be free beer, as long as one and a half kegs last, and hors d'oeuvres. The Beef and Bottle is located at the corner of Magnolia and Palmetto. Bring you wife and or date down, the welcoming party has always proven to be an ice breaking, friend making, hell of a lot of fun; there is no reason we shouldn't have a repeat this year.

We have two Vet members who are running for Senator in the upcoming SGA election, Jerry Fry and Dick Reimann. So if you are in the AM or AMM programs, give them your vote and help us get some Vet's in the SGA.

The Vet's club would like to field one or maybe even two volleyball teams for the intramural league this Tri. If any of you folks are interested, please contact big Frank Melody just drop a note in his box, #4515. We sure need the help. That's all there is for this time; be good and drive careful!!

HITCH-HIKING

We've just experienced the first instance (to the knowledge of the Dean of Men's Office) of a student being arrested for hitch-hiking.

On checking with local police, it was learned that a Daytona Beach Municipal Ordinance prohibiting hitch-hiking has long been on the books, but had largely been ignored. Now there is a state statute, and it is being enforced. One police officer's evaluations of the local police attitude is that if an individual has his "thumb out" he will be picked up, if not, he probably won't. He also said that a contributing factor may have been this particular student's appearance. He has a head of extremely long hair, and if he owns either soap or a comb, there was no supporting evidence.

SAFETY TIPS, CONT.

Emergency procedures and touching the appropriate switches as he recited.

Back in the 'good ol' days' when all aircraft were relatively inexpensive and crowds gathered to watch "Johnny march home", a certain amount of this impulsive stupidity was ignored. A pilot was mostly on his own and not much was said beyond the funeral. Because flying was dangerous, a multimillion dollar weapon system and rising defense costs, no one was "on his own". When an aircraft crashes because of an impulsive dangerous act, it becomes front page news nationwide. Supervisors and commanders are often fired, safety programs are reexamined and Congressmen take long deep looks into military budgets that provide aircraft to reckless aviators. The whole system feels the pressure and many innocent people suffer because of one pilot- who is often beyond pain at this point.

Pilots, like submariners and frogmen, draw hazardous duty pay because their jobs are inherently dangerous and hazardous and so are performed outside man's element. Such occupations are thrilling enough at times without us trying to build in more thrill. They very seldom hear of a frogman buzzing a battle ship. If we spend our time preparing for these thrilling moments, we may still be flying when faster, higher performance aircraft come into the inventory. But if we continue to obey "shining impulses", there may not be an inventory when it's needed, and we may find our max performance is an airliner ride. But we'll still make good after dinner speakers, because we'll be able to tell of the good old days when impulsive young pilots died that way- impulsive AND young.
Nixon Vows Space Lead

I have decided that the United States should proceed at once with the development of an entirely new space transport system. This system will center on a space shuttle that can move repeatedly from earth to orbit and back. It will revolutionize transportation into near space by nullifying many difficulties and benefits of practical space efforts into the daily lives of Americans and all peoples.

In the scientific arena the past decade of experience has taught us that spacecraft are an irreplaceable tool for learning about the world we live in. In utilizing space to meet needs on earth, we have seen the tremendous potential of satellites for intercontinental communications and world-wide weather forecasting. We are gaining the capability to use satellites as tools in global monitoring and management of natural resources, in agricultural applications, and in pollution control. We cannot foresee their use in guiding airliners across the oceans and in bringing televised education to wide areas of the world.

However, all these possibilities, and countless others with direct and dramatic bearing on human betterment, can never be more than fractionally realized so long as every single trip from earth to orbit remains a matter of moon, and the planets, be-they accessible for human endeavor in the 1980's and 90's.

This system will center on a space shuttle that can move repeatedly from earth to orbit and back. It will revolutionize transportation into near space by nullifying many difficulties and benefits of practical space efforts into the daily lives of Americans and all peoples.

The new system will differ radically from all existing booster systems, in that most of this new system will be recoverable and used again and again up to 100 times. The resulting economies may bring operating costs down as low as one-tenth of those for present launch vehicles.

The resulting changes in modes of flight and entry will make the ride safer and less demanding for the passengers, so that men and women with work to do in space can "commute" aloft, without having to spend years in training for the skills and rigors of old-style space flight. As scientists and technicians are actually able to accompany their instruments into space, limiting boundaries between our manned and unmanned space programs will disappear. Development of new space programs will be able to proceed much faster. Repairs or servicing of satellites in space will become possible, as will delivery of valuable payloads from orbit back to earth.

The general reliability and versatility which the shuttle system offers seems likely to establish it quickly as the 'horse of our whole space effort, taking the place of all present launch vehicles except the very smallest and very largest.

It is also significant that this major new national enterprise will engage the best efforts of thousands of highly skilled workers and hundreds of contractor firms over the next several years. The amazing "technology explosion" that has swept this country in the years since we ventured into space should remind us that robust activity in the aerospace industry is healthy for everyone — not just in jobs and income, but in the extension of our capabilities into every direction. The continued predominance of American and American industry in the aerospace field will be an important part of the shuttle's "pay load".

"We must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it," said Oliver Wendell Holmes, "but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor." So with man's epic voyage into space — a voyage the United States of America has led and still shall lead.

President Richard Nixon
by Hank Cothran

In the November Presidential election I will vote in a national election for the second time. Since I have been interested in politics all my life I felt that everyone shared that interest. Last week in an American National Government class I found that this was not the case. Many of the students in the class did not know the difference between a Presidential Preferential Primary and the Presidential election. Before I write any articles on who is running, I feel that it is necessary to let those who don't know how to register and vote.

In order to register to vote in the Presidential election you must be 18 years old and meet the state residence requirements. When you register you may register as a Republican, Democrat or Independent (no party preference).

If you register as a Republican or Democrat and your state has a presidential primary, you may vote in that party primary. Some states, for example Virginia, will let you vote in either party primary regardless of your party affiliation.

In the November Presidential election you are not obligated to vote straight party even if you registered with a party preference.

Perhaps it all sounds confusing, but using Florida as an example, perhaps I can simplify it for you.

To register in Florida you must have lived here for one year and be eighteen years of age. If you register as an independent or a Republican, you may not participate in the March Democratic primary. Regardless of how you registered, you may vote for the candidates of your choice in November.
Batten down the hatch, sow all the gear. Lambda Chi Alpha is finally here. Now that the orginal organizational meetings are finally by the boards, and the gears have been set in motion, Lambda Chi Alpha is well on its way to becoming another fraternal institution on campus.

Work started towards the goal of colonization last November, when Rick Crosby of Stetson's Zeta Tau Chapter came to an Alpha Eta Rho business meeting. Since that date the events have piled one upon another and brought the fifteen charter brothers another step closer to every fraternity man's dream. By the end of February we will be a colony as a chapter of Lambda Chi Alpha.

Lambda Chi history dates back to 1909 when the fraternity was founded at Boston University. Since then it has grown faster than all the other fraternities, surpassing most to a point. Now it stands 4th over all in the National Greek System. Lambda Chi Alpha has opened the doors for formal rush this semester. The rush period will start on Nov 1 and run thru the 4th. We've generated a great deal of interest in Lambda Chi Alpha and we're sure that the interest will be shared by the Student Body. The chief resource of any fraternity are the actives, those students who forge, guide, and share in the fraternal organization. If Lambda Chi Alpha is to grow then it has to offer; 424 S. Ridgewood Ave; today.

Modification of our rush events will be posted around campus. Get in on the ground level, come and see what the growth capacity can do for the college man. Lambda Chi Alpha puts no constraints on individuality, each man remains a man. Stop by and see what we have to offer; 424 S. Ridgewood Ave; today.

HAPPENING

Approximately 3,000,000 18-20 year olds have registered to vote at a 2.7 to 1 Democratic rate, Robert Weiner, national youth registration coordinator for the Young Democrats Office at the Democratic National Committee, announced today. These are the results of a survey of secretaries of state and voter registration coordinators across the country conducted by the Young Democrats' National Headquarters in Washington, DC.

This total represents 27% of the 11 1/2 million eligible 18-20 year olds who will be eligible for the Presidential election coming up in more than ten months. The total registered at this early time surprises many political analysts who had predicted that young persons would not register in large numbers.

The results were obtained from thirty-two states, as well as a breakdown of party registration for fourteen Democratic and Republican states.

Weiner also praised the many local and national groups besides the Young Democrats which have contributed to what he termed, "an excellent beginning" and that the critical period for registering young voters will be the next six months in order for these voters to have the maximum impact on next year's Presidential, Congressional, and local elections.

Weiner cited the 2.7 to 1 Democratic to Republican rip-off Approximately $150.00 worth of equipment seemed to have disappeared during the Christmas Dance. The items missing included two empty beer kegs, one CO2 tank, five sandwich trays and one intercom speaker. The culprits may have thought they were stealing from the school, but in reality, they were taking from you, me and everyone else who pays the $10.00 SGA fund. The SGA had to pay for these items, that means the next social function will be short $150.00. There is a reward available to information leading to the recovery of these items.

CHIN'S FINE FOOD

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THE LATEST IN CASUAL GOURMET DINING

The Chinese-American Buffet

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Served 4 P.M. to 9 P.M. - Adults $9.50 Per Person
ALL YOU CAN EAT - Including beverages...

SERVED DAILY

CHINESE

SUNDAY

Egg Roll, Soup, Salted Vegetables, Egg, Spinach, Bean, Miso. SATURDAY

Served 4 P.M. to 9 P.M. Per Person

AMERICAN

SUNDAY, CLOSED

Closed Monday
Well, it looks like it is going to be a good trimester after all. Our rush party turned out very well. There were quite a few sore heads Sunday but, all in all everybody had a good time. I would like to thank all those who came by and especially those who decided to pledge. If all goes as planned, Sigma Phi Delta should add about ten new members this trimester.

Also, our softball team has finally got off to a start. We held our first practice last Sunday and with the exception of a couple of brothers who just could not stand-up, everything went well.

The "Entertainment Award" for our first party must go to the two Irish speaking lads who carried on a lengthy conversation about pirate ships. They stood at both ends of our bar and conversed for at least forty-five minutes. At the end of this anyone who was still in the bar was rolling in laughter.

Sigma Phi Delta's Professional Committee will be in full gear soon. We will be showing films and having guest speakers from time to time, so keep in touch. All ERAU students are invited to our professional meetings; the time and dates will be published in this same spot. So until next time.

In anticipation of our Rush Party tomorrow night we had a super work week last Saturday. The downstairs area was repainted and a new "moldless" rug was laid on the livingroom floor. Paul Barry and Mike Shanahan did a bar also. It's really a professional job and Paul and Mike had it out to see who would get to be behind it first. They went to all for a fine showing when the house needed it most.

Welcome back to brother Pete Lanciers, who spent a cold trimester in Alaska posing as a lumberjack.

Our Rush Party is tomorrow night and we would like you to stop at 535 S. Ridgewood Ave. to meet the brothers and enjoy the party. You have no obligation to join, just come to the party and enjoy yourself. You be the judge, we know you will like what you see.

Alpha Rho Omega began the trimester with a new slate of officers; President, Chuck Harris; Vice President, Skip Dawson; Secretary, Bob Barresi; and Treasurer, Frank Impagliasso. A new Executive council was also installed, composed of Jim Baerwolf, Jim DiEugenio, Dennis Ferguson, Bill Morrison, and Jim Tralier. Larry Abbot was appointed application evaluator and Charles Whitten, Sgt-At-Arms.

At the last meeting, January 19, Mr. A1 Barrs gave a program on his trip to the FAA Seminar in Oklahoma City.

Alpha Rho Omega has been swamped with letters from many other aviation oriented universities who are interested in chapter affiliation, East Coast Aero Tech, in presently establishing a chapter in Lexington, Massachusetts. Approximately twenty applications for membership in S.L.A.E.T. (Society of Licensed Aircraft Engineers and Technicians) have been approved.

Those interested in membership in Alpha Rho Omega contact Norm Henkel box 781.

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CASSADAGA TRIP

by Steve Barbou

Communication with the dead, Clairvoyants, Fortune Telling, Mediums, Seances... sounds like part of a twilight TV soap opera but all these forms of entertainment are available only thirty minutes from Embry-Riddle. The place is Cassadaga, Florida.

We first heard about Cassadaga on an NBC special. It was said to be the "Spiritual Center of the South." The program showed people receiving messages from their late loved ones, very normal looking women, who were labeled a "medium." She was using specific names, dates, and family relationships. We didn't believe it, but we had to see it for ourselves.

We heard more from a friend who took the courage to actually go to Cassadaga. She stopped at a Clairvoyant's and had out for her to show her around and find the way by herself. The route wasn't difficult - only four miles from Deland... so why all the mystery? My friend's bravado ran out about the time she arrived in Cassadaga, so she couldn't tell me more.

One day we just decided that we could put it off no longer and we struck out for whatever Cassadaga had to offer. We drove through town (about a two minute maneuver) and noticed very typical-looking houses with nary a ghost in sight.

Opps - there's a sign - Joe Smith - Medium. This is the place. It seems that almost everyone in town calls himself a medium or clairvoyant. There must be sixty or seventy homes or offices outside town declaring that a medium was in residence. We stopped at a Clairvoyant's and had out fortune read.

A very penetrating set of eyes answered the door. He had us relax on the porch while the first of our threesome went in. About forty-five minutes elapsed before our companion came back. We were about ready to call out the National Guard...

My turn had come. We went into the house that was furnished circa 1890. His "reading room" was in the same style. He had me write my name and address on a slip of paper, and we began the reading, with a prayer. During the prayer I noticed he had shaved forearms. He was wearing a shirt that allowed his chest hair to bush out and a aura of cologne surrounded him. You don't have to be clairvoyant to see that this was a nice fellow.

He explained that I could take notes while he was "reading" and could interrupt for questions, comments, or whatever. He put his head in his hands, and said "I see you in Pennsylvania." He looked up very quickly to see how I was taking it. I wasn't impressed because I had only been in Pennsylvania once in my whole life.

"No...could it be Washington?"

"No...it's North of the Mason Dixon line."

Strike one.

He said that he saw me involved in something that was "drawn to scale - blueprints, something like that." He knew I was in school because he had given us the college rate when we asked the price ($5 for students). I hadn't drawn a blueprint or even worked on one, but I was getting the picture.

He had noticed my obvious northern accent and guessed at Pennsylvania. He knew I was a college student and guessed I was in engineering or something related. It was clearly guess-work.

He had stopped "reading" and was just talking.

I asked about my future success in business, "Oh, good, yes, very good." Very general.

He did specifically say that my wife would have a child very soon (at our ripe age a good bet), but that it would be miscarried. I explained that my wife is modeling for a Victor Tanny ad, and doesn't lose anything if she doesn't want to. He had a time talking his way out of that one.

So went the interview. He was becoming nervous and wanted to get it over with. I tried to give hints. I told him where I went to school, and what my plans were. Very good.

When we were all finished, we compared notes. One of us wasn't in school (she just wanted the cheap rate), yet the clairvoyant kept on making references to "walking on campus." We all came independently to the same conclusion. And after hearing each other's thoughts and comments we were really sure that the soothsayer had incomplete training or else the whole business was hocus pocus.

As we drove out of Cassadaga I was reminded (by my empty wallet) of a sign that reads, "A fool and his five dollars are soon parted."
YOU FILL UP WITH GAS BEFORE THE FLIGHT, RIGHT?
FILL UP YOUR STOMACH WITH GREAT FOOD TOO !!!!

AT THE
AIRPORT
RESTAURANT
AND
LOUNGE

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF

BREAKFAST SPECIAL
Two eggs (fried or scrambled) ..........67¢
Potatoes or grits, toast and coffee
Hot cakes w/ syrup and coffee ..........60¢
Add 25¢ for bacon
Add 45¢ for ham or sausage

LUNCHEON SPECIAL
Hamburger 60¢ Cheeseburger 70¢
with small coke or coffee
Add 10¢ for lettuce and tomato
Add 25¢ for french fries
Hot luncheon special of the day .......$1.25
with small coke or coffee
Bowl of soup and chicken salad, egg salad,
or tuna salad sandwich ...............96¢
With small coke or coffee
Add 10¢ for tomatoes
Add 25¢ for french fries

WATCH FOR THE OPENING OF
THE NEW EMBRY RIDDLE BAR
"THE EAGLE'S NEST"

If you feel like this guy looks after the flight, refresh yourself at our Lounge.
Expand Your Horizons
DELTA CHI

RUSH PARTY
Saturday Night, January 29th
8:00 p.m.
535 South Ridgewood Avenue

INTERNATIONAL SOCIAL FRATERNITY

REFRESHMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

Want to see what it's like to manage an organization? You can find out if you'll be able to cut the mustard as a manager. Working in a fraternity involves working on an organizational basis with officers coordinating the activities of the committees you will run. Even though you may never have realized it, fraternities themselves have subsystems where everyone works to reach that common goal. Not the goal of maximizing profits, but that of maximizing the fraternities usefulness to its school, community, and primarily the development of its members potentials in managerial, social, scholastic, and personal aspects.

It's the stepping stone where one can begin to get into the new realm of life he has chosen for his profession. When the fraternity functions and grows each individual attains a feeling of personal satisfaction in knowing he's a part of the whole; an important part. Everyone reaps the benefits and there is often time for celebration in a countless number of activities ranging from wild parties, to group discussions, to head banging football games. We would like for you to visit us and learn more at no obligation. If you decide that it's not for you, well at the worst you won't have lost anything and at the best you may have opened up a new life.

ED
1-21-72
Intramural News

The Persians are once again putting their volleyball championship on the line and it looks like there are a few teams that are capable of upsetting the mighty Persians.

The first games will be held on Wednesday, Feb. 2 in building 3.

The schedule for Wednesday is as follows:
7:00 PM - Vets vs. Persians
8:00 PM - Independents vs. Faculty

Softball

INTERMURALS MEETING

MONDAY--JANUARY 31st
ROOM 108--BUILDING A
7:30 P.M.

ORGANIZATIONAL MEETING

I'd like to see Carl Brown beat that!

BASEBALL SEASON IS UPON US AND AS YOU CAN SEE THE ERAU EAGLES ARE ALREADY HARD AT WORK PREPARING FOR THE NEW YEAR

Parachuting

The ERAU Sport Parachute room is gearing itself for another eventful semester. The last semester was a great one for our club and it's going to be a hard act to follow, but we'll think of something. We want to welcome all the new students to this campus and extend an invitation to all to come to our meetings. They're held every Tuesday night at 9:00, building A, room 117. The club's function is not only to provide a safe, enjoyable atmosphere for sport parachuting but also offers the opportunity to make many friends, meet different people, and participate in various social functions.

An election of officers was held and student classes have begun. For a club to remain active its ranks must be constantly expanding and new ideas encouraged. We feel we have a great sport to offer that is in step with your growth and education in the field of aviation, so check us out and see for yourself.

Few sports have ever suffered from a false image as badly as sport parachuting has. Only recently has the parachut-
Lambda Chi Alpha is new on this campus, but it has proved itself on the national level for many years. In the last few years it has looked at itself and made many changes. Lambda Chi Alpha found one of the main reasons or deterrent to the Greek system was the word "pledge" itself, since it has for long been associated with subservient status in fraternities. Accordingly, we have developed this new approach into a program which we call FRATERNITY EDUCATION, in which every newcomer is called an ASSOCIATE MEMBER.

As an associate member you are permitted to attend all business meetings as an equal to the brothers. You are given a chance to prove yourself in a useful way. Why should a bright young freshman (or sophomore, or junior) who has met the entrance requirements of his university, who has perhaps worked all summer to help finance his education, be expected to enjoy a role in which his fraternal status is second class. Lambda Chi has done away with this, it does not want a spineless person who would subject himself to such a status of semi-servitude anywhere else in society, we'd be disgusted with him.

Lambda Chi is looking for members who are looking for a chance to work for the betterment of the fraternity as well as thierself. It offers all the advantages of one of the biggest fraternities plus the self gratification you receive when you know you have done a good job.

Lambda Chi has now 177 chapters and 18 colonies, placing us third in size among all fraternities in number of chapters. It has a rating of number 4 in number of members. The contacts you make in Lambda Chi might be a big help to you in getting the job you'll be looking for after you leave Embry-Riddle. Employers look at the organizations and offices you have held in them.

RUSH PARTY FRIDAY FEB. 4
8 Pm.

424 South Ridgewood

If you are looking for a rewarding campus college life and a chance to get involved in a new and growing organization come to our rush and talk to the members of Lambda Chi Alpha.
The opinions expressed in this paper are not necessarily those of the University or all members of the Student Body, nor do letters appearing in the AVION necessarily reflect the opinion of this newspaper.

The AVION is a weekly publication for Embry-Riddle students partially financed by the Students' Activity Fee through the Student Government Association.

Articles may be submitted to the AVION for publication by the administration, the faculty and student body. The AVION deadline is every Monday afternoon at 4:00 P.M. Please mark all items AVION, and deposit in the basket in the trailer, the suggestion boxes, or ERAU Box 1588.