RIDDLE FIELD TO CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

by Senior Under Officer Cyril Oettinger

July, 1943. A great occasion will be celebrated by all who are proud to claim acquaintance with the aeronautical progress of Riddle-McKay. The occasion is the second birthday of the brainchild of John Paul Riddle and John G. McKay, Jr., Riddle Field, Clewiston, Fla.

Pilots now serving in each of the British Air Commands all over the world will celebrate this occasion with pride and gratitude. Pride that on Riddle Field they received their covered wings. Gratitude that in their training they experienced the hospitality and friendship of hosts of American friends.

To Victory

British Cadets return to England to join the field of battle not only equipped with American training but with a lasting understanding of the American comrades who will fly by their sides to the eventual Air domination and final victory of the Allied cause.

During the year July '42 to July '43, Riddle Field has numbered both British and American Cadets among its student pilots, culminating in the day when Cadets of both nations received their RAF wings at the same graduation.

On that same day they parted, sad but not despondent, for deep in their hearts they nursed a growing conviction that this was not the end but only the beginning of an experience that would throw them together again somewhere Over There, comrades in a mighty effort, partners in a magnificent triumph.

Great Opportunities

Is not the second anniversary of the unrivaled institution that has fostered this great work worth celebrating by all those who have received training within its confines or taken pride in its creation? What opportunities does this anniversary afford you?

To the British Cadet in training the opportunity to invite your families to the celebration and Field Day following.

To the Instructors and those who help keep the planes flying, the opportunity to be entertained by your fledglings.

To friends everywhere, the opportunity just to say, "Yes, we are coming to have fun and to renew our acquaintance."

In brief: The birthday celebration will be held at the United States Sugar Corporation auditorium in Clewiston on Saturday, July 3rd, followed by an open day at Riddle Field on Sunday, July 4th.

Saturday: Dancing, music, cabaret and celebrity program.

Sunday: Full Wing parade to hoist the colors. Ball game against a visiting team, swimming, sports and a Wings formation by advanced students. The complete program will be published in the next issue of the Fly Paper. For further information phone or write the Camp, S FT's, Clewiston, or watch your local press and radio for further announcements.

CLASS OF 43-K SAY THANK YOU TO UNION CITY

The Class of 43-K wishes to say hello and thanks to the people of Union City. We've only been here a short time and due to your efforts we feel at home already.

A C Ralph Snyder laughingly agreed to M.C. any parties that the Cadets might have. He is certainly we'll never find time to have one. Well, he is wrong and that's good because Ralph was the big noise for the Columbia Broadcasting System in Buffalo before entering the service.

The office of the Commandant of Cadets announced a 100 per cent contribution this week for the Army Relief Fund.

The first man to solo? That's easy—Roger Fay.

The next time you see a Cadet standing still, ask him to describe a stall ending in a spin without using his hands. Some fun.

A note to the two new wives. Your equally new husbands make a very fancy bed and wax a very neat floor. Thank you both, Mrs. Brower and Mrs. Poerschke, but there is no charge for this service.

DEPARTMENT EFFICIENCY AWARD

The winning of the Embry-Riddle Department Efficiency Award is based upon daily inspections of every department by officers of the AAFITT. Consideration is given to appearance, orderliness, type of instruction and class activities.

A record of points is kept throughout each month, and the award is given to the department with the highest total.

The Coliseum, under the direction of Michael Lojinger, earned the award for the month of May, while Sheet Metal, under Kelly Newsome, claimed it for June. July 1 will disclose another victor for victory.

A C James (Red) Beatty had to come home to learn how to fly. His home town is Clinton, Tenn. Remember that name, folks, for "Red" is an H.P. (hot pilot). If he can fly as well as he can play that stringed instrument, move over, Major Foss.

For a long time all the credit has been given to Job as the man with the most patience. Until now I've agreed. However, I've discovered a group of men who have Job backed right off the map. They are the long suffering, much maligned, calmly enduring men better known as Instructors. How they have stood for all they stand for is beyond me.

Perhaps in the course of human events one of them will be lucky and get a Cadet that will make a new mistake. When this happens I'd like to know of it. I'll bet they will coin a new word and I would like to hear it. From a distance.

Rigor Morit

The Cadet definition of P.T. (physical training): "That state just prior to rigor mortis."

A C Walter Corrigan is the proud daddy of a new baby girl. At the last report he was doing as well as could be expected.

Gals, we love you each and every one. Mess Hall, Flight Line, P.X., no matter where you toil, your kindness is never unnoticed. It is a purpose of this column to seek out and reward the nicest of the

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Letters to the Editor

Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida, June 14, 1943

Dear Editor:

A number of the office employees here are interested, or think they will be, in learning to speak Portuguese.

We are not fortunate enough to have Portuguese classes here, so our only hope is studying on our own.

The question is, where and how do we get such a course? Does the Company not have such courses (correspondence) for its employees?

We will appreciate any suggestions, or tell us whom to write.

Thank you.

Yours very truly,
Freda Clark, Secretary
Aircraft Overhaul

Editor’s Note: We are glad to report that Adriano Ponzo will start conducting classes in Portuguese for the benefit of Carlstrom and Dorr personnel in a week or so. For details as to the time and place please contact Nate Reece. Good luck, Freda. I hope the next letter you write will be in Portuguese!

333rd Airways Detachment
Care Postmaster
Minneapolis, Minn.
May 23, 1943

Dear Mrs. Dressing,

At last I have found time to write you a few lines. I hope this finds you in the best of health. I am feeling well except for a slight cold. A quick change of temperature was the cause of that. I think I can’t tell you where I am, but it is a nice place and a swell bunch of fellows are here. I received a letter from Phil Marchese today dated May 7, and at that time he and Paulonisk, Phillips and Neal were still at Tech School awaiting shipment. I imagine they are gone by now.

How are things at good old Embry-Riddle? Fine, I hope. Those ten weeks I spent there were just about the most pleasant I have spent in the Army. All the Instructors are tops on my list.

If you see Mr. Lleven or Mr. Brown or Mr. Duncan, please tell them you heard from me and that I’ll write them just as soon as I can.

Well, Mrs. Dressing, there isn’t much left to say except that I enjoyed being in your classes. For this time, I’ll have to say good night.

Most sincerely,
Sgt. Claude J. Clark

Editor’s Note: The above is a letter written to Mary Frances Dressing, Military Engines, from Sgt. Claude Clark who was graduated with Electrical Class 16-43 D-2.

“Fredoneden” 113 Spur Road
Orpington, Kent
England
April 24, 1943

Dear Editor:

I’m home on leave and the postman just delivered the Fly Paper for April 9, 1943. It has been coming over regularly since it was started when I was a pupil at Carlstrom Field. For this I wish to thank you very much indeed and my parents also wish to thank you.

I had the pleasure of being in Class 42-F, British Cadets, and it seems years ago. In fact, almost something that didn’t happen is the time when I flew grand old PTs.

I’ve advanced a little further in my flying career, flying one of our four-engined bombers, for which I say thanks a lot to my old Instructor, Mr. D. E. Poynter, the man who taught me to fly.

Hoping to continue to receive the Fly Paper.

Yours very sincerely,
D. H. Jordan

Editor’s Notes: D.H. is one of our old-timers, having flown at Carlstrom over two years ago. We’re glad to hear that the paper is reaching him and his parents regularly and that it is still affording them pleasure. We’ll keep ’em coming, D.H., while you keep ’em flying.

Greenville, Miss.
June 16, 1943

Dear Editor:

Later in the month I shall be leaving the Greenville Army Flying School and returning to England, by way of Canada.

Copies of the Fly Paper have reached me at this address, but beginning with the first issue in July I wonder if you could send it to my home in England: 32 Carew Road, Wallington, Surrey, England.

I shall long remember the days I spent at Carlstrom, and, although my old friend Tom Watson is no longer there, I am still very interested in its activities.

Yours faithfully,
F/O Frank R. Bowles

Editor’s Note: We shall be very happy to send the Fly Paper to your home, and we hope that you will write to us occasionally telling us if you receive it regularly and giving us a little news of yourself.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

Letters addressed to the following are in the Tech School Mail Room:

WING FLUTTER

by Otto Hempel, Jr.

Here we go again! I have been toying with the idea of keeping carbon copies of these weekly dissertations and then every six months just repeating on the theory that after six months it would be news again anyway.

All too often it happens that either because of lack of interest, desire or even sentiment, American people lose touch with the deeper, more emotional reactions which have been the great civilizing factors of the universe.

In most cases it is due to the external pressure which shapes our destinies, pushing us onward through life, giving us no pause for relaxation, and robbing us of those moments in which we might feel these deeper emotions and sense those reactions which are more intangible.

Need for Speed

It is the rush and hurry of our present existence geared to the tempo of the machine age, high speed trains and autos, the airplane and its consequent decreasing of travel time, our cities more spread out, consequently increasing the need for speed between home and our job.

Now in addition to the usual demands for speed we must accelerate still more to keep up production and feed the insatiable maw of the war machine. Each of us is geared to a speed such that he is attempting to crowd 16 hours into eight that victory may come that much sooner.

For many of us that means only one day a week in which to relax, and it is apt to be used only in the mental and bodily rest necessary to enable the pace to continue during the ensuing week.

We Still Have Faith

It is indeed gratifying to know that we, the American people, can still feel, still believe in those intangible, more aesthetic things which add to the fullness of life.

We have just completed a collection for a flag for the Aircraft Overhaul division and the response, so spontaneous and so generous, could be attributed only to a deeper feeling than that it was for the purchase of just a flag.

One could only conclude that those who are working here could still find time to feel that this flag they were buying represented all the things for which they were working and driving themselves. It was the standard that they were working under and which would not be lowered until this latest assault against it had been repulsed.

Standard of Freedom

It is, to them, the standard of Freedom, Hope, Love, the very spirit which was kindled so long ago and famed by Bunker Hill, Valley Forge, Appomattox, Bull Run, San Juan Hill, Chateau Thierry, Verdun, Bataan and Guadalcanal. It represents their security for the future for themselves and the generations they will sire.

One gets the feeling of peace and calm, with no fear of the future, on witnessing this thing. Contributions freely given and without question. We realize then that although it may not be apparent on the surface, we are not working for that weekly pay check.

Money Is Not Enough

Money alone will not keep sons, daughters, mothers, grandmothers and grandfathers working hours on hours of overtime and stepping up production in hot weather and cold, clean jobs and dirty, so that those who are gone may return home sooner, so that those who had planned on spending their declining years in quiet and peace may have that security.

These donations were given, not to buy a flag, but as an expression of thanks and gladness that we can still live and work under a standard that is free and that with hard work and God’s help, we will keep free.

Dedicated to Production

The flag pole is about completed and will be installed soon so as to be ready for the flag raising to take place on the 3rd of July at which ceremony we are anticipating the presence of Mr. Riddle and Mr. Horton. We are dedicating the flag to the production effort.

To augment the equipment necessary in the new flight program at Chapman Field the country has been scoured to obtain planes. We have been fortunate in acquiring them.

Ready for Flight

The first two arrived yesterday and had, indeed, a long journey, coming all the way from Ohio via Ft. Pierce. They were attacked with more than the customary zeal by the disassembly and inspection crews and before very many days we expect to report them on the flight line again.

Note to the Seaplane Base: Your plane, too, will be ready even before you actually believed it possible.

We have had some rearranging in the departments to speed material flow and the movement of finished parts. All of which will speed up production still more.

Glad to Have You

We take this opportunity to welcome into our midst Shirley Mullen in the Superintendent’s office; Eleanor Abbott, Edna Leon, Goldie Jackson and Phemia Kelley in the Covering department; James Herne in the Wood Shop; Jeanette Louvers, Myrtle Oswald and Fannye Feldman in the Dope and Tape department. A most hearty “Hello” and we hope you will like your stay here with us.

One more 3 a.m. has arrived and we must off to our trundle bed ere the morrow and the milkman cometh to find us nodding. Nodding doing on that score say I and so to bed.

Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their position—Berton Braley
Upper left: The "frog dive" is aptly done by Cadet Fields, Course 14. Upper right: Bevan, Course 13, does his "Sleepwalking dive." Center: The start of the breast-stroke race. Lower left: W/C Greaves presents P.S.I. awards. Lower right: Chief Ground School Instructor Bjornson congratulates Captain Guy Gwotkin, Course 13's winning swimmer, as F/Lt. Smith, F/Lt. Trewin, Sgt. Mayes, F/O Keesch and Joe Obermeyer look on. Lower center: The winners! Course 13, the swimming champs. From left to right, front row, are Jordan, Bevan, Shaw, Bennet and Harris. Back row, Fisch, Hardware, Benvoise, Garland and Gwotkin. Not pictured is Cadet Slater.
RIDDLE ROUND-UP

by Jack Hopkins, Editor

Scoring 21\% points, Course 13 won the third Riddle Field Swimming Meet last Wednesday. Trailing the winners were Course 15 with 17\% points and Course 14 with 9 counters. At the conclusion of the meet, W/C Greaves presented the Riddle-McKay Swimming cup to the victors and also awarded the individual winners with P.S.I. prizes.

Chief point-getter for the winning Course was Guy Gwatkin. He scored first in the 100 yard free style and fancy diving and tied for first in the two lap free style. Besides this, he had a second in the plunge and was a key man on his Course's Medley and Free Style relay teams, which finished first and second respectively.

Following the meet, an exhibition water polo game was played, with team “A” defeating team “B,” 3-2.

Another feature of the meet was the Officers' one lap race which was won by S/L Hill, F/L Trewin, F/O Keech and W/C Greaves, who tied for first and second.

The complete results are: (Note—the egg race, flying suit relay and diving scrubbale events did not count in the scoring.)

Two Lap Free Style—Gwatkin (13) and Craven (15) tie for first; Koff (14) third. Time—29 sec.

Two Lap Breast Stroke—Murdock (14) first; Renvoize (13) second; Parkinson (15) third. Time—42 sec.

Egg Race—Course 14 first (Adams and Egley); Course 13 second (Hardware and Jordon).

Two Lap Back Stroke—Slater (13) first; Ogden (15) second; Parkinson (15) third. Time—39 1/5 sec.

Three Lap Medley Relay—Course 13 first (Finch, Slater and Gwatkin); Course 14 second (Lawrence, Butler and Murdock). Time—52 sec.

Flying Suit Relay—Course 13 first (Shaw, Bevan, Hardware and Jordon); Course 14 second (Winterbottom, Wickham, Bosney and Bush).

100 Yards Free Style—Gwatkin (13) first; Fisher (15) second; Butler (14) third. Time—1:14 1/2.

Diving—Gwatkin (13) first; Butler (14) second; Brash (15) third. Winner scored 106 out of a possible 120 points.

Diving Scramble—Bevan (13) first, (nightmare dive); Fields (14) second, (frog dive).

100 Yards Free Style Relay—Course 15 first (Graven, Fisher, Spinks and Guest); Course 13 second (Gwatkin, Slater, Bevan and Renvoize). Time—1:40.

Plunge—Craven (15) first; Gwatkin (13) second; Myers (15) third. Distance—29 yds.

Officer's Race—S/L Hill first; F/L Trewin second; F/O Keech; W/C Greaves last. Time—Too long to mention.

Water Polo Teams—Team “A”—Lawrence, Butler, J. R. Smith, Adams, Cox (14), Fisher and Craven (15); Team “B”—Gwatkin, Harris, Renvoize, Hardware, Jordon (13), Spink and Hughes (15).

Officials at the meet included, F/L Smith, F/O Keech and J. Hopkins starters; W/C Greaves, S/L Hill, Capt. Persinger, F/L Crossley and G. W. Tyson, Judges; F/L Trewin, Clerk of Meet; C. Bjornson and J. Oehmeyer, Timekeepers; Cadets Oettinger, Hills and Jones, Stewards.

P.T. Sgt. Moyes, who supervised the meet.

ANOTHER ROGUE

Blondie W. A. Bond, RAF—This guy is a good looker. Prefers blondes with an odd brunette here and there wishes to thank all the contestants, officials and any others who helped conduct the affair.

This past Wednesday the Riddle Field swimming team went to Morrison Field for a competition with the swimming team there. The results will be available for the next issue.

Swimming on the Riddle team were: Slater, Gwatkin, Hardware, Renvoize and Craven (Course 13); Craven, Slater and Fisher (Course 15); Advanced Flight Instructor Sim Speer.

Here and There

Pushing painters and carpenters out of the way, Mrs. Welsh and her crew got the enlarged Canteen off to a belated opening last Wednesday. A steak dinner with all the trimmings was the feature of the occasion and proved very popular (and Bud, we ain't kiddin').

The Canteen is still not completely finish-

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RIDDLE FIELD “ROGUES GALLERY”

W. J. Lowrenson, RAF—A copy of Seeley's with similar ideas and a very charming way. Prefers Dot Lamour but will take a chance locally. Hurry with your offers on this bet.

W. A. Seeley, RAF—Now ladies, here is the answer to a maiden's prayer. Yes, the real McCoy. He's tall, dark and handsome and a real "McLeans" smile.
P.S.—You can call him Bill.

Fritzy Bromberger, AAF—Now we don't know what ship he is looking at, or maybe someone going up the tower, but a grand boy if ever there was one.
CARLSTROM R. A. I. NEWS

by Kay Bramlett

The Carlstrom Pictorial Revue is at last off the press, and each person attached to Carlstrom Field has been given a copy with the compliments of John Paul Riddle. It's a beautiful job, and Charlie Ebbets should feel proud of his work! It's a lovely momento of the days spent at Carlstrom.

The Administration office gang entertained at a Kid Party last Thursday evening. Scene was the home and yard of Rod and Mary Helen Vestal. The moon was full, the night was cool, the food was good (hot-dogs and watermelon), and everyone "let his hair down" and really had a big time.

Where's Tom Sawyer?

Capt. and Mrs. Povey made their appearance accompanied by "Huckleberry Finn" Brinton and Nate and Jerry Reese, who were dressed as twins in green-and-white seersucker rompers! George Mackie's handaged toe drew quite a bit of attention, and Slim McAnly was the perfect "sissy" boy.

"Devilish" Type

Lt. George Smith was the "devilish" type, and Lt. Dave Garwood had quite a time trying to keep up with him. No wonder Jackie Livingston and Roberta Dudley (they made the cutest little girls) were so worn out the next day! Eva Mae Lee's pigtails were quite effective!

S. E. Harrison and Marshall Anderson felt so out of place without "kid" clothes that they went home and changed—then they really had a good time. Merry Lou Pirman was quite a demure little girl and Lydia Sammon was "all dressed up" in a pale yellow organdy dress, complete with pigtails. Peggy Brown was quite self-conscious—she kept muttering that her dress was "too short."

Just Too Darling

"Bing" Crosby and "Buster" Birdsong were quite a pair—as usual—and those big bows around their necks looked just too darling! "Foots" Lightfoot looked the typical boy, and Margaret McAnly, Lula Mackie and Hia Lightfoot made charming little girls. Larry Rose was another sissy boy, but he and Neva Morris were by far the best jitterbugs there. Helen Martin and husband also entered into the fun, together with Maxine Bradgon and Sara Jones (who had to leave early).

Must Be Getting Old

Rod and Mary Helen are definitely the perfect host and hostess, and we want to thank them for letting us romp and play in their home. Poor little Roddy got very little sleep that night but looked none the worse for wear the next day. One definite conclusion reached after the party was that kid games certainly will tire one out!

Charlie Ebbets was on hand to take pictures and was more or less the life of the party. Anyway, the unanimous decision was to have another kid party soon.

Big Show

Big event of this week was the Field Meet which took place on Wednesday, with cadets of Carlstrom Field providing the entertainment. Exhibitions in drill, athletics, and flying were put on by the Cadets and prizes were awarded. Everyone was invited. This was more or less Open House at Carlstrom so that people could see our part in the war effort. Oh yes, and our own Capt. Len Povey put on an exhibition—that was certainly worth seeing!

Back From New Guinea

Lt. George Callahan, a member of Carlstrom's first class way back in 1941, paid us a short visit this week. George has been overseas fighting in the New Guinea area for the past year and has now been transferred to Fort Myers. We're glad he's so close to "home" and hope he'll drop in to see us often.

Lt. T. C. Anderson and F/O Gimmie Dinek, now stationed in Fort Myers, spent the week-end in Arcadia. Lt. Anderson was in Class 43-E. Lt. Lawrence of Class 43-C, now stationed in Bartow, Fla., in a P-51 in the other day, and Lt. Wilson brought in a P-47. We're always glad to see "our boys."

We were glad to see Jack and Joyce Dozier who are spending a week or so in Arcadia. Joyce used to work in Army Personnel, but they are now living in Moultrie, Ga. where Jack is stationed at Spence Field. He's a Staff Sergeant now, folks.

S/Sgt. Richard Albrighton was also a visitor last week. Richard is now stationed near Hartford, Conn.

Wow!

What's this we hear about Carl Dunn's riding the scooter into the hangar? The fine was $1.00, and Carl paid it with a $100.00 bill—wow!

"Tis rumored that Omar the Tentmaker made Cecil Hollingsworth's trunk for him! Capt. William Payne, our genial Public Relations Officer for the past several months, is being transferred to Salt Lake City. We hate to see him leave but wish him the very best of luck. Welcome to Lt. Alexander A. Marks who is to take Capt. Payne's place. Also welcome to Capt. Emerick Friedman, who is our new Flight Surgeon. We hope both of you will like it here.

Welcome to Refreshers entering the School recently: Joseph Rossi of Chicago Heights, Ill., Willis Bishop, brother of Instructor Glenn F. Bishop of Joliet, Ill., Paul

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ALLOVER OVERHAUL

by Bleea Kistler

The rapidity with which time rolls around and deadline is upon you before you can catch your breath from last week's edition is amazing. But come what may, the show must go on. Help me I'm gonna murder some of you "guys" and "gals" if you don't help me out and slip me a "wen" bit of news each week.

Everyone seems to be very eager to read the Fly Paper and when there is no news from Carlstrom Overhaul, you seem terribly disappointed, so please come on and "give"; help a poor gal out once in a while.

Bond Winners

Myrtle Selph and Sara Lanier were the lucky winners of the Bonds this week. Say, folks, did you notice Sara when her number was called? Personally I thought she was going out like a light. Etta Blackwelder was equally pleased at getting the $3.25 in stamps.

Charles McRae has been a busy little man this week, what with pinch-hitting for Lee Hill who is off on his belated vacation and taking care of his own department at the same time. Both departments being at the extreme ends of the hangar kept Charles pretty busy traipsing from one end to the other. All wish for Lee a very pleasant vacation.

It has been reported that there's a yen for the "South American Way" in the Superintendent's office. The study of Spanish seems to be the rage and the correspondence course is very much in evidence. The student's sudden interest in said language is amazingly revealing. A few of us are breathlessly awaiting the outcome.

New Sandblaster

We've been watching the making of a mysterious something or other with pipes and hose and stuff. Investigation has revealed that this is our new sandblaster. Further investigation also reveals that Jan Klint is the father, with the idea in mind that it will save a great many man-hours and constitute a safety measure.

Glad to see LeRoy Frier back on the job after a well deserved vacation. Where did he spend it? How do I know? I am sure that he and the "Missus" enjoyed the week wherever they went.

Lillie Hollingsworth is bustling with pride over her brand new grandson. Congratulations, Lillie.

Mollie French reports that she had a grand visit with her daughter, Mrs. O. J. Higgs, whose husband is an Instructor at the Advanced Training School in Marianna, Fla.

Where's Dog Patch?

No news from Dog Patch this week. What's the matter, Marian, did you break your trigger finger?

Joe Gorman was a hero of production this week when the huge bomber had a forced landing here. Since it was directly in front of Hangar No. 1, Joe was forced to resort to drastic measures to keep his workers on the job. All were very anxious to watch the work on it and PT-17's awaiting assembly in their own hangar were almost forgotten.

It's great to see Charles Berberian back again, none the worse for wear after his appendectomy. Aside from losing weight, Charles looks as well as usual. What worries him most is that he cannot eat as much as he wants.

Beginners' Luck

Al Williams, wife Jean and yours truly spent Sunday afternoon shooting bow and arrows. Imagine how Jean and I crowed when we hit the bull's eye and the "expert" failed. We hope this doesn't lessen his ego, as we expect to take him out and give him some lessons very soon.

Sorry Toby Roberts has been sick for a few days.

Last, but not least, Frank Zettouer (the champion fisherman) just reported that he gave Johnny Sullivan six easy lessons in fishing yesterday. Johnny proved to be such an apt pupil that he graduated and received his diploma in one short day. The joy of the fishing trip was short lived, as Johnny's spouse decided that "Father's Day" was no time for fishing—now poor Johnny resides in the inevitable Dog House. That's all for Overhaul.

A LIFE IS AT STAKE

Mistakes dare not happen—a twisted strand may mean a lost pilot. The parachute rigger at Carlstrom uses the utmost in skill and meticulous care.

Copyright 1943—Embry-Riddle Co.
**Dorr Doings**

By Jack Whitnall

A visit by Sgt. Haywood Jones, formerly a Dispatcher at Dorr now located at the Gunnery School at Ft. Myers. All the girls say Arcadia is like old times now that Haywood is back in circulation for a day or two.

Sgt. Sharpe worrying about the airplanes around 6 p.m., just hoping there won't be a ground loop the last period. That expression of triumph on the face of Lt. Anderson when he gets to be the AO. Evidently Lt. Anderson would like his assignment to come at least once a week.

Maj. Barry back at his desk after a brief visit with his family in New York. Welcome back, Major. The little fox has been missing you. George and Corrine Evans busting around getting ready to go on George's furlough to Tennessee.

Susie-Q's Lovelorn Column

Wanted by Jackie Pickens—one romantic guy and a full moon. In answer to the letter we had from her in our lovelorn column we wish to advise that we have a very rare old bottle of Egyptian love potion used by none other than Cleopatra, and you all know what happened to Anthony? Anyway, what has Carlstrom Field got that Dorr hasn't?

In answer to Marion Crosby's, all that we can say is that after Jackie uses the R.O.B., we will be glad to loan you some if there is any left. Just what is the matter with you gals anyway?

Commando Tactics

In the very near future, we are expecting to get some instructions on Commando tactics from Lt. McLaughlin, so if you should see us going around with our right foot behind our left ear, just give us a helping hand to get straightened out.

Emily Post says that only horses sweat. Men perspire, and ladies just get a trifle damp. Susie-Q says, "Boy oh boy, I ain't never seen so many horses around Dorr Field in all my life!"

Mr. Burton, the Disposal Plant Engineer, not only raises some swell flowers but has some of the finest tomatoes you'll find any place.

The Short Snorter's Log

Gerald "Buttercup" Taylor at last has come through with a masterpiece and this is it: Any complaints about this column this week will go to the above mentioned person.

We wonder if the Chief Guard has learned to distinguish between an AT-6 and a BC-14 to the tune of 40 cents that he contributed to "Abie" Benton, and just where did he get the name of "Abie"?

Johnny Fredendall butting his head against the tower after riding one of his refreshers. Paul Simmons has been very busy this past week taking pictures for the 43-J class book.

**Familiar Flight Line**

The found on Lt. Austin's face when he sees the number of check rides he has scheduled. The Dispatchers rushing and pushing to be the first at the adding machine after each day's flying.

Ed Sharkey ready to argue with anybody about anything at any time any place... also making two regular trips to Gordon Mougey's office each day to see if his uniform has come in yet.

One of the chief attractions at the coming Rodeo to be held in Arcadia July 4th and 5th is the horse race, with Mr. Mougey representing Dorr Field, Mr. Brinton Carlstrom Field and Capt. Povey the Miami Bases.

**Odds on El Capitan**

Each will be mounted on a piece of horse flesh that has been picked out for him. The odds are on El Capitan, with Mr. Mougey running a close second. Mr. Brinton is the dark horse. On the second day of the Rodeo we wonder who we are going to get to replace these intrepid riders?

We just hope that the above mentioned riders don't forget to let down their landing gears. Mrs. Whitnall is just beginning to get wise to Ole Man Whitnall's story that he has to stay at the Field all night, and Mrs. Whitnall out of town, too.

**Fish Story**

George Johnson, flight instructor at Dorr Field, offers the above documentary evidence to substantiate his latest fish story. Quite a catch, we must agree.

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**Whose Fish?**

All our Dorr Field fishermen look mighty possessive as they pose with the catch of the day. But George Johnson got the drop on them with the companion picture on this page. There'll be no argument as to who caught that fish. From left to right, kneeling, are Instructors McMullan, Krell and Johnson. Standing are Instructors Reed, Burns, Sonder and Littleton.

That, "Buttercup" Taylor, will be enough out of you for this week.

**Around the Circle**

Folks, can you remember about a year ago when we were struggling so hard to get some grass to grow? Well, finally the said grass is doing fine, but unless people stop walking on it we'll be right back where we started. Let's all use the sidewalks.

"Drip" Platt has been buying us cokes all the week. In fact, he has been very attentive as to our welfare, even going so far as to get us a big beach umbrella for the No. 2 gate, which is very much appreciated.

Have you all noticed Mr. McKay's haircut? Mr. McKay is Mr. Penton's assistant in the Post Barber Shop. That, dear readers, is what will happen to you if you go to sleep in the barber chair.

**Form Room News**

Wedding bells for Mrs. Howard Fox, niece Arleen Summerville, who was married on June 14th to Pfc. Howard Fox, stationed at Ft. Leonard Wood, Rolla, Mo. We all wish Arleen a long and happy married life.

Louise Purf's new motto: Look before you leap, especially on the bus. Was her face red?

Tollably yours,

Jack

P.S. Very sorry to inform you that you cannot claim Susie-Q as a dependent, even if you do love her very much. (Jim Burt please note.)
DORR-CARLSTROM
BASEBALL GAME
by Lt. Clair McLaughlin

Sunday, June 20, 1943, is a momentous day in the sports world of Dorr and Carlstrom. The inauguration of baseball as a recreational competition between the "Auxiliary" and "Abandoned" began that day at approximately two o'clock.

Whether the time and opportunity comes again soon to have another game, only the Athletic War Lord knows.

The competitors enjoyed the Tourist Camp Baseball Field's grass infield. The tufts, sand, and well-worn parts of the practice areas at the posts are not kind to grounders and to fast infield play. With a "policing" detail to clean up and with a little repair, the Tourist Camp Sports arena could be made into an excellent baseball field.

**Dorr at Bat**

Carlstrom played host and took the toss to become "home" team beginning in the field. Dorr at bat began the game's first inning by scoring two runs. Carlstrom tied up the game at two-two when a few boundaryers were kicked around by Dorr's infield. The game see-sawed in score until the fourth inning at 5-3.

Very apparent from the stands was the ability of the teams, but also apparent was the lack of practice. Neither team has been able to have more than an excuse for what could be called pre-game or pre-season practice. One week of "spring training" at one hour every other day is the extent.

**Fast, Clever Play**

steadily from the fourth inning, Dorr began to pull away by scoring evenly in the contest. The Carlstrom team fought all the way. The final score was not indicative of the close early winnings and the flashes of exceptional fast, clever ball handling.

Neither Lt. Jennings nor Lt. McCormack expected major league type of ball but the caliber of the ball playing was far above the expected, with so little practice.

Bruce, Dorr's moundsman, was in good form. The score of clean hits was juggled in the record. Few were direct hits. Dorr's battery, Bruce and Redner, showed that they have had experience. Redner's speed on the bases was apparent, as well as his hitting ability. Danis and Kelly were good in the infield. Fowler had few chances to show fielding ability in left field, but he came thru at bat.

Carlstrom's catcher, Lt. Dunn, played smart baseball. The Carlstrom infield managed one double play and that is fast in any league.

All the players enjoyed a workout. Some of the players stayed to see the two colored teams: Arcadia and Plant City, play a few innings.

It was a riot!

THE CARLSTROM CADET FINDS TIME TO PLAY

THE CARLSTROM FIELD IS SCENE OF SPECTACULAR AIR SHOW

A throng of two thousand gathered at Carlstrom Field Wednesday to witness a spectacular air show staged by Cadets and Personnel.

The purpose of the demonstration was to acquaint the air-minded of the neighboring cities with the equipment and teaching methods of Carlstrom Field, largest and safest air field in the south.

Cadet flying competition included 180 degree side accuracy landings. First place was won by C. W. Caldwell of Sunbury, Pa., second place went to R. E. Boreum of Reading, Kan., and third to E. V. H. Vanzylstra of Montclair, N. J.


In the hurdle landings, W. R. Beyer of Danville, Pa., took first place; R. W. Silpani of Hanna, Wyo., was second; and third went to F. A. Grymonprez of Terra Haute, Ind.

Drill competition results: First, Group B—98%; second, Group C—88.3%; third, Group A—87.9%; and fourth, Group D—85%.

Capt. Len Povey, famed acrobatic flyer, put on an amazing show in an AT, Clem Whittenbeck, Chief of the Refresher School, demonstrated how to fly at PT.

The Third Interceptor Command from Bartow, Fla. did formation flying in P51's. Ray Farwell, Supervisor of the Paraschute department, and Joseph P. Brown, Assistant Flight Coordinator, made exhibition jumps. Presentation of awards were made by Capt. John E. Clonts.

THE GAL WITH A SMILE

Lois Currie hit the front page last week. Without any warning she tells she is off to Fort Benning, Ga., to join her husband-to-be. The wedding was May 17. Once again Dan Cupid has stepped in and we lose another. Needless to say, we will miss Lois, and we extend to her our sincerestest wishes.

Here's to Lois:
The gal with a smile
She was always there
With something worth while
Whether bolts or nuts
Or washers you wanted
She always came through ever undaunted

Copyright 1943
The Army personnel are strutting their stuff these days. Pvt. Lee has been promoted to private first class, Pfc. Higby and Pfc. Bissey have been promoted to the rank of corporal, Sgt. Cunningham to staff sergeant, and Cpl. Bob Storms to sergeant.

Lt. Schumacher, Personnel Officer, enjoyed a ten-day leave in Kansas. He reported back to the Post pretty tired and it took several days of hard work to get him back in shape.

Virginia Cloar is a new addition to the Civil Service Staff in Headquarters. Her nickname—"Tillie."

All military personnel are attending a course conducted by Capt. Bourkard of the Medical Detachment, in Military Sanitation and First Aid. Lectures of an hour's duration are held three days a week.

We saw Pfc. Voeglie the other day and thought he was blushing again, but no—it was sunburn resulting from his daily sun baths, prescribed by Capt. Bourkard.

**Aw Shucks**

Well now, shucks . . . Kussrow has started playing croquet. Here a guy becomes a papa and he starts playing croquet. Irv, what will "Butch" think when he grows up and comes across a picture showing his "Pop" holding a mallet in one hand and a silver cup in the other? Tch, tch, tch.

The new hangars are rounding into shape. Don't know how the riggers would have made out without the moral support of Irv and J.B. Wonder what J.B. stands for? I mean the initials.

Bill and Anne were inquiring about a certain Refresher Instructor. He is married, girls.

Summer school has started and Johnny Orr is on the lonesome list these days. He mores around all day. Is it that bad, Johnny?

**Around the Ready Rooms**

John Brannon was looking over a stray time-sheet in the Ready Room the other day and saw something that caught his interest. "This Thingumadojger seems to be doing all right," he says. "On the 12th he had 40 hours and then on the 15th 50 hours. Nice goin',"

At this Hunter Galloway opened his eyes and said, "Don't forget that the 13th was Sunday, John, and the kid was sick on Monday, He's our low man, too."

This got a general laugh from the Instructors in the room and "Bing the Bangs" put in with, "That should prove to those with even a minimum satisfactory I.Q. that we're the best squadron on the Field."

This remark got Bing only a few dirty looks and no comment, which was surprising as we have known times when those were "lightin' words."

Harold Prather's original and quaint phrase, "What are we smoking today?"

**New Faces**

Mr. Body, head of the Parachute Department, has two new assistants, Maureen Smith and Aileen Dyer.

Charles Sullivan, Director of Flying, has a new secretary, Marie Burcham of Union City.

T. E. Frantz and S. M. Sparks have a new secretary, Maxwayne Hart of Union City.
**TEN LITTLE ZEROS**

*by Bill Bruce*

Ten little "Zeros" flying in a line
A motor spins, it coughs and quits,
And now there's only nine.

Nine little "Zeros" flirting with their fate
Along came a flying Yank,
And now there's only eight.

Eight little "Zeros" two have gone to—
(Heaven)
The Yank gets in a quick burst,
And now there's only seven.

Seven little "Zeros" trying all their tricks,
The Yank, he does a snap roll,
Trips his guns and now there's six.

Six little "Zeros" glad to be alive,
The Yank he flies again
And now there's only five.

Five little "Zeros," getting fed up with the War
The Yankee chandeliers, his training tells,
Rut-tat, there's only four.

Four little "Zeros" brave as they can be
The odds are four to one,
The Yankee cuts loose and now it's three.

Three little "Zeros" don't know what to do
The Yankee gets above them,
Dives down and now there's two.

Two little "Zeros" turning tail to run,
But our Yankee boy just shrugs with a grin,
Thumbs his guns and now there's one.

One little "Zero," he should have stayed in bed,
The Yankee's guns flame crimson,
Ho-hum another Nip dead.

Down below from Hell's bright glow
Satan chuckles and seems to say
"If that Yankee pup keeps the good work up, he'll send me ten souls a day."

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**WHITE CAPS**

*by Pauline Powell & Bill Waters, Co-Editors*

Well, Ye Riddle-ites, after looking all over for the joke to write this column, it finally falls on two suckers, namely us. This is all the fault of Pat Grant, our Esteemed Chief Pilot, who is getting lonesome for the sight of Stevie and is leaving our wonderful Base.

Even though this has been wished on us by the "Little Bundle of Dynamite," we are all very sorry to see her leave. She was the type of worker who was an inspiration to all, with her ready smile and helping hand. Good luck, Pat, from the whole Base, both personnel and students, and give our regards to Steve.

We are more than sorry to lose our very capable Instructor, Lt. Van Schaick, but to a very good cause. He has been called to active duty in the U. S. Navy. Lots of luck and bon voyage, Lieutenant.

Now, for the new students who are already like the old, Betty Hodge, who helps run the Navy; Emily Metz, who helps run the ATC business at 306th Street; and Laura Eggleston, who runs the Radio Station, WOAM.

Congrats to those strong, silent birdmen, namely, Jerry Wright, Phoenix Ingraham, Capt. Dunbert, Lt. Oscar Clark, Major Tompkins and R. A. Paulson on their cross country flights.

The best one pulled was by our Clearance Officer, Jerry Wright. On not being able to contact Morrison Field for return clearance, he flew out near a blimp and tried to contact it, luckily failing in the attempt. Well, live and learn, and Jerry has had his lesson.

Well, gang, this is all and we bet you sure are glad. Next week we will give you a great artist if we have to bribe someone.

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**CHAPMAN CHATTER**

*by June Page*

Flash! We now have a full fledged champion in our midst! Funny place to keep a champion. Mr. Gibbons went and dood it with a 243 game counting the seven strikes straight in a row.

But Mr. "G" being such a modest young man, I feel it my duty to warn him against the wiles of the autograph hounds when they descend on his trail—or should I say neck—well, such is Fame.

Of course I've never met that fickle dame face to face except for a few nibbles at the hem of her skirt when I basked in the reflected limelight while trying to uphold the traditions of "Cookie's" Column — and missed it by a mile!

Another Flash! I love flashes—don't you? "Cookie" came back to us today as good as new. Breezed in after winning a whale of a fight like a real champion, with that devastating smile working overtime.

"Welcome home, Pat!" And that, I know, voices the sentiment of the whole Field.

Catherine Jones, former Chapman Field employee, is on her way to fame. She is now flying BT's and AT's. Keep up the good work, Cathy.

The gang had a good olde fashioned Saturday night party at Paul and Dixie Baker's last week. We can truthfully say, without reservation, that it was one of the successes of the year.

The CAA Inspectors came en masse with respective wives, and Mr. DeMarco descended outta' the wild woods to bring back fond memories of primitive Chapman. Fred Howe was also down from Clewiston, looking mighty quiet. And then there's Campbell. A good time was had by all.

Tillie Tiley, new addition in the Administration office, came tearing in this morning with goose-pimples and chills. She had been chased from the "Canteen to the Administration office by a 'drake' big krab." These insects are harmless, Tillie.

We wish to welcome to our happy throng new Instructors Pat Willett, Helen Allen, Kay Kneisehe and Dispatcher Hal Ingman. If any of the above named will volunteer a personal interview, we will be glad to accommodate.

This above was compiled and submitted with the kind help of Mr. Rollins. Thanks.
Nobodv loves me no more! Come Tuesday morning and I'm about as popular around the Colonnade as Hitler! Last nite I spent hours curling my hair ... and even went so far as to use my very best perfume ... but they still run when they see me

PAGING EMILY POST

Advice to women War workers forced to thumb rides to work—By Marie Hess, Instructor in Allison Engines

coming! Could anyone spare me a copy of "How to Win Friends and Influence Peo-ple"? But here goes, and anyone not liking what I say about him, can blame it on himself, 'cause I warned you!

First a note of apology to Skippy Sand-berg's nice husband "Ole." You know, last week I mentioned Skippy's nice hair-do. Well ... I've been informed that husband Ole is responsible. And girls ... who wouldn't like to have a husband with enough patience to get up fifteen minutes or so earlier each morning to do your hair? Better keep him away from the Colonnade, Skippy!

S O S

Wanted ... (but bad) a good strong back on which to carry Frank Reardon of Mess Administration "piggy-back"! Mr. Reardon, wherever in the World notices whether the bottom of your feet are sun-tanned? My advice to you ... the next Sunday you decide to spend enjoying old Sol, you'd better stand up every now and then!

Hello and goodbyes again! Actually my arm is getting paralyzed from welcoming and waving bye-bye! May I present ... Charles Patberg, Edith Brewer and Adria Gobat, some of those lucky gals and boys fortunate enough to be located in that nice air-conditioned Instrument department. And Goldie Kaplan of the Accounting department who replaces Carol Jacobs.

Of course, no introduction is needed, but a most hearty welcome back is in order for that little-hitty Muriel Obermyer out at the switchboard ... she deserted us for a little while for Clewiston but is back with us again and we're all mighty glad to have her.

We hated to say good-bye to Miriam Hoskins, our messenger girl, and Sara Joyner of the records room! Good luck to both of you girls, and hurry back to see us!

The girls in the Insurance office are really beaming this morning. Their boss, Glen Kuhl, has returned from quite a long business trip that took him to New York, etc. You should have let us know you were back, Mr. Kuhl, and we'd have whipped up a cake. (With apologies to my ration book.)

Mr. Hiss of Mess Administration is tak-ing off for Union City tomorrow, and we want to wish him a pleasant trip. I just hope you manage to get there, Mr. Hiss, and not get all bawled up like my good boss Charlie Ehbetts did! Just think, he got all the way to Carlsstrom!

My Fran!

My friend Kay Wiedman! What would I do without her? Honestly, all the credit (if any) for this column should go directly to her, because she is most helpful! She was ill yesterday, but bright and early (whoops! A plug for the Chamber of Com-merce, 'cause it's raining) this morning, she was right on the line to tell me that everything was nice and peaceful on the second floor, except for the chatter of Natalieh Simons and Frances Munning, who are still talking about that trip they took to the Fields over the week-end! One of these days I'm going to be able to say that I too have seen those Fields.

An open letter to Maxcynne Hurt of Union City ... when Wain said I was bowled over at that coincidence, she almost under-estimated it! Weren't you? I'd love to meet you, and boss Ehbetts (when he finally gets there) has promised me faithfully to look you up! Be nice to him though, and send him back to us ... 'cause he's a pretty swell guy! And anytime you're down Miami way be sure to look me up! Wouldn't it be fun to meet each other?

Gee, Kids ... I gotta' go! You know Aileen Smith is getting away ahead of me! Ever since she met those two nice young men from the Coast Guards, namely, Jim-mie "Tommy" Thompson and Andy Polen-ski ... I've been having a hard time getting a word in edgewise about Texas.

"Tommy" is from Smitty's home town in Ohio and Andy hails from Connecticut ... so what chance do I have to get those plugs in about deep in the heart of? That is unless I start writing down a few notes! Don't tell anyone, but I did manage to get far enough that I'm sure I heard someone singing a few strains of "San Antonio Rose." Oh well, what's wrong with Florida, anyway? I like it!

OFFICIAL FLY PAPER "DOG HOUSE"

Emmitt Varney is placed in the Dog House by request. The Bowling League is quite convinced that the wrong Varney is president after last week's demonstration of skill. It seems that Pauline Varney out-bowled her hus-band 165 to 113 in the first game and 103 to 97 in the second! Could it be that Pauline Holden's radio broad-casts over WJAM every morning at 7:30 get our eminent Emmitt up too early and thus get him down?
NAVY PILOT AND CREW VISIT TECH SCHOOL

TECH TALK
by Pauline Bodell, Cashier

When they requested me to write Tech Talk, I asked several people for news. Sometimes people were a bit uncertain. For instance, when I tried to find out the name of that small black dog at the Main Gate it seemed his name was Midnight. Blackout and Snowball—or "Just call him Blot," or "Just call him—he'll come running."

All of which leaves me just about where I started.

About all I ever hear is "Can you cash a check?" or "I want four twenty-five cent stamps?"

**Bonds and Stamps**

This course leads me to my favorite subject—War Bonds and Stamps. I wonder if everyone knows that we sold chances on five Bonds? Lucky people who won them were: A. E. Barr, Elizabeth Conrad, Harold Sopher, Phyllis Hester and Azile Charlotte who was the winner of two.

In two months there have been about a hundred Bonds sold for cash through my department and $450.00 in stamps. Why doesn't everyone start a stamp book and fill it up by saving pennies? Of course you don't have to limit yourselves to pennies.

One busy morning a week ago I helped count and wrap $75.00 in dimes that had been saved to buy a Bond. With only a few hours notice we will furnish you with any price Bond or Stamp and give you a book to paste the stamps in.

**Here and There**

Things I have observed around here: Heartiest laugh at Tech belongs to Don Sprague. The most even tempered person I know is Ted Treff. Ed Greenfield and an unidentified person whom I heard but didn't see think we should have a swimming pool at Tech. Virginia Levoy is back in the Accounting department after being ill. Jane Baer made a hurried trip to Pennsylvania. She doesn't think traveling is much fun right now. Lois Johnson is a new member of the Sales department, filling the vacancy left by Bernice Matthiessen.

Darlene Higginbotham, whose husband is stationed at the Biltmore Hospital in Coral Gables, is Mr. Riddle's new assistant secretary. Doris McRinnion Owaski left Wednesday for St. Joseph, Mo. to join her husband who is in the Army Air Corps.

**Sales Additions**

Ila Stallcup (I.B. to her friends) is spending her vacation in Houston, Tex. Fritz Findelsen, who was a former student in our Instrument department is now employed by the Sales department. Grover C. Gish, former registrar, has also joined the ranks of the Sales department.

Our most impressive time of day comes each evening at six when we watch the Flag being lowered to the strains of our National Anthem. This scene never fails to stir our emotions and give us pause for serious thought.

SAFE TALK
by Henry B. Graves, Safety Director

The Safety Director wishes to extend recognition to Melvin Klein of Instrument Overhaul for a safety suggestion in regard to the installation of a guard on the drive belt of the air compressor in his department. This has been installed and Mr. Klein was awarded a $5.00 war stamp by the Overhaul Suggestion Committee.

Don't hesitate to send in your suggestions. They may be very profitable to you and at the same time prevent some fellow employee from being hurt.

**Strains and Sprains**

This type of accident continues to take first place in lost time accidents in the Embry-Riddle organization. It is among those most prevalent in all industry. There is a right and a wrong way to lift heavy articles and most injuries result from doing it the wrong way.

All supervisory personnel are being supplied with pamphlets on the prevention of back strain and other injuries resulting from improper lifting. Borrow and study this leaflet; apply its simple rules and keep yourself off the injured list.

**Win $5.00**

The Safety Director wants a regular heading for the safety column. It should be bold. It should carry the safety idea. It should attract attention. For the best idea received by July 15th, a reward of $5.00 will be paid. Forward entries to the Safety Director, Colonnade building, Coral Gables.

NEW BOOKS AT TECH


**TELEPHONE CHAMPS**

Winners of the Embry-Riddle Round Robin tennis doubles were Bill Baddy (left) of the Welding department, and Jack Mato of the Dope department in Military Aircraft.
Mr. Hendrix has a secretary that is the source of that "Army Inspection" . . .
Dorothy Shelnut. These are his "Main Concerns" . . . everyone in the place is a "Concern" of his.

"T. O. Girl"

Hmmm, funny place for a bookcase . . .
what a huge one too. It cuts the Inspection office right in half . . . ah . . . an opening . . . well, a cozy little office all its own and here we find Catherine Kerr, known to us as the "T.O. Girl." That's an awww-

fifflul lot of books.

Well . . . we could go further . . . delve deeper into Supply . . . go over to Aircraft . . . or go over to Instrument . . . quite a few desks you really haven't been made acquainted with yet. Well, little by little, we hope you'll get to know us better. Most people are still under the impression that there are still the half dozen or so that started out here . . . but now we are 29 and still growing . . . like Topsy—"We jees' growed!"

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**Good Neighbor News**

by Eric R. Sundstrom, Coordinator

**Inter American Training**

We were all glad to see some of the Inter-American boys last week-end. Sammy Boddin, William Tartacovsky, Sergio Eberhard, Adolfo "Macfadden" Saseo, Lt. Ladislao Guerrero, Manuel Poveda and Willie Rivas, in a snappy new uniform, came down from Clewiston.

Gonzalo Lopez y Garzon of Argentina, who has been training at Chapman Field, has been transferred to the Instrument Overhaul Division in the Colonnade building.

Word has been received from Buenos Aires that Patricio Carlos Geoghegan, former Argentine student, is now employed by the Argentine Civil Aeronautics Administration as assistant to an American engineer. "How an Irishman like Pat got to Argentina is beyond me."

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**NEW UNIFORMS BRIGHTEN AIR DEPOT DETACHMENT**

Civilian employees of the Embry-Riddle Air Depot Detachment sport neat, attractive new uniforms. Proud of their "blue and white" are: front row, left to right, Stuart Hendrix, Willis Abrams and Jack Salter. Middle row: Dottie Shelnut, Bertha Porter, Sally Squarcia, Pat McNamara, Catherine Kerr, Mildred Brooks and Dorothy Goyer. Back row: Joseph Colonna, Everett Dunyon, Victor Roush, Malcolm Porter, Eugene Reynolds and Eugene Davidson.

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**Army Air Depot Detachment**

Hi, we're new . . . that is to the Fly Paper . . . but we have been around for quite some time. Most people know us . . . for the benefit of those who don't . . . that somewhat strange title, A.D.D., stands for Army Air Depot Detachment. More commonly known as the "Army Out Back" . . . or . . . Lt. Bacon's Bunch. Those strange blue and white uniforms you see here and there belong to us too. We've had quite a few compliments on them.

**Let's Look Around**

Want to take a walk with us and look us over? Well, here's Headquarters . . . this white building here. In the main reception room, standing duty for the "A.D.D.'s" is Dorothy Goyer. Very pleasant and lots of fun. Now into the inner sanctum. Ah! The man in the uniform—Lt. Bacon, our C.O. He's our boss, but is just one of us. The other desk in that same inner sanctum is occupied by Pat McNamara, his secretary . . . got a wail . . . a problem . . . or what have you . . . take it to Pat.

Let's go out the back door and over to this building directly in back. This, people, is Army Supply. Mr. Potter reigns supreme over here. He has a crew of very charming girls working with, for, and under him. Mr. Stone reigns over his little kingdom out here too—shipping and receiving. He is not so lucky as our Mr. Porter . . . he has only one lone girl . . . all the rest men.

And this dark haired girl sitting here that seems not to have to do much in the way of work but has rocks of files, papers, etc. and is always deep in work? The one-man (or should I say one-woman?) unit . . . Sally Squarcia, who is the Stock Tracing Unit.

**Busy, Busy, Busy**

They're so very busy in here that I think we should leave before we create a disturbance . . . let's go over to this building to the left . . . looks kind of like a store . . . shelf upon shelf of parts . . . only they refer to them as "bins." Mr. Reynolds holds sway here.

Here you will also find Mrs. "Tommie" Porter . . . Junior Storekeeper . . . leaving soon to become Mrs. M. L. Porter, housewife. There'll be a gap there, but we'll envy her. This place has a "No Admittance" sign up on the long counter, so I guess we better not dally here for long.

**Right Hand Man**

Straight across the way is another of our offices. Here the phone is answered by "Army Inspection." So, you gather correctly . . . we have the Inspector's office. Mr. Hendrix is Chief here. He is also Lt. Bacon's right hand man, sometimes called the unofficial "Assistant C.O."

He is mainly concerned with a crew of three Engine Inspectors, the Messrs. Rubin, Salter and Wynns. Two over at Aircraft, Messrs. Duncan and Abrams, and two more at Instrument Overhaul, Messrs. Merritt and Hill.

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**LATEST BOND REPORTS**

The latest results on the pay roll deduction Bond drive show the Coli-

seum in the lead. Military Engines only a nose behind and the Cafeteria running a close third.

However, Welding still claims the honor of being 100%, with every person in the department having some part of his pay put into bonds.

Next week we will announce full figures on the amount of bonds sold in proportion to the pay roll. Our hats are off to Willard Burton and Ed Greenfield for the work they are doing to promote deductions.
RIDDLE ROUND-UP
Continued from Page 5
ed, and some new equipment (some little things like a stove, etc.) have not arrived, but the gals are carrying on nobly.

And speaking of the Canteen, two young "fellers" have been added to the staff. They are: Billy Robinson, son of Weather Bureau Head Hilton Robinson, and Frank Conkling.

The Instructor's Club had a business meeting last week, and the big item of discussion was more entertainment at the Club. One suggestion that stuck a popular note was the screening in of a dancing space just outside the Club. Another is working out the details and hopes to "get crack-in" on the project shortly. Another problem brought to the fellows' attention was the collection of back dues. Come on, you "rascals"—let's pay up!

Louise Roath, the Link lovely, has re- signed her position as Dispatcher in the Link department. Louise had helped us as Assistant Editor and was very popular here at the Field. We join in wishing her continued success.

Advanced Instructor Lyons, who recently underwent an appendectomy, is recovering very nicely and will return to his duties in a short time.

Four Inning Special
The Advanced and Primary Flight Instructors have organized softball teams and played their first game last week. The contest was a four-inning special, with the Advanced Instructors winning 9-3. Playing on the ATOA team were: Taylor, Place, Garcia, Leapline, Ohlinger, Veltri, Cousins, Brink, Woodward and Feigel, Mancuso, Johnson, Dugger and several other Primary Instructors made up the PT17 team. Both of these teams will soon be ready for action against the Cadets and Cadet teams.

Letters were received this week from some of our alumni. Reg Farrow, Course 6, and Ernie Pendroux, Course 8, wrote that they are both getting on O.K. Freddie Hunzicker writes from his Navy flying school in Oklahoma that "they are working h—out of me."

The sympathies of all here at Riddle Field are extended to Assistant General Manager Durden, who was called to Georgia last week because of the death of his father.

P/O Campbell and P/O Kerr, Course 9 graduates of this school, visited friends here last week. Both boys have been instructing in Texas, and it was good to see them again.

The condition of P/L Nickerson, Adjutant of No. 5 BFTS, is reported to be slowly improving, although he is still confined to the Ft. Myers hospital.

Charles Haskell of the Link department, having completed his Link Refresher, is now instructing.

S/L Hince of the RAF Delegation in Washington visited this Field Monday.

Martin Warren and Betty Harrington of Tech School in Miami visited friends here last week-end.

We all enjoyed the swimming event on Wednesday, and we can safely speak for those who did not miss ground school and Link, but for those who did, one excuse is as good as the next.

We are told there is a full report of the swimming elsewhere, so it is unnecessary for us to say more. However, we would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Course 13, the winners, on a very fine performance. Our Course was represented by Cadets Craven, Myers, Hewetson, Parkin- son, Hughes, Young, Ogden, Brash, Rich, Siks, Guest, Jackson and Fisher.

In the evening we patronized the new Canteen, sampling the sodas, sandwiches, phos- phates, etc. The popularity of the Canteen speaks for itself, as the seats and busy fountain are found to be "full-up" to a late hour each evening.

Joe Cummegren, who had grown a very rotundly beard since his arrival at Riddle Field, took up shoveling the beginning of last week and removed said beard, much to the regret of all but his roommates who were beginning to look upon it with something akin to suspicion.

Our American students on this Course continue to keep lively the barracks room whenever the relative merits of the Aircobra and Spitfire, the Schlitz and Worthington are discussed. The arguments are always indecisive, but always interesting.

Softball
Practice sessions and several games found Course 14's RAF and AAF tens on the improving side, although they still remain weak at hitting.

To begin the week's activities, a practice game was played between the two teams, with the AAF winning a very close contest, 5-4 in 8 innings. Ray Engblade, Hospital Attendant, made his first start on the mound for the AAF, and did a creditable job. Cadet Cyril Morris played his first game for the RAF and did some good work in the outfield.

The first victory of the week came over Course 15 by a 11-9 count. It was the opening game for the new Course, who contemplate some more contests. Playing for Course 15 were: Cadets Hunt, Goodwin, Brash, Jackson, Turnes, Young, Myers, Murf and Korbannes.

On Sunday two more games were played with Clewiston High School, and the Clewisse team racked up two wins by 14 and 9-6 scores. Both games were very close throughout, and the first game was exceptionally well played by both teams.

The Clewiston line-up included: Jack, Junior and Oliver Martinez, Pape, Waldron, Stone, Vaughan, Hall, Place and Garrone.

Playing for Course 14 in these various contests, were: Holderness, Maloney, P. C. Adams, Mackowan, Lillis, Bright, Fields, Koff, Williams, Taylor, Cox, Pocock, Nel- son, Johnson, Stewart, Holland Stewart, Morris, Burling, Cook, Wilson, Engblade and Hopkins.

Cakes 14 had an easy time of defeating a combination team from Courses 13 and 15 in soccer last week, by a 6-1 count.

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**COURSE 14**

How do you do everybody. This is Course 14 getting back on course again after various deviations. This week opened with a genuine sixty-four dollar question. We in Course 14 will give sixty-four silver dollars to any lady or gent who can put a cover over the sun. Now please make a quick job of this, otherwise we shall have to live on Vitamins Plus.

Now we wonder whether Course 14 was affected by the sun or the L-O-N-G week-end. But this last week or so has seen "blokes" walking around Riddle Field with their heads bowed and muttering to themselves. We have heard such things as, "Oh, but was she lovely," etc, and we wondered was it a WAAC or was it an AT6A. But it does make you think.

The swimming pool is well patronized daily, and we are wondering who will be the first to develop webbed feet. But thanks to Barrack Warden for his kind attention—you keep filling it up, and we'll keep drinking it.

Now we are starting a Picture Gallery (Rogue's Gallery) of the Mugs of 14. This girls, is to help you recognize them immediately when you see them.

On the front page appears the announcement concerning the 2nd anniversary celebration and Fourth of July activities to be held here July 3 and 4. Read it, and then reserve those dates to help Riddle Field and No. 5 BFTS celebrate.

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**COURSE 15**

Course 15, the latest comers to Riddle Field, have now completed the first three weeks of their training. Toward the end of the second week, many had solved and have now reached their first flying tests. For this progress, all credit goes to our Instructors and we thank them for their patience and skill. It is rumored that one of our more ambitious expressors, not content with his PT, attempted and furthermore succeeded in keeping his Link. This remarkable story is, so far, without confirmation.
A PRETTY PASS

by Freckles

All this is just the opinion of a dog, but I've been around people long enough to know that many of you will share my views. I'm the long-eared Cocker Spaniel you've seen with Editor Wain Fletcher and Postmistress Florrie Gilmore when they're going some place I can go too.

I can't figure out why I can't go everywhere, but I just can't, so I watch things pretty closely around home to make up for what I miss elsewhere.

Usually when my folks have guests they ask them inside and seat them comfortably in the living room. Then everybody starts talking at once and I go and hide under a chair until they go home.

Long Before Dark

But the other day people began driving up long before dark, and they all brought lawn mowers with them. A tall blonde man with an accent like the English Setter down the street leaped out of his car, grabbed one of the machines and began running up and down the lawn behind it shouting to the pretty blonde lady with him, "I say, Tibby, this American growss is tough!"

Then dark-haired Dorothy Burton began chasing her machine while Willard, her husband, chased her. Finally Margaret Walker, the lady who assists Dorothy in the Tech School Library, told everybody they were doing things all wrong, so she ran a lawn mower all over the place while everyone else sat on the terrace and mopped their brows.

Silly, What?

My Mistresses did a lot of the same sort of foolishness along with the rest, but loyalty keeps me from describing their antics too minutely.

The only one in the crowd who seemed to have much sense was Wain's assistant, Vadah. She just sat in a chair and laughed at the rest. At the time I thought she just felt the way I did about this War time method of entertaining, but later I found out that she was coming down with something. Every little flea bite had me worried for the next ten days, but I guess I've passed the childhood disease stage.

Just This

The jist of this journalistic outbreak is that things have come to a pretty pass when my family starts inviting friends over to work. If this War keeps up, they'll be mak-

BEHOLD THE GOOFY WHIFFENPOOF!

Being more interested in where he's been than where he's going, he flies backward. Which may be okay for the Whiffenpoof but hardly in line for those who want to keep an eye on the future.

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