

The progress of a student during flight training was not good enough to allow him to continue the course and become a fighter pilot. He had to leave the pilot training outfit but he wanted to remain in the Air Force. When he was asked which squadron he wanted to be transferred to, he replied, "The AAA, Anti-Aircraft Artillery, because if I don't fly - nobody will."

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-The only time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.

-The only thing worse than a captain who never flew copilot is a copilot who was once a captain.

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Pilot to Tower: I am 300 miles from land, 600 feet over water and running out of fuel. Please instruct!

Tower to Pilot: Repeat after me: "Our Father, which art in heaven . . ."

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Taxiing down the tarmac, the DC-10 abruptly stopped, turned around and returned to the gate. After an hour wait, it finally took off. A concerned passenger asked the flight attendant, "What was the problem?" "The pilot was bothered by a noise he heard in the engine," explained the flight attendant. "It took us a while to find a new pilot."

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As the airliner pushed back from the gate, the flight attendant gave the passengers the usual information regarding seat belts, etc. Finally, she said, "Now sit back and enjoy your trip while your captain, Judith Campbell, and crew take you safely to your destination."

Joe, sitting in the eighth row thought to himself, "Did I hear her right? Is the captain a woman?"

When the attendants came by with the drink cart, he said, "Did I understand you right? Is the captain a woman?"

"Yes," said the attendant, "in fact, this entire crew is female."

"My God," said Joe, "I'd better have two scotch and sodas. I don't know what to think of all those women up there in the cockpit."

"That's another thing," said the attendant, "We no longer call it the cockpit. Now it's the box office."