HERO OF THE WEEK is Lt. Van (Scotland Yard) Burgin who did a little plain and fancy detecting to uncover what might have been a definite menace to the company and all concerned. Without mentioning any names, a certain character was trying to get a job with Embry-Riddle. With suspicion aroused by just a hunch, Van went to work and discovered that the person in question had received his education by pursuing a three year course at San Quentin and four years at Missouri State Pen. Needless to say, that man ain't here no more! Congratulations to Van Burgin, and let that be a lesson to the rest of us, after all, Embry-Riddle is in a key position in the defense program, so keep your eyes and ears open. If you discover anything suspicious, employees should report to their superior and students should report to their instructor. Let's play safe and keep fifth columnists and saboteurs OUT!

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Most interesting planes to hangar with us over the week was the Buckor-Jungemeister stunt plane formerly owned by Capt. Alex Papana, famous Roumanian stunt pilot, well known to Embry-Riddle old timers, and now owned and being flown in the air races by Mike Murphy.

We understand Flying Stenographer Elaine Devery is doing well and is now ready for a check flight.

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A long letter from Nelson Miller and Don Beardslee tells of plenty hard work in the C A A school with flight tests all day and written tests all night, or so we would gather from the letter. Anyhow, Nelson says that he has already passed 12 written tests and has 3 more to go. Their address in Washington, D.C., is 1658 N. W., 17th Avenue. Drop the boys a letter. They'll appreciate it.

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We haven't heard from Shorty Hall, but someone told us his address is Walker House, Toronto, Canada.

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Another month seems to have passed! At least we see S. A. Snodgrass of the Tampa C A A office making his regular maintenance inspection on the C P T training ships.

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The editorial department so seldom gets orchids that we are mighty pleased to acknowledge the fine compliments Frank Baque, Jr., paid the FLY PAPER last week. Many thanks, Frank, and many thanks, too, to all the boys and gals, employees and students, for their splendid cooperation in helping gather the news.
We received a letter from Eric Ericsson, Mallandale, who was graduated last summer, requesting that we send him another pair of the coveted EMBRY-RIDDLE wings, having lost his original pair. Well, anyone could lose a pair of wings, but when Eric asks us to mail them to Miss Amy Barlow—Oh, Okay, Eric, we sent the wings, but please tell us, is she really your Aunt? Come clean now.

Avoid Ambitions: We just learned from Tom Schepis, James Lasler and Scotty McLaughlin that the advanced training program and Tommie Lindsay on the Primary training program are all planning to head for Canada and join up with the R A F as ferry pilots as soon as they complete their training. We rather suspect that Scotty, who was born in Scotland, would like to do quite a bit more than just ferry those fighting planes! Better keep your eye on him.

Graduating from the flight division this week were primary students Irene Crooey, Jack Cot, Ray Parkers, H. Ely and Vern Gregory; secondary students Paul Andre, Tom Coles and Donald Day; and commercial refreshers Charlie Ryan, Clyde Ellis and A. Neill. With his new commercial ticket in his pocket, Neill is going to do crop dusting out of Brown's Airport at Kendall. Congratulations to all youse guys.

On a quick trip thru the maintenance department, we found out that Les Bowman had been promoted to Crew Chief and inspector of primary training ships with Butch Beine as assistant in charge of primary training ships. Incidentally, Butch and Johnnie Davis are both working on their commercial tickets and are due to go up for tests next week. Add also, to the maintenance crew, L. R. Silkey of Washington, D. C. Silky" has his A and B ticket and will work on the secondary ships.

*(Note from the editor)*

The boys at the seaplane base were all agog, and we mean agog, this week when Guy Pagano bought four lovely Powers models down for plane rides. Guy, one of the best seaplane student pilots, is of the New York photographic firm, Pagano Brothers. For full details of the above flight, please consult the boys at the seaplane base—sufficient for us to say that Randy Rice, one of the models, liked it so well that she has signed up for a solo course and Miriam Whitney, another of the girls, out and out claims that spin instruction with Professor Wiggins (the old Master) is more exciting than the 16,000 mile Pan American trip she recently took around South America doing a photo feature for Look Magazine. Oh Chi! (Special note to John Paul Riddle: Could ye editor transfer to the Seaplane Base?)

While speaking of the seaplane base, we might add that the boys have many interesting little occurrences to keep from getting bored—like rescuing people from burning boats, and then too, whenever any of the yachts run out of supplies, they radio to Miami and good old EMBRY-RIDDLE flies Special Delivery service on everything from hot water bottles to bathing suits. But it's not all fun. Last week, for example, we had to carry a message to Captain Capole, in charge of the Marine Studio collection station on Soldier's Key telling him that his wife was seriously ill. On the other hand, what president of EMBRY-RIDDLE School of Aviation flew down to the Quarter Dock Club last Saturday to bring back a beautiful gal and her pet racoon?

Everyone is chasing Captain Povey—all want to go to Havana. Len is President Batista's special friend, having taught his air force to fly.

**WE'RE OUT OF GAS, SIR, AND THE AIRLINER IS COMING IN SO LAND IN A FEW MINUTES. CAN WE PARK HERE, IF I MAKE THE THRUST EQUAL THE DRAG?**