

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Bake Your Christmas Goodies Now!

(See Recipes Below)

Homemade Gifts

Christmas can put a strain on your sugar budget especially if you are baking lots of goodies for your friends. But today I'm giving recipes that will keep the dents out of the sugar ration and still give plenty of good holiday eating.



Sugar savers or substitutes are plentiful in most localities now and answer the need for sweets without sugar. The homemaker can use light and dark corn syrups, honey, dried fruits, etc.

If you are giving cookies as gifts, wrap them prettily in small boxes well lined with waxed paper. Cover them in gay Christmas wrappings, and anyone will be happy to get a homemade present from you!

Honey, though expensive, will not bring up the price of these cookies which are crispy and well spiced:

Honey Crispies.

(Makes 3 dozen)

- 1/4 cup shortening
- 1/4 cup honey
- 2 1/2 cups sifted flour
- 1/2 teaspoon allspice
- 1/2 teaspoon cloves
- 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon baking soda

Boil shortening and honey together 1 minute. Cool. Add sifted dry ingredients. Roll to 1/4 inch thickness and cut in desired shape with cookie cutter. Sprinkle with colored sugar and bake on a greased baking sheet in a moderate (350-degree) oven. Canned fruit or nuts may also be pressed into the center of the cookies.

Oatmeal has long been a favorite ingredient of cookies. Here the dryness of the cereal is balanced by the moistness of apricots:

*Apricot Oatmeal Cookies

(Makes 70 cookies)

- 1 1/2 cups flour
- 1/2 teaspoon soda
- 1 1/2 teaspoons salt
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/4 cup shortening
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 cup dark corn syrup
- 1 egg
- 1 cup mashed, cooked apricots
- 1 1/2 cups rolled oats (uncooked)
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts

Cream shortening and sugar. Add syrup, beat well. Add egg and beat until light and fluffy. Add apricots, oats and nuts; mix thoroughly. Sift

LYNN SAYS:

A Bit of Dressing: Varying the dressing in salads helps add interest to this course. These simple tricks will help:
Use lemon juice and sugar for plain lettuce. Or, mix mayonnaise with shredded cooked beets, chopped hard-boiled egg and pickle relish.
For lettuce, cabbage or fruit salads, you'll like peanut butter blended with rich milk, honey or sugar and salt to taste.
To use French dressing for fruit salads, sweeten with honey and add a dash of lemon juice for taste.
Sour cream is an ideal dressing for mixed fresh fruit salads. Add vinegar or lemon juice to sour cream and season with salt and pepper. Chopped apples and sliced bananas may also be added to the dressing. Pour this mixture over the fruit salad, sprinkle with finely chopped nuts and top with marshmallow cherries that have the stems left on. Very pretty, indeed!

Christmas Gift Box Suggestions

- *Apricot Oatmeal Cookies
- Whole Nuts
- Candied Fruit
- *Slices of Regal Pudding
- Assorted Jellies
- *Recipes given.

flour with other dry ingredients and add, beating well. Drop by half spoonfuls on greased cookie sheet about 1 1/2 inches apart. Bake for 15 to 18 minutes in a 375-degree oven. If you frost these ginger cookies with a simple powdered sugar icing, you will have a very dressed up cookie:

Soft Ginger Cookies.

(Makes 3 dozen)

- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup molasses
- 1/2 cup sour milk
- 3 1/2 cups sifted flour
- 1 teaspoon soda
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon ginger
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon

Cream sugar and shortening and add molasses. Beat well. Sift dry ingredients together and add alternately to creamed mixture with milk. Let stand several hours in refrigerator. Roll on floured board and cut into desired shapes with cookie cutter. Place on a greased baking sheet and bake for 15 minutes in a pre-heated oven (375 degrees).

Thinking about an appropriate pudding for the festivities? Here is an inexpensive one which will serve a large quantity. It has a lot of fruit but requires no sugar and only a little honey for sweetening. Serve with a creamy orange sauce, hot.

*Regal Pudding

(Serves 10 to 12)

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1/2 cup honey
- 2 beaten eggs
- 2 cups chopped dried figs
- 1/2 cup chopped dried apricots
- 1/2 cup white raisins
- 1 tablespoon grated lemon rind
- 1 cup grated carrot
- 1/2 cup chopped walnut meats
- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon soda
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/2 cup milk

Cream shortening; add honey; blend; add eggs. Beat thoroughly. Add fruits, rind, carrot and nutmeats. Sift dry ingredients and add alternately with milk. Pour into a greased and floured 8-inch tube pan and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven 1 hour and 15 minutes. Serve with the following:

Orange Sauce.

- 3 tablespoons flour
 - 1/4 cup sugar
 - 1/2 cup orange juice
 - 1 cup hot water
 - 1 tablespoon grated orange rind
 - 3 tablespoons butter
- Mix flour with sugar. Add orange juice and hot water. Cook until thick, stirring constantly. Add grated orange rind and butter and serve warm over pudding.

Oven Tip.

When baking fruit puddings or fruit cakes, place a pan containing 2 cups water on the bottom of the oven. This will help give greater volume and shiny, glistening top to either pudding or cake.

Making Sauces.

Sauces for puddings are best made in double boiler to prevent them from scorching. It will also help keep them warm until time to serve.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

Col. Robert L. Scoff WNU RELEASE

The story thus far: After graduating from West Point, Robert Scoff wins his wings at Kelly Field and takes up combat flying. He has been an instructor for four years when the war breaks out, and is told that he is now too old for combat flying. He appeals to several Generals and is finally given an opportunity to get into the fight. He flies a bomber to India, but on arrival is made a ferry pilot and this does not suit him. After paying a visit to Gen. Chennault he gets a Kittyhawk and soon becomes a "one man air force" over Burma. Later he is made C.O. of the 23rd Fighter Group and still keeps knocking down Jap planes. In one of these fights his "Old Exterminator" gets badly mauled up and is condemned.

CHAPTER XXII

With my first burst the next ship rolled over and dove, with one engine shot-up. By now I had caught up to the lead I-45, who was shooting at the bombers from exceeding long range. I methodically aimed for his engines, putting a short burst into one and then into the other. The Jap must have felt the fire, for he went into a steep, climbing turn—which incidentally is very good if you have a ship that will outclimb your opponent. I thought this climbing turn might be a trick; so I watched closely for him to turn on me. But when he rolled over he dove not for me but for the clouds. I kept going after him and must have put two hundred shots into him before he got out of my sight in the cumulus cloud. Pieces had begun to come from his fuselage, and smoke was trailing behind. I believe his engines were hit and were failing, for the props seemed to be "wind-milling." And yet I could only claim it as a "probable," for I didn't see it catch fire or crash.

We got all our bombers back, of course, and the pictures showed very good results for the bombing of Gia Lam field. We claimed nine of the thirteen enemy fighters definitely destroyed, and we hadn't even gotten a hole in one of our P-40's. In our opinion the new I-45 had turned out to be a flop for the Jap. Either it was not all they expected or the pilots didn't know how to use the fast-climbing ship. Sometimes I noticed that when I got on the tail of one, instead of climbing away from me—and he could easily have climbed away from a P-40—he tried to dive away from me, which is definitely a very poor thing to try with your opponent in a fast-diving Kittyhawk.

Just as the General had been expecting, heavy movement began in late September along the Burma Road, from Lashio North towards Lungling. The Japs were seen by our observation to be moving many trucks filled with troops. They were evidently going to renew the attempt to cross the Salween that the AVG had frustrated back in May.

Bruce Holloway and I caught these trucks the first day and burned twelve of them near Wanting. On the next afternoon, I got through the rain with a single fighter and caught four of them on a curve in the road at Chefang. From then on for six days, until the end of September, we harassed every movement on the wet and muddy road. Twelve of us burned ninety-six heavy trucks in six days. We used fragmentation bombs as well as the fifties. When we couldn't find their trucks, we'd hit the dark green troop barracks they were constructing from Lungling to Lashio.

One day Daniels dove on a truck column to find that the Japs had placed light tanks along with the truck convoy. When Daniels, who was an offensive-minded fighter anyway, saw the tanks he forgot about the trucks and concentrated on the more formidable vehicles. His Fifties tore two tanks rather badly, and his frag bombs knocked two more from the road, but he was wounded by the heavy fire from the tanks.

Lieutenant Welborn, his wing man, saw the tracers from the ground firing at his leader's ship and went to the aid of Pat Daniels. But the damage had been done. One bullet had come up through the side panel of Daniels' P-40 and had struck him in the shoulder. The wound was very bloody, and the shock had just about paralyzed the pilot's arm. Nevertheless, Cocky Daniels few the ship back three hundred miles to Kunming and landed it there with his left hand.

Ma, Bruce Holloway, the Group Executive, had been leading several fighters on the truck columns near Chefang. As he pulled from one driving attack he felt something strike his ship. At first he didn't notice it and continued to strafe from just about tree-top altitude. Then his coolant light popped on. Bruce turned immediately towards the friendly Chinese lines, which were nearly twenty miles away. He must have known immediately that the enemy bullet had punctured his prestone tank (the coolant of the American liquid-cooled engine). He had a very few minutes to stay in the air before the engine would catch fire or "freeze."

He must be getting closer to the river, he knew, for he was indicating over two hundred miles an hour, but in his anxiety it seemed to go farther away. With almost his last gasp he crossed the river into friendly Chinese country and crash-landed in one of the ever-present rice paddies.

from the interior of China to our base at Kunming. It's almost a saga, for Holloway was feted, winned and dined in the primitive fashion of the remote village people, who were tribesmen called "Miaows." Though Bruce was only fifty minutes by plane from Kunming, his mode of travel by sedan chair, donkey and water buffalo required three weeks. From the moment he rode into headquarters on the last buffalo he had hired, he became known as the "Lochinvar of the Salween."

Later Lieutenant Welborn was shot down farther to the South. Welborn had gotten out of his burning plane two hundred miles South of Paoshan, and his trip out of the rough country was the longest of any man that was lost. I remember that when he reached the first village from which he could get word to us, he sent a message that at first sounds facetious, until you understand the conditions under which one travels in the interior of China; then you realize that he was conservative. His message read: "Landed safely such and such a sector. My motto is Kunming by Christmas."

It was then September, and Welborn beat his original estimate. He required fifty-four days to travel two hundred miles across the trails of southwestern Yunnan.

Our truck-raiding caused us to lose several planes and two pilots, but we cost the Japs lots of material. Towards the first of October, there were skeletons of enemy trucks and tanks from the Salween to Kutkai, near Lashio. The Jap

and asked what was going on—what all these staring people meant? Major Shu replied that here in Kweiyang the people had never seen a foreign devil, and the Governor had given them permission to come in and look at one.

General Chennault's other house-boys were "Wang Cook," who had been on the US Gunboat Panay, and "Gunboat," who had served in the American Navy for three years.

The General used to take me hunting with him, and I came to understand that throughout these hunting trips he was giving me lessons in tactics, lessons he had learned the hard way against the Japanese. Without my knowing it, he would, in effect, criticize my method of former attacks and advise me about better ways to do the job. I used to listen to him for hours as he told of cases in which he had got his own ship shot up by going in too close, and then, after he learned how and knew that his longer range fifty-calibre guns would out-shoot the Jap, had accomplished the same destruction on the enemy without getting his own ship shot to pieces. These critiques taught me exactly what he meant to impart without his ever hurting my pride by telling me that I was wrong and could accomplish more by fighting in his way.

Coming home some nights from the exercise of our hunts together, I would think of my wife and little girl far away in Georgia, and get very homesick. Once I looked at the General and told him how I wished that I could press a button and kill all the Japanese, to end the war, so that we could all go home. He thought for a second or two and then looked back, smiling. "Aw now, Scotty," he said, "we don't want to do that. We've got to learn to hate this enemy. Think of how much fun it is to kill them slow." Yes, sir, the General's business was killing Japs.

Then we'd go home in the darkness, and Wang Cook would fix us a peppery dove-pie from the General's doves and some canned oysters out of the loot of Rangoon.

Col. Meriam C. Cooper was the Chief of Staff to the General. His business was war, too. Cooper had been one of the greatest heroes of the First World War, and was one of the greatest soldiers I have ever seen. I never discovered when it was he slept. At any time of night, he was apt to come into my room, when he visited us in Kunming from his usual headquarters in Chungking. Or when I'd go to see him, I could find him smoking his ever-present pipe at any hour. Cooper had served in the American Air Force in the last war, and when the war was over he had kept right on fighting. He had enlisted with the Poles in the Russian-Polish war, and had been second in command of the Kosciuszko Squadron. After leading many dangerous strafing raids, he was awarded Poland's highest military decorations. Later he made a reputation as an explorer in Persia, Siam, and Africa. Following an active part in the formation of Pan-American Airways, he became one of the best known moving-picture producers in America.

Cooper was a soldier through and through, one of the most intelligent men that I could hope to meet, and the perfect Chief of Staff for General Chennault. Through his constant attention to our espionage in eastern China we learned of the Japanese Task Forces coming through Hongkong on their way to the Solomons and Saigon, and also of the large amount of shipping in Victoria harbor.

Now Cooper was working tirelessly to plan our greatest raid against the Japanese. I remember vividly how he toiled for six days and six nights at the General's house on the logistics for our proposed attack on the largest convoy that had come through Hongkong. Morning after morning, when I went in to breakfast, the floor around the table would be ankle-deep with "Walnut" tobacco from Cooper's pipe, but the plans would be those of a master. General Chennault and Colonel Cooper made, in fact, the perfect tactical team. Everything was ready for the bombing raid by the middle of October, and we merely waited for word from the East that the harbor between Kowloon and Hongkong was filled with Japs.

General Haynes had come to China to lead General Chennault's bombers when he left the leadership of the Ferry Command. He had hurt the Jap plenty with his precision bombing, and had built up a great bombing force, mainly through the inspiration of his personal leadership on the most dangerous missions.

Radio Tokyo had recently been "panning" Haynes, referring to him as "the old broken-down transport pilot." In a way, this was music to our ears, for it meant that the Japanese were being hurt by his bombings or they would not have resorted to such propaganda. But it made General Haynes so mad that he could have torn the Jap to pieces with his bare hands. After all, he had been a pursuit pilot for years, and for the last ten years he had been dean of American four-engine bombers. The records he had set with the B-15 had made history and were inspirations to the Air Corps.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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"To cap the lot, as I went into church yesterday, all the congregation with one accord rose and sang, 'Hooley, Hooley, Hooley.'"

Flounder's Eye Enables It To Take on Neutral Color

Studies of the winter flounder prove that the eye of this fish is the organ which enables it to take on the color of the sea bottom on which it lies, in order to deceive prey. When the head of the fish was placed against a black background, its entire body turned very dark, and vice versa, says Collier's.

The uncanny ability of this fish to copy a varied background was also shown by putting it against a black and white checkerboard which it reproduced well enough to make itself indistinguishable at a distance of ten feet.

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