



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

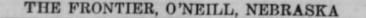
goodies for your friends, But today I'm giving recipes that will keep the dents out of the sugar ration and still give plenty of good holiday eating.

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.



GOD IS MY R. CO-PILOT Col. Robert L.Scott The story thus far: After graduating | from the interior of China to our | and asked what was going on-what from West Point, Robert Scott 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 Kitty-

hawk 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 exceedingly 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 "windmilling." And yet I could only claim it as a "probable," for I didn't see add, beating well. Drop by half it catch fire or crash.

We got all our bombers back, of course, and the pictures showed to 18 minutes in a 375-degree oven. very good results for the bombing If you frost these ginger cookies of Gia Lam field. We claimed nine with a simple powdered sugar icing, 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 Kitty-

our observation to be moving many

evidently going to renew the at-

from Lungling to Lashio.

tanks.

One day Daniels dove on a truck

placed light tanks along with the

the trucks and concentrated on the

more from the road, but he was

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.

side panel of Daniels' P-40 and had

struck him in the shoulder. The

Executive, had been leading several

Chefang. As he pulled from one

from just about tree-top altitude.

Then his coolant light popped on.

were nearly twenty miles away. He

catch fire or "freeze."

ed it there with his left hand.

hawk.

base at Kunming. It's almost a saga, for Holloway was feted, wined | jor Shu replied that here in Kweyand dined in the primitive fashion of the remote village people, who were tribesmen called "Miaows." Though Bruce was only fifty minand look at one.

utes 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-strafing 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

all these staring people meant? Maang the people had never seen a foreign devil, and the Governor had given them permission to come in

General Chennault's other houseboys 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 "Aw now, Scotty," he said, "we

don't want to do that. We've got to learn to hate this enemy. Think of slow." Yes, sir, the General's busi- lier's. ness was killing Japs.

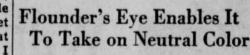
Then we'd go home in the darkness, and Wang Cook would fix us a al's doves and some canned oysters out of the loot of Rangoon.

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, was ant to come into my ro 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 Kosciusko 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 drove the General's car. Wong had 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.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS New Party Frock for Little Girl



EVERY little girl loves a new party frock. Mother can easily and quickly make this dainty one with its full skirt gathered onto the yoke. Pretty for play time too.



Studies of the winter flounder prove that the eye of this fish is the organ which enables it to take two and then looked back, smiling. which it lies, in order to deceive on the color of the sea bottom on prey. When the head of the fish was placed against a black backhow much fun it is to kill them dark, and vice versa, says Col-

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

Pattern No. 1230 comes in sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 2, dress with panties, requires 2¼ yards of 39 inch material, 31/2 yards ric rac to trim, Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time s required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

			vells s			N DE Chic	_
	Enclo			is in	coins	for e	ach
Pa	ttern	No.			8	Size	
Na	me						
Ac	dress						

Oh, Success!

The corpulent, self-complacent Irishman sank into his most comfortable chair and remarked to his wife, "Well, Kate, me dear, life to me seems to have been one long run of prosperity. First I was plain Hooley, then I married you and became Mr. Hooley; then I was made Committeeman Hooley, and later Alderman Hooley.

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



Why Milliogs Now

(Makes 3 dozen)

- 1/2 cup shortening 14 cup honey
- 21/2 cups sifted flour
- 1/4 teaspoon allspice
- 1/4 teaspoon cloves
- 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspeon baking soda

Boil shortening and honey together 1 minute. Cool. Add sifted dry ingredients. Roll

to 1/2 inch thick-

ness and cut in

desired shape

with cookie cut-

ter. Sprinkle with

colored sugar and

bake on a greased



baking sheet in a moderate (350-degree) oven. Candied fruit or nuts may also be pressed into the center of the cook-

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% cups flour teaspoon so"-1¼ teaspoons salt ¼ teaspoon nutmeg % teaspoon cinnamon % cup shortening 15 cup sugar 1 cup dark corn syrup 1 egg

1 cup mashed, cooked apricots 1% cups rolled oats (uncooked) 14 cup chopped nutmeats

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 nutmeats and top with marashino cherries that have the stems left on. Very pretty, indeed!

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 trucks filled with troops. They were baking sheet and bake for 15 minutes in a pre-heated oven (375 de-

Christmas Gift Box Suggestion

Apricot Oatmeal Cookies

*Slices of Regal Pudding

flour with other dry ingredients and

spoonfuls on greased cookie sheet

about 11/2 inches apart. Bake for 15

you will have a very dressed up

Soft Ginger Cookies.

(Makes 3 dozen)

1/2 cup shortening

1 cup molasses

1/2 cup sour milk

1 teaspoon soda

1 teaspoon ginger

1 teaspoon cinnamon

1 teaspoon salt

3½ cups sifted flour

1/2 cup sugar

Assorted Jellies

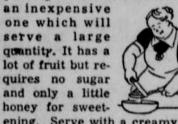
Whole Nuts

cookie:

*Recipes given.

Candied Fruit

AVG had frustrated back in May. grees). Thinking about an appropriate pudding for the festivities? Here is



ening. Serve with a creamy orange sauce, hot. *Regal Pudding

(Serves 10 to 12) 14 oup 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 16 cup chopped walnut meats 21/2 cups flour 1 teaspoon salt 2 teaspoons baking powder 14 teaspoon soda 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg % 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 One bullet had come up through the and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven 1 hour and 15 minutes. Serve with the following:

Orange Sauce. **3** tablespoons flour % cup sugar % 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

ing over two hundred miles an hour. Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss farther away. With almost his last 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. rice paddies. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

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

> Gen. Caleb Haynes, who went to China to head General Chennault's bombers.

tempt to cross the Salween that the may have moved a few at night, but not many after Morgan and Bayse Bruce Holloway and I caught got through bombing the bridges on these trucks the first day and burned the Burma Road. We caught a few twelve of them near Wanting. On Jap planes, near Lashio and shot the next afternoon, I got through up several on the ground. I shot into the rain with a single fighter and a Zero there on October 5, and becaught four of them on a curve in lieve it went down, but only claimed the road at Chefang. From then on it as a "probable." for six days, until the end of Sep-

The Japs kept coming towards tember, we harassed every move-Kunming from Indo-China nearly evment on the wet and muddy road. ery day in early October, but I Twelve of us burned ninety-six think they remembered that the last heavy trucks in six days. We used time they had been in the capital of fragmentation bombs as well as the Yunnan, they had lost all their ships fifties. When we couldn't find their to the AVG. Way back on Christtrucks, we'd hit the dark green troop mas Day, 1941. barracks they were constructing

Even with the hardships that a rugged country like China imposed. column to find that the Japs had I was living a wonderful life there in Kunming. Those were days that truck convoy. When Daniels, who I would never forget-not only for was an offensive-minded fighter anythe adventure that I was sharing with the other fighters in the Group, way, saw the tanks he forgot about but for the great privilege of livmore formidable vehicles. His Fifing with my boss, General Chenties tore two tanks rather badly, nault. and his frag bombs knocked two Gen. Caleb Haynes, Doctor Gen-

try, and I lived together with the wounded by the heavy fire from the General in a house the "Gissimo" had built for him. Situated near

the field at Kunming, it was a modern home, or as modern as a bungalow could be in Yunnan. With a private room for each of us, with the Chinese houseboys the General had collected in his six years in China, we lived a wonderful life in a war-torn land.

There was "Wong Chauffeur" who wound was very bloody, and the shock had just about paralyzed the pilot's arm. Nevertheless, Cocky a little boy-of course called "Lit-Daniels flew the ship back three tle Wong"-who was suspicious of foreign devils and who used to covhundred miles to Kunming and lander his face with his hands when I Maj. Bruce Holloway, the Group

spoke to him. The General told me that as far as he had been able to find out from a long time in China. fighters on the truck columns near we'd always be foreign to the Chinese. For, after all, the only word diving attack he felt something in China that could mean a perstrike his ship. At first he didn't son other than a Chinese was "fornotice it and continued to strafe eign devil."

The General told me about an automobile trip he had made with Ma-Bruce turned immediately towards the friendly Chinese lines, which jor Shu down the road from Chihkiang to Kweyang. This was bandit country, through the wilds of Kweymust have known immediately that the enemy bullet had punctured his ang province. Arriving at Kweyang. prestone tank (the coolant of the the capital, they had found an an-American liquid-cooled engine). He cient walled city. The General, as had a very few minutes to stay in a trusted servant of the Gissimo. the air before the engine would had been taken to the Governor's house, and there dinner was served. He must be getting closer to the All through the meal General Chenriver, he knew, for he was indicatnault noticed that strangers whom he did not meet would come in sinbut in his anxiety it seemed to go gly, sit down at the other end of the table, and after watching his every gasp he crossed the river into movement for a minute, would friendly Chinese country and crashleave. Then another would come in and take the seat. After this had landed in one of the ever-present gone on during the entire meal, the Now begins Bruce's trip back General finally turned to Major Shu

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)

