

LOOK, LADY!



MOTHER
MACA
SAYS...

Here's Success Insurance for Your Baking!

Amazing MACA YEAST

Use just like compressed yeast—nothing new to learn. Yet it keeps fresh on your pantry shelf for weeks! Needs no refrigeration!

Imagine! Now—with Maca Yeast—you can be sure of baking delicious bread and rolls fast... using it just like compressed yeast. No special methods or recipes. Yet you enjoy the flavor and convenience advantages of granular yeast that only Maca gives you!

Save Time and Energy 2 Ways!

Maca Yeast acts so fast—rises so quickly—you're all finished baking in a few hours. Maca saves extra trips to the store, too—because you can keep it fresh for weeks on your pantry shelf, always handy. It's dated for your complete protection. And what a difference in results! Maca gives bread and rolls that thrilling old-fashioned flavor... just like grandma's bread used to have.

All Yeast! No Water, No Filler!



MAKE A HIT WITH MACA!

Serve your folks tempting, golden-crust bread and rolls with that thrilling old-time flavor. Just bake with Maca, the original fast granular yeast. Ask your grocer for Maca Yeast today!

P. S. Since Maca is serving the armed forces, your grocer might not always have it. If he doesn't, ask for Yeast Foam, your faithful standby. It, too, gives bread and rolls a grand old-fashioned flavor.

NORTHWESTERN YEAST COMPANY
1750 N. Ashland Ave. • Chicago 22, Ill.
COPYRIGHT 1944, NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.

easy way to UNCORK STUFFY NOSTRILS

Nostrils clogged, membranes swollen? Quick, spread cooling Mentholatum in nostrils. Sniff well back. Speedy relief starts 4 vital actions: Helps 1) Thin out thick mucus; 2) Soothe irritated membranes; 3) Reduce swollen passages; 4) Stimulate local blood supply to "sick" area. Every breath brings quick, welcome relief. Jars, tubes 30¢.

MENTHOLATUM

SAVE YOUR SCRAP TO HELP GAIN VICTORY

Old METAL, RAGS, RUBBER and PAPER

Help Youngsters GROW STRONG VIGOROUS HUSKY!

Good-tasting Tonic Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion contains natural A & D Vitamins often needed to help build stamina and resistance to colds and minor ills. Helps build strong bones and sound teeth, too! Give good-tasting Scott's daily, the year-round!

Recommended by Many Doctors
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Great Year-Round Tonic

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott W.N.U. RELEASE

The story thus far: After graduating from West Point, Robert Scott wins his wings at Kelly Field, Texas, and takes up combat flying. He has been an instructor for four years when the war breaks out, and is told he is now too old for combat flying. After appealing to several Generals he is offered an opportunity to get into the fight. On arriving in India he is made a ferry pilot, but this does not suit Scott, who talks Gen. Chennault into giving him a Kittyhawk for combat flying. Soon he is flying over the skies of Burma and becomes known as the "one man air force." Later he is made C.O. of the 23rd Fighter Group, but he still keeps knocking Jap planes out of the skies.

converged on his fighter, and when he dove out he was on fire; the flames streaming out of his engine covered the canopy. From some reflex action he had done the wrong thing again—he'd rolled the canopy open and the flames had been sucked into the cockpit, into his face. He had already unlatched his safety belt in order to jump, and in dodging the flames he was thrown about in the pilot's compartment, though he must evidently have got the canopy closed again, for the flames were held out by the glass.

Couch went through long seconds of torture as he was thrown about in the bottom of the spinning plane—the rudder pedals struck his burned face, and sharp projections hurt his shoulders and back. He struggled to his feet again, rolled the hatch back and was thrown out and away from the burning ship.

We tried the same defense to hold the advantage over the Japs if they should come again. During the first hours of the morning I flew low over the surrounding hills and saw the forest-fires set by the burning of the enemy planes that we had shot down the day before. From over one village West of Yeching, I could see the wreckage of the two ships that were standing about looking at what had come out of the skies. As I took my formation into the air and followed out the instructions the General had given me, I realized that for all practical purposes he was in the fighter with me; I was merely privileged to press the trigger and send the enemy into the ground and destruction. Yes, the General rode with me on those flights in more ways than one. If we kept following out his tactics we'd hold our ratio of twelve-to-one over the Japs as we battled them in China.

None of us in China was fooling himself—we knew that what little we had accomplished against the enemy would have very small bearing on the outcome of the conflict. But under General Chennault we had made the most of what we had. We had developed fighters with an urge for combat and the aggressive spirit of battle. We had bases in China from which to attack other bases in China, that were Japanese. With more equipment we could hold our bases and we could take the bases farther East, from which we could bomb the heart of Japan.

I expect I wouldn't have been much good in combat that day if it had come, for I was doing too much thinking, and fighter pilots can do only one thing at a time. Even when I landed and walked about among the Chinese dead from the Christmas Day bombing, I just kept on thinking.

That afternoon at two o'clock I got all our ships in the sky again. I rode on Holloway's wing over the top of them all, and we watched and waited for our interceptors on the Mekong to yell, "Here they come." Nothing happened—I guess General Chennault was right again. "You destroyed their group yesterday," he had said that morning. "We've got them worried, and they'll have to wait for their long supply line around to Burma to send some more planes."

When the sun got low on the blue hills of Yunnan, I began my thinking again. There was no use fooling ourselves—the situation in China was bad. All of China that was developed at all was in the hands of the Japanese. The Jap had worked with extreme foresight in preparing

for this war, and the "heart of the octopus" was going to be hard to get at. But it could be done more easily from China—and it had to be done.

I got to thinking about something that had occurred a few days before, when the Christmas season was approaching. I had just had my twelfth little Jap flag painted on the fuselage of my P-40K. Each of these represented a confirmed victory over the enemy, and my crew chief was as proud as I was. But I learned that day that some one else was sharing in that pride too.

On my way to work that day, driving from the General's house to the operations shack, I had seen a crowd of Chinese around my ship. They were sitting there silently and waiting, and I wondered at them. But the old American answer came to me—"We never can figure them out"—and I went on. As I passed by during the morning the Chinese people were still standing around my plane in the drizzling rain.

Finally I called for my crew chief and asked the meaning of the crowd. With a puzzled look, he replied that he didn't know; they had told him through an interpreter that they just wanted to sit there and wait for the pilot of the ship. I sent one of my interpreters to investigate and learned that they were really waiting for me; they had received permission from the Chinese Commandant to enter the field.

Some time later I walked over to where they were still standing in the slow rain. As I approached my ship they bowed as the Chinese do, by standing at what we would call "Attention" and nodding the head in respect. As I smiled at them—ragged children, old men and women, coolies from the fields, and several who I thought were school teachers—they raised their thumbs high towards me and yelled, "Ding-hao, ding-hao!" And they pointed with pride to my twelve flags.

The sun was going down now, even from our vantage point up there at twenty-five thousand, where Holloway and I were patrolling. We called to the other ships to land, and as we saw them go into the Lufbery circle and the rat-race that fighter pilots like to land from, Holloway rolled over and dove straight for the ground. I started to roll with him—then I turned back for one more look at the setting sun. Down on the earth, to those earthbound creatures, the sun was down. There the shadows of the approaching night covered the ground, but up here I could see above the mountains, and the sun still shone on my fighter. I pulled almost straight up in the steep climb that I like to make before diving home, and looked into the vivid blue of the Yunnan skies. Some verses were running through my thoughts. Against the drumming of the engine I heard my own voice repeating the words of another fighter pilot, John Magee, who had died with the RAF in the battle of Britain.

"Up, up the long delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights
with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle,
flew,
And while with silent, lifting mind
I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity
of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the
face of God."

(THE END)

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

By VIRGINIA VALE

THAT'S quite a jump that "Your Hit Parade" has made, from Frank Sinatra to Lawrence Tibbett; nobody can say that the executives aren't giving us variety. They wanted to widen the musical range of the program, and it's safe to say that they're accomplishing their aim. They've also brought about a reunion. Some 23 years ago, Lawrence Tibbett was one more young man headed toward an operatic career—and Basil Ruysdael was an operatic basso profundo. He



LAWRENCE TIBBETT

showed the young man how to use his voice; in fact, Tibbett credits him for helping him succeed. Now Ruysdael is the announcer on the program that gives us the first operatic star to sing popular music regularly.

Abbott and Costello's airshow conductor, Freddie Rich, has been given an unusual assignment for the new United Artist's picture, "A Walk in the Sun." He will compose a special song to run throughout the picture, to interpret the different moods of the story musically. It will also be used as a background for the narrator's comments.

John Brown, who plays "Father" on NBC's "A Date with Judy," originally came to Hollywood to play in pictures, after specializing for years as a dialectician on the stage. "But in my first part," says Brown, "I didn't have a line. The director gave me a cane and said 'Just stroll past the camera.' Then he added, 'but remember to walk with a foreign accent!'"

Every weekday evening as Perry Como steps to the microphone for his solo on his airshow, a young lady—a different one each time—rises in the studio audience and tosses a white carnation at his feet. The girls belong to Manhattan's numerous Perry Como fan clubs, which accord to members the honor of presenting their idol with flowers.

Hedy Lamarr, co-star of "Experiment Perilous," broke into the movies as a script girl, but didn't go far; before she could really learn her duties, she was given a role in something called "Storm in a Water Glass." She was just 15, had run away from school, and her family promptly staged a storm in a teacup. Hedy weathered it, and in another year was one of Vienna's reigning screen beauties.

Bill Goodwin, ace announcer who recently switched from the Burns and Allen program to Frank Sinatra's, is doing right well with his career as an actor. You heard him with George and Gracie as "a friend to the Burns family"; you'll see him in a leading role in "Incendary Blonde," and also in Alfred Hitchcock's picture, "Notorious," starring Ingrid Bergman. Lots more fun than just announcing!

Butterfly McQueen, former comedienne on Jack Benny's radio program, has a comedy role in "Mildred Pierce." Joan Crawford's first Warner Bros. picture under her present contract. As if that picture hadn't been held up long enough, the star came down with flu and they had to shoot around her.

If you've always wanted to go to Mexico and see no immediate chance of doing it, make a note to see Republic's "Song of Mexico." James M. Fitzpatrick is neglecting none of the famous historic spots, none of the very beautiful ones.

Arthur (Dagwood) Lake of the CBS "Blondie" program says his destiny will never be complete till he co-stars with Dinah Shore. Asked if someone else wouldn't do, he cracked, "In our family it's a tradition that every Lake must have a Shore!"

ODDS AND ENDS—Drew Pearson, syndicate writer and radio commentator, makes his film debut in "Betrayal From the East," appearing in the prologue and doing the narration. . . . The script of the CBS "Suspense" drama, "The Man Who Couldn't Love," has been bought by a Hollywood studio, and will be adapted to the screen. . . . Marie McDonald, who plays a fatal lady in "It's a Pleasure," was billed over Frank Sinatra when they both sang with Tommy Dorsey's band, but she gave up her singing career to go into the movies. . . . Ted Malone, heard from overseas on the Blue, is writing a syndicated column, called "I Saw Your Boy."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

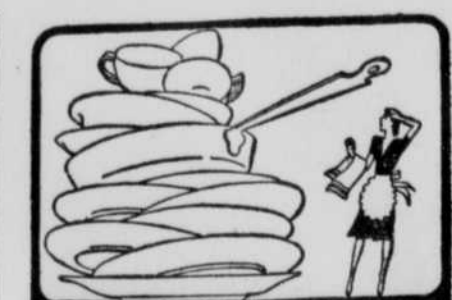
If the sugar supply does not permit frosting on the cake, try this topping: Mix together ½ cup sugar and 4 tablespoons peanut butter, blending together until the consistency of lard; sprinkle over top of batter in the pan and bake as usual.

If rough hands annoy one when sewing on a fine fabric, a nice soft feeling can be secured by washing them in warm water to which common starch has been added.

Never soak the soil around house plants with water. An easy way to tell if the plants need water is to give the pot a sharp knock with your knuckles. If the plant needs water, there will be a clear, sharp ring. A dull, deep sound means the soil is wet.

For a new flavor in apple sauce, add the pulp of an orange or two the last few minutes of cooking, and sweeten while it is still hot.

To absorb contaminating odors in the icebox, mix a tablespoonful of dry mustard with cold water to form a paste, then place in saucer in the icebox.



When Dishwashing looks like this!

Remember that Constipation can make easy problems look hard! Constipation can undermine energy and confidence. Take Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets). Contains no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different—act differently. Purely vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 25¢ Convincer Box. Caution: Take only as directed. **NE TONIGHT, TOMORROW ALRIGHT** ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE

Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR

ONE WORD SUGGESTION FOR ACID INDIGESTION— "TUMS" TUMS

Good News! for folks with sniffly Head Colds

Quick relief from the sniffly, sneezy, stuffy distress of head colds is what you want. So try Va-tro-nol—a few drops up each nostril—to reduce congestion, soothe irritation! And Va-tro-nol also helps prevent many colds from developing if used regularly in time. Try it! Follow directions in folder.

Special Double-Duty Nose Drops Works Fast Right Where Trouble Is!

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

I'LL SETTLE FOR 25 MORE YEARS OF YOUR COOKING!

ED: It was worth having all the young folks here for our anniversary just to hear 'em rave about your delicious rolls. But weren't they a lot of extra work, Mary?

MARY: Fehaw, no trouble at all! But they did turn out nice. I used a grand double-quick recipe with Fleischmann's yellow label Yeast... the yeast with extra vitamins!

YES, SIRE! FLEISCHMANN'S IS THE ONLY YEAST FOR BAKING THAT HAS ADDED AMOUNTS OF BOTH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX. VITAMINS APLENTY, I SAY!

I'M FREE! SEND FOR ME... LATEST REVISED EDITION OF FLEISCHMANN'S FAMOUS 40-PAGE RECIPE BOOK, "THE BREAD BASKET" OVER 70 WONDERFUL IDEAS FOR NEW BREADS, ROLLS, DESSERT BREADS. HURRY... SEND FOR YOURS NOW!

And all those vitamins go right into your baking with no great loss in the oven. So always get Fleischmann's yellow label Yeast. A week's supply keeps in the ice-box.

For your free copy, write Standard Brands Incorporated, Grand Central Annex, Box 471, New York 17, N. Y.

IF PETER PAIN PLUGS YOU WITH RACKING HEADACHE...



..RUB IN Ben-Gay QUICK

HERE'S WHY gently warming, soothing Ben-Gay gives such fast relief from simple headache... Ben-Gay contains up to 2½ times more of two famous pain-relieving agents, methyl salicylate and menthol—known to every doctor—than five other widely offered rub-ins. So—insist on genuine, quick-acting Ben-Gay for welcome, soothing relief!

BEN-GAY—THE ORIGINAL ANALGESIQUE BAUME
Also For PAIN RHEUMATISM MILD BEN-GAY
DUE TO MUSCLE PAIN AND COLDS FOR CHILDREN

Romance Adventure Mystery

SELECTED FICTION BY GIFTED AUTHORS