

sleeping in the bags on the would be awakened.

And the tension dropped off like a cloak. It wasn't the actual combat those fighter pilots feared, for we all wanted combat more than anything else; it was the damnable uncertainty—the ringing of a telephone, an ominous sound that most of the time meant nothing.

When men went out of the door to get into their ships and take off there was no handing to friends on the ground of last letters to take care of, no entrusting of rings and watches to room-mates. For fighter pilots don't think of not coming back. They are invincible, or think they are, and they have to be that way. Down in our hearts we may figure that some accident will get us some day, when we are old and gray, when our beards get in the way of the controls, or we get to where we don't see well or react fast—but we know that no enemy fighter is good enough to shoot us down. If that happens it's just an accident.

These thoughts are the "chips" that we carry on our shoulders, and they have to be there—arrogant, egotistical chips mellowed by flying technique and experience and fortified by the motto, "Attack!" Never be on the defensive. Shoot the enemy down before he can shoot you down. You are better than he is, but don't give him a chance. He may get in a lucky shot but you're invincible. Move towards any dot in the sky that remotely resembles an airplane. Move to attack, with switches on and the sight ready. If it's not a ship or if it's a friendly one you'll be ready anyway, and your arrogant luck will last a lot longer.

The worry comes before you get to take off for combat—wondering whether or not you'll do the right thing out of habit. After you're in the air it's all the fun of flying and doing the greatest job in the world. You are up there, pitying all earth-bound creatures who are not privileged to breathe this purer air on high. Your training makes you do the combat work that is ahead without thinking about the movements.

Months and years of training . . . hours of waiting on the ground . . . high-powered engines pulling you up and up to the attack—and then in a few fleeting seconds the combat is over, your ship is all that's in the sky, and you're on the way home again to base, whistling and thinking how easy it was and what a great and glorious life it really is. You're wondering if you can pick those cards up and finish the game and take your CN back from Ajax or Johnny or Mack. You might be

thinking how good that sleeping bag is going to feel, or wondering whether the transports that can land on the field, now that the air raid alert is over, have brought you any mail. "Do-gone, wonder if that woman is writing me?"

Maybe they've even made some mistake and have sent some new planes out here, and we're going to get the best in the world, planes that go a hundred miles an hour faster and climb 4,500 feet a minute to fifty thousand feet. But there's your crew-chief now, waving you in—and he's looking at the patches you've shot from the blast tubes of your guns and knows you've fired at the enemy. Or maybe your "victory roll" warned him anyway. Who knows?

Day after day, through the early part of November, we actually prayed that the weather East would clear, so that we could stop our small, piddling attacks on Burma and go back to Hongkong. I knew that General Chennault and Colonel Cooper were planning a big one for the next time, for now we had the largest force of fighters we had ever seen in China. New P-40's had been arriving in small numbers, but steadily. The Group was actually being built up to strength at last.

With the first breaks in the heavy winter clouds, Bert Carleton was sent with his transport and our ground personnel to Kweilin. Aviation fuel and bombs were placed ready for instant use, and I could feel the tension in the air again. From the daily reports on the air, warning net it could be seen that the Japanese had maintained a constant aerial patrol over Hongkong and vicinity since our last attack. With the first break in the clouds we sent observation planes over with

night to insure that information would not leak out to the enemy, we sent them to town, first casually remarking that we were here now for the second attack on Hongkong. News traveled fast, as the General expected it would, via the Korean girls and prostitutes in Japanese pay. General Chennault knew that within four hours the enemy would be waiting for us to strike Victoria harbor again, for his aerial patrol over the city had doubled. Our warning net showed that.

Early next morning our twelve bombers slipped into Kweilin, with Colonel (promoted since the last attack) Butch Morgan in the lead ship. The strengthened fighter force of between thirty and forty planes infiltrated for reserve—some went to Kweilin, others scattered to the surrounding emergency fields for better protection of the bombers. As soon as I landed I ran up to the cave and the General took me in and showed me the plotting-board. The little red flags indicated increased vigilance at Hongkong. Then I got my orders: "Strike Hongkong." In an hour the bombers were off to bomb the coal mines and docks of that Indo-Chinese port North of Hainan. Morgan sank a 12,000-ton ship that was reported to have been an aircraft carrier. The fighter escort strafed ferry boats, small surface craft, and looked for Jap fighters trying to intercept. But none came.

That night the enemy sent up a flight of three bombers to each of our fields, looking for our forces. But we were so scattered that their luck was bad. Night fighters from all stations took off, but those under Maj. Harry Pike at Kweilin made perfect contact. The entire Japanese formation of three bombers was shot down over the field. Pike, Lombard, and Griffin each added an enemy ship to their scores, but Lombard was shot down in flames when the Jap gunners blew up his belly tank. Lombard had made the tactical error of pulling up over the bombers after delivering fire that shot one down. We had given him for lost when he walked in carrying his chute—and begging for another ship.

At dawn the next day, November 23, I led the group to escort Morgan to Sanchau Island with twelve bombers. We had noted that the Japs were strengthening the air patrol over Hongkong even more. The General had smiled and said, "We're making them waste a terrible amount of gasoline."

We saw Morgan's bombs take out two of the three hangars on the island field, and we went down to strafe and watch for interceptors taking off. Some of the flight got three, but my plane was hit by the ack-ack, and when the oil pressure began immediately to fall, I started for the mainland and home. With the oil pressure slowly going from seventy to fifty and finally to nothing, I sweated out my return to Kweilin and just made it by mentally lifting the ship onto the strip between the jagged stalagmites that seemed to guard our field.

That afternoon I led sixteen fighters to escort our twelve bombers to Canton. Capt. Brick Holstrom, who had participated in the raid on Tokyo the preceding April, led the bombers. As the fighters kept the new tactical "squirrel cage" about his formation he deliberately circled to the South of Tien Ho air-drome and covered the target area perfectly with his long string of bombs. The anti-aircraft was heavy and increased as we went on North over White Cloud field. I looked back at the results at Tien Ho and felt a surge of pride at that perfect bombing from fourteen thousand feet. This was teamwork. I knew now, with bombers and fighters properly proportioned. All of us were mad because the Japs wouldn't come up. The bomber crews had reported them taking off from both fields and keeping low, but heading in all directions. The accurate bombing must have destroyed many of them on the ground, for we had made a feint of continuing on South to Hongkong. I sent one ship home with each bomber. The rest of us hung back and tried to tempt the enemy Zeros to come up; but they had evidently received their orders.

Next morning Lieut. Pat Daniels got up begging the General to let him lead a dive-bombing attack on an aircraft assembly plant in Canton. His plan was good, and the mission was made ready. All of us went down to the alert shack and watched the ground crew loading the little yellow fragmentation bombs under the wings of six P-40's. A short time later they were off, with Daniels waiting to blow up the factory, and all set with his movie camera to take pictures automatically as he dove the bombs into the target.

Three hours later only five of the six returned. Pat Daniels was missing in action. His wing man had seen his leader lose part of his wing in an explosion on the way in with the bombs. Anti-aircraft could have done it, but most of us agreed from the description that Daniels' bombs might have hit his own propeller. At the tremendous speed that a fast fighter-ship builds up in a long and nearly vertical dive, pressures are also built up from the increased speed. This torque necessitates so much compensating pressure on the rudder that one must actually stand on the rudder control. While doing this, Pat might have relaxed pressure just as he reached down to pull the bomb release; this would have allowed the speeding plane to "yaw" or skid, and the bombs could have struck the air of the prop.

The only note of encouragement was that a chute had been seen

when the fighters left the target. Lieut. Patrick Daniels was one of our best and most aggressive pilots, and we missed him immediately—and hoped for the best.

That same night, Johnny Allison led eight ships in a fighter sweep and dive-bombing attack on the docks at Hankow, over four hundred miles to the North. In the river harbor, with the sky criss-crossed by tracers from the ground, Johnny dropped his bombs on the hangars and on a large freighter. Then for ten minutes he strafed the enemy vessel and badly disabled it. Captain Hampshire dove and shot the searchlights out until he was out of ammunition. The night attack so deep into enemy territory was a daring one and did much to confuse the Japs further. Johnny's ships were rather badly shot up from the ground-fire, and he was lucky to get them all back to base safely. But it was such missions as these which built up the circumstances that would assure the success of the big attack the General was planning.

Next day, with eighteen fighters, we escorted the bombers to raid Sienning, an occupied town near Hankow. We kept the circling movement all around our B-25's and tried to give them an added feeling of security by our presence. Through heavy anti-aircraft fire, Morgan led the attack in and didn't waste a bomb. We left the warehouses in flames, and there was much less ack-ack coming up towards us than when we first approached.

Arriving back at our advanced base, we refueled and bombed up again. Then we made the second raid of the day towards Hankow, over the town of Yangyang. Once again Morgan blasted the target, with black bursts of anti-aircraft fire bouncing around the formation. But there was no interception, and now we were feeling blue. We couldn't destroy the Jap Air Force if they were going to try to save their airplanes.

We spent the next day, Thanksgiving, working on the airplanes and resting. We had flown seven missions in four days, and both men and machines were tired and in need of repair. We had a special dinner that night, but remained extra vigilant against a surprise by the Jap.

On that Thanksgiving evening, as we were grouped around the General, he brought out a bottle of Scotch some one had given him.

(To be continued)

London

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Kelly and son Dick and Mr. and Mrs. Verle Reeves and daughter Nancy spent Easter in The Dalles visiting Mrs. Kelly's and Mr. Reeves' aunt, Mrs. Red Gaskill and family. Miss Pat Gaskill accompanied them home and is visiting here.

The 4-H achievement and pie social was held at the school house Friday evening. There was a 4-H program and candlelighting ceremony and a moving picture followed by a pie walk.

Miss Uleta Small, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Small, has returned from a trip to Kentucky. Miss Small spent one week in Ohio and one week in Kentucky. She made the trip by train and in company with Mrs. Ray Watkins of Latham.

Miss Lucille and Lanona Geer spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Geer.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Ritter of Drain spent Sunday at the home of their son, Doran Ritter. Mrs. Doran Ritter, who has been ill for sometime, is reported to be improving, but is not able to be up yet.

Mrs. Ella Wills is spending several days this week in Cottage Grove visiting relatives.

John Massey of Cottage Grove, formerly of London, is in a Eugene hospital for medical care.

Mrs. Josie Phillips spent a few days visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carl King, last week.

Mrs. Ed Holm of Oakridge spent Saturday with Mrs. Josie Phillips, and Mrs. Phillips accompanied Mrs. Holm to Oakridge to spend a week visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Roberts of London moved to their new home in Cottage Grove they recently purchased.

Mrs. Harvey Shipp of Sacramento, California, came last Thursday and is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Banton, and her sister, Mrs. Harold Abene.

Mrs. Ernest Van Dusen of Toledo is visiting this week at the J. E. Banton home.

Kidneys Must Work Well—

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, uric acid or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that Lillian J. Taylor was on the 27th day of March, 1945 was appointed ADMINISTRATRIX of the Will and Estate of Ida Katherine Taylor, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said Estate are required to present them, duly verified as provided by law to said Executrix at the Law Office of Alta King, 613 Main Street, Cottage Grove, Oregon, within 6 months of first publication of this Notice, March 29th, 1945. Alta King, Attorney, Lillian J. Taylor, Executrix. 33-5t-37.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: That EARL F. MARCY has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of ALBERT V. MARCY, sometimes known as A. V. MARCY, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them, with proper vouchers, within six months from the 5th day of April, 1945 to said Administrator at the Law Office of HERBERT W. LOMBARD, First National Bank Building, Cottage Grove, Oregon. EARL F. MARCY, Administrator. HERBERT W. LOMBARD, Attorney. 34-5t-38.

TIDE WATER ASSOCIATED ELECTS NEW DIRECTORS

H. S. Chase, vice president in charge of manufacturing, eastern division, and Drew L. Hines, vice president in charge of the transportation and supplies department, eastern division, have been elected directors of Tide Water Associated Oil Company, according to an announcement made recently by William F. Humphrey, president.

K. R. Hankinson, vice president and treasurer, has been appointed a member of the eastern division operating committee.

Both Chase and Hines have had more than twenty-two years of continuous service with the company.

According to Mr. Humphrey's announcement, Hines was also appointed vice chairman of the eastern division operating committee, of which B. I. Graves is chairman.

A nine-foot, nine-inch diameter fir recently felled produced 71,542 board feet of high grade lumber. It was harvested just in time, as decay was evident in the stump.

Lemon Juice Recipe Checks Rheumatic Pain Quickly

If you suffer from rheumatic, arthritic or neuritic pain, try this simple inexpensive home recipe that thousands are using. Get a package of Ru-Ex Compound, a week's supply today. Mix it with a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. It's easy, pleasant and no trouble at all. You need only 3 tablespoons two times a day. Often within 48 hours—sometimes overnight—splendid results are obtained. If the pains do not quickly leave and if you do not feel better, Ru-Ex will cost you nothing to try as it is sold by your druggist under an absolute money-back guarantee. Ru-Ex Compound is for sale and recommended by KELLY DRUG COMPANY & DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE. 26-10T

Professional Cards

FUNERAL HOMES

KARL K. MILLS, Mortician. Phone 202

SMITH FUNERAL CHAPEL—Phone 101. 6

DENTISTS

DR. W. E. LEBOW—Dentistry—No. 1 Omer Apartments—Cottage Grove, Ore. Phone 35

PHYSICIANS

H. AXLEY, Physician and Surgeon—Evenings by appointment. Over Kem's for Drugs. Cottage Grove, Oreg.

DR. KATHERINE SCHLEEF, M. D.—Physician and Surgeon. Apartment 10, Omer Apartments. Phone 247.

ATTORNEYS

HERBERT W. LOMBARD, Attorney at Law. First National Bank Building, Cottage Grove, Oregon. Phone 94.

ALTA KING—Lawyer, 613 Main Street. Office phone 254; Res. phone, 28F31. Cottage Grove, Ore.

INSURANCE

TITLE ABSTRACT CO., 831 Oak St., Eugene, Ore. Edward F. Bailey, Pres. Abstracts, Title Insurance. Es-crows.

H. K. METCALF Fire, auto, life, casualty insurance. Phone 115J, Cottage Grove, Ore. 23-tfc.

Cottage Grove Lodge Loyal Order of Moose No. 810 meets every Tuesday evening 8:00 p. m. at Phillips hall. 41

WANT-ADS

FOR SALE: 1930 Model A Ford Coach with V 8 wheels. First class shape, practically new rubber. Louis Layng. 1 mile above London Store, B. B. Rt. 35-1tp.

WANTED: Rural telephone in good condition. Write in care of Box 501 or call 40, ask for manager. 35-1tc.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: 3 fresh cows; will also buy fresh cows and springers. Ray Graves, Loran route, Hazelton Road. 35-12tp-46.

FOR SALE: Red female full blooded Chow, 4 years old. 236 Madison Ave. 35-1tp.

MACK'S FIXIT SHOP Moved from 805 W. Main to new location 1103 E. Main. Will continue repairing all makes of washing machines, electric appliances and refrigerators. Also lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. 35-1tp

FOR SALE: Enamel wood range, pre-war, practically new. 354 Monroe, after 5 o'clock. 35-1tp.

FOR SALE: 5 room house, lots of fruit trees, berries, grapes, good garden spot, well located. Inquire 41 N. "N" street. 35-1tp.

You may now obtain Real Orange Juice at most food stores

No Mess or Fuss of Squeezing—Just Pour. Bottled Daily in Pint or Quart Milk Bottles by

VAN'S DAIRY

COOKED FOOD SALE and Bazaar, Sat., April 14, Humphrey-Mackin Building. Missionary Society Church of God. 35-1tp.

FOR SALE: Household goods, beds, dresser, chairs and tools. Inquire 41 N. "N" street. 35-1tp.

YOUNG GIRL experienced in housework and care of children wishes work for the summer month Available about May 18. Address Joanne Veley, Route 1, Drain, Oregon. 35-2tc-36.

FOR SALE: Jersey cow, feshen May 9, second calf, \$65. L. L. Taylor, Black Butte route. Phone 39F13. 35-1tp.

FOR SALE OR RENT: 5½ acres, six room modern house. 5 miles out on Black Butte route. L. L. Taylor. Phone 39F13. 35-1tp.

TO MY CUSTOMERS: I have sold out, wish to thank all for your trade which I have appreciated. George James. 35-1tp

FOR SALE: Purebred Cornish game roosters for breeding. Box 423, Yoncalla, Oregon. 35-2tc-36.

BLOCK and SLAB MIXED

\$4.00 Delivered

Full Cord

Call

R. B. GRAY

178-L

Victory Fuel Co.

FOR SALE: 5 year old Jersey-Guernsey cow, fresh three months, good milker, \$70. Kid's saddle pony, \$25. Roy Mason, 1 mile out S. 6th St. Phone 265Y. 35-1tc.

FOR SALE: 2 cows, 1 Jersey, 1 Guernsey, \$75 each. Fifth house on Cedar Park Lane, Oley Opheim. 35-1tp.

Overnight bags, suitcases, lockers, new beds, coil springs, chest drawers, desks, rockers, all kinds, dining table and 6 chairs, circulators, stoves, copper coils. Shorts Bargain Store. 35-2tp-36.

WANTED: Cedar posts for fencing. Write to Perry Guillems, Black Butte route, Cottage Grove. 35-1tp.

FOR RENT: 5½ acres with 6 room house, electricity. 1½ miles north of Cottage Grove dam. \$35 per month or will sell. Rodman's. phone 216. 35-1tc.

WHY NOT STOP at Blue Moon Cafe? Good home cooked food by Mrs. Rearrick. 35-2tp-36.

FOR SALE: Jersey cow, freshen in few days. Gave 6 gallons last year. Evan E. Sullivan. Down Siuslaw river road from Loran. 35-1tp.

CAR RADIO for sale or trade for bicycle. Call 184J. 35-1tp.

Attention! Home Buyers

75 A. farm near Creswell. 60 A. can be cultivated, balance in pasture. 7 room modern house, large barn, double garage and chix house. Well, 2 springs, electric pump. Some stock with place. Ford tractor and all equipments, other farming implements. Grade school ½ mile. H. S. ¼ mile. FOR SALE, terms, or will accept Cottage Grove property on deal. What have you?

3 bedroom modern home, located at Lakeside, Oregon, within 2 blocks of lake. Garage, woodshed and chix house. Lot 100x100. Young fruit trees. FOR SALE, \$2650.00, or will trade for Cottage Grove property.

Before Buying, See or Call

Alice J. Breedlove
1120 West Main—Phone 126-R
with

Culp & Lake, Realtors

36 East 11th St.—Phone 3420
Eugene, Oregon

Articles for Sale

One oil circulator heater, large size, in good condition; Two six-ply Riverside Deluxe tires, tubes and rims, 600x20, prewar, almost new; Two 14x18 ft. duck canvases, 14 oz. weight, good condition; one wood heater, size number 25; one pair hip boots, size 10, almost new; one featherweight centrifugal irrigation water pump directly connected with a Lauson ½ horsepower motor, 1 in. suction and ¾ in. discharge, used only twelve hrs.; three adjustable sprinklers used with the above equipment with pipe attached; One sythe with blades; various sizes of manila rope in good condition; many critical tools of all descriptions too numerous to mention.

PHONE 242-L
or call at 1126 Birch Ave.

WANTED: Friers and young rabbits. Any amount, dressed or alive. 104 N. 6th St. 35-2tp-36.

FOR SALE: Half acre with 5 room house, barn, electricity, electric pump, hog house, garage. 1½ miles out South Sixth street, \$2,650.00 cash. Merl King with Rodmans & Hilton. 35-1tc.

FOR SALE: Majestic range, good condition, bedstead and springs, other household articles. 221 S. 6th street. 35-1tp.

WANT TO BUY OR BORROW: Pair of white toe shoes, size 2, medium width. Wanted immediately. 1726 W. Main. Phone 131R. 35-1tc.

FOR RENT: Downstairs apt. furnished; 2 furnished rooms; 1 unfurnished. Mrs. A. L. Woodard, 1215 S. 4th St. 35-1tp.

FOR SALE: A. C. WM tractor, completely over hauled. 747 Second street. Phone 147R. 35-1tp.

BLUE MOUNTAIN FUEL

Wintertime Price
LIGHT OR HEAVY
SLAB WOOD
\$4.50 Load

M. G. HIXSON, Phone 19F13 26TFC

FOR RENT: Floor sanders and waxers. The Grove Hardware. phone 18. 21-tfcxxx

FOR SALE: 20 head Guernsey, Jersey, Holstein cows and heifer. Will start to freshen in 10 days. Will sell 10 bales of hay with each cow if desired. Phone 9F3, L. H. Brown, Creswell, Ore. 34-2tp-35.

Nicknamed "stinkometer," an apparatus to test spoilage and freshness of fish, meat, fruits and vegetables has been designed by the University of California.

Two Good Farms

4 acres—1¼ miles from city. Some fruit and berries. All fenced. 5 room house with bath and elec. Newly renovated inside, wired for elec. range. Small barn and chix house. Priced at \$3700.00.

90 acres—12 miles on London rd. about 30 tillable. All fenced. Lots of springs. Barn, chix house and two sheds. Year round creek. Priced for quick sale \$2000.00 with half down.

MERL KING
with

RODMANS & HILTON

701 Main st:

Phone 216



A group of fighter pilots on the alert at Kunming.

a top-cover of several fighters, but the Jap would not come up to fight the shark-mouthed planes. His instructions appear to have been: Wait for the American bombers.

On November 21, the ground crews got to Kweilin. Instead of keeping them in the hostel that first