



Night Club Patriot:

MacArthur wasn't the only hero on Bataan Peninsula, as this story, just arrived, reveals. In the early days of the campaign, MacArthur summoned an engineer and asked: "How long will it take to throw a bridge across this stream?"

"Three days," was the reply. "Good," snapped MacArthur. "Have your draftsman make drawings right away."

Three days later, the General sent for the engineer and asked him how the bridge was coming.

"It's all ready," was the answer. "You can send your men across now, if you don't have to wait for them pictures. They ain't done yet!"

Meow! A catty actress visited the "Now, Voyager" set in H'wood and congratulated Ilka Chase on her recent book. "I enjoyed it," she said. "Who wrote it?"

"Darling," clawed Ilka, "I'm so glad you liked it. Who read it to you?"

In Moore's the other dinner-time Eddie Cantor, Lou Holtz and Chico Marx were wondering about Ben Bernie. "Are things all right?" one of us queried.

"Don't worry about Bernie," said an eavesdropper. "I happen to know that whether he works or not, he has an income of \$22,000 a year."

"Is that enough—the way he bets?" asked Chico.

"Those who'll suffer," gagged a wag, "will be his relatives."

From Variety: "Only three pictures have played five-week engagements at the Music Hall before 'Reap the Wild Wind.' They were 'Snow White,' 'Rebecca,' 'Phila. Story' and 'Woman of the Year.' Isn't show business bad enough without arithmetic like that?"

Harry Hopkins is supposed to have asked a Soviet big-shot: "How is it you purged so many Generals—yet you're doing so well?"

"In Russia," was the answer, "we executed the Fifth Columnists. In France they put them in the Cabinet!"

And over here they get on the staff of the hate sheets.

John Gunther, the commentator-war correspondent, was interviewing the head of a gov't bureau, who was complaining about the confusion, red tape, etc.

"What do you really think of Washington?" Gunther asked.

"I think," he said, "it is an insane asylum!"

"Oh, come now," Gunther ribbed, "that's a time-worn phrase."

"You don't understand," said the man. "This is the most different kind of an insane asylum. It is run by the inmates!"

America's Assembly Line.

America's assembly line is complete. It runs straight from the great heart of a free people to the hearts of their fearless fighters. The money streaming into our war bonds is already streaming out of the mouth of the cannon.

The capitals of the enemy are panicky. Dollar for dollar—wheel for wheel—and tank for tank—the enemy is losing the battle of the factories. Which means that man for man the enemy must give final account on his own battlefield.

He knows that more goes into a defense stamp than the 25 cents it costs. And that our men with their hammers are driving home more than rivets. The money pouring into the United States Treasury means Americans have no price on their liberty. Billions for defense means tanks against tyrants and bullets for bullies. American working-men are too busy to look up, but the smoking chimneys of their factories mean the smoking ruins of Berlin and Tokyo.

The American armament program, which includes 185,000 fighting planes, was called "fantastic" by Hitler in a radio speech. This is to report that our plane production will be even greater than Hitler fears.

Midtown Melodrama: The colyum's spy over at B. Altman's department store overheard this dialogue the other afternoon:

Lady Patron—Please charge it. Salesgirl—What is the name, please?

Lady—Lillian Gish. Salesgirl—Would you please spell it?

In Fewer Words: Vaudeville is definitely making a comeback.

The showmen obviously figured: If it's so successful in Congress it oughta be a cinch for Broadway.

Dairy Farmers Learn Skimmed Milk Is Now a 'Money' Product

Dried 'Refuse' Is Found to Be Both Healthful and Economical.

CHICAGO.—Dairy farmers in every state of the United States are facing the prospects of receiving two pay checks for their milk, instead of the usual one.

And that, to any dairy farmer, is welcome news!

The reason for this statement of a two-for-one deal? This is it: Since the nation began sending millions of pounds of powdered milk to the British Isles after the Lease-Lend program was instituted, powdered milk has been hailed as filling, nutritional, practical, economical, and shipping demands.

The nutritional and economical angles on the use of powdered milk are what has been causing extensive—and somewhat intensive—investigations here in the United States so that a greater consumption of the product would result. A young crusader in Washington, D. C., by the name of Carlos Van Leer Jr., seeing the great value of dehydrated milk for Mr. American Farmer, and Mr. and Mrs. American Public and Family, is doing all he can to push its use.

The skimmed milk residue from butter making, ice cream and bottled milk distribution amounted to over 22,000,000,000 (22 billion) quarts in 1939—the last year in which figures were available. The department of agriculture estimated that such skimmed milk is about 92 per cent wasted when fed to hogs, and about 98 per cent wasted when fed to poultry.

Excellent Food Value. It is this dried, skimmed milk which has a food source of calcium not even closely rivaled by any other food in point of cost. It is also capable of being used in enormous quantities. The U. S. Public Health Service stated in a bulletin: "There is no question of the great food value of separated milk, and dried separated milk made freely available would be of considerable importance in preventing some of our widespread malnutrition."

With the growing interest of the nation in dried skimmed milk, dairy farmers of the nation are again seeing how they can, and will be able to do their part in not only bringing about Victory for the U. S. and Allies, but also the stopping of a rising spiral of national malnutrition.

Minute Make-Ups

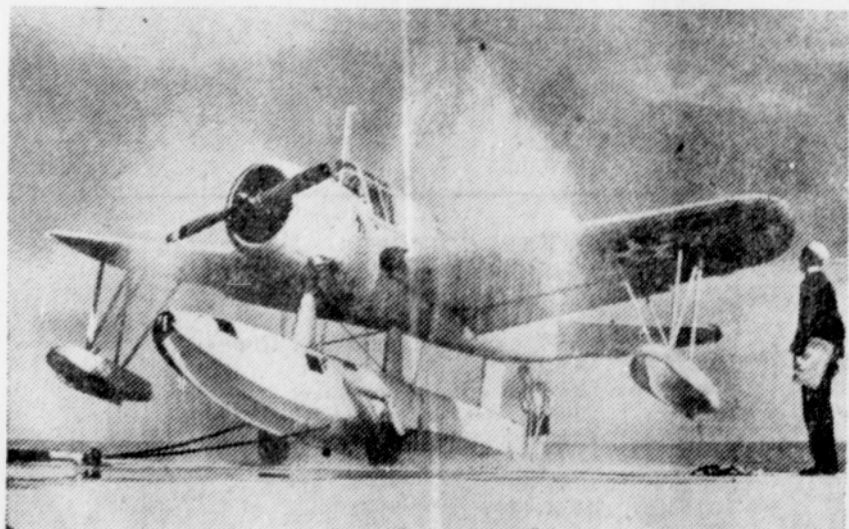
By Gabrielle



Here's an easy recipe for a good bleaching hand lotion. To a quarter of a cup of rubbing alcohol add a quarter cup of glycerine and a half cup of fresh lemon juice. Mix thoroughly. Massage this into your hands daily. After a few days your hands will be noticeably lighter.

(Ledge Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Navy's 'Eyes' Get a Shower



At the Corpus Christi, Texas, naval air station a seaplane gets a fresh water shower to wash off the brine. Planes of this type are catapulted from battleships and cruisers for scouting and observation. Called the "eyes" of the navy, they are a valuable part of a naval pilot's training.

This spiral of malnutrition has been noticed, and continually commented upon, by nutritionists, social workers, and physicians in close contact with the poor and their children.

Dried, skimmed milk—now being wasted by the American dairy farmers—when sold throughout the nation will not only mean more money in the pockets of the farm herd owners, but also keep this nation in the best of health. It will also build a healthy younger generation upon which the nation has always depended.

Federal Departments Active.

So important is the growing program of dehydration that the United States department of agriculture, Public Health service, and army have been quietly working on the various aspects of the process.

The army is now sending millions of pounds of not only dehydrated skimmed milk to its soldiers in lands throughout the world, but also such foodstuffs as potatoes, onions, carrots, cabbages, beets, rutabagas and sweet potatoes.

Mr. American Dairy Farmer is beginning to see that the dehydrated food program is definitely putting him on the front line of Allied defense and offense for Victory.

Mr. American Dairy Farmer, besides doing his patriotic duty, is going to be paid for a product he formerly wasted!



GRANDFATHER FROG AND OLD MR. TOAD DISPUTE

OLD MR. TOAD was indignant, very indignant. Indeed, he was so indignant that for a minute he couldn't find his tongue. You see he had made a long journey across the Green Meadow to the Smiling Pool to congratulate Grandfather Frog, who, you know, is his cousin, on having escaped choking to death by trying to swallow a fish when his stomach was already full. When he got there he found Grandfather Frog in a bad temper because all day long he had been teased and made fun of because of his foolish greed.

Very foolishly old Mr. Toad had told Grandfather Frog that if he had been out in the Great World he would have known better than to have tried to swallow that fish, and Grandfather Frog had replied that he ought to learn to mind his own affairs. When old Mr. Toad did find his voice he said some very unpleasant things and right away began a dispute which Grandfather Frog and Mr. Toad have every time they meet—whether it is best to spend one's life in one place or go out into the Great World.

"What good are you to anybody but yourself, never seeing anything of the Great World and not knowing anything about what is going on or what other people are doing?" asked old Mr. Toad.

"I'm minding my own affairs and not meddling with things that don't concern me, as seems to be the way out in the Great World you are so fond of talking about," retorted Grandfather Frog. "Wise people know enough to be content with what they have. You've been out in the Great World ever since you could hop, and what good has it done you? Tell me that! You haven't even a decent suit of clothes to your back." Grandfather Frog patted his white and yellow waistcoat as he spoke and looked admiringly at the reflection of his handsome green coat in the Smiling Pool.



SOMEWHERE AT SEA.—A Canadian destroyer is shown laying down a smoke screen to hide behind. The circumstances surrounding the taking of the picture and the location of the vessel at the time the picture was taken have been withheld by war censors.

Chalk Up Decision For the Pedestrian

WARE, MASS.—An automobile came off second best in collision with a pedestrian here.

Clarence Potter, unhurt, picked himself up, doffed his hat, bowed politely and said to the driver: "My apologies for bending your fender."

The automobile was a midget delivery car. Potter weighs 250.

Ice Plants Are Finding That Business Is Good

BOSTON.—Although electricity and gas have replaced the iceman in half the nation's homes during the past two decades, the number of ice-producing plants and their output paradoxically is not far from peak production figures.

Today ice is not only used more extensively in refrigerator trains and trucks, but it cools concrete, for construction, makes artificial ski jumps and furnishes snow ice for the Hollywood film industry.

In a survey of the ice business, the Technology Review reports that manufacturers now produce "sized" ice to meet consumer demands. Reflecting the connection between this business and coal, the "sized" ice is known as "snow," "ribbon," "rice," "chestnut," "walnut," and "egg."

Newest of all the ice products is antiseptic ice used by Pacific fishermen to reduce bacteria among fish, thus allowing them to be stored longer.

What to Do

BY PHYLLIS BELMONT



The easiest way to be popular is to forget yourself. Many girls have spoiled their chance of popularity by assuming a blase attitude, and some think they show poise and assurance by being cold and arrogant.

Neither pose will get you far. Your best bet is to be unaffected and put the other person at ease. If you are worrying, wondering and fidgeting about the impression you are making, or if your hair is neat and tidy, and your lipstick straight, you are not going to make others feel comfortable. When you don't make others feel at ease, they are not going to be attracted to you, and if they don't like you, they won't want to see you again and you won't be popular.

So, girls, forget yourself and think about the rest of the world.

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