



"My Marc and Clay are twin proofs of the wholesome goodness of Nucoa"

SAYS MRS. JACK C. CAVNESS OF PHOENIX, ARIZONA

"FROM THE TIME the twins were old enough to have spread on their bread, that spread has been Nucoa—and certainly the twins show there has been nothing wrong with their diet!

"We married during the war years when the expensive spread for bread

was difficult to get. A neighbor—an excellent cook—recommended Nucoa margarine. Using it in cooking led to using it on the table, and now we continue to use Nucoa because we like it better than anything else. No other spread tastes so good!"

White Sauce



My family is fond of creamed foods—creamed peas, carrots, new potatoes, onions—creamed lobster, or creamed chipped beef on toast. Ingredients for my basic white sauce are always:

2 tbsp. flour
1 cup milk
2 tbsp. Nucoa margarine
¼ tsp. salt
⅛ tsp. pepper

A simple sauce like this is a real test of the fresh flavor of a spread. Nucoa passes the test every time!



NUCOA® REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



BOTH YELLOW AND WHITE NUCOA available now in the following states: Ala., Ariz., Ark., Colo., Fla., Ga., Ind., Kans., Ky., La., Mass., Md., Me., Miss., Mo., Nebr., Nev., N. J., N. Mex., N. C., Okla., R. I., S. C., Tex., Va., W. Va., and D. C. Federal taxes and

license fees increase the cost of yellow Nucoa somewhat.

In other states, where sale of yellow margarine is restricted by state law, Nucoa will come to you white, as usual, with the pure color wafer inserted in each package.

NUCOA

America's most Popular Margarine

reliable fighting force against the Japanese" than the National government. The same kind of thinking prevailed in the Far Eastern division of the State Department.

Neither the generals nor the politicians took account of the fact that the Chinese communists fought the Japanese and Chiang—and would fight "imperialist" America, if necessary—for one purpose only, the triumph of world communism. The Chinese communists originally represented genuine Chinese revolutionary trends, of course. Their leaders are not Russians, but neither is William Z. Foster. The essential point is that they, like him, take their orders, for war or peace, from Moscow. Their object throughout the war was to come through it as the most powerful mili-

tary unit in China, able to strike the deciding blow against the "imperialists" of whatever nationality. Mission accomplished?

Since it appears that it is too late to do much more about China than to deplore Chiang Kai-shek's conservatism, the issue may soon be decided by others than Americans—ruthless men who think risks are worth taking when a world is at stake. A brighter aspect of the picture can be based on understanding of China's recent history, which records a succession of revolutions, dictators and war lords. If the communists meet the fate of other invaders of China, the organization of that vast area against the free world may take a bit of doing. Just the same, we'd better not count on it.

Remember

When Stamps Were Stamps and Not Old Masters?

By THOMAS E. MURPHY

BUYING a three-cent stamp has got to be a real adventure. I remember when all you had to do was walk up to a post-office window and put down three pennies. In return you got a modest little piece of purple paper with the likeness of George Washington. You gave it a cat-lick and stuck it on an envelope, and there you were.

Not so nowadays. You lay down your three pennies and the post-office clerk digs deep into his drawer. After a great deal of huffing and puffing, he emerges with a king-size hunk of paper. "Another new one," he explains. "This week we're honoring the American hen."

Or maybe it will be a gent holding a large dinner plate in his hand, entirely surrounded by embroidery the like of which used to appear on Aunt Beulah's antimacassars. That would be in honor of the American Turners Society. But you can be sure of one thing: The stamp will be ugly and big.

Since the beginning of 1948, the Post Office Department, at the behest of congressmen and others anxious to make political hay with pressure groups, has issued no fewer than thirty special stamps. A few of them, like the one honoring Gold Star Mothers or another honoring the Four Chaplains who sacrificed their lives during the last war, are justifiable at least on sentimental or patriotic grounds. But for the most part there is little rhyme or reason and even less art involved in the collection.

We love the Swedish Pioneers, are thrilled by the discovery of gold in California, admire the American Turners and appreciate the American hen. Our property and sometimes our lives are saved by the Volunteer Firemen of America and we are glad to join in Saluting Young America or to celebrate Wisconsin's one-hundredth

year of statehood. We are gratified by the 100 Years of Progress of Women and think Joel Chandler Harris' Uncle Remus is fine and dandy. So does the Congress of the United States, apparently, because special stamps have been issued in the past year to commemorate all these persons, places and things.

Some of these special issues do have the virtue of making you dig into your encyclopedia to find out who the great personage was. We couldn't place Moira Michael, formerly of Athens, Georgia, who was honored on November ninth, or even Juliette Low, formerly of Savannah, Georgia, whose postal memorial appeared November fifteenth. The American hen, as a subject for postal commemoration, has at least the virtue of a wide acquaintance.

But if the hen is to be so honored, what's the matter with the American cow? It takes no great imagination to see that the cow has great postage possibilities if some congressman milked it properly, philatelically and politically speaking. There could be a sober black-and-white to celebrate the virtues of the Holstein, that great giver of milk. Appropriate color schemes could also be devised for the Jersey and the Guernsey, whose butterfat is above reproach. As a relief from these straight approaches, we suggest a number showing a special kind of cow with a woebegone face that denies any semblance of contentment. The identifying legend would be "The American Taxpayer," with a suitable motto, perhaps: "He's never gone dry yet."

We do hope, though, that as the variety of stamps increases, they will not continue to expand in size. Even now they're pretty hard to handle, although still smaller than competing works of art like oil paintings. After all, there are people so unprogressive as to use stamps for mailing letters.

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