

Wisconsin Rapids Daily Tribune
 WISCONSIN RAPIDS TRIBUNE CO., Publisher
 Entered as second class matter March 1, 1926 at the post office at Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin, under the act of October 3, 1917.
 Published every afternoon except Sunday at the Tribune building.
 Member of THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 WISCONSIN DAILY NEWSPAPER LEAGUE
 NORTHWEST DAILY PRESS ASSOCIATION
 THE INLAND DAILY PRESS ASSOCIATION
 AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION
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 Subscription rates:—By carrier on afternoons of publication in Wisconsin Rapids, Brown, Nekeosa, Fort Edwards, Adams and Franklin, 20¢ per week or \$10 per year in advance. By mail in Wood county and adjacent counties \$10.00 per year, \$2.25 for 6 months, \$1.75 for 3 months. 45 cents for 1 month, in advance. Outside of Wood county or adjacent counties in zones one to six, \$9.00 per year, \$2.00 for 6 months and \$1.25 for 3 months. In zones seven and eight and Canada, \$11.00 per year, in foreign countries, \$20.00 per year. Special rates for men and women in the armed services, 50¢ per month. Above prices strictly in advance.

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Riches profit not in the day of wrath; but righteousness delivereth from death.—Proverbs 11:4.

Can wealth give happiness? look 'round and see
 What gay distress! what splendid misery!
 Whatever fortunes lavishly can pour,
 The mind annihilates, and calls for more.
 —Young.

TAVERN CLOSING LAW
 Warning goes out this week from Sheriff Henry J. Becker to Wood county tavernkeepers that the 1 a. m. closing law, held constitutional last Monday by the state supreme court, will be strictly enforced.

This is as it should be, and we rather think most Wood county tavernkeepers will be glad that the validity of the law has been settled by the high court and any excuse for cheating against its closing provision will not be tolerated.

The supreme court upheld the constitutionality of the 1 a. m. closing law for all taverns in the state outside Milwaukee county in spite of the fact that under a special law Milwaukee county taverns are allowed to remain open until 2 a. m. weekdays and 3:30 a. m. Sundays.

The reasoning followed by the high court in justifying the more liberal law for Milwaukee sounds rather forced to the lay mind. The fact that "dairying and agriculture dominate that part of the state outside Milwaukee," the court says, "may well require a different type of regulation." In other words all of us out in the sticks need to be sent to bed an hour earlier at night so we can get up in time to milk the cows.

It probably wouldn't hurt Milwaukee people to be put out of the taverns at 1 a. m. too, for Milwaukee is an active war industry center and we have heard rumors that there is a close connection between war job absenteeism and late drinking. In any case, we hope that the next session of the state legislature will repeal the special law applying to Milwaukee county and have one closing time for taverns throughout the state. And 1 a. m. is late enough.

Milwaukee county, as the state's largest urban center, of necessity has much special legislation relating to it, many laws which apply "excepting in counties of 500,000 population or over." However, it seems specious reasoning to make that same exception for tavern hours.

Most Wisconsin communities, like Wisconsin Rapids, have a 1 a. m. closing ordinance for taverns. This has been strictly enforced by the police department in this city, by the sheriff's office with the aid of state agents in Wood county.

A uniform closing law in the state, and we reiterate that 1 a. m. is reasonable, should mean fewer traffic accidents and fewer war workers with a morning-after hangover.

What is more, with bartenders hard to get and liquor scarce, we think most tavernkeepers who like to get a night's sleep themselves will welcome the 1 a. m. closing hour when they know that the would-be cheaters in the business will be strictly held in line.

ELECTORAL COLLEGE
 The current uproar over suggestions that certain southern electoral slates run as Democrats, but then vote for some presidential candidate other than the party's nominee, emphasizes the wisdom of the constitutional amendment which former Senator George Norris tried so hard to get through congress.

The electoral college is, of course, an anachronism with very dangerous potentialities. It should be abolished. It is high time that some solution, if only a compromise, be worked out to assure that the popular will shall not be defeated by political trickery. Elimination of the electoral college probably would result, quite quickly, in a less one-sided distribution of the solid southern vote.

SOCIAL NOTE: Representatives of Adolf Hitler, who have been touring Italy and Russia, are now returning homeward to report to their superior.

A south side mother was more amused than distressed, the other Sunday, when Junior came home from Sunday school and told his mother they had studied the Ten Commandos.

Lady up our street, who has heard so much about G. I. Joe, is just bubbling with excitement now she's learned that he has a brother down at Washington named G. I. Bill.

Wonder if those 10,000 women, bidding for the 4,900 pairs of government-seized nylon hosiery, got anything more than a run for their money.

OUR MEN IN SERVICE
 Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knuth, city, received a letter from their son Pvt. Donald J. Knuth, written on June 12 from somewhere in France. He stated that he took part in the initial assault on the first day of the invasion.

Donald is stationed with headquarters of the 56th battalion signal corps.

Cpl. Alvin Jacoby is now stationed somewhere in England with the second division and may be seeing action with the invasion troops, according to word from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jacoby, city.

Pvt. Franklin Jacoby is serving with a ground crew attached to a bombing squadron in Italy.

Machinist's mate second class, Virgil Jacoby is stationed in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Mc Kercher have received their first word from their son, Sgt. Robert B. Mc Kercher since he left San Diego, Calif. His letter, received Saturday, informed them that he is with the marines somewhere in the Pacific. His wife, the former Florence Knope of Stevens Point, is doing social service work in Los Angeles.

WASHINGTON DAYBOOK
 BY JACK STINNETT

(Last Of A Series On A Recent Tour Of The United States.)

Washington—With the November elections practically on our doorstep, and the national conventions already inside the front door, the amazing thing about the country is the number of "doubtful" states which seem really to be doubtful.

This conclusion comes from scores of political leaders.

Even in normally Republican states like Nebraska, the GOP leaders aren't so positive that events to come won't have more effect on the November national vote than any recent polls would lead one to believe.

Illinois is being listed by some in the Republican column, especially if the nominees are Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York and President Roosevelt for a fourth term. But in Illinois, you won't find anything like the confidence you find in Republicans outside the state.

California, and for that matter the entire Pacific coast, is a question mark. Political observers there say local issues could prove much more important than national ones. Party lines in California are as indefinite as an uncharted coast. The failure of his own Democratic party to renominate Rep. John Costello when, in the same primary, the Republicans made him their nominee, is typical. California could end in a photo finish, but it could just as well prove a landslide state for either presidential nominee.

Colorado is being listed by some people in the GOP certainty column, but not among unbiased political observers there. Similarly, Pennsylvania is being given an edge for the Democrats, but not by the doubtfuls in either party.

Missouri is another interesting "pivotal" state. Local issues there are much more likely to have a bearing on the way the state will go nationally than in the amount of steam that can be got up for any presidential nominee named. In Missouri there was a pre-primary split in the state Democratic machine, but observers in both parties were convinced that troubles within the party would be all ironed out before November.

In Kentucky, majority leader Sen. Alben Barkley is running for re-election and don't mistake the senator's prestige in the state he has represented for 15 years. In addition, the new Republican state regime, headed by Gov. Simeon S. Willis, has had some rough going.

If you are betting on outcome of the elections, consider these things. State issue can't be ignored, regardless of who the presidential candidates are.

Whether it (victory) be this year or next, the British and American peoples will never falter or withdraw their hand from the task they have undertaken.—Prime Minister Winston Churchill.

The invasion was launched on orders from Moscow. It was expected, awaited and welcomed by the German military. It is destined to failure as a "second Dunkirk!"—Nazi radio.

SO THEY SAY!

The supreme phase of the war into which we have entered, once again entails for France the greatest sacrifices of all, without her always meeting with full and complete understanding of others.—Gen. Charles de Gaulle.

Many a youngster who sneaks off to the sunny beach doesn't get tanned until he gets home.

It's appropriate, at least, that both conventions should be held in the Windy City.

An optimist is a fisherman.

BARBS

Get your front teeth tightened up now! Corn-on-the-cob season is just around the corner!

Tin tonnage for the war effort should jump—that is, if June brides will turn in all those empty cans.

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VIEWS OF PRESS

THE CHANGING NORTHLAND
 Northern Wisconsin is changing—in fact, already has changed. Once its dominant industry was lumbering—saw log harvesting of big trees in the woods, lumber manufacturing in the mills. Today the dominant industry is papermaking.

The implications are far reaching. Instead of trying to "save" great spruce or hemlock—of which only a few remain to be saved in any event—the problem seems to have become rather that of producing a continuous crop of pulpwood.

That problem may be on the way to solution by Trees for Tomorrow, Inc. This is a paper manufacturers' organization which the major mills have agreed, in signed contracts, to finance. They have dedicated Trees for Tomorrow, Inc., to restoring to Wisconsin an adequate pulpwood crop.

The member mills have, themselves, engaged in planting forest trees. Some of them—Nekeosa-Edwards and Tomahawk Kraft, for instance—have been doing it for years. Others have practiced such selective cutting as is adaptable to pulpwood harvest. Yet others, including especially the Consolidated Water Power & Power Co. of Wisconsin Rapids, have engaged in research in plastics and have manufactured remarkable products out of chemically processed wood.

Almost all paper mills are finding that they can use trees not heretofore considered suitable, such as aspen and "popple." These can quickly be grown, usually by natural reseeding. They will cover the land, preserve soil moisture, help control floods, keep the country green, quite as well as pine or spruce needing 100 years or more to attain maturity.

The paper companies have large investments in the mills and are permanently established. They are not the kind of industry that exploits and then gets out. They represent an increasingly important activity, employing men and women, helping to sustain communities, adding to the wealth of northern Wisconsin regions.

Trees for Tomorrow, Inc. and the sustaining paper mills, therefore, seem to warrant a deal of public support.

Upper Wisconsin, after all, still is and may remain largely a forest products area, with some lumber mills, more paper mills, many resorts. All these activities are dependent on trees—the mills for raw materials, the resorts for that attractiveness which brings vacationists.

All Wisconsin should be interested in, try to understand, and support—to the extent that it is found worthy—this new movement in the north.—Milwaukee Journal.

A Corking Good Stunt



Navy's "Gadget Ships" Are Doing Their Bit in Invasion



These landing craft are high and dry at low tide. They float again when tide comes in.

BY TOM WOLF

With the U. S. Navy, Bay of Seine—The story now can be told of the part the navy's "gadget ships" have played and are playing in getting troops and supplies onto the beaches of Normandy.

Of the 4000 ships which make up the allied armada, a sizeable proportion consists of tricky one-purpose craft. Each of these gadget ships was built to cope with a special specific situation. The situations ranged literally from soup to nuts and bolts.

Since most of the small assault craft do not have galleys, the invasion armada includes LBK's—landing barge kitchen. These small barges are simply floating soup kitchens. Each can chug as many as 1800 hot meals daily to landing craft crews—who are still too busy roundtripping troops and supplies to shore to take time out for food.

And as for nuts and bolts: There are half a dozen different classes of repair ships here. They range from the huge liner-sized battle damage and auxiliary repair ships to small emergency repair landing barges, which carry a truck rigged as a mobile repair shop.

Warships aside, there are well over 100 different kinds of specialized craft skittering determinedly across the beachhead bays here as the buildup continues. They break down into five main groups: assault ships, landing ships, landing craft, landing barges and landing vehicles—the last the much-publicized duck

and amphibious jeeps. In general, assault and landing ships crossed the ocean under their own steam, while landing craft and barges didn't—though many of them made it across the channel on their own. Craft range in size from troopships to tiny rubber boats, which can be manipulated by a couple of men, for scouting.

INVASION BAY JAMMED
 The assault ship group does not go right up to the beach. They are anchored out here in the bay and their troops and supplies are being ferried ashore. But even in this ship class there are transports especially built for assault troops, for rescue and for repair, as mother ships for small boats, for cargo and for headquarters of such a tremendously complex operation as this one.

The landing ship class contains the largest ships designed actually to go onto the beach. The invasion bay here is jammed not only with the widely-publicized LST's and LC's, but also with such new-fangled, highly-specialized landing ships as a landing ship dock and landing ship gantry (rigged with huge gantry cranes). Even the ferries, which once took trains across the channel, now are being used as converted landing ships.

It is in the landing craft group that naval inventors have had a field day. These waters are of course churned with a whole series of personnel and supply carriers. But they're also full of a whole series of landing craft designed not to carry

troops but to support them. Here are the special landing craft for providing the guns which act as a close support of the artillery; for providing smoke screens.

The most spectacular of all is the landing craft rocket—which poured rockets with withering effect on the beaches just before the zero hour.

Landing barges are also playing a vital part here as the fight goes on. Special types of barges supply water, oil, stores and ammunition to warships and large merchant ships which are guarding and supplying the beachhead.

RHINO FERRIES
 Last but by far from the least are the rhino ferries. These are nothing more nor less than rafts constructed to any desired size or shape by hitching together seven-by-five-foot steel pontoons. Powered by two huge outboard motors, they are ferrying supplies from ship to shore. At the shoreline they unload for the return trip.

One of the most Martian sights of the whole invasion armada has been these rhinos. Crossing the channel under their own power, they lie so low in the water that they're invisible until you're right on top of them. Gadget-minded sailors have solved the problem of protection against weather on these flat, pitched ferries: they simply pitch tents right on them. Seen from the distance, the tents seem to be pitched right on the caps of the channel's waves.

soldiers and sailors which might otherwise have escaped the public eye.

Sgt. Dick Zeaman sent his former co-workers some Japanese postcards which he picked up as souvenirs.

William Bonow's son, Lieut. Gus Bonow, recently flew over Wisconsin Rapids on a routine flight from Craig field, Ala., to the Stevens Point air port.

Pic. Vic Jackan met his brother, Sgt. Dominick Jackan, somewhere in England.

Mrs. Daniel T. Hosek has returned to her home in Marshfield after a visit of several months in New York with her husband, Lieut. (jg) Hosek, former Wood county district attorney, Lieutenant Hosek, who had been stationed at an Atlantic coastal training station, is now on sea duty in the Atlantic, James G. Whitrock has completed his primary flight training as a naval aviation cadet. He has been at the U. S. naval air station at Livermore, Calif., a unit of the naval air primary training command. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Whitrock, city.

Pic. Bert Mulroy of the signal corps has arrived somewhere in England according to word received by his wife here.

Pic. Mulroy was formerly on the staff of Radio Station WFRR.

The Preway letter to its former employees in service include certain pieces of information about Preway

Delegates Mill Around Hotel, Candidates Get Vote Pledges At Dull GOP Convention
 BY PETER EDSON

CHICAGO—The duller Republican political convention than the memory of living man got under the way here yesterday. The preliminaries have been even duller than that. No decorations, no bands, no elephants, no parades, no fight, no pep, no good.

For a week before the opening of the actual convention in the Chicago Stadium, what activities there have been centered in the recently opened Stevens hotel, and it is as predicted, a mess. People mill around in the airless lobby for whatever reason it is that people at conventions mill around in airless lobbies, when they might be outside breathing fresh air and enjoying the breezes and sunlight on Michigan boulevard.

They stand in line by the half-hour, waiting for reservations at the two out of six room clerks' windows open for business. Rooms aren't vacated, and aren't made up at eight p. m. when they are vacated. The Republicans at this convention will literally not only lie in their own beds—they'll make them. Linen closets on some floors are bare of clean towels for hours. If you wash, you dry on your own handkerchief. There aren't even any Gideon Bibles in the rooms for solace.

DEWEY UP IN THE AIR
 UP on the twenty-fifth floor is the headquarters of the New York Dewey-for-President delegation. Most significant things about it—aside from its air of desertion and barrenness—is a telephone switchboard with a number all its own. Harrison 3620, in case you want to call them up. Gov. Thomas E. Dewey, sitting in Albany, is apparently figuring on capturing the convention the same way Hitler used to conquer Balkan countries—with a telephone call.

Governor John W. Bricker of Ohio—the only avowed candidate who wants the presidency and thinks he's going to get it—has a suite on the tenth floor, a press room on the fourth, and the grand ball room. His enthusiastic backers are doing what they can to make this look like a convention fight, but on the eve of the convention opener, it was mostly shadow-boxing.

They have a "John Bricker from A to Z" kit, complete with a two-dollar biography, an actual buckeye unprinted with "Bricker" and a

big button, "B A Bricker Backer" which you have to spell out and pronounce carefully to avoid confusion with bric-a-brac.

BRICKER AND STASSEN
 GOVERNOR Bricker looks good and he goes about beaming and sparkling through his big blue eyes, radiating what goes for the Republican version of confidence.

Dr. R. C. Radabaugh of Hastings, Minn., is for ex-Governor, now Commander Harold E. Stassen in a big way, but even the doctor's 300 pounds can't give Stassen enough delegates to do him much good, and about the only way the convention could reach him way out in the Pacific if it wanted to tell him or ask him anything, would be to send him a V-mail letter.

Congressman Everett M. Dirksen of Peekin, Ill., is for Congressman Everett M. Dirksen for president, but few others are.

AND WOMEN TOO
 GRACIOUS Marian Martin, with the most beautiful head of gray hair you ever saw, is trying to do things for the women delegates and the wives of delegates who managed to get here. Even so, the program runs not too heavily to the political education of the women voters who may decide this election, but more so to the lectures on art at the museums and a trip to the planetarium. Maybe they're going in for astrology.

Through the lobby and in and out of the parlors where the committee on resolutions is hearing one and all on ideas for the party platform, there pass ghosts of past Republican glory. Alf Landon of Kansas who was candidate eight years ago. Senators Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan and Robert Taft of Ohio, who were candidates four years ago. Ex-Senator Jim Watson of Indiana, who was Taft's father's floor manager in 1912. Alice Roosevelt Longworth. The Hon. Henry P. Fletcher. Herbert Hoover is coming.

All voices from the past. Everything is here save fresh, new, young blood.

Flashes of Life

(By the Associated Press)

Eating Crow
 New York—David Peterson, accused of keeping a rooster "that did disturb the neighbors by crowing," was asked by the judge if he had any defense.

"He's in the pot, your honor," answered Peterson.

The judge suspended sentence and Peterson went home—to eat the bird.

Animal Lover
 Miles City, Mont.—A Cheyenne Indian discovered that a saddle horse had fallen into a plank covered pump. Even though it was barely dawn, the Indian hastily summoned (a) a railroad section crew, (b) county and city officers, (c) the county fire truck, (d) city street and water department officials and (e) a chance passerby.

The horse was saved.

Erasts
 McLean, Ill.—The long-standing custom of wedding guests throwing rice at newly married couples is a war casualty in this section of Illinois.

But a handy substitute has been found. Soy beans, which are plentiful, are considered a perfect substitute for rice.

Christmas Note
 Chicago—The mercury climbed past 95 degrees but Postmaster Ernest J. Krustgen spread a Christmas message to patrons of the city's postal stations.

On the city's hottest day of the year he posted notices advising Chicagoans with relatives and friends in the armed services overseas that they must mail Christmas packages to them between Sept. 15 and Oct. 15.

Private Bregger Abroad By Dave Bregger



"The Colonel asked for a volunteer, but didn't say for what!"