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And oppress not the widow, nor the fatherless, the stranger, nor the poor; and let none of you imagine evil against his brother in your heart.—Zechariah 7:10.
 Whatever we give to the wretched, we lend to fortune.—Seneca.

GIVE THIS ORDINANCE A CHANCE
 Any new municipal ordinance, such as Wisconsin Rapids' new ordinance designed to check up on solicitors, is like another tool in the kit of a mechanic. It can be used effectively, or it can be laid away to be forgotten.

The new ordinance will be helpful only to the extent that it is used effectively. From the police department comes assurance that the ordinance will be enforced and effective.

However, the police cannot work to best advantage unless they have the cooperation of housewives. The woman who answers the doorbell can exert the pressure to really make this new ordinance stick. She can demand that the salesman show his city permit.

She can, too, keep copies of all contracts or agreements which may be connected with past years' sad adventures with vacuum cleaners which won't clean, fountain pens which won't write, encyclopedias which weren't delivered, magazine subscriptions which didn't materialize. Any information of this kind should be turned over to Chief of Police R. J. Exner.

The police department, with any fair degree of citizen cooperation, will do all right.

As for the other worries, that farmers and local business salesmen and other legitimate sales agencies would be harmed under this ordinance, we feel they're overstressed. It is no hardship for the farmer or fuel oil salesman to go to the city hall and get one permit—free of charge—which will last a year. In fact the legitimate enterprise will be benefitted because the racketeers will be checked.

Give the ordinance tolerant approval, and especially the cooperation of the housewife who answers the doorbell, and it will be a valuable tool in municipal government. Give it less than that and it will be 'just another law'.

After reading the tax headlines, the rationing headlines, the governmental spending headlines and the grocery ads we've decided that when this darn war is over, Americans will be the most marvelous race of mathematicians the world has ever produced.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?
 This is a funny world,
 Its wonders never cease;
 All "civilized" people are at war,
 All savages at peace.

The writer of the above jingle may not be much of a poet, but he verifies upon a paradox which is mighty difficult—indeed impossible—for us so-called folks to explain. American soldiers who fought in New Guinea tell us that when the battle of Buna got underway, the headhunters and cannibals of that region fled to the hills, scared half out of their wits by the ferocity with which the Yanks and Japs tore at each other. This was the New Guinea natives' first taste of "civilization," and who can blame them if they prefer to continue living as poor benighted savages?

Our airmen in the south Pacific have found the native inhabitants of the myriad islands of that region to be most hospitable and humane. Many an American flier forced down at sea or on one of these islands owes his life to some band of fuzzy-haired aborigines with rings in their noses. Savages? Well, yes, by all our usual standards. But don't call them that within earshot of any Yank who has been rescued from the sea and nursed back to health by them. Hell tell you there are more Good Samaritans among these swarthy-skinned jungle dwellers than he ever found in any American metropolis.

The fact is, civilization has resorted to a savagery which so far outclasses anything the headhunters and cannibals ever attempted that there is no comparison. We can take comfort in the knowledge that as for ourselves this paradoxical situation has been forced upon us by an enemy who, though calling himself civilized, has perpetrated the most bestial crimes against mankind in all history. It behooves us to see that the new world which is born out of this war is more discerning in its application of the word "civilized," and less quick to attach the name of "savage" to those who, though they wear only loin-cloths, have demonstrated a deep appreciation of the meaning of the brotherhood of man.

Maybe the little show put on by the Wisconsin river a couple of days ago was an example of that "dangerous inflation" our banker has been talking about.

WASHINGTON DAYBOOK
 BY JACK STINNETT

Washington—A looking back on Winston Churchill's second speech before Congress makes it fairly skyrocket in importance as a historical incident. There was no official outside to estimate the number of persons who were turned away, but I have heard guesses all the way from 5,000 to 20,000. If the volume of cheers that greeted the prime minister on his approach is any criterion, it was closer to the latter number. I stood by a score of Britishers and half of them had tears in their eyes when that cheer went up.

When Churchill made his appearance on the House floor, there were 1,100 persons in the galleries—which is just about twice capacity. They choked the doors and the aisles and used the steps as bleacher seats.

Strange as it may seem, the biggest applause that day didn't go to Churchill alone. For two minutes Congress, its guests and the galleries stood and cheered the entrance of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. The duke went through a series of bows and informal salutes. The duchess put on her most charming smile and held it. If they hadn't taken the situation in hand and sat down, Churchill's entrance would have been ruined.

I doubt if he would have minded. Not since Edward VIII stepped down to marry "Wally" Warfield Simpson has he shared any spotlight with a leader of the British government; but it is fitting that when that occasion finally arose, the man he shared honors with was the Winston Churchill who stood out against a large portion of the British empire in defending the duke and duchess against all those who criticized their marriage.

Old timers in the Congressional galleries couldn't remember when any guest speaker had such an audience. Not far from the duke and duchess were Crown Princess Martha of Norway, Prime Minister Mackenzie King of Canada, and enough lords and ladies to make it look like a field day at Buckingham Palace.

Churchill is one of the "easiest" speakers I have ever heard or watched. With his horn-rims cocked on the tip of his nose, he seems to ignore both microphones and script. He backs away from the "mikes," gestures often, plays to his audience and gives the impression that he is constantly ad-libbing.

When he's in the mood—as he was the other day—his speeches contain more humor than any other world figure in this global war, and most of it (it wasn't in the original transcript) is extemporaneous.

The problem of the United States after the war will not be "what can I sell," but "what must I not sell." America must buy back goods to the volume of her exports. There are a number of basic exports which rank long before motor cars. Cotton, tobacco, wheat and meat.—Lord Perry, British auto manufacturing magnate.

They (far east allied forces) are like a shirt of nettles on the body of the emperor. They are not enough to kill him, but they go on, day and night, burning him, irritating him, stinging him, infuriating him—and he cannot get it off.—Winston Churchill.

The people of America know that the airplane, the radio, mass production and other scientific inventions have changed the world. They know there is no place in the world of tomorrow for a hermit nation.—Lieut.-Comdr. Harold E. Stassen, ex-Minnesota governor.

SO THEY SAY!

The underground is everywhere, and when one worker is lost there is the whole of the Norwegian population to fall back on. Less than 1 per cent of the Norwegians are in the Quisling faction, and their life is not too happy. The Norwegians see to that.—Elsa Margreta Roede, escaped underground worker.

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BARBS

Riding alone to work is an awful waste of help to the war effort.
 Instead of living expensively to impress your friends who live expensively to impress you, buy War Bonds.
 Distant relatives are people who are glad you haven't enough gas to visit them.
 Among other things usually forgotten at a picnic is to burn rubbish and put the fire out before leaving.
 This is no year for any garden to be far enough advanced to be neglected.

VIEWS OF PRESS

QUIT KIDDING OURSELVES
 In spite of the apparent success of the April War bond drive, the ominous fact remains that of the billions of dollars worth of bonds sold only a small proportion went to individuals. As usual, the banks, the big insurance companies, corporations and other institutional investors with accumulated reserves absorbed most of the obligation.

A report by the secretary of the treasury shows the country exceeded by more than five billion the goal set for the Second war loan.

All of which is fine. But the secretary's report goes on to show that of the 18½ billion subscribed, 5 billion came from commercial banks, 9½ billion from insurance companies and corporations, and only 3½ billion came from individuals. A total of 33 million "E" bonds—the treasury calls them people's bonds—were sold, but compared to other investors, it is too little.

Well, Almost as Big, Anyhow



Castles Blend With Modernism In Post-War Rebuilding Plan



This imaginary air view of a couple of neighboring castle towns shows how communities might be grouped. Offices, apartments and a central church occupy the main part of the unit in foreground, with private homes on terraces at the right. Separate factory area is shown at upper right of picture.

By TOM WOLF
 London—Take a look out of your living room window and imagine that you see in the distance a huge castle—yes, a modern version of the castles which were the rule in Europe of the Middle Ages.

There will be a castle there one day, believes Ian Walker, well-known British landscape architect who recently completed a plan for rebuilding Britain's blitzed cities in a series of castle towns. He thinks that his plan is so well suited to America, too, that he has sent copies of these sketches of his "Experimental City" to President Roosevelt.

The Experimental City is in fact Mr. Walker's native Redhill, in Surrey, a suburban area southwest of London. As the surveying officer for the Redhill A. R. P., he has visited nearly 40,000 of its homes during the past three years. As a result of his study he came to the conclusion that the castle town was the plan most practically suited to the needs of the future.

sive municipal structure. Under the castle, where formerly were dungeons, tomorrow there would be the city's utility systems—heating, light, telephone, air conditioning.

SURBURBAN FACTORIES
 No factories would be allowed within the castle town. They would be readily accessible, but at a sufficient distance to keep the view bright, the air clear of smoke and grime. Professional and municipal offices would be concentrated in one section of the town, perhaps in one building.

Within the city itself there are no roads. One highway leads into the castle town from the drawbridge, but it ends immediately inside the wall and cars must be parked in the large garages that are built in the walls' foundations. Internal transportation is taken care of by escalators and moving sidewalks. The roofs of the communal buildings on top of the walls are flat for autogiro or helicopter landings.

HOME FRONT FORECAST

Even Clothes You Sew Yourself Must Be Cut to the WPB Pattern

By BETTY MacDONALD
 Washington—The container situation is serious. That's the sad news at this moment from WPB experts who are conferring with the industry people on what to do about the shortage of paper and glass containers, especially cartons for shipping.

The scarcity of wood pulp for carton-making is one cause for the shortage. The increased demand for glass by companies that once used tin is another reason.

The answer is still to be found. Salvage, through the merchants, is an angle. Packing boxes could be shipped back, to be used again, or to be re-cut into compartments if damaged by shipping.

WAR MODEL PATTERNS
 Keeping step with the new clothing amendment to curtail trimmings, all patterns for home sewing made now must conform to regulations. Homemade garments will have the same sweep, hip and sleeve circumference as "store-boughts" unless the patterns you buy pre-date the WLB amendment.

Q'S AND A'S

Q—What is the derivation of the name of the first First Lady, Eve?
 A—It comes from the Hebrew, Havvah, meaning "living."

Q—What was the gadget used in selecting stations in the era of the radio crystal set?
 A—A small flexible coil of wire, with a sharp prong, operated in most cases with a ball-and-socket control, and popularly called a "cat's whisker."

Q—Name a large sea-going mammal inhabiting waters of the southern Atlantic coast which is protected by law from being caught or shot.
 A—The harmless sea-cow, or manatee.

Q—How can you determine when Leap Year occurs?
 A—Every year exactly divisible by four, except those that are divisible by 100 and not by 400, is a Leap Year.

Q—Lanolin is used as a base for ointments, and in many facial creams and some soaps. From what is it obtained?
 A—It is prepared from "suint," or the grease of sheep's wool.

Q—Who wrote the familiar doxology, "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow"?
 A—Thomas Ken, English prelate and hymn writer, one of the "Sev-

Trans-Atlantic Air Service Impressive, But Still Can't Compete With Cargo Vessels
 BY PETER EDSON

(Second in a series on post-war aviation.)

FIVE HUNDRED trans-Atlantic airplane flights are now being made each week, exclusive of the ferrying flights to deliver combat planes on the other side, which go one way only. The 500 flights referred to are transport flights, hauling passengers, mail and cargo. They cover all routes, whether by way of Iceland, non-stop from Newfoundland, by Bermuda and the Azores, or over the South Atlantic crossing to Africa.

If the 500 flights per week, over 70 flights per day, sounds impressive—and it is when you compare it with the pre-war schedule of three flights per week, get out your pencil and figure it a little further. The average cargo which one of these planes can carry on a trans-oceanic hop is six tons. Five hundred planes carrying six tons apiece is 3,000 tons of cargo moving by air each week.

One ordinary Liberty ship can carry 10,000 tons of cargo. Assuming that it would take the Liberty ship two weeks to make a crossing, it could still deliver 66 per cent more freight in its one crossing in two weeks than can be hauled in 500 plane crossings a week for two weeks.

There you have in proper perspective the air transport situation as it is today, without taking into consideration the element of cost. When you start figuring up the costs of moving freight by air, you run into some really astounding figures, though in war times, when speed is first consideration, costs are entirely secondary.

DOMESTIC AIRLINES COSTS
 EDWARD WARNER, vice-chairman of the Civil Aeronautics Board, delivering the Wilbur Wright memorial lecture before the Royal Aeronautical Society in London the other day, cited the cost experience of U. S. commercial airlines to put this factor in proper light when commercial airlines have to go out and compete with steamship companies and still show a profit.

The cost of operating a domestic commercial airline is figured at over 68 cents per revenue mile flown, but that includes all salaries, maintenance, ground services, depreciation and solicitation of business. Most of this business was, of course, passenger carrying, cargo being only 4 per cent of the passenger load.

The minimum cost of just moving mixed freight by air, exclusive of ground services and business solicitation, is now 20 cents per ton mile. Substitution of freight for passengers by the use of all-cargo planes cuts the figure to 15 cents per ton mile. Allow for a profit on

the operation and the figure must become 16 cents or more.

But Mr. Warner anticipates an increase in the efficiency of planes in the post-war period, with a consequent reduction in costs which he carefully estimates may be as much as 15 per cent. Applying those figures to his previously developed cost figures, he concludes that the best possible post war rates will be 14 cents per ton mile for cargo, or 2½ cents per passenger mile for passengers.

Arburdale

Mrs. R. H. Gruenke spent a week with her daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Anderson at Leopolis. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson accompanied her to her home here Friday for a few days' visit.

Jackie Schill of Belgium spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wenz Schill. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilhorn and daughter Gertrude of Neokosa were Sunday visitors at the R. H. Gruenke home.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Markee and family of Marshfield were Sunday visitors at the John Kieffer home. Pvt. Edward Hasenohrl of Camp Gordan, Johnson, Fla., is spending his furlough with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Hasenohrl. Mr. and Mrs. Hasenohrl, sons Frank, William and Edward spent Wednesday with their daughter, Sister M. Stephanie who is teaching at the Holy Family school at Ashland.

Cary Bluff

Bernice Minor, who has taught the Veedum school the past two years, closed her school Wednesday with a picnic. She will teach the Rocky Run school next year.

Margery Jossie of Pittsville spent the week-end with her family and is moving to the former Kiesling farm north of Pittsville.

Pvt. Art Lobdell of Camp Claiborne is spending a 15-day furlough at his home here. Mrs. A. J. Burt is a patient at the St. Josephs hospital in Marshfield. Edward Morrison of Amelia is employed at the Paul E. Minor home.

SCREEN ACTRESS

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| HORIZONTAL | Answer to Previous Puzzle | 22 Across |
| 1,7 Pictured motion picture actress | ATRA COBRA PLANE | 24 Inevitable (abbr.) |
| 13 Red | BOYE NITELIERLOP | 25 High school (abbr.) |
| 14 Lincoln's first | UETANITLIERLOP | 26 Device for drying |
| 16 Forgive | TAITOO REDKIC | 27 Choose |
| 17 Wayside hotel | HANSE SINE | 29 Nova Scotia (abbr.) |
| 19 Exists | ODOR ENSURE WHAT | 31 Wapiti |
| 20 Symbol for cerium | NIL TUG MERR | 33 Legal point |
| 21 Annular die for making drain pipe | EDEN HEMAL ARMY | 36 Symbol for samarium |
| 22 Maxim | SENIOR RINSE | 37 Gnat |
| 23 Dutch city | FATION | 38 Burmese wood spirit |
| 25 Belonging to him | ADOMOBAT BELL Q.39 | 40 Having a handle |
| 26 Doctor of Science (abbr.) | SADARABLE ATRACOBRA | 41 Make less |
| 28 Footed vase | TREND TEEN | 42 Mount (abbr.) |
| 30 Guides | | 43 Unbleached |
| 32 Apparel | | 47 Otherwise |
| 34 Prevarication | | 50 Parent |
| 35 Whirlwind | | 51 Limbs |
| 36 Weight on a fishline | | 52 Great Lake |
| 39 Hymn | | 53 Laughter sound |
| 43 Collection of sayings | | 55 Energy |
| 44 Right (abbr.) | | 57 Make a mistake (abbr.) |
| 45 Seine | | 58 Editor (abbr.) |
| 46 Female saint | | 60 Toward |
| | | 61 Myself |
| | | 62 Compass point |
| | | 63 Out of (prefix) |

