

Downers Grove Reporter

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BOOST—DON'T KNOCK

After all, icebergs are not half as dangerous as automobiles.

The rattle of the lawn mower now makes life merry in the suburbs.

The male mosquito does not bite anyone. He gives precedence to the lady.

"Women first" should be the rule in the street cars as well as on the liners.

Much poetry will have to be rewritten if the 24-hour clock is to come into general use.

An Indiana farmer is planning to sow his oats by aeroplane. Wild oats, presumably.

No, Belinda, it is not from economical motives that statesmen strive to save the party.

A New York tailor says motoring enlarges the chest, but he does not mean the money chest.

It takes more than a mere court decision to disturb the steady clicking of the faithful gas meter.

An American woman piloted the first airship across the English channel—the first one by a woman.

The spring robin is shot down south and frozen to death up north. His life is short and full of trouble.

The tailor who has discovered that automobile enlarges the chest evidently forgot to measure the head.

About the middle of August you may be sorry you took pity on the first fly of the season and let it escape.

Women wireless operators are to be employed on the liners, and the latest fashions will be described at sea.

A Connecticut youth has played the piano continuously for 65 hours, which gives the endurance record to his neighbors.

A Chicago woman is seeking divorce because of her husband's fondness for onions. Sour pigs' feet are, however, worse still.

Charles Frohman, who is in a position to know, would have us believe that tall chorus girls have run short of popularity.

A doctor says that card playing stupefies the mind. Evidently the doctor never sat in a game with two good poker players.

A Chicago judge has ruled that a man is not competent to help select his wife's gowns. Hooking them is man's specialty.

A man who was once a railroad president is now a beggar in New York. Couldn't he get a job as a palace car porter?

While the unsinkable ship gets them once in awhile, the revolver that was not loaded adds steadily to the mortality statistics.

A food expert advises us to eat less wheat and more rice, but we have a vague suspicion that he is doing press agent work for a chop suey factory.

An inventor has produced an apparatus for broiling 700 steaks in six minutes. It is, however, useless unless one can dynamite a bank safe.

A bird in New York robbed a woman of her feather torn from her hat by the wind. If ever there was a case of retributive justice, this was one.

The reason why a ship is called "she" appears to be because the ship is always alleged to be "the last word in steel construction" and never turns out to be.

A New York couple waited eight years before they were joined in the holy and everlasting bonds of wedlock. Plenty of time to think about the final step.

A Chicago citizen has been arrested for loitering on the street in a costume consisting of nothing but a hat. Chicago politicians never did care for modesty.

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RAT-DAY.

When the dispatches announced that the farmers of South Indiana were holding a rat-day, a general smile went around. It was no doubt thought that in the intervals between holding political conventions the Hoosier farmers were getting up a little sport to while away the time.

The fact that in Gibson county alone 4,000 rats were killed in a day, however, is a sanitary and economic item that the rest of the country should read and ponder upon.

The annual bill for the board of Mr. Rat in this country is estimated at \$100,000,000, of which \$15,000,000 is allowed for fires started by gnawing electric insulation and matches.

It takes 60 cents worth of wheat to feed a rat for a year. He eats the seed in the ground, the tender shoot when it first appears above the soil; he bites off the golden ears; he raids granaries, mills and elevators wholesale.

Many a farmer loses as much grain to rats and mice as he feeds to his stock. If he would devote to rat killing the time he gives to writing papers for the Grange on "Does Farming Pay," he would feel better about the outlook for agriculture.

Rats and men are the only warm blooded animals that can survive all attacks and all enemies. They eat about the same things, and for two centuries have fought each other, with the result a drawn battle still. Centuries of combat with man have given the rat a preternatural cunning. Working in co-operation with his fellows he will carry fresh eggs down a steep stairway without cracking a shell.

Why should not the farmer's boy transfer some of his sporting adventures against the rat, rather than against the comparatively harmless wood chuck or ground hog, who merely eats a few of your vegetables but carries no diseases?

Field rats can be trapped without great difficulty, in spite of their cunning. A favorite way of handling them is to put meal into their holes for a few days, then stop putting it there for a day, then put poisoned meal in, and stop up the hole. The rat dies underground and does no harm, unless quite near a dwelling.

THE COLLEGE GRADUATE SEEKING WORK.

After the plaundits, the bouquets, the adulation of relatives and friends, the romance of class day, with its fluffy gowns and glittering lights, comes the dusty tramp and prosaic search for the job.

It's quite a descent, even for the average student. How much more for the college athlete. Talk about kings who became beggars! They could appreciate the feeling of the football hero.

He is used to having the newspapers report what he eats for breakfast, what kind of shirts he wears. He knows the seductive music of flag waving and applauding crowds. Then when he gets out into the business district and finds that the secretary to the secretary to the head of a business concern will not even invite him to be seated or listen to his tale, the world verily does seem an ice box.

The editor of a leading Boston newspaper remarked the other day, that while he had many college graduates on his paper, yet the men who had not been to college had in a good many ways the advantage. The college graduate, he said, feels that he has got there, that he knows the game quite thoroughly, and has not got to hustle in order to succeed.

The non-college man, he said, on the contrary, has learned by the hard knocks of life that he must always keep pushing.

Of course, it is evident enough that in the long run the percentage of successes is far greater among college men than among others. But many failures among the degree holders would be avoided, and many of them would reach their success much quicker, if on entering the world of business they realize this fact: That they have acquired nothing whatever so far except familiarity with certain very important tools of life. The facts they have garnered about Latin hexameter verse, or the formation of the dandelion as seen under a microscope, are absolutely valueless, in themselves, in the world of business.

What they have acquired is largely this:

1. A broader outlook over the human experience of all ages, which should make them, as citizens, less liable than the ordinary man to be deceived by the quacks and fakes of the time.

2. Ease in social intercourse among bright men, which should smooth over some of the wrinkles and make the arts of persuasion easier. Fine as these acquirements are, unless they are accompanied by dogged persistence, the awkward youth from the farms who never quits a job until it is finished to the utmost limit, will beat them, as far as business success goes.

ADVERTISED LIST.

June 15, 1912.

The following advertised letter will be sent to the Dead Letter office on the 25th of June unless claimed before that date:

Mr. Bebe Harper.

GREAT MASS OF PROOF.

Reports 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of Them Downers Grove Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials.

Downers Grove is no exception. Here is one of the Downers Grove cases: Martin, white, 95 East Curtiss street, Downers Grove, Ill., says: "About two months ago my back pained me and when I moved, sharp twinges darted through my loins. The kidney secretions were highly colored, passed too frequently and contained a heavy sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured at Hinz & Simonson's Drug Store, cured me completely. I am convinced that there is no other remedy as effective in curing kidney complaint as Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Intruder.

A certain boat coming up the Mississippi one day during the flood lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darkey rammed his head up through a hole in the roof, where the chimney once came out, and yelled at the captain on the roof: "Whar's yer gwine wid dat boat? Can't you see nothin'?"

Fust thing yer knows yer gwine to turn dis house ober, spill de old woman an' de chill'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. What yer doin' out here in de country wid yer boat, anyhow? Go on back yander froo de co'n fields an' get back into de ribber whar ye b'longs. Ain't got no business sev'n miles out in de country foolin' roun' people's houses nohow!" And she backed out.—Life.

Thumbs in Social Customs.

Few persons realize how important a role the thumb has played in the social customs of the people.

Erskine records that among certain classes of people in Scotland the final settlement of a bargain was always signalled by the licking and joining of thumbs.

Selden says that kissing the thumb was a characteristic of servility. The clergy, the rich and the great, were in receipt of this honor from tradesmen.

From remotest times the practice of licking the thumb has been regarded as a solemn pledge or promise, existing, according to Tacitus and others, among the Goths, the Iberians and the Moors, and it may also be traced through successive periods down to the present time.

Clumsy Flatterer.

He was a flatterer, but a clumsy one. Noting that the girl of his heart possessed beautiful teeth that shone like ivory, he ventured to pass a compliment.

"Dearest," he whispered, leaning over the music rack, "your teeth are like piano keys."

Freeing him with an icy glare, she turned on her heel. "Sir, how dare you insult me?"

"Insult you?"

"Yes, insulate that my teeth are as large as piano keys." And without another word she left the parlor, leaving him crestfallen and bewildered.

If the Truth Be Told.

"Whoever made you think you look well on horseback, Throggins, lied to you most shamefully."

"Yes, I'll be at home next Thursday evening, Mr. Psechucks; that's why I'd rather not have you call."

"Bobby, you must not be uncivil to Mr. Slocum; he's only going to stay a few minutes."

"Officer, I don't mind being arrested by a cop that's got some sense, but you're a darned bonehead."

"Mamma, you won't need to listen at the keyhole this evening; it's my second best young man that's coming."

The Influence of Clothes.

He—"Did you ever observe what a difference clothes make on one's mind? Now, when I am in my riding togs, I'm all horse; when I have on my business suit, my mind's full of business; when I get into my evening dress, my mind takes a purely social turn."—She—"And I suppose that when you take a bath your mind's an utter blank."—Stray Stories.

Bravery a State of Mind.

The Norsemen never feared death. They were as brave on land as on the sea. It was their belief that brave warriors at death would be taken to the land of Valhalla, where they might fight and hunt and feast for ages. They believed that every night wounds received during the day would heal, and they would be ready for fresh adventures in the morning.

Picking the Good Ones.

"You see a group of girl children, or schoolgirls, or university girls, or factory girls, or ballroom girls—you can pick out, as plainly as if they were branded, the ones whom men will want to marry and the ones whom men will want to marry."

BASE BALL

The Colts had an easy game at East Grove, which they won by a top-heavy score, owing to the lack of practice of that team. The diamond is now fixed up in good shape, having been scraped and rolled similar to the one in town. The Colts did some heavy hitting, getting 22 safe hits, while Moran and Whitney did the best batting for the losers. Whitney drove in three runs in the last inning with a long home run and Moran scored all the rest of the runs with three hits. The Colts will use the diamond for the next game.

Following is the score:

Table with columns: Downers Grove, R, H, P, A, E. Rows include Wander, Morden, Gerwig, Reha, O'Mara, Roberts, Hinz, Kirchgasser, Nash, and Totals.

Downers Grove 0 5 2 0 1 0 6 2 5—21

East Grove 2 0 2 0 1 0 1 0 3—9

Two-base hits, Morden, Reha 2, Roberts, Moran. Three-base hit, O'Mara. Home run, Whitney. Stolen bases, Wander, Gerwig, Reha 2, O'Mara, Hinz, Kirch, Nash, Tommy, Zebraske, Whitney 3, Moran 2, Bulat.

Stano. Double plays, Bulat to Pergler; Kearns (unassisted). Struck out, by Nash, 13; by Tommy, 3; by Whitney, 2. Hits, off Tommy, 14 (7 innings); off Whitney, 8 (2 innings). Base on balls, off Tommy, 3; off Nash, 1. Hit by pitched ball, Wander, Kirch, Pergler. Wild pitches, Tommy 1, Whitney 1, Nash 1. Passed balls, Roberts 2, Barron 1. Umpire, C. Steiger, Joe Perjinski.

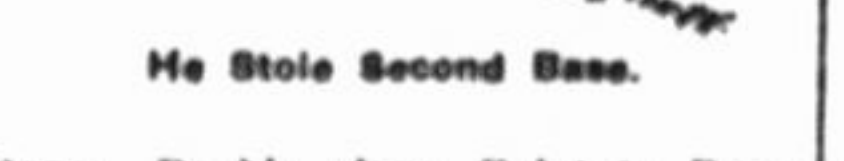
Diamond Cut Diamond. "I learned something new the other day," said the father of a boy who is prone to playing hooky from school. "The letter carrier makes his first delivery about the time we are all at breakfast. I noticed that when the bell rang my boy would sometimes hurry down before any one else could get ahead of him, although he was naturally so lazy that usually you couldn't get him to go at all."

"This set me thinking. I soon found out that he ran downstairs to the letter-box only when the previous day had been a fine one. I followed him and caught him in the act of destroying a postal card his teacher had sent to me, stating that the boy had been absent from school."

"It was a neat little trick, but I managed to checkmate him all right by having the teacher send the card to my place of business downtown."

Too Many in the Party. A certain knight of Spain, as high in birth as a king, as Catholic as the pope, and equal to Job in poverty, arriving one night at an inn in France, knocked a long time at the gate till he had alarmed the landlord. "Who is there?" said the host, looking out of the window. "Don Juan Pedro," replied the Spaniard; "Hernandez, Rodriguez de Villanova, Count of Malafra, Knight Santiago and Alcantara." "I am very sorry," replied the landlord, shutting the window, "but I have not rooms enough in my house for all the gentlemen you have mentioned.—Life.

The Unought Thought. The thoughts that come often unthought, and, as it were, drop into the mind, are commonly the most valuable of any we have, and therefore should be secured, because they seldom return again.—Locke.



He Stole Second Base.

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The New Grocery Store

Sweet corn and peas 3 cans for 25 cts. Our leading Brand of canned goods, Durkasco. Coffee 28-30-35 cts., our leader, Manor House. Naperville creamery butter and ice cream. Fresh Bakery goods every day. Choice assortment of fruit. PHONE 133J. Orders promptly delivered.

A. R. GRUMHAUS Cor. Belmont and Forest Ave.



It's Daddy Talking

"HUSH, children, it's daddy talking." "Yes, Jim; we are all well and the children have been real good. How have you been? Coming home tonight? That's fine! It will seem good to see you again."

The business man who is obliged to be away from home brings joy to the family circle by cheery words over the telephone. The local and long distance Bell Telephone service keeps him always in touch with home conditions.

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