

Downs Grove Reporter

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BOOST—DON'T KNOCK

A woman has been appointed controller of Atlantic City. Control fashion, bathing suits, or what?

Electric lights have now been used about thirty years, but some people are still blowing out the gas.

A German scientist says that telephones make the modern man crazy. He must be on a four-party line.

A Newport woman was fined for stealing a dress which she hid in her hat. Bet it was a bathing suit.

An Ontario doctor advocates hot baths as a cure for delirium tremens. Lack of whisky would serve the same end.

The lord mayor of London may be some person; but there isn't one in a thousand on this side can tell his name.

Brussels has had a marriage on bicycles. In the course of a century or two they may advance to aeroplanes.

A prize hen in Missouri has laid 300 eggs in eleven months. What was the hen doing on the other seventy odd days?

"Love cannot thrive on less than \$300 a week," says a New York clergyman, thus giving us a line on the cost of living.

A German professor says that cooking is a lost art, but look at the lovely fruit salads our girls are making nowadays.

Queen Mary refuses to employ a typewriter for her private correspondence. Perhaps she wants her epistles correctly spelled.

When informed that \$350,000 had been stolen from him a Moscow merchant dropped dead. Poverty suffers from no such shocks.

A torpedo boat destroyer hit a barge in the Delaware river and was badly damaged. One can't be too careful of these frail war craft.

"Paris is adopting American dances," says a dispatch. We're surely going some when we can teach Paris anything in that line.

A Cornell professor announces that a new ice age is about to strike the earth. Thank goodness, one commodity will go down in price then.

Prof. Flynn advocates hair pulling as a fine cure for baldness, but there's many a man minus his hair who admires a woman who won't agree with him.

In the Isle of Man, the wedding ring was formerly employed as an instrument of torture. It is in this country today, in many instances.

Parisians and Americans now agree that the latest styles in feminine apparel are nice, but naughty. Maybe that's what makes them nice.

New Orleans has a 210-pound boy, aged fourteen years, whom the factory inspector decided was too young to work. Why not send him to college?

A Gotham judge has ruled that no court can prevent a woman from working her husband. A judicial ruling wasn't necessary to establish the fact, however.

Dictators of fashion state that the waist line may be placed this season wherever the wearer chooses. However, it probably will continue in the same old place.

Government scientists who are to raise vegetables by electricity may have noted the success with which many people raise Cain under the glow of the arc lights.

So far as the reports go, none of the prehistoric cave paintings in Europe thus far discovered is an interpretation of moonlight or a still life portrait of a pan of fried eggs.

In the old days the happy Eskimo was able to go out and for three fish buy the prettiest girl in the land for his wife. That was before he was discovered. Now, the girls are for the husbands.

It is announced in a dispatch that a woman named Anna has picked up a lump of gold worth \$15,000, and she has given the gift and for her name, not necessarily, there is at least one which makes the heart run over.—From Bowtell's Life of Johnson.

FAT STOCK SHOW

Monster Preparations for the 1912 International Live Stock Exposition Under Way.

Preparation is being made on a stupendous scale for the largest display of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep since the inception of that magnificent enterprise. An army of mechanics and laborers is on the ground setting the gigantic stage on which the show will be presented to the people of the North American continent.

An elaborate scheme of interior decoration has been designed and artisans will work overtime during the next three weeks carrying it into effect. New facilities for the convenience of visitors are being installed and neither pains nor expense spared to insure success.

The spacious grounds will be tastefully decorated and brilliantly illuminated, the night setting of the exterior being an added feature. The interior of the mammoth pavilion will present a series of surprises when ready for occupation by the equine and bovine contenders for honors.

Preparation for the International Live Stock Exposition, which will this year be held from November 30th to December 7th, is no insignificant task. Hundreds of artisans consume a month or more in carrying out plans laid down long previously. Material by the train load is consumed, and each year finds new ideas adopted for the benefit of show men and the comfort of visitors.

On the eve of the opening of the exposition interest was never as keen. All over the country a host of exhibitors are getting live stock into show condition. Breeding and fat stuff is receiving finishing touches at the hands of the master fitters and feeders of the country, loading day being anxiously awaited. The public sees only the culmination of this titanic effort.

LAUNCHING OF THE "SEE AND BEE"

Detroit, Nov. 9.—The largest side-wheel passenger steamer in the world, the "See and Bee," in course of construction for the Cleveland and Buffalo Transit Company, was launched today at the Wyandotte yard of the Detroit Shipbuilding Company.

The new steamer is to ply between Cleveland and Buffalo. She is being built on designs conceived by Frank E. Kirby, whose eminence as a marine architect is undisputed. She will carry 6,000 passengers and 1,500 tons of freight.

The new steamer is of the following dimensions: Length over all, 500 feet; length between perpendiculars, 485 feet; beam of hull, moulded, 58 feet; extreme beam over guards, 97 feet 8 inches; depth of hull at stem, 30 feet 4 inches; depth of hull at stern, 27 feet 1 inch; depth of hull, moulded, 22 feet 6 inches; depth of hull at guards, 22 feet 10 inches.

PENSION FUND.

A fund of \$10,000,000 for pensions, sick benefits and life insurance will be available on January 1st for the 175,000 employees of the Bell System and associated interests and their families and dependents, amounting altogether to more than a quarter of a million people.

This \$10,000,000 fund will be made good from year to year by annual appropriations on the part of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and associated companies and the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Western Electric Company.

The plan for the distribution of this fund has been characterized as the most liberal, comprehensive and ideal ever inaugurated. President T. N. Vall has provided combined benefits for superannuation, sickness, accident and death, for an industrial army more than twice as large as the standing army of the United States.

This provision is made entirely at the expense of the various companies interested, without contributions of any kind from the employees themselves. The application of these varied benefits will be strictly democratic and will be for the benefit of all employees of every rank. The plan will provide for free change of employment from one company to another, with full credit for combined terms of service.

The Bell System and associated interests provide employment for about 175,000 people; of this number 120,000 are employees of the Bell Telephone System. The total yearly pay for the whole group is about \$115,000,000, something over \$80,000,000 being paid out in wages by the Bell Telephone System alone.

Formation of Friendship.

We cannot tell the precise moment when friendship is formed. As in filling a vessel drop by drop, there is at least a drop which makes it run over, so in a series of kindnesses there is at last one which makes the heart run over.—From Bowtell's Life of Johnson.

DENVER BOYS KILL TWO YOUNG BEARS

Small Rifle and Knife Are Their Weapons in Fight at Close Quarters.

Denver, Colo.—In a battle with a ferocious she cinnamon bear and two cubs, with nothing but a keen dirk and a 22-caliber rifle as weapons, George McKillip, eighteen, and Winfield Roerig, nineteen, two North Denver boys, killed the cubs in Coal Creek canyon.

Winfield Roerig and George McKillip started out hunting, and late in the afternoon, as the boys were lying in camp, they heard the sniff of a bear. Within a few yards of the rudely constructed cabin they saw a monster mother bear and two cubs, possibly a year and a half old.

George McKillip grabbed his little rifle and the Roerig boy seized a big dagger. The first shot at the mother bear took effect, but the bullet was so



Only Had a Tendency to Anger the Beast.

small it only had a tendency to anger the beast. Another shot from the rifle struck her on the nose, and then another hit her in the head, but had no material effect.

The fourth shot from the rifle so frightened her that she turned and ran up the mountain side.

The cubs were then attacked. A shot from the rifle killed one of them and the other climbed a tree. George McKillip, the younger boy, bent on capturing the cub alive, climbed the tree, but the little animal made a pass at him with its paw and started down. The lad jumped to the ground. The cub came down and was killed by young Roerig.

DOG WARNS MEN OF PERIL

Mongrel Beast Saves Them From Fire in a Tacoma (Wash.) Livery Stable.

Tacoma, Wash.—Jack, a woolly brown dog that has been mascot of the Washington livery stable several years, was the hero of the fire by which the stables and Dr. Charles Baynes' horse, cat and dog hospital were completely destroyed, 17 horses burned to death and three valuable pedigreed dogs suffocated.

Jack saved the lives of three men sleeping in the upper part of the stable. He emerged from the fire burned and blistered, having dashed through fierce flames to find means of escape, and leaped from a second story window to the sidewalk. The dog was swathed in bandages and given a soft bed at the home of Dr. Baynes.

The pet dog, which is a mongrel, a cross between a bull terrier and a coach dog, was asleep on the main floor of the stable on a bed specially prepared for him when the fire broke out at 2:15 o'clock the other morning. The blaze spread rapidly and was darting in every corner of the building within 60 seconds after it started.

Jack jumped from his bed and dashed upstairs, where Anthony Lewtan, O. T. Blaney and Arthur Bels, stablemen, were asleep. The dog barked and barked without waking the men. Then he jumped on the bed and took Lewtan's hand in his teeth, nipping it sharply in his effort to warn the men of their peril.

When Lewtan awoke the room was filled with smoke and great tongues of fire could be seen sweeping toward the open door. The dog continued to bark. Lewtan hastily awoke Blaney and Bels and the men, partially dressed, made their way from the upstairs room to the stairway leading to the main floor of the stable.

Robbers in Cemetery. Fort Collins, Colo.—C. E. Moore, a barber, was held up in the cemetery here the other night. The fright he received has sent Moore to bed, and under a physician's care.

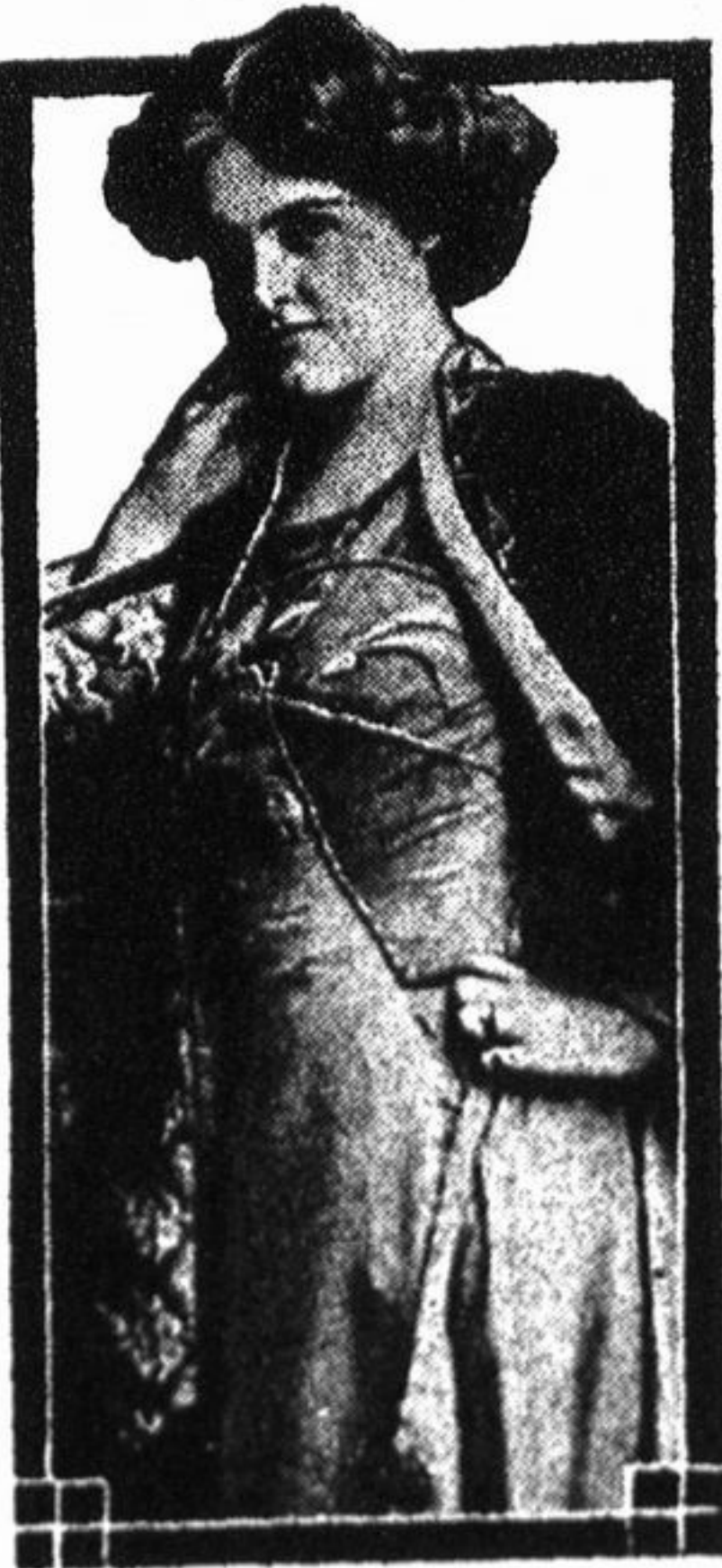
While hastening to his home west of the city he took a short cut through the graveyard and was surprised when two men jumped from behind a tombstone, ordering him to throw up his hands.

In addition to his barber trade Moore maintains a small ranch and had just sold several hogs, which netted him \$41. This money, a gold watch and a pipe were taken by the highwaymen.

HAPPIEST GIRL IN WORLD

Young Woman in Canada Declares She Would Rather Plow Than Go to the Opera.

Montreal.—"The happiest girl in all the world!" That is the distinction claimed by Miss Jack May, a slender bit of femininity, who owns and operates a farm in the wilds of Canada. Not many years ago Miss May, who is the daughter of Admiral May, of the British navy, was a frilly, frothy society belle, to whom the theater, balls and card parties represented all that was worth living for.



Miss Jack May. From Photo Taken When She Was an English Society Belle.

of the butterfly existence she had been leading. Upon her return home she at once entered the Swanley agricultural college at Kent and at the conclusion of her course amazed her former fashionable friends by becoming manager of a dairy farm. After a time she became working manager of another farm in Kent, where she took active charge of all the work, grain growing, vegetable gardening, and live stock. She went direct from that farm to the Canadian west, to a ranch of 220 acres near the Canadian Pacific railway, and now all English society is interested in watching her career.

Not a man is employed on Miss May's entire farm. Her only companion and helper is a Canadian girl of eighteen. "Go back to society again? Not for worlds," declares this former London favorite. "I would rather plow than go to the opera. I would rather plant corn than attend a pink tea and I much prefer currying my horses to arraying myself in an evening gown. What's a butterfly society life in damp and foggy England compared to real life in bright sunshine and bracing cold?"

Miss May's success had made her views on agriculture much sought after, especially among the English immigrants. Although this little English woman has sacrificed conventional feminine garb and has given up social life completely, she has lost none of the charm that made her a leader in British society circles. Her everyday costume consists of stout leather boots and leather puttees, riding breeches of heavy blue serge, a man's shirt, and a short khaki coat. When she desires to really "dress up" for special occasions, she wears a soft collar and tie, and a peanut smock of navy blue denim, which comes to her knees and is loosely belted around her waist. She is delightfully picturesque and her happy carefree laugh is a sure cure for the blues.

"I love the freedom of the life and the highness of things here on the western prairies," she said, recently. "In England one is bound by conventions, as one's fields are girl, with hedges. Here I can do as I choose. I would not go back to stay under any consideration."

RECOVERS RING FROM RIVER

Man Uses Cistern Cleaner to Draw Diamond From Deep Water at Connersville, Ind.

Lawrenceburg, Ind.—Jack Kauter, a cistern cleaner of Connersville, recovered a diamond ring belonging to George W. von Fange, an automobile salesman, from the bottom of the Ohio river with his cistern cleaning device.

Mr. Von Fange was the guest of Fred Wuest, and was riding on the Ohio river in a motorboat. In taking some matches from his pocket his diamond ring, valued at \$350, slipped from his finger and disappeared into ten feet of water.

Kauter, after three hours of work, got the ring into the large tin can of his machine and brought it to shore. He obtained a liberal reward for his work.

Poor Streets Are Big Expense. Chicago.—The condition of the streets and alleys and the poor street lighting cost automobile and team owners of the city \$10,000 a day in wear and tear, according to Dr. Ross D. Howe.

LEGAL NOTICE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ALVAH D. FREEMAN, Deceased.

Please take notice that the undersigned, Mary Frances Rogers, Executrix of the estate of Alvah D. Freeman, decessed, has filed her final account of her acts and doings as Executrix of said estate in the County Court of Du Page County, Wheaton, Illinois, and has fixed upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1912, as the date on which she will apply to said County Court for the approval of said report, and her discharge as Executrix of said estate, at which time and place you may appear if you see fit.

MARY FRANCES ROGERS, Executrix. Runge, Harbour & Chadwick, Attorneys.

Diagram, Please. A New York woman took her husband's clothes from him for the purpose of preventing him from "going out with the boys." He went, just the same. Is such a husband worth saving?

Child's Pitiful Attempt to Die. A remarkable attempt at suicide was made by a boy of eleven in a hop garden, recently near Sandwich, England. He had been chastised for his slackness in picking hops, and thereupon he went to a secluded spot and attempted to hang himself with a piece of yarn used for tying hops. Fortunately the lad was discovered in time, and was cut down, and revived.

To Write a Letter. The art of letter writing is quite simple if you will take it in all simplicity. All you have to do is to conjure up a vision of the person to whom you are writing, pick up your pen, and—talk. When you can picture a face you like, adorned with a pipe whose shape you know well, it is no difficult matter to find what to say and how to say it. A letter is a chat and the pen can be as effective as the tongue.

Help of the Adversary. He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Edmund Burke.

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