

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS
EDITOR AND OWNER.

Entered at the postoffice at La Grande,
Oregon, as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, single copy 5c
Daily, per week 15c
Daily, per month 65c

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

La Grande people experienced Saturday evening for the first time a Suffragette meeting in which a lady talked on the corner. She was a very pleasant lady who is campaigning Oregon for the cause of woman suffrage and there is little doubt that she made some headway by bravely facing the public from a street corner. This brings us all up to a point of shall we have women suffrage in Oregon?

A great many men feel just as the writer feels, that we have opposed woman suffrage, but now it is coming and the only graceful thing to do is to try it out. If it is a good thing, as some Colorado people who have tried it claim it is, Oregon wants it. If it is a poor measure and will tend to cheapen the modesty of women who take part in it the measure can be repealed later. But, as matters now stand, most men who have expressed themselves are willing to try it.

Amusing, however, is the appearance of a lady talking politics from a street corner in La Grande. To many of us the scene does not just fit, and we believe in the heart of the little lady who talked Saturday night there was a feeling that she would rather not attract so much attention if it were possible to obtain results in any other way. The suffragettes have tried almost every other way. They have ever since we can remember been attending legislative sessions, using literature and doing everything but talking on the streets. Now they have adopted the final way of reaching the voters and will not doubt succeed this year in their efforts.

Notice to Trespassers.

Hot Lake.—The undersigned hereby positively prohibit any and all persons hunting or shooting on the property known as the Hot Lake marshes or the Grandview Farming company's lands. These fields and pastures are the topography of the lands is such that this stock will surely be killed or injured if shooting is permitted. For this reason we are compelled to deny all requests for permits.

(Signed) W. M. PIERCE,
W. G. SAWYER.

Editor Trial Starts Thursday.

Salem, Mass., Sept. 23.—Attorneys for Joseph Ettor and Arturo Giovannitti the labor leaders accused of murder in connection with the textile strike at Lawrence when Ann La Pizzo was killed, argued before Superior Judge Quinn a motion for a bill of particulars. The prosecution opposed it, but the trial of the labor leaders begins next Monday.

BULLFIGHTING

Spain's Great National "Sport"
and the Shame of it.

IT IS NOT A TEST OF BRAVERY

The Game of Blind Man's Buff Requires More Courage Than Does the Work of the Toreador—The Poor Hack Horses Are the Real Victims.

The great majority of the spectators were Spanish. Here were young dandies in faultless suits and boots of the most brilliant patent leather. Now enters a woman in the famous mantilla of white lace, reserved solely for the bullfight. There one saw father, mother and little children of quite tender years. A special box, immediately over the door by which the bulls would enter, was reserved for the president of the fight and his friends.

In the ring stood half a dozen policemen. They remained in the arena all through the proceedings, but there were wooden shelters at intervals behind which they discreetly retired when the bull approached. Half a dozen red buckets filled with water stood in a row on the sand floor. A band, just below our seats, played lively airs.

The audience being now complete, the first matador marched round the arena with his little troupe of picadors (on horseback), toreadors (with red cloaks to wave in front of the bull) and banderilleros, the last named carrying darts which were presently to be planted in the back of the bull.

The toreador is quite a minor personage. The star performer, after the bull, is the matador, who deals the deathblow with his sword. All the other people that I have mentioned are under the control of the matador.

The weapons were now inspected by the president, the men and horses retired and the first bull trotted into the arena. He was a big fellow, rather slow moving, and he stood for some little time in the center of the arena gazing about him at the general scene. The band was playing gayly all this time. A couple of toreadors advanced and set the bull in motion by waving their cloaks just in front of his horns.

It is commonly supposed in this country that the toreador is a magnificently brave person who risks his life for the pleasure of the excited populace. That is quite a mistake. The bull never goes for the man, but always for the cloak. So long as the toreador holds the cloak to one side instead of in front of him and has the usual amount of common sense and ability there is no reason at all why he should receive a scratch, and I believe that he very rarely receives even a scratch. If he is fool enough to get drunk before he enters the arena, that is another matter. Under ordinary conditions anybody who is pretty good at "blind man's buff" could do the work of the toreador. The bull, as a matter of fact, cannot turn so quickly as the "blind man."

After a little of this teasing from the toreadors a picador advanced, lance ready poised. Here is the really cruel part of bullfighting, the part that makes it hideously revolting to all decent people. The horse ridden by the picador is a poor old hack, and it is brought into the arena for no other purpose than to be killed by the bull in the sight of the populace. There is a bandage over one eye so that the horse cannot see the deadly approaching horn of the bull. The picador rides

his horse right up to the bull, and the bull is allowed plenty of time to gore the horse to death. Not the slightest attempt is made to save the horse. I want to emphasize this because one had always understood that the horses were killed more or less by accident.

Why are the horses brought in to be killed? Champions of bullfighting will tell you that the death of the horse saves the life of the matador, that it gives the picador an opportunity of inflicting the first wound and that the mere act of goring the horse robs the bull of his natural strength. Twaddle! What the picador does could be done just as well by men on foot or by a man on a trapeze or in fifty ways. The horses are killed to make a slaughter for the crowd, who are angry if they do not see enough blood.

The death of the poor horse I will leave you to imagine. It is altogether too horrible and too pitiful for detailed description.

Now comes the turn of the banderilleros. Each has two little darts. These darts must be placed in the back of the bull, just about the end of the neck, from in front of the animal. This requires skill and speed. It is the only part of the whole proceeding which reflects the slightest credit for bravery or agility upon the men in the arena.

The bull, after being wounded by the picador, is now carrying the darts of the banderilleros in his back. Naturally he is bleeding profusely and is nearly dead. It is the proud work of the matador to finish him off with one thrust of his sword. He stands in front of the bull, who waits for the thrust with lowered head. The wretched business is quickly over, and the carcass is drawn from the arena by four horses.

That is the story of the Spanish bullfight, told in cold, bald prose. Considered as a test for bravery, I cannot find a better comparison than the one I have already used—"blind man's buff." Considered as a national sport, it would be incredible if one had not witnessed it with one's own eyes.—Kebble Howard in London Mail.

LUNA'S MIGHTY PEAKS.

Peculiarity of the Ring Mountains of the Moon.

The moon is really and truly a great planet of mountains, its whole visible surface being dotted with elevations of various shapes and of extraordinary height. We say "its whole visible surface" and hasten to explain that we make this statement simply because the eye of man has never seen but one side of the surface of the moon.

What we see convinces us that the little planet is extremely mountainous, for on the "end" exposed to our view there are no fewer than 30,000 peaks, varying in height from 2,000 feet to four miles. When we consider the fact that this lunarian world is only one thirty-second part as large as the earth we can easily see why it deserves the title of the "planet of great mountains."

There is a peculiar thing about these 30,000 moon peaks. Each and every one of them has a ringlike form, the open end of the conical point being of greater or lesser diameter, according to the height of the mountain. In a low grade telescope these peaks resemble true volcanoes, but when viewed through a high grade glass it is seen that the depression in the center of the queer "ring mountain" is often so great as to be below the general level of the surrounding country.

The depth of these depressions is calculated in a curious manner, by figuring on the relative shadows they cast when the sun is shining full upon them. The diameter of these "ring mountains" varies greatly, some of the larger ones being 50, 100 or even 150 miles, while the smaller look like post holes when viewed through a good telescope.

Straw Hats.

The straw hat is a relative newcomer in the world of dress. It was not until 1784, according to Les Nouvelles, that it first appeared, and its adoption was originally exclusive to women. Men did not make use of it until the Waterloo year, and the foundation of the great Alsatian industry was only in 1854, when the first hat factories were erected. Our contemporary adds that it is not generally known that many so-called "straw" hats are made entirely of wood. But they are none the less efficient as protectors against the effects of glare and sunshine.

Home Treatment.

"Here," began a woman known to the writer in the Canadian Courier—"here's an article in the evening paper on 'Women's Work For the Feeble Minded'."

Her husband granted, being in a reactionary mood. "I'd like to know," he said, "what women have ever done for the feeble minded?"

"They usually marry them, dear," replied his wife sweetly.

Practical Consideration.

"You have no magnificent ruins such as we have in Europe."

"No," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I thought of putting up a few, but I gave it up. They're mighty artistic looking, but they're too hard to keep in repair."—Washington Star.



Elegance at Small Expense

in the new

Fidelity Fifteens

The best suit ever made to sell at

\$15.00

THEY'RE GUARANTEED

Strictly all wool—fabric thoroughly shrunk—shape retaining collar.

WE GUARANTEE

These FIDELITY FIFTEENS to give you complete satisfaction.

Fall Styles Now on Display

The materials and tailoring are far better than found in many store suits that sell for \$10.00 higher price.

LET US SHOW YOU.

N. K. WEST

The Quality Store

IDAHO FRUIT ACREAGE.

Lewiston, Idaho, Sept. 23.—(Special)—The report of State Horticultural Inspector J. U. McPherson shows a very rapid increase in the fruit acreage in the state of Idaho and with but 28 per cent of the acreage in bearing and a production this year of 3,921 carloads, the future of the industry in Idaho is easily calculated.

The total planted acreage in the state, according to the report just compiled, is 142,773 acres and of this amount 11,120 acres are in Nez Perce county. The orchard area of the eight northern counties is given as 41,370 acres. It is estimated the production from this acreage this season will be 650 carloads.

The report shows that the orchard area at the present time is 46,174 acres greater than in 1911, while the 1911 area was 36,258 acres larger than 1910. This would make the planting for the past two years equal 86,432 acres. Of the total orchard acreage of 142,773 acres in the state, it is said that only 40,000 acres are now bearing.

The planted area in 1910 is given as 56,341 acres with a production of 3,041 carloads of fruit. The planted area last year was 96,599 acres with a production of 2,023 1-2 carloads, while the 1912 acreage of 142,773 acres, the production is given at 3,912 carloads.

Airship at Spokane Fair.

Spokane, Sept. 23.—There will be an airship at the Interstate fair again this fall. Manager Robert H. Cosgrove hesitated about engaging another airman because of the death of Aviator Dixon at the grounds last year, but finally signed a contract with K. Takeisha, the only licensed Japanese aviator in this country, to give two daily exhibitions. Takeisha sent his machine 16 miles through the country outside of Spokane last week in 17 minutes and claims the record for cross country flights in the state of

Johnson in New York.

New York, Sept. 23.—Governor William Johnson, the California Progressive candidate for vice president, left New York for his campaigning trip through the New England states today. He planned to return here next Sunday for a stumping tour of New York state. Before leaving Johnson praised Oscar Strauss, the Progressive candidate for governor of New York. He predicted a Progressive victory in November.

SHIPS AS THEY SINK.

Their Trip to the Bottom and What Happens Afterward.

What becomes of the ship that sinks in mid-ocean? If it is of wood it takes in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In a hundred or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches bottom. It sinks slowly, and when the bottom is reached it falls gently into the soft, oozy bed, with no crash or breaking.

Of course if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances or if it is an iron ship it sinks rapidly and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash in pieces. Once sunken a ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean.

They swarm over and through the great boat and make it their home. Besides this they cover every inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course, and when one generation dies another continues the work until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles that if wood the creaking timbers fall apart and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste at the sea bottom.

Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean, it will always be gold when recovered, and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.

FIRE CHIEF

Have you any fire protection around your home? If not, why not equip your home or business house with my new dry chemical fire extinguisher. A child or woman can handle it. Absolutely guaranteed.

K. M. DITTEBRANDT
701 Washington Ave.
Phone Black 3471 La Grande, Or



I recommend heartily Dr. H. S. Brownnton who takes my practice. I know him personally and his work is dependable. Dr. Brownnton has had 15 years practical experience and has made good in the profession.

DR. STEVENSON.

The Strength Of A Bank

is based on the character of its assets, and of the men behind it.

This bank, for twenty-five years a pillar of strength in this community, keeps its resources absolutely clean and dependable.

Its officers will always see that its assets are of such a character that its strength can never be questioned.

Upon this basis we invite your confidence and your account.

La Grande National Bank

LA GRANDE, OREGON.

CAPITAL . . . \$ 100,000.00
SURPLUS . . . 120,000.00
RESOURCES . . . 1,000,000.00

FRED J. HOLMES,
President.
F. L. MEYERS,
Cashier.

W. J. CHURCH,
Vice Pres.
EARL EUNDEL,
Assistant Cashier.

Designated Depository of the United States Government—United States Postal Savings Depository.