

# TEAMS ALERT FOR BIG GAME

EAST-DAY DRILLING IS STRENUOUS ONE.

Added Weight of Alumni Offset by Polish on the Other Squad.

Awakening to the fact that the other team has some surprises to spring the alumni squad and the high school football teams are drilling earnestly for the Thanksgiving go at the fair grounds. With a line that should prove superior in every detail, the alumni will depend upon a few well-mastered plays to do the business as the lack of polish is going to be evident should a big repertoire of plays be introduced. The high school squad has been practicing along lines that are intended to break up such plays as the alumni may spring, and the "little shrimps" claim to have something up their sleeves. Coach Caynor has had the assistance of late in the coaching of the ends by Burton, a Winged M player of considerable repute and the young flankers of the highs will likely exhibit some real football that day.

With excellent weather promised, it now looks like a huge crowd is going to be on hand, all of which will satisfy the depleted exchequer of high school funds. That the teams are fully awake to the fact that neither team has a material advantage over the other—one excelling in one phase and weak in another with the result that there is little advantage one way or the other.

# RIFLE TEAM NOW FORMED

EXCEPTIONAL TEAM WEAPON IS PURCHASED.

Club Members Form Union Under Most Stringent Laws and By-Laws.

Formation of a rifle team, and the purchase of a .32 Stevens rifle of exceptional qualities, has been realized among the members of the La Grande Gun club. The rifle team is known as the La Grande Rifle team, has ten members and exists under the most stringent rules. The rifle which is used at team shoots and at contests of any kind where at least three of the members are present, cost close to \$50 and is a beautiful specimen of armcraft. Its double trigger system, peep-sight and other virtues make the gun a remarkable one. The penalty for allowing a non-members to shoot the weapon or to keep the gun away from headquarters overnight are severe. Those who belong to the club are O. E. Lemmons, L. Rayburn, L. Oliver, B. W. Hughes, Press Lewis, F. W. Densler, Walter Zweifel, Louis Lawrence, H. E. Coolidge and D. E. Ellsworth. No team shoots have yet been arranged but are planned.

## RAYBURN GETS SHARE.

Shoot at Island City Yesterday Is Marked by Many Good Results.

Several local blurockers and rifle-men attended the shoot at Island City conducted by Ira Kennedy and Ed Stringham at the Kennedy farm yesterday afternoon. All came away with good results but Lou Rayburn probably got the lion's share. After the shoot he lugged away his trophies consisting of four geese, four ducks, four turkeys and two quarters of beef.

# LOADING BIG GUNS

They Get Quick Action on the Modern Monster Warship.

## STORY OF A PRACTICE DRILL

What Happened After the Order to "Fire" Was Very Different From What Would Have Occurred Had Cordite and Projectiles Been Used.

The order is given to load. Some one touches a lever, and with a hiss a mass of bright steel turns and twists back, and the breech of the gun gapes open. Another touch on the lever, and from beside you a hydraulic ram shoots out like a golden tongue into the breech and immediately shoots back again. All is clear. Now, at your very feet, a hole gapes in the floor of the turret, there is a sleet and crash of metal, and as you look down into the hole you see a small lift travelling up with incredible rapidity and infernal clatter bearing on it the immense projectile, weighing more than seven hundredweight, and, in another compartment, the two cartridges of cordite.

Up comes the lift, locks itself with a crash and spills out the projectile on a metal tray in line with the open breech. The golden tongue of the rammer shoots out again and pushes the projectile into the gaping breech, extending itself apparently indefinitely until the projectile has disappeared. The lift shifts a little, bringing into line with the gun its other compartment, which contains the two half charges, each a cylinder holding 130 pounds of cordite. Out shoots the ram again, with no more respect for them than if they had been sponges, and pushes them steadily home behind the projectile, and, having done its deadly business, retires again out of the way to be ready for another cycle of the same operations.

Half a turn of the wheel, and the breech block swings home with a sigh and a click. "Right gun loaded, sir." Now you wait in suspense, and a voice in the conning tower gives the range—8,500 yards. The gun layer in his quiet corner has all this time never taken his eye from the glass. He turns one wheel, and the whole turret swings round over the ship's quarter; he turns another, and with a little hiss and sigh of imprisoned water the whole mighty tonnage of the gun, sweetly balanced on its trunnions, rises and tilts itself to the push of the hydraulic press.

The range is decreasing by some thirty yards a second, since the target is a ship approaching us at a speed equal to our own—fifteen knots—and as the falling ranges are given the gun metal wheel is turned an eighth or a quarter of an inch, and the muzzle of the gun sinks down a little as gently as a falling leaf. The sights are reported "on," the gun laid, and the word we have all been waiting for is sharply given—"Fire!" The gun layer pulls a trigger no bigger than that of a pistol and—

The projectile was a dummy one made of wood covered with leather and there was no cordite in the cartridges. If it had been otherwise the pictures that adorned the commander's room, the mirrors and toilet accessories on the cabin tables and the various elegant adornments of the captain's suit would unless they had been previously packed away have come crashing down from their places, and the navigating commander, who happened at the time to be explaining to an unwilling listener on the quarter-deck by what skill and foresight he had avoided setting the ship's stern on to the breakwater at Portland, would have been blown off the deck.

These things were unnecessary, for I quite understood. The click and silence that followed the word "Fire!" were quite eloquent enough to me of all the shattering damnation they represented—a projectile weighing 850 pounds hurtling to its mark at the rate of almost a thousand yards a second.

But we in the turret would have known nothing, for before it had reached the target the breech block would have opened to the screech of the air blast which cleans out the burning fragments of cordite in the breech, the rammer would have shot in with its mop and out again the ammunition hoist would have come clattering and screaming up, another projectile would have rolled into the tray with another two hundredweight of dead weight behind it, the rammer would have pushed it home with a kick the boat would have swung to again, the great gun would have been sighted and

swung in the air, again the word would have been given, and again the fragment of concentrated power that men had toiled in factories and drawing offices, in laboratories and foundries to perfect would have been sent winging through the sea air to spend itself in destruction.

And only one man in the turret would have seen its fate; only he with his eye to the telescope, who had seen the hull of that ship in the distance covering the threadlike criss on his glass as he pulled the trigger, would see and guess when the distant target would burst into yellow smoke what work had been done—London Standard.

## Not at All Easy.

Lucille—Oh, you can win Marie's heart easily enough. All you need do is to give her all the money she wants. Jules—And do you call that easy?—Paris Rire.

Life will give us back whatever we put into it. In a way it is just like a bank.

## AN INGENIOUS CLOCK.

Curious Automaton That Was Made in London a Century Ago.

One of the most wonderful time-keepers known to horologists was made in London, England, a hundred years ago and was sent by the president of the East India company as a gift to the emperor of China. The case was made in the form of a chariot, in which was seated the figure of a woman.

This figure was of pure ivory and gold, and the right hand rested upon a tiny clock, fastened to the side of the chariot. Portions of the wheels which kept track of the flight of time were hidden in the body of a tiny bird, which had seemingly just alighted upon the woman's finger.

There was a canopy above, so arranged as to conceal a silver bell. The bell was fitted with a little hammer, also of silver, which, although it did not appear to have any connection with the clock, struck the hours regularly and could be made to repeat by touching a diamond on the woman's bodice.

In the chariot, at the woman's feet, there was a golden figure of a dog, and above were two birds, apparently flying before the chariot. This beautiful ornament was made almost entirely of gold and was elaborately adorned with precious stones.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Never Can Happen Again.

The Montenegrin law which ordains that any found valuable shall be placed where the loser can find it reminds one of an anecdote told of Grimaldi's grandfather in Dickens' life of the famous clown. On one of his visits to Leadenhall market with nearly £400 in gold and silver upon him "he found that his shoe had become unbuckled and, taking from his pocket the bag, he placed it upon a neighboring post and then proceeded to adjust his buckle." Having afterward to pay for a purchase, he missed his bag of gold and hurried back to the post where he had buckled his shoe. "Although more than three-quarters of an hour had elapsed, there it remained, safe and untouched, on the top of a post in the open street!" That was in eighteenth century London. Could it happen now?—London Chronicle.

## A Curious Coincidence.

The story of a queer coincidence was told by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. While traveling upon the continent he visited a certain mountain inn, which was in winter, he learned occupied only by two men. These men, imprisoned in a waste of snow and ice, had for all that period no communication with the world below. Here was a situation for a novelist! And the novelist accordingly began to let his imagination play about the possibilities of tragedy surrounding the two men on their mountain height. But the story was never written, for, happening to come upon a volume of Guy de Maupassant, which was new to him, he found therein, under the title of "L'Auberge," the very story he had meant to write.

## The Herons of Andalusia.

Of all the birds he had studied, said W. Farren in a lecture, none showed conjugal affection in quite the same way as the brown backed herons of Andalusia, in Spain. Whenever the husband relieved his wife at the nest he invariably laid his neck over hers in a momentary embrace and then took up his position while the other bird flew away. The herons never omitted this affectionate salutation.—London Standard.

# Thanksgiving Specials



We place on sale several lines of merchandise as a Thanksgiving special at some very attractive prices.

## QUANTITIES ARE LIMITED

on some lines and will not last long. Come early and secure first choice of the wonderful bargains offered. All are displayed and choosing is easy.

### DRESS GOODS

Dress goods that sold regular at 60c and 65c. Special 39c

Dress goods that sold regular at 85c to \$1.00. Special 55c

Dress goods that sold regular at \$1.25 and \$1.50. Special ONE HALF PRICE

High grade Drapery, sold regular at 50c to 85c. Special 35c

Eden cloth, sells always at 18c. Special 12 1-2c

Silk Scarfs .....ONE HALF PRICE  
Geisha Waists .....ONE HALF PRICE  
Silk Waists .....ONE HALF PRICE  
Neck Furs .....ONE HALF PRICE

Fancy collars, Tabs and Bows. Value to 35c. Special 10c

Cushion Tops with backs sold regular at 50c. Special 35c

Women's sweaters brown and navy sold regular at \$1.50 78c

Bath Robe materials sold regular at 40c. Special 25c

QUALITY GOODS

GEIBEL'S

BARGAIN PRICES

# GIBSON JURORS CAN'T AGREE

COURT ORDERS DISMISSAL BY THE JURY.

Accused Murderer Temporarily Safe From Further Trials.

Goshen, N. Y., Nov. 26.—The jury in the case of Burton W. Gibson disagreed today and was dismissed at 11:20. The jury earlier reported its inability to reach a verdict but the court returned them to the jury room. The court was then informed that further deliberation was useless and he ordered the jury dismissed. Gibson was accused of murdering Anna Szabo, a former client by throwing her from a boat.

Stella Mayhew is to star in a musical play under the direction of Lew Fields. The piece is called "The Singing Teacher."

## DR. HOLT BUYS RESIDENCE.

Will Make Beautiful Home Opposite the Hospital.

Last evening Dr. R. E. L. Holt closed a transaction with Mrs. C. L. Joel whereby he becomes owner of the Joel home immediately south of the Grande Ronde hospital. He also bought two lots adjoining on the west which will give him a nice block of ground. This will be graded and beautified. The house on the premises will be remodeled and reconstructed using more or less of the colonial style of architecture.

## Classy Act at Arcade.

One of the best acts at the Arcade theatre in months is "Babe Lenhardt" with her impersonations of famous characters. Last evening on her first appearance she was forced to respond to repeated encores. Also tonight is the ever popular Gaumont Weekly which gives us a close view of John Schrank, the would-be assassin of Colonel Roosevelt and many other pictures of interest. The picture feature for today is "The Woman in White," from the pen of Wilkie Collins, and as produced by the Than-

houser company is a gem. The program closes with a very good civil war drama and a short comedy. Tomorrow is "Amateur Night," fun for everybody.

Coming—Friday and Saturday "The Bohemian Girl."

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of city recorder subject to the will of the voters of the city of La Grande. Having been city auditor for the last three years I am thoroughly familiar with books and affairs of the city and can give entire satisfaction in this office which is of great importance to the taxpayers.

N. J. MANSAGER.

11-25-11

Manager Jimmy Dunn, who took after the interests of Johnny Kilbane, has established a booking exchange for fighters in Cleveland. He states that he has 40 boxers under his management.

# BABE LENHARDT

The act everybody's talking about

## GAUMONT WEEKLY

Showing Schrank, the would-be assassin of Col. Roosevelt and many other pictures of interest.

Tomorrow night come and see the funny amateurs.

# ARCADE

# "The Woman in White"

A 2 Reel Thanhouser Mystery Masterpiece

## LOVE AND WAR

A civil war story, full of action, with a good plot.

Coming Fri. & Sat.--"The Bohemian Girl"