

The  
Biggest

# SHOOT

of The  
Season

—on the—  
**26th Day of November**

—at the—  
**FOLEY BARN**

Above the La Grande Hospital

**Turkeys, Ducks, Beef and Geese**

**BRING YOUR SHOTGUN AND RIFLE**

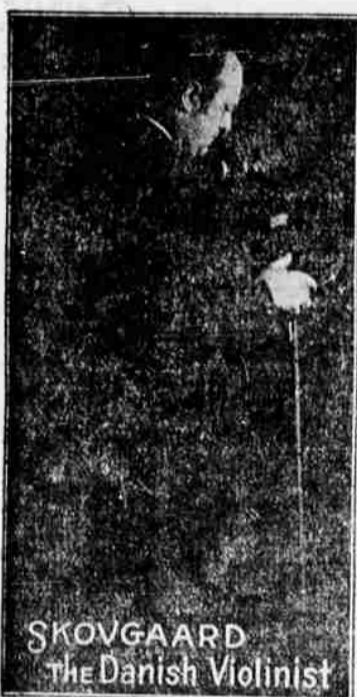
**LUNCH SERVED ON GROUND**

**Commences at 9:00 A. M.**

**B. W. Hughes**

## Violinist Insures Wonderful Hand to Play Genuine Stradivarius Violin

A RARE COMBINATION OF HANDS, VIOLIN AND MAN.



**SKOVGAARD**  
The Danish Violinist



ANTONIUS STRADIVARIUS  
1715-1737



THIS IS THE INSURANCE CARRIED BY SKOVGAARD, THE DANISH VIOLINIST ON HIS LEFT HAND

Three Very Essential Features of the Skovgaard Concert in La Grande Dec. 4th—The Strad. Instrument, the Insured Hand and the Man Whose Hand Is Shown and Who Plays the Instrument.

When the L. D. S. choir presents its wonderful Skovgaard company December 4th La Grande will again hear the great Dane and see his famous Stradivarius violin. Not only that but the strange hand which bears an insurance of \$50,000.

To chance meeting with a London dealer in musical instruments Mr. Skovgaard owes his good fortune in obtaining his rare Strad. This man had a fine collection of Italian violins, among them being masterpieces by Amati, Stradivarius, Guarnerius, Gergonzi and Guadagnini. They were real antiques, cracked, scratched, scraped and worn through more or less rough life for several centuries. Having revealed in the wealth before him and tried most of them, Mr. Skovgaard remarked that it would

have been pleasure to have seen such instruments when they were new, but such pleasures were denied modern artists.

To the surprise of Mr. Skovgaard his new friend replied in the negative and stepped to a fireproof vault and came out with a big yellow leather case, which he opened and took out an unstrung violin and handed it to his guest.

Apparently it was just from the maker's shop, but plainly it was lettered "Antonius Stradivarius Anno 1712."

"I could not believe my eyes," says Mr. Skovgaard, "but stood as one in a trance. As I stood there with the handsomest of all violins in the world in my hands I was carried back as if in a dream to the days of the great violin makers."

Mr. Skovgaard was naturally desirous of purchasing the instrument and finally obtained his father's consent to the payment of the price demanded, \$13,000. Before it changed hands the instrument was examined by famous experts in Paris and Italy, who pronounced it genuine.

Above is a picture of the \$50,000.00 hand belonging to Skovgaard. It took Skovgaard thirty years to make this hand. Incessant training and the inborn soul of the artist fashioned it.

To the ordinary eye it is not very different from other well developed hands. Yet it has the power almost automatically to express through the violin the exquisite beauty and marvelous tone pictures which the player feels and sees as he interprets the work of the Masters. As an investment it represents a man's life work. But it represents, too, the inborn gift which no money can buy. That is why it is insured for \$50,000.00.

## London Fashions Radically Changed

(BY MARCARET MASON)

London, Nov. 10.—(By mail)—(Written for the United Press)—If you are afraid to go home in the dark these days you'd better not venture out after tea time in London these days or rather nights. You feel as if you had been transported back into the medieval or more fittingly the dark ages when you step blinking like an owl into the murky dimly lighted thoroughfares.

I for one am glad that most of the theaters give daily matinees and but two night performances a week. It is far from a cozy thing after the play to be all alone in London in the dark and on the outside of a taxi looking in with absolutely no hope of being on the inside looking out.

**Taxi Driver Haughty**  
The price of petrol is so high and the chauffeurs are so scarce that taxis at nightfall becomes as fleeting and elusive as bats awing. They whizz by you deaf to your shouts and blind to your tears.

Taxi drivers are now known as "haughties" so fastidious and particular have they become about their fares. If they size you up and like your looks even then you mustn't be too optimistic. They may not like your destination and refuse to take you after all. Indeed so near perfection do you have to be in appearance and address that it is really simpler and safer to begin your walking right away.

There are not many women driving taxis yet but they are running elevators, acting as conductors on busses, cleaning streets, working in railway yards, running delivery wagons and working in munition factories. It is a curious thing that in all the manual strenuous and more virile work heretofore done by the men the women now excel but those trying to replace the men in the finer seemingly more feminine arts of cooking, tailoring and hairdressing are but sorry substitutes for the sterner sex.

**Bright Spots in Dark London**  
As a leveller of sexes and classes the war is doing wonders that vie with its horrors for a balancing result. Women are coming into their own as independent wage earners and the "Colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady" are rubbing elbows in the hospitals and munition factories. The rich and titled are working side by side with the poor and lowly. The pampered pets have given up their motors so the poor wounded Tommies may ride and after the theater they too are

forced often to hotfoot it home to the ancestral manse since the haughties are no respecters of either birth or breeding.

Yes, times are dark and streets are dark in London but there are bright spots. For though it's Zepps that make London dark London makes light of Zepps. Some times they make them alight and sometimes they make a light of them. When word arrives that Zepps are on the way there is some zest and thrill in staying up all night and up on a roof to glimpse a huge flaming mass, pointed out by the silver fingers of the searchlights, that falls from the sky like a Gargantuan skyrocket set off by an intrepid young British airman.

**Shifting Clock "Too Much"**  
But bringing airships blazing out of the clouds and women filling bombs, instead of nursing bottles and pedestrians blundering around like moles in the Stygian streets are but commonplace.

When it comes to turning all the clocks up an hour for summer and new back an hour for the winter season then it does seem going a bit too far. It's so really unsettling for one's

social engagements don't you know and for the life of her Lady Diana can't remember whether her date with Lord Percy at five o'clock winter time or summer time. Verily tempting Fate is as nothing to juggling Time.

Terra Haute has a municipal coal mine.

A small boy asked his father if he could do anything for him the other day.

As a result of the car shortage, the Clatsop Mill at Astoria has been compelled to shut down temporarily, and about 200 men are out of employment.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## VLADIMIR NEVELOFF

Presents

## SKOVGAARD

Denmark's Greatest Violinist

and

NEW YORK METROPOLITAN CO.

Under Auspices

L. D. S. Tabernacle Choir

At

L. D. S. Tabernacle, December 4 at 8 P. M.

The entertainment given by this remarkable company of instrumental artists and grand opera singers is after the style of the popular Sunday concerts held in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York City. Greatest variety in music—Arias from your favorite operas in the beautiful original costumes—Folk songs in national costumes—The famous sextette from Lucia and the Barcarolle from The Tales of Hoffman—Classical Music—Chamber Music—Popular Music—In fact

**AN ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYBODY**  
TICKETS 50c AND 75c

Seats Go on Sale at Van Buren's December 2.