

HOW MUCH PER EGG?

That is the real question, not how much per sack or ton.

And the place to start feeding for eggs is the first feed you give your baby chicks.

We could sell lower priced feed but not lower priced egg production.

Start your chicks right, and keep them right.

You can't beat Crown Milk and Grain Feed for baby chicks.

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG AND OAKLAND

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Hay, at Edenbower orchard tract. Phone 26F3.

FOR SALE—2 broccoli carts. F. M. Sebring. Phone 40F3.

FOR SALE—240-egg incubator. Keith Kesterson, Oakland, Ore.

FOR SALE—Good dog for small varminis. Frank Gorrell, Umpqua.

FOR SALE—Dry second growth fir, \$3 tier. Phone 14F33. H. J. Swift, Roseburg.

SPRAY PUMPS—New outfits at a very low price. Farm Bureau Exchange.

PIPE—Any size, new and second hand. Lowest prices. Farm Bureau Exchange.

RELINQUISHMENT—Good house, good land, well watered; some timber. S. S. Morrison.

BIRD FOR SALE—One roller-singer with cage, reasonable. Phone 100R.

FOR SALE—Big 2nd growth fir, \$3, older stock wood, \$3.50, Mel-ton Bros. Phone 14F15.

FOR SALE—Old growth fir, \$3.25 tier, second growth fir block wood, \$3.00. Phone 14F22.

FOR SALE—Brood sows, 2 cows, one Holstein bull, \$9 R. 1. R. pullets. Fred Vedder, 14 miles north Wilbur.

FORD TOURING, 1926 model, looks like new. The price is right. Hansen Chevrolet Company.

FOR SALE—Violin, slightly used. Will sell cheap if taken at once. Mrs. Julius Myers, Looking Glass, Ore. Phone 13F33.

FORD TRUCK—1926, with Warford transmission, 32x6 tires, cab and body. Like new for nearly half price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

200 THREE-year-old Italian prune trees, will give to anyone who will take them from land. Rice Bros., Millard.

PIANO FOR SALE—\$500 Victor, fine shape, only \$275. \$10 down, \$8 monthly. Ott's Music Store, Roseburg.

PIANO BARGAIN—Located near Roseburg, high grade quality piano to be sold at once. Terms \$10 monthly. For particulars and how seen, write C. F. Hendrick, factory piano adjuster, 66 Front St., Portland.

PIANO FOR SALE CHEAP—Kingsbury piano, walnut finish, beautiful tone, only \$175; \$10 down, \$8 monthly. Ott's music Store, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Broccoli seed, home grown from Kruse strain, \$10. Butner late, \$12.50 per pound, cleaned and graded. Light seed taken out. Also 85 gallons of sorghum, heavy and good, \$1 per gallon. French Nichols, Rt. 1, Box 93, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—We have 6 trucks for sale, one heavy delivery and one light delivery.

1926 Ford truck, Rockwell, white cab, wood rack; been driven 700 miles. Total price, \$400.

1924 Ford truck, Warford transmission, cab and wood rack. Total price \$200.

1921 Nash, 2-ton. A snap!

1926 Chevrolet, good as new, \$600.

A three-quarter-ton Republic. Trade in your old car or truck. 12 months time extended. Used Car Exchange, 413 N. Jackson.

Good bridge players pay close attention to details. It wins at the game. They also observe the freshness of apparel worn by others.

Physical charm in women is greatly accentuated by refreshed clothing. Have you a party dress in the wardrobe that has been dry cleaned?

Prompt service is more than just the "promise" here—or does our service car stop each week at your home?

Imperial
CLEANERS
100 N. JACKSON

The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER 63.

The Story So Far.

Rosemary Merton quits college following a romance with Philip Kames, who disappears. Employed in a bookstore, she has an innocent affair with Larry Kane, an artist, and later meets Sloan Whitney, a man about town, with whom she falls in love. She breaks with Larry. Nina Clark, employed in the same store, goes to Spain to join Stanley Cuyler, an old friend of her dead father. Rosemary is given the use of her luxurious apartment. Mrs. Merton dies. Rosemary encounters Whitney, after an estrangement, and he tells her he cannot marry her, but wants her to go abroad with him. She asks time to think. She discovers Whitney is drinking habitually and breaks with him. He disappears. Cuyler's wife, mistaking Rosemary for Nina, attempts to shoot her, dropping dead of apoplexy in Rosemary's apartment. Rosemary is held in prison during an inquiry and on her release is discharged from her position. Nina cables she and Cuyler are married. Phil returns and begs Rosemary to marry him at once. She refuses, telling him she loves Whitney. Meeting Larry, Rosemary is given a clue that leads her to Whitney's apartment. She finds him with Cecelia Lansing, a singer, who claims to be a protégé of Whitney. The latter is found by Rosemary in a drunken state.

Now Go On With The Story.

Rosemary turned her head away, dropped his limp cold hand slowly. She had stood Cecelia's insults, she had let the Japanese alarm the door in her face and come back again, ready to fight and push and shove her way in. She had thought only of Sloan. The things they said to her didn't matter. Just to get to him, to plead with him, to help him—that was all she cared about. She had been encased in a sort of armor, a secret flaming purpose had carried her through. And now she was with him and the armor was gone. She quivered under his scorn.

"I don't want anything," she said, finally. "Do you think every one wants something from you, Sloan?"

"You're darn right they do," she shook her head.

"There was a long silence. He got up and walked to the window and stood looking out into the street. He walked quite steadily now, the terrible tottering and swaying was gone.

"I never knew what to make of you," he said at last. "You never did let me give you anything. Why didn't you, Rosemary?"

"I never wanted anything—but you."

"Me!" He threw back his head and laughed. "Me! That's good!—anyone wanting me! Look at me! I'm drunk as a lord—always drunk—always intend to be drunk. What do you want with me, Rosemary? Money?"

He came toward her, took her face in his hands, tilting it up to his eyes. "You must want something. Tell me? Whatever it is, you can have it—for old time's sake."

"Nothing."

And suddenly he was kissing her, crushing her to him, hurting her, and she was clinging to him, loving him, forgetting everything but the peace of being in his arms again.

There were tears in her eyes when he released her. "Then you still love me?" she asked shyly.

He turned on her savagely. "Look here, Rosemary, what air tears you up? You threw me this once—we went all through this once—you haven't come back for nothing!"

She came nearer, her small hand closed over his. "I came because I heard you were ill, Sloan. I—I heard you lost a lot of money, too. I thought—maybe—she hid her flushed face against his sleeve—maybe I could help."

"Most people are trying to get their share of what's left," he said, smiling bitterly.

"Don't you know that I'm not?"

"I don't know what to think of you!" he burst out with a sort of despair in his sunken eyes. "I never understood you. You were too much for me, Rosemary. You were all that was frank and loving and generous right up to a certain point, and then—bang—when I needed you most—you threw me over."

He went and stood at the window again. It was growing dark.

and the fog was rolling in, blanketing the buildings across the way. When he spoke again it was as if he were talking to himself, as if Rosemary were forgotten, unseen in the gray dusk.

"You aren't telling me the whole truth. You're keeping something back. Well, that's all right. I never told it all to you, either. We never quite trusted each other. We always held out—something. Everybody always holds out—something. That's what makes all the trouble. That's why we're strangers even while we're loving each other."

"When I was holding you close in my arms, and feeling your heart beat, against mine, I didn't know what you were thinking, and you didn't know what I was thinking. That's why I'm through. Why I'm never going to think again—just dream—pleasant dreams."

He came back to the table, looking at Rosemary, curiously. "You didn't drink with me before. Do it now—show you're my friend."

Again her small warm hand closed into his. "I wouldn't be your friend, if I did, Sloan. Sloan—don't you see? Don't you see where it's taking you? I can't bear to see you slipping this way, when all you have to do is to take hold again—and come back—all the way. Give it up, and you'll be strong again and happy—and you'll be able to fight."

"Fight!" He laughed. "Fight? Don't you see—I've lost my nerve? It's all gone, Rosemary. I don't want to fight any more. I don't want to do anything—but get drunk. It's the only fun I have. I love it."

"When I'm drunk I'm not afraid of anything. I don't care any more. I trust all my friends. I put my hand in my pocket, and I make them happy, and that makes me happy. And then when I'm not happy any more, I take my little bottle, and I'm happy again! Simple! It's the simplest thing in the whole world, Rosemary. You don't know. It's the only way to live. You wouldn't take a man's heart, friend away from him, would you? Is that what you're driving at—tell me—is it?"

"Sloan—if I stood by, instead—if I took your hand, and helped you fight—brought the old dreams back—wouldn't you drop it, then?"

Her arms was around him now, she was holding his dark head against her breast, smoothing his hair, kissing his eyes, as if he were a child, her child.

"Let me win him back," she was saying. "Let me pull him out of this, and I'll never ask anything else—never—never as long as I live!"

"Would you always stay with me, Rosemary? Always stay with me—and not hate me because I've lost my nerve? Tell me—tell me—and for God's sake—tell me the truth!"

"Rosemary!"

"Yes, Sloan."

"You promise?"

"I promise."

He gave a long, shuddering sigh. "All right. It's a go."

For a long time she sat, holding his head, her arms ached, but she didn't care. It was dark outside. Night had come.

She had had no lunch, and no dinner. She had no job, and no money to keep her long without one. No plan to go for the night, either! She couldn't break in on Ellen and Hal again.

Very, very gently she slipped from her place beside him, letting his heavy head rest against the chair. Carefully lest she stumble over something in the darkness, she groped her way out of the room. It was dark in the hall, too, but there was a light under the swinging door that led to the kitchen.

She pushed it open. The old Japanese was reading at the kitchen table, a bowl of rice and a teapot beside him.

He started when she came in. "I thought you go, long time ago," he cried, jumping to his feet.

"I'm going now. But I'm coming back in the morning—early. Do you understand?"

"No use, he not awake early," he whispered.

"Well, I'm coming. Will you let me in?"

"And you had better get him something to eat when he wakes up. He's asleep now. Get him. You'd better put him to bed, and I'll come back later—tonight. And, Toki, put all that whiskey and stuff away some place—throw it out. Mr. Whitney won't want it any more."

"You think not?" Toki smiled, showing the even, white teeth in his old, lined face.

"I know he won't. He promised. Gave me his word of honor. If he says anything to you, you can blame it on me. But he promised. He'll keep his word."

Toki escorted her to the door, lighting her way.

A dread of leaving him seized her. A presentiment that she ought to stay. But that would be foolish. He was so worn and weak he would surely sleep until morning. She could come in again or phone later just to make sure. And the way home she could come in again on her way downtown.

"You won't forget—he promised he wouldn't want that whiskey again."

"I don't forget. But sometimes gentlemen drinking too much forget next day, I think."

Rosemary turned on him, angrily. "Never mind thinking! Just do as I say. I—I'll see you don't lose by it." She opened her purse. "There'll be more later."

"Five dollars. But never mind—the way home there's enough left for a deposit on a room."

(Continued tomorrow)

LECTURE TO BE GIVEN AT MOOSE HALL FEBRUARY 3

A lecture on the subject, "A Standard for the People," will be delivered by G. R. Pollock of New York City at the Moose Hall, Thursday, February 3 at 7:45 p. m. The speaker will point out the need for a common standard, a common rallying center, around which they can gather and work for peace and for all that is desirable in the relationship of man with man. He asserts that such a standard is not unattainable; that on the contrary it is right within reach and may be readily understood and appreciated by all.

NOTICE TO ACCOUNTANTS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Douglas county, Oregon, up to and including Wednesday, February 2, 1927, at 10 o'clock a. m. for a complete audit of the books of the sheriff, treasurer and county clerk for the year 1926. Successful bidder will be required to give a bond to be approved by the court in an amount equal to 25 per cent of his bid. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By Order of the County Court. IRA B. RIDDLE, County Clerk.

THEATRES

ANTLERS THEATRE

A Cinexplanation of "The Popular Sin"

"The Popular Sin"—what it is, its causes, development, prevention, and any of ten other side-lights will be revealed at the Antlers tonight when Florence Victor's second Paramount starring vehicle, "The Popular Sin," has its final performance.

As Monte Bell's original story told it and as Malcolm St. Clair has screened it, "The Popular Sin" tells of six characters—three men and an equal number of women—all living in Paris, and how their marital affairs became mixed up.

For instance, as the start of the film, Yvonne is married to George Montfort, but by the final fade-out, she is discovered kissing Jean Corot, and just to add laughter to the intricacies of the plot, it must be said that lots of things had to happen before they gained such perfect felicity. Among the many obstacles the placed in their path were the entrances of Lulu, La Belle, Toulaine and Alphonse Martin, of the Theatre Francaise.

LIBERTY THEATRE

Comedy comes into its own in the thrilling drama based on a dog's life, "Wings of the Storm," which is to be the feature film at the Liberty Theatre, opening tonight.

J. G. Blystone, Fox Films director, responsible for the production, is well known for his flair for laugh-provoking situation. And it is said by those who have previewed the picture that it is rich in delightful scenes.

Thunder, the sensational police dog, featured in the film is declared to give a remarkable performance. And, since the adoption of the story is based on the development of the dog, mentally and physically, from a weakling to a leader of his kind, lovers of dumb animals and all others, for that matter, have a real treat looming on the theatrical horizon.

Scenically, too, the picture is a gorgeous thing. All of the exterior scenes were filmed in the region centering about Mount Rainier in Rainier National Park Washington, one of the most beautiful regions in the world.

"The Flaming Forest," a Cosmopolitan production filmed by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and coming soon to the Liberty Theatre, is based on James Oliver Curwood's novel depicting the Indian rebellion against the Canadian government of the Northwest Mounted Police. The leading roles the play, by Antonio Moreno and Renée Adoree, supported by a cast of some twenty well known players.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

The thrilling chase through rain and mud, reminiscent of Balto's march to Nome, Alaska, is made by Art Acord in "Lazy Lightning," the Blue Streak Western which opens at the Majestic theatre today.

In both cases the purpose was similar. In Balto's long drive he and his driver were taking pneumatic anti-toxin to save the inhabitants of the town. In "Lazy Lightning," Buddy, the horse, takes Acord to Town to get anti-toxin to save the life of a child stricken with the dread disease.

In one of the most amazingly wonderful rides ever staged before the camera Buddy bears Acord at tremendous speed over mountains, mud holes, on and on through the driving blinding rain until at last he arrives at the doctor's home.

Buddy's surefooted running, and Acord's skillful riding are such as to draw the greatest admiration for both man and beast in this overpowered race with death, and

"My little girl had a bad cough. I gave her a few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and she was greatly relieved. If you want rest at night, especially where there are children, keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound on hand."

Clyde H. Benson, Marlboro, Va.

No opiates, no chloroform, a fine, dependable family cough remedy for children and grown persons.

Remember the Name

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

Sold everywhere

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Umpqua Valley Canning Company will be held Tuesday, the 8th day of February, 1927, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the office of the Umpqua Valley Canning Company on Spruce street, in the city of Roseburg, Douglas county, Oregon, at which time and place five directors will be elected to serve for the ensuing year, and any and all business pertaining to the interests of the corporation will be transacted at said meeting. Dated and first published this 27th day of January, 1927. J. F. HEIDENREICH, Sec.

If you are in the market for a used car or truck, Hansen Chevrolet Company carries the best assortment in this part of Oregon. Don't fail to see them.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 4.)

pleation has been well made, but few hairs will remain on the surface. Those that do remain can be removed with forceps.

Dr. Pussey sees no reason to believe that there is any objection to the temporary epilation of superfluous hairs.

I imagine the lotion you speak of, Mrs. E., was simply a solution of water and glycerine which would have a soothing effect. There is no lotion which will keep the hairs from coming back. (You have demonstrated that this one didn't.) Tomorrow—Answers to Mothers.

Pure whole milk, and it's pasteurized. Roseburg Dairy. Phone 168.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

PANY hereby gives NOTICE that on January 18th, 1927, it filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission, at Washington, D. C., its application for a certificate that the present and future public convenience and necessity require (a) the acquisition by it of the railroad of the Oregon and California Railroad Company which extends from the California-Oregon state line in a northerly direction to Portland, Oregon, with several branch lines, having a total mileage of 682.83 miles, and (b) the acquisition of the railroad of the Marion and Linn County Railroad Company which extends from a point near Hoover in an easterly direction to Marlin, a distance of 2.34 miles, all in the state of Oregon.

REXALL

ANOTHER COLD SNAP ON THE WAY

Cold weather will not spoil your rest if you have

KANTLEEK Hot Water Bottles

It is made entirely in one piece—that's why it can't leak.

It has no patches, splices, seams or binding, and the stopper socket is molded right into the rubber.

Although it's guaranteed for 2 years, it costs only

\$2.50

Nathan Fullerton

The Rexall Store

Roseburg, Oregon

At Your Grocers Fresh Every Day

Douglas County Creamery

PHONE 340

HUDSON SALES AND SERVICE ESSEX

ROY CATCHING MOTOR CO.

30 Days Guarantee

USED CARS

1927 LICENSE FREE

Franklin Roadster \$75

1925 Chevrolet Coupe \$450

1923 Chevrolet Coupe \$275

1925 Ford Coupe \$325

1923 Ford Coupe \$250

1922 Dodge Sedan \$525

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1924 Chevrolet Touring \$225

1921 Ford Touring \$75

1924 Overland Red Bird \$150

1920 Dort Touring \$125

1922 Essex Touring \$350

We will sell these cars for one-third down, and 12 months on balance.

125 Ross—Auto Row

Phone 438

Chas. S. McElhinny

"The Widow's Friend"

Oregon Life

Masonic Bldg. 191 N. Jackson

Boost Your Poultry Profits

Equip your poultry houses with food and labor-saving devices and save money.

We carry a complete line of galvanized iron feed hoppers, drinking fountains and automatic feeders that will help to increase your dividends from the flocks.

Every poultry raiser should look these over—See our window showing, and then ask us for prices.

Churchill Hardware Co.

The Ironmongers

Douglas Funeral Home

Service of Sincerity

H. C. STEARNS, Funeral Director

Lady Assistant

Corner Pine and Lane Sts.

Phone 112

OREGON WOOL MEN SCORE JARDINE

(Associated Press United Wire.)

PENDLETON, Ore., Jan. 28.—Members of the Oregon Wool Growers' association, in this vicinity, were aroused over the reports coming from Salt Lake City up to Secretary Jardine's announcement that grazing fees would be raised next year. The growers tell that Jardine had his mind fully made up before attending the conference and that he will be subjected to much criticism for the step taken.

If you are in the market for a used car or truck, Hansen Chevrolet Company carries the best assortment in this part of Oregon. Don't fail to see them.

Every Day--

FOR

BREAKFAST

LUNCH