

Glass Bake Pie Pan

Regular 90c Value

Special Sale on Glass Bake Pie Pans This Week.

Come in and learn how you get one of them for only

7c

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Baled hay, T. E. Duncan. Phone 1472.

EXTRA dry fir block wood for sale. Phone 469-Y.

OLD growth fir wood for sale. H. V. Hatfield, 83F14.

VIAT for men, women and children. Phone 18F22. Mrs. Smith.

FOR SALE—Willshire Ionaco belt, cheap, good as new. Call 388-L.

FOR SALE—Your choice of my laying White Leghorn pullets, 11 each. R. N. Pickens, Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—3 young Poland China pigs, 11 each. G. S. Johnson, Brockway, Ore.

FOR SALE—100 White Leghorn pullets, 11 each. J. R. Howard, Happy Valley bridge.

FOR SALE—Puredbred Bourbon Red turkey toms. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6F15.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two Toggenberg milk goats, just fresh. Fine stock. 1249 Umpqua Ave.

FOR SALE—Westinghouse electric range, Will accept wood burner range in trade. Judd's Furniture Store.

FOR SALE—One 3-year-old cow giving about 3 gallons milk, 5 miles from Dixonville. Phone 34F15.

FOR SALE—Used electric washer and Baldwin player piano. What have you to trade in? Judd's Furniture Store.

FOR SALE—Puredbred White Leghorn cockerels from high production record stock. Mrs. R. S. Hutton, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—1926 Dodge business sedan, very good condition. Also 1925 Ford coupe, completely overhauled. Bargains. Phone 209-L.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15 per M. Bills sawn to order; slabwood \$2 per cord; edgings free. 3 miles south of Sutherlin, Ore. Highway Lbr. Co.

FOR SALE—11 acres near Sutherlin, 2 acres Barlett pears, fruit bearing other fruit; good modern residence; barn, large poultry house. No reasonable offer refused. R. N. Pickens, Sutherlin, Ore.

FOR SALE—Red fir block, 3 tiers \$8.50; red fir block easily split, 3 tiers \$9.50; half seasoned oak block, 2 tiers \$8.50; stove wood, 3 tiers \$10. Deliveries Monday to Friday, Phone 604-J.

FOR SALE—One black horse four years old, weight about 1400, price right; also sixty-five White Leghorn pullets, eighty cents each, if taken at once; also 18 pigs at \$3.50 and \$4.00 a head. J. E. Cooper, Oakland, Ore. Phone 7F24.

WANTED

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

WANTED—A partner in every town and locality in Oregon. Only men willing to work need apply. Federal Distributors, Inc., 427 Stark St., Portland.

Baby and Pre-School

CLINIC

Douglas County Health Unit

Jan. 18 1-4 p. m.

Health Office in Courthouse Roseburg

MONEY TO LOAN

ON

IMPROVED FARMS

Long term loans with liberal payment privilege. 5% interest payable annually. Usual commission charges. Ask for order describing this loan.

W. Young & Son

Insurance and Loans Phone 417

1st Cass St.

THE CANARY MURDER CASE

By S. S. VAN DINE AUTHOR OF THE DENSON MURDER CASE

CHARACTERS

Philip Vance, John F. X. Markham, District Attorney of New York county.

Margaret Odell (the "Canary"), Charles Cleaver, a man-about-town.

Kenneth Spawwode, a manuscript.

Louis Mannix Lindquist, a fashionable neurologist.

Tony Skell, a professional burglar.

William Elmer Jessup, telephone operator.

Harry Spively, telephone operator.

Ernest Heath, Sergeant of the Homicide Bureau.

Vance, a student of psychology and of crime, has his own theories about law courts and police procedure and he tells them to Markham.

The latter is considerably worried over the outbreak of crime in New York. Then the newspapers announce the murder of Margaret Odell, known as the "Canary," a former Polles girl and reigning Broadway beauty.

CHAPTER II

(Tuesday, Sept. 11, 8:30 a. m.)

It was barely half-past eight on that momentous morning of September the 11th when Markham brought word to us of the event.

I was living temporarily with Vance at his home in East 38th street—a large remodeled apartment occupying the two top floors of a beautiful mansion. For several years I had been Vance's personal legal representative and adviser, having resigned from my father's law firm of Van Dine, Davis and Van Dine to devote myself to his needs and interests.

His affairs were by no means voluminous, but his personal finances, together with his numerous purchases of paintings and objects of art, occupied my full time without burdening me. This monetary and legal stewardship was eminently congenial to my tastes, and my friendship with Vance, which had dated from undergraduate days at Harvard, supplied the social and human element in an arrangement which otherwise might have degenerated into one of more drab routine.

On this particular morning I had risen early and was working in the library when Vance, Vance's valet and my friend, announced Markham's presence in the living room. I was considerably astonished at this early morning visit, for Markham well knew that Vance, who rarely rose before noon, resented any intrusion upon his maternal slumbers. And in that moment I received the curious impression that something unusual and portentous was toward.

I found Markham pacing restlessly up and down, his hat and gloves thrown carelessly on the seat. As I entered he half-

ed and looked at me with harassed eyes. He was a moderately tall man, clean-shaven, gray-haired, and firmly set. His appearance was distinguished, and his manner courteous and kindly. But beneath his gracious exterior there was an aggressive sternness, an indomitable, grim strength, that gave one the sense of dogged efficiency and unflinching capability.

"Good morning, Van," he greeted me, with impatient perfunctoriness. "There's been another half-world murder—the worst and ugliest thus far. . . . He hesitated, and regarded me searching. 'You recall my chat with Vance at the club the other night? There was something damned prophetic in his remarks. And you remember I half promised to take him along on the next important case. Well, the case has broken—'"

He stopped abruptly, and then, as if he had thought of something, he said: "Margaret Odell, whom they called the Canary, has been strangled in her apartment; and from what I just got over the phone it looks like another night-club affair. I'm headed for the Odell apartment now. . . . What about rousing out the sybarite?"

"By all means," I agreed, with an alacrity which I fear was in large measure prompted by purely selfish motives. The Canary, if one had sought the city over for a victim whose murder would stir up excitement, there could have been but few selections better calculated to produce this result.

Hastening to the door, I summoned Currie, and told him to call Vance at once.

"I'm afraid, sir," began Currie politely hesitant.

"Call your fears," cut in Markham. "I'll take all responsibility for waking him at this indecent hour."

Currie sensed an emergency and departed.

A minute or two later Vance, in an elaborately embroidered silk kimono and sandals, appeared in the living-room door.

"My word!" he greeted us, in mild astonishment, glancing at the clock. "Haven't you chaps gone to bed yet?"

He strolled to the mantel, and selected a gold-tipped Regie cigarette from a small Florentine humidor.

Markham's eyes narrowed; he was in no mood for levity.

"The Canary has been murdered," I blurted out.

Vance held his wax vesta poised, and gave me a look of indolent inquisitiveness. "Whose Canary?"

"Margaret Odell this morning," amended Markham brusquely. "Even you, wrapped in your scented cotton-wool, have heard of her. And you can realize the significance of the crime. I'm personally going to look for those footprints in the snow; and if you want to come

along, as you intimated the other night, you'll have to get a move on."

Vance crushed out his cigarette. "Margaret Odell, eh? . . . Most distressing!" despite his offhand manner, I could see he was deeply interested. "The base enemies of law and order are determined to chivy you most horribly, aren't they, old dear? Deuced inconsiderate of 'em. . . . Excuse me while I seek habiliments suitable to the occasion."

He disappeared into his bedroom, while Markham took out a large cigar and resolutely prepared it for smoking, and I returned to the library to put away the papers on which I had been working.

In less than ten minutes Vance reappeared, dressed for the street. We rode up-town along Madison avenue, turned into Central Park, and came out by the West 72nd street entrance. Margaret Odell's apartment was at 184 West 71st street, near Broadway; and as we drew up to the curb, it was necessary for the patrolman on duty to make a passage for us through the crowd that had already gathered as a result of the arrival of the police.

Featherhill, an assistant district attorney, was waiting in the main hall for his chief's arrival.

"It's too bad, sir," he lamented. "A rotten show all round. And just at this time! . . . He shrugged his shoulders disconsolately. "It may collapse quickly," said Markham, shaking the other's hand. "How are things going?"

Sergeant Heath phoned me right after you called, and said that, at first glance, the case looked a bit stubborn."

"Stubborn?" repeated Featherhill lugubriously. "It's downright impervious. Heath is spinning round like a turbine. He was called off the Boyle case, by the way, to devote his talents to this new shocker. Inspector Moran arrived ten minutes ago."

"Well, Heath's a good man," declared Markham. "We'll work it out. . . . Which is the apartment?"

Featherhill led the way to a door at the rear of the main hall.

"Here you are, sir," he announced. "I'll be running along now. . . . Good luck!"

And he was gone.

It will be necessary to give a brief description of the house and its interior arrangement, for the somewhat peculiar structure of the building played a vital part in the seemingly insoluble problem posed by the murder.

The house, which was a four-story, stone structure, originally built as a residence, had been remodeled, both inside and outside, to meet the requirements of an exclusive individual apartment dwelling. There were, I believe, three or four separate suites on each floor; but the quarters upstairs need not concern us. The main floor was the scene of the crime, and here there were three apartments and a dentist's office.

The main entrance to the building was directly on the street, and extending straight back from the front door was a wide hallway. Directly at the rear of this hall-

ROYAL ARCH MASONS, ATTENTION!

All members of Laurel Chapter, No. 31, R. A. M., are requested to meet in Masonic Temple Tuesday evening, January 17, for the purpose of election and installation of officers for 1928. This is important and all members should be present. Lunch will be served at 6:30.

W. F. Harris, Secy.

way and facing the entrance, was the door to the Odell apartment, which bore the numeral "3."

About halfway down the front hall, on the right-hand side, was the stairway leading to the floors above; and directly beyond the stairway, also on the right, was a small reception room with a wide arched doorway leading to the Odell apartment. There was no elevator in the house.

Another important feature of this ground-floor plan was a small passageway at the rear of the main hall, and at right angles to it, which led past the front walls of the Odell apartment to a door opening on a court at the west side of the building. This court was connected with the street by an alley four feet wide.

In the accompanying diagram this arrangement of the ground floor can be easily visualized, and I suggest that the reader fix it in his mind; for I doubt if ever before so simple and obvious an architectural design played such an important part in a criminal mystery. By its very simplicity and almost conventional familiarity, need, by its total lack of any puzzling complications—it proved so baffling to the investigators that the case threatened, for many days, to remain forever insoluble.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bargain: \$25 worth of fun for 25c and 35c.

TARIFF REVISION ASKED OF SENATE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Immediate downward revision of the tariff was asked today by the senate.

The resolution of Senator McMaster, Republican, South Dakota, demanding a closer parity between agriculture and industry in tariff schedules, was adopted after a week of debate.

By a provision of the resolution, the senate's action will be formally transmitted to the house where tariff legislation must originate.

Republican leaders there have heeded the will of the administration so far against any tariff revision this session.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever Brand's Road Stand

WE WILL NOW BUY LIVE POULTRY AND EGGS

WANTED Turkeys

Thursday, January 19th

See Us Before You Sell.

Flour, Feed, Seed, Farm Machinery

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

ROSEBURG AGENTS FOR OAKLAND

Bean Spray Pump Co. Fairbanks Morse & Co.

John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.

Washington St. and S. P. Tracks.

CENTRAL OREGON RAILROAD PLAN TO BE DISCUSSED

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 17.—A party representing the state public service commission will leave today for a week's trip through southern Oregon cities in the interests of the east-west railroad through central Oregon, which the commission hopes will be ordered by the interstate Commerce Commission. Meetings with chambers of commerce will be held at each place visited.

Tonight the commission will be at Eugene, Tuesday night at Marshfield, Wednesday noon at North Bend, Wednesday night at Roseburg. Thursday noon at Grants Pass, and Thursday night at Medford.

In the party will be Ed Ostrander and L. E. Bean, members of the commission; J. P. Newell, engineer of Portland; and W. C. McCulloch of Portland, one of the attorneys for the commission.

The purpose of the trip will be to bolster up sentiment for the use and have testimony prepared for the interstate commission hearing which will be within the next three months.

HOME IS ROBBED DURING WEDDING PARTY

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 17.—In the midst of a party celebrating

the wedding of William Tyler and Miss Stella Selthous, some one opened and rifled a safe in Tyler's apartment and stole \$450 in currency and two diamond rings.

This was disclosed today by the police who said that one of the guests at the party was suspected. The party was held in a house across the street from Tyler's apartment, and it was while merriment was at its height that the suspected guest was declared to have gone to the apartment and rifled the safe.

This man was missing when Tyler, who went across the street to his home, discovered the theft, but the man later appeared, was searched and questioned and released when no evidence was found on him. He is being kept under surveillance, police said today.

"Brown Bobby" Is the healthy doughnut for the kiddies because they are not fried in grease.

THIRTEEN KILLED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 17.—Thirteen persons were killed by traffic accidents in Oregon during the month of December, according to a report by T. A. Rafferty, chief state traffic inspector. The number of persons injured was 466 and the total number of accidents was 369. The total in fines assessed for traffic violations was \$3,102.80 and the value of stolen cars recovered was \$9,325.

Where are we going? All together now: To hear the world famous Williams' Colored Singers, at Junior high school Tuesday, Jan. 17th.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

HEAVENS! IT'S TERRIBLY LATE AND MERVIN IS STILL PLAYING HIS SAXOPHONE

THAT INFERNAL MUSIC! MY NERVES ARE ALWAYS SO UNSTRUNG AFTER HE LEAVES. I CAN'T SLEEP

AND BOOTS HASN'T BEEN GETTING NEARLY ENOUGH SLEEP LATELY

AH! BY JOVE—I HAVE IT! HERE, SPOOK, NICE PUPPY—

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE. BOOTS—I MUST BE GOING—

THOSE PORK CHOPS WERE SPLENDID TONIGHT, OLD CHAP—OR PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER SOME POT-TOES—OR, HOW ABOUT A SALAD OF SOME KIND?

RED U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1926 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

Nice Spooky

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE. BOOTS—I MUST BE GOING—

THOSE PORK CHOPS WERE SPLENDID TONIGHT, OLD CHAP—OR PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER SOME POT-TOES—OR, HOW ABOUT A SALAD OF SOME KIND?

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

ISN'T SHE CUTE THOUGH?

I SHOULD SAY SHE IS— I SHOULD SAY!!

WILLO'S THIS YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT?

WHY, TH' CUTE LITTLE GIRL— YOU KNOW WHAT SHE SAID ABOUT YOU?? BOY! SHE LIKES YOU!

SAID SHE LIKED YOU AN' AWFUL LOT!

DID SHE SAY SHE'D LIKE TO MEET ME?

SHE SAID SHE WAS TALKIN' TO YOU THE OTHER DAY!

YES—AN' AN' HER PIGTAILS CUTE!!

'SMATTER WITH HIM? SOON'S YOU SAID PIGTAILS HE STARTS MAKIN' UGLY FACES!

PATRICIA PENELOPE FITS! BLAAAAA

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Can't See Her for Dust

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE. BOOTS—I MUST BE GOING—

THOSE PORK CHOPS WERE SPLENDID TONIGHT, OLD CHAP—OR PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER SOME POT-TOES—OR, HOW ABOUT A SALAD OF SOME KIND?

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SALESMAN SAM

WELL, SAM, T'NIGHT WE HAVE A LOOK AT SOME OF THE OTHER MERCHANTS REHEARSE THEIR SHAKESPEARIAN SCENES—

I'LL BET NONE O' THEM WILL BE AS GOOD AS OUR ROMEO AN' JULIET!

STAGE DOOR ACTORS ONLY

FOLKS, WE SIMPLY CAN'T GO ON WITH THIS 'ANTHONY AN' CLEOPATRA' SCENE UNLESS WE HAVE SOME SCENERY THAT'S GOTTA TOUCH OF REAL, LIVE, REALISM! THESE HERE PALMS AN' THINGS HINT ENOUGH!

JUSSA MINNIT, ANTHONY!

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Albert's an Actor, Too!

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE. BOOTS—I MUST BE GOING—

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By Small

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE. BOOTS—I MUST BE GOING—

THOSE PORK CHOPS WERE SPLENDID TONIGHT, OLD CHAP—OR PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER SOME POT-TOES—OR, HOW ABOUT A SALAD OF SOME KIND?

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WE GUARD YOUR CLOTHES BOTH DAY AND NIGHT—TO SEE THAT THEY ARE LAUNDERED RIGHT.

The sanitary conditions of the shop are perfect. Your face curtains, your personal apparel, your table and bed linens will all receive the proper treatment if sent here—let us call for it.

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Roseburg, Ore. Phone 7F