

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—Young Beagle male hound, cheap. Phone 32F3.

FOR SALE—Balded hay, T. E. Duncan. Phone 14F2.

OLD growth fir wood for sale. R. V. Hatfield, 33F14.

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

WILL the party asking for barred rock hatching eggs call 19F23 again? Mrs. Sam Leake.

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

FOR SALE—Barded Rock hatching eggs, \$4 per 100. B. K. Cockerale. Apples. C. E. Trueblood.

FOR SALE—2 radio horn and 2 head sets. A bargain. Address box 454, care News-Review.

FOR SALE—McClannahan incubator, 220-egg, \$10. Also heater calves, \$5 each. Phone 33F26.

FOR SALE—Good Edison photograph, 100 records; cheap; or trade for wood. D. A. Hull, 720 Hoover St.

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

FOR RENT—7-room furnished house, garage. 881 W. Moaher St.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$7 per month, free water. See elevator man, Perkins Bldg.

FOR RENT—Almost new 4-room plastered house, built-in kitchen, bath, and garden. Inquire 533 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—10-room modern, partly furnished house on Winchester St., North Roseburg. S. W. Starmer, Soldiers' Home.

FOR RENT—5-room house, all built-in, garage, on paved St. Phone 56F-R.

FOR RENT—6-room furnished cottage, with garage and garden spot; reasonable. Phone 56F-R.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished 3-room apt., modern, built-in. Stationery bldg., piano. Doadorff Apartments, 112 Brockway. Phone 403-R.

LOST

LOST—After quarantine and before school started, pair shell rimmed glasses. Leave at News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 568 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

BUYS IN PORTLAND

(Associated Press Leased Wire) PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 17.—W. A. Tyler, president of the Astoria National Bank, has purchased the postal building, Third and Washington streets, from W. C. Becktel. The purchase price is approximately \$300,000. The building is a four story structure, on a site 100 by 100 feet.

Carload Red Top fencing arrives in a few days. Lowest prices out of car on arrival. Mail us your orders. Wade Drag Saw (new) for \$125. Stearns & Chenoweth, Oakland, Ore.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
Electro - Chiropractor - Drugless
Health Center, 327 Cass. Pn. 491.

Before Der Smash Up Arrive Du It

Yust sum soon ve got freezing vother rain snow an so fort. Aye notice dat et bane purty dangerous to run Oatmobile.

Last winter lot fallar got car smashed up not to say nothing bout broken nose, yambed up knee on account dey got en rut an kant got out. Ve pay lot klaim for dat kind disaster. Now before you got en mixup, ve suggest you got yourself en Oatmobile insurance against damage. Ve ville fix yu up.

"OLE"

Quine & Co.

Phone 108
Masonic Bldg.
Roseburg, Ore.



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

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

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Roseburg, Ore. Phone 718

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS

Long term loans with liberal repayment privilege. 5 1/2% interest payable annually. Usual commission charges. Ask for folder describing this loan.

G. W. Young & Son
Insurance and Loans
116 Cass St. Phone 417

THE CANARY MURDER CASE

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

CHARACTERS
Philo Vance, District Attorney of New York County
Margaret Odell (The "Canary")
Charles Cleaver, a man-about-town
Kenneth Spotswoode, a manufacturer
Louisa Mannix, an importer
Dr. Ambrose Lindquist, a fashionable neurologist
Tony Skeel, a professional burglar
William Elmer Jessup, telephone operator
Harry Spively, telephone operator
Ernest Heath, Sergeant of the Homicide Bureau.

THE STORY THUS FAR
Vance has his own theories about criminal procedure and he tells them to his friend, Markham, who is considerably worried over the crime situation in New York. Then the newspapers announce the murder of Margaret Odell, known as the "Canary," former Miss Hill and reigning Broadway beauty. Markham turns to Vance for help and they visit the "Canary's" apartment.

CHAPTER III
As Markham entered the Odell apartment that morning Sergeant Ernest Heath came forward at once and extended his hand. A look of relief passed over his broad, pugnasious features; and it was obvious that the animosity and rivalry which always exist between the detective division and the district attorney's office during the investigation of any criminal case had no place in his attitude on this occasion.

"I'm glad you've come, sir," he said; and meant it.
He then turned to Vance with a cordial smile, and held out his hand.
"So the amachoor sleuth is with us again!" His tone held a friendly banter.
"Oh, quite," murmured Vance. "How's your induction coil working this beautiful September morning, Sergeant?"
"I'd hate to tell you!" Then Heath's face grew suddenly grave, and he turned to Markham. "It's a raw deal, sir. Why in hell couldn't they have picked some one besides the Canary for their dirty work? There's plenty of Janes on Broadway who coulda faded from the picture without causing a second alarm; but they

gotta go and bump off the Queen of Sheba!"
As he spoke, William F. Moran, the commanding officer of the detective bureau, came into the little foyer and performed the usual hand-shaking ceremony. Though he had met Vance and me but once before, and then casually, he remembered us both and addressed us courteously by name.
"Your arrival," he said to Markham, in a well-bred, modulated voice, "is very welcome. Sergeant Heath will give you what preliminary information you want. I'm still pretty much in the dark myself—only just arrived."
"A lot of information I've got to give," grumbled Heath, as he led the way into the living-room.
Margaret Odell's apartment was a suite of two fairly large rooms connected by a large archway draped with heavy amassk portieres. The entrance door from the main hall of the building led into a small rectangular foyer about eight feet long and four feet deep, with double Venetian-glass doors opening into the main room beyond. There was no other entrance to the apartment, and the bedroom could be reached only through the archway from the living-room.

There was a large davenport, covered with brocade silk, in front of the fireplace in the left-hand wall of the living-room, with a long narrow library-table of inlaid rosewood extending along its back. On the opposite wall, between the foyer and the archway into the bedroom, hung a tripartite Marie Antoinette mirror, beneath which stood a mahogany gate-leg table.

On the far side of the archway, near the large oriel window, was a baby grand Steinway piano with a beautifully designed and decorated case of Louis-Seize ornamentation. In the corner to the right of the fireplace was a spindle-legged escritoire and a square hand-painted waste-paper basket of vellum.

To the left of the fireplace stood one of the loveliest Boulle cabinets I have ever seen. Several excellent reproductions of Boucher, Fragonard and Watteau hung about the walls. The bedroom contained a chest of drawers, a dressing-table, and several good-leaf chairs. The whole apartment seemed eminently in keeping with the Canary's fragile and evanescent personality.

As we stepped from the little foyer into the living room and stood for a moment looking about, a scene bordering on wreckage met our eyes. The rooms had apparently been ransacked by some one in a frenzy of haste, and the disorder of the place was appalling.

"They didn't exactly do the job

in dainty fashion," remarked Inspector Moran.
"I suppose we ought to be grateful they didn't blow the joint up with dynamite," returned Heath acidly.
But it was not the general disorder that most attracted us. Our gaze was almost immediately drawn and held by the body of the dead girl, which rested in an unnatural, semi-recumbent attitude in the corner of the davenport nearest to where we stood.

Her head was turned backward, as if by force, over the silken tufted upholstery; and her hair had come unfastened and lay beneath her head and over her bare shoulder like a frozen cataract of liquid gold. Her face, in violent death, was distorted and unlovely. Her skin was discolored; her eyes were staring; her mouth was open, and her lips were drawn back. Her neck, on either side of the thyroid cartilage, showed ugly dark bruises. She was dressed in a flimsy evening gown of black Chantilly lace over cream-colored chiffon, and across the arm of the davenport had been thrown an evening cape of cloth-of-gold trimmed with ermine.

There were evidences of her ineffectual struggle with the person who had strangled her. Beside the disheveled condition of her hair, one of the shoulder straps of her gown had been severed, and there was a long rent in the fine lace across her breast. A small corsage of artificial orchids had been torn from her bodice, and lay crumpled in her lap. One satin slipper had fallen off, and her right knee was twisted inward on the seat of the davenport, as if she had sought to lift herself out of the suffocating clutches of her antagonist.

Her fingers were still flexed, no doubt as they had been at the moment of her capitulation to death, when she had relinquished her grip upon the murderer's wrists.
The spell of horror cast over us by the sight of the tortured body was broken by the matter-of-fact tones of Heath.

"You see, Mr. Markham," she was evidently sitting in the corner of this settee when she was strangled suddenly from behind."
Markham nodded. "It must have taken a pretty strong man to strangle her so easily."
"I'll say!" agreed Heath. He bent over and pointed to the girl's fingers, on which showed several abrasions. "They stripped her rings off, too; and they didn't go about it gently, either." Then he indicated a segment of fine platinum chain, set with tiny pearls, which hung over one of her shoulders. "And they grabbed whatever it was hanging round her neck, and broke the chain doing it. They weren't overlooking anything, or losing any time. . . . A swell, gentlemanly job. Nice and refined."

"Where's the Medical Examiner?" asked Markham.
"He's coming," I told him. "You can't get Doc Doremus to go anywhere without his breakfast."
"He may find something else—something that doesn't show."

"There's plenty showing for me," declared Heath. "Look at this apartment. It wouldn't be much worse if a Kansas cyclone had struck it."
We turned from the depressing spectacle of the dead girl and moved toward the center of the room.
"Be careful not to touch anything," Mr. Markham warned Heath. "I've sent for the fingerprint experts—they'll be here any minute now."
Vance looked up in mock astonishment.
"Finger-prints? You don't say—really? How delightful—imagine a Johanne in this enlightened day leaving his finger-prints for you to find."
"All crooks aren't clever, Mr. Vance," declared Heath combatively.
"Oh, dear no! They'd never be apprehended if they were. But, after all, Sergeant, even an authentic finger-print merely means that the person who made it was dabbling around at some time or other. It doesn't indicate guilt."
"Maybe so," conceded Heath doggedly. "But I'm here to tell you that if I get any good honest-to-god finger-prints outa this devastated area, it's not going so easy with the bird that made 'em."
Vance appeared to be shocked.
"You positively terrify me, Sergeant. Henceforth I shall adopt Higgins as a permanent addition to my attire. I'm always handling the furniture and the tapesties and the various knickknacks in the houses where I call, don't you know?"
Markham interposed himself at this point, and suggested they make a tour of inspection while waiting for the Medical Examiner.
"They didn't add anything much to the usual methods," Heath pointed out. "Killed the girl, and then ripped things open."
"Heath had become acquainted with Vance during the investigation of the Benson murder case two months previously."
(To Be Continued)

NOTICE TO MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN

Any one other than myself collecting or trying to collect on advertisement for menu of Grand Grill has not been authorized to collect on menu.

OTTO A. NICKEL,
Prop. Grand Grill.

RAISE "CHOW" ALLOWANCE

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The James bill has been sent by the house to the senate. It would authorize the War Department to increase the daily allowance for meals from 25 cents to 54 cents per man, the amount allotted the Navy.

Our car of fertilizer will be shipped within the next couple of days. If you want to buy at carload prices place your order now. Wharton Bros.

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.

TURKEY BUYERS TRYING TO SECURE CARLOAD OF BIRDS

A few small shipments of turkeys are being made from various parts of the Umpqua Valley as a result of renewed activity in the turkey market. A carload shipment was made out of Yoncalla the first of the week to Los Angeles, and efforts are being made to secure another carload shipment, but as yet the receipts have not been heavy enough to make up a carload lot. The low retail price for turkeys has occasioned considerable demand in the cities and growers would find a ready market for their birds should they desire to sell at the prevailing prices. Haying so far has been done chiefly at 30 cents for young toms. A few growers, having turkeys they did not desire to carry over during the winter months, have killed all their birds except those retained for breeding purposes.

PRIZE HENS BURNED

(Associated Press Leased Wire) BUTTE, Mont., Jan. 17.—Sixty prize winning Anaconda chickens that had won awards at virtually every big poultry exhibit in the west, were burned in a fire last night that destroyed the poultry houses and the home of Jean Jordan.

DR. LANDRITH TO SPEAK IN LOCAL CHURCH, JAN. 27

Nearly all the Christian Endeavor population of Oregon will be given an opportunity to hear an officer of the International Society of Christian Endeavor the last part of January. Dr. Ira Landrith of Chicago, the Citizenship



So-called "common" colds are dangerous. Grippa or Flu may result. Check the cold promptly. HILL'S Cascara-Bromide-Quinine tablets stop a cold in one day. Drive out the poison. Play safe. Insist on HILL'S in the red box. 30 cents at all drug stores.

HILL'S Cascara - Bromide - Quinine

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



IT'S A SHAME TO THROW THAT CANDY OF BOOTS AWAY - BUT THERE ARE THREE BOXES YET THAT HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN OPENED



Poor Opal



WHY DON'T YOU REDUCE? YOU SHOULDN'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO GET FATTER AND FATTER



By Martin



MISS BOOTS! LONG'S HUM BOY FRIENDS KEEP BRINGING SUCH GRAND CANDY - AN MOST OF IT HAS T'BE THROWN AWAY - HOW'S AN GWISE KEEP FROM GITTING FAT? DEY'D OUGHTTA BRING FLOWERS DEN AH WOULDN'T BE TEMPTATED SO -

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



He Doesn't Know Just How to Take That



The Time Draws Close



By Blosser

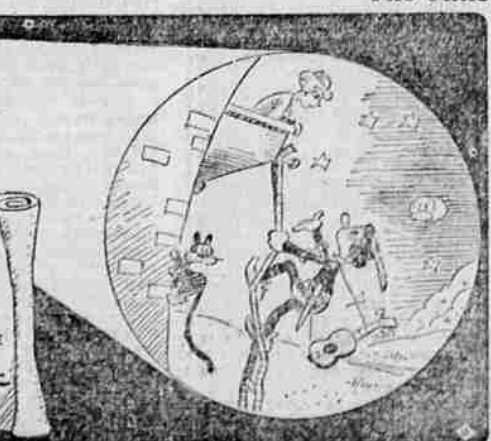


YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE US-- I'M GOING TO SEE OGDAR'S DONKEY-- AND I JUST ADORE DONKEYS!!

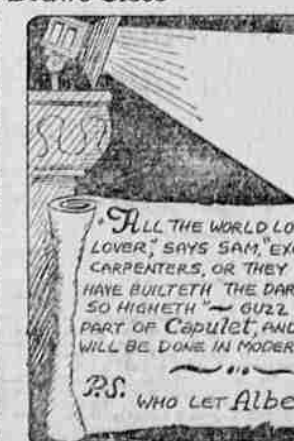
SALESMAN SAM



The Time Draws Close



By Small



The Time Draws Close



ALL THE WORLD LOVES A LOVER, SAYS SAM, EXCEPT YE CARPENTERS, OR THEY WOULDN'TH HAVE BUILTETH THE DARNED BALCONY SO HIGHETH -- GUZZ TAKETH THE PART OF CAPULET, AND YE PLAYE WILL BE DONE IN MODERN SLANG -- P.S. WHO LET ALBERT IN?