

Factory Shipment Chicken House Supplies

We have just received a large stock of all needed supplies for your poultry yards, and are quoting a few prices.

No. 29—Bottom Fill Fountains.....	55c
No. 4—Top Fill Fountains.....	\$3.25
Star Fountains.....	10c
Round Feeders.....	25c
No. 58—Trough Feeders.....	25c
No. 60—Trough Feeders.....	65c
No. 137—Buttermilk Feeders.....	30c
No. 138—Buttermilk Feeders.....	45c

There are many other necessary articles in the stock that you will find useful and economical in your poultry yards, such as Celluloid Rings, Aluminum Bands, etc. Come in and get prices on anything needed in your work.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

VIAVI for men, women and children. Phone 1872. Mrs. Smith.
FOR SALE—2 fresh cows, 6 miles E. of Dixonville. Phone 3415.
FOR SALE—Black Jersey Giant cockerels. Phone 2875. M. B. Green.

FOR SALE—1200 lb. mare, \$15, good anywhere. W. F. Hodson, Sutherlin, Ore., Rt. 1.

FOR SALE—Purchased Bourbon Red turkey toms. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6715.

FOR SALE—One room Durham cow, fresh first of this month, giving about 6 gallons per day. Joe Matthews, Umpqua.

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned oak and growth red fir block, \$4.00 per tier, load of 24 tiers, \$100. Phone 10823.

FOR SALE—Electric incubator, almost new. Capacity 500 eggs. Also 3-burner oil stove, good condition. Phone 26221.

FOR SALE—Young mixed cow, second calf, giving 9 qts. daily; freshened May 21. W. W. Hickey, 14 miles east town, Deer Creek road.

FOR SALE—3 dozen Rhode Island Red pullets, \$1 each if taken at once. Also female thoroughbred Fox Terrier, J. E. Cooper, Oakland, Phone 7224.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15. per M. Bills sawn to order; sawwood \$2 per cord; eggings free. 3 miles south of Sutherlin, Ore. Highway L.R. Co.

BROCCOLI SEED—Ashby's imported is now ready for delivery. Order early as supply is very limited. Mrs. Ashby, Apt. 6, over Koso Confectionery.

FOR SALE—Ferdinand tractor, tandem disc, orchard cultivator; 2 cows; 1 heater, fresh about Feb. 1st; 1 hay rake; posts and shakes. Paul G. Freeman, Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Fifteen acres in Sutherlin. Good buildings, running water, house and barn, electric lights, two acres pears, berries. Price reasonable. See or write A. E. Watson, Sutherlin. (At Fair Oaks ranch).

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

WANTED

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

WANTED—Ladies not to forget to take lunch at Roseburg Cafeteria.

FOR RENT—4-room furnished house, cheap. Inquire 720 Winchester St.

WANTED—Competent housekeeper at the Eldon Hotel, Glendale, Ore.

WAITRESSES—Experienced in hotel dining room. Send your application to the Redwoods Hotel, Grants Pass, Ore.

WANTED—Private money to loan. Sums of \$650 to \$800. Good first mortgage on real estate. G. W. Young & Son, 116 Cass St., Roseburg, Oregon. Phone 417.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage with garage. Phone 187-R.

FOR RENT—Apartments. Clean, cozy, downtown. Phone 645-J.



A SHIRT THAT'S WASHED AND IRONED WITH CARE. A WELL-GROOMED MAN IS PLEASED TO WEAR.

Gentlemen appreciate the way we launder their shirts and collars. They are pleased to wear the laundry that comes from this shop. They are pleased to pay our prices. We will be pleased to have you call.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Roseburg, Ore. Phone 77

WELL FURNISHED apt., ground floor,

closs in 331 S. Main.

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

FOR RENT—Clean, well furnished 7-room house, garage and garden ground; \$15 per month. Call 298 or inquire 552 Hoover St.

LOST

LOST—Friday night between Son for high school and West First street, pearl sunburst brooch. Reward for return to Mrs. C. G. Ferrier, West First St.

MISCELLANEOUS

WOOD for the cutting. Must cut clean and pile brush. Geo. O. Livan, Olalla.

CAR OWNERS—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking house.

DURNHAM DIRECTOR OF COOS BROCCOLI ASSN.

Russell C. Durnham, of Marshfield was named fifth director for the Southwestern Oregon Producers Association, a \$4,000 organization organized here this year to promote the growing and sale of broccolis, at a directors' meeting held last evening.

Announcement was made this morning that Fred Schmidt, Dillard seed grower, had resigned as manager of the company's interests here. A new manager will be elected.

The Golden West label, based on the suggestion of Mrs. Charles Stauff, has been approved.

The resignation of Mr. Schmidt does not affect his position as vice-president of the company.

The association is responsible for the planting of 25 acres of broccolis on Coos River as an experiment, a venture which is proving very successful. The land was donated by J. C. Kendall, formerly of Marshfield. The broccolis is unusually fine and will be harvested next month, at which time 20,000 crates will be realized, according to present estimates.

Marshfield Times.

CHEVROLET TO MAKE MORE THAN MILLION CARS IN 1928

From a communication to Hans T. Hansen, proprietor of Hansen Chevrolet Company, local automobile merchant, from R. H. Grant, general manager of the Chevrolet Motor Company, we read: "We look forward to the best Chevrolet year we ever had. We are planning for a production of well over a million cars and trucks during 1928, as compared with approximately a million even in 1927, our best year up to this time. There is every reason to expect that the industry as a whole will produce more units this year than last. The country is in a prosperous condition and the situation, in my opinion, will remain good."

Used cars will probably present a more serious problem this year than last, which is only what we can expect as a natural consequence of a higher production of new cars. Prices will not change greatly from established levels in the near future. We do not expect to make any further changes in Chevrolet prices. Following recent plant extensions, Chevrolet this year is in a position to produce 1,600 more cars a day than in 1927.

GRANTS PASS BEATEN

GRANTS PASS, Jan. 22.—Ashland High won from the Grants Pass High school basketball team Saturday evening by a score of 32 to 19.

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. Ph. 491.

Roseburg Cabinet Shop
220 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upon Board and Veneer Panel
Cut to Order
Saw Filing a Specialty
E. S. AND F. L. COCKLECREAS

THE "CANARY" MURDER CASE

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

Philio Vance.
John F. X. Markham, district attorney of New York.

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

Kenneth Spotswood, a manufacturer.
Louis 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
The story I know don't shut themselves in clothes closets," said the finger-print expert. "You positively amaze me," declared Vance. A few minutes later finger-prints were found on the inside door-knob of the closet in the apartment in which the beautiful Margaret Odell had been found strangled. But the amazing Vance declares the prints will not lead them to the murderer.

CAPTER VII
(Tuesday, September 11; 10:30 a. m.)
Markham and Heath and Vance and I were now alone in the apartment. Dark, low-hanging clouds had drifted across the sun, and the gray spectral light intensified the tragic atmosphere of the room.

Markham had lighted a cigar, and stood leaning against the piano, looking about him with a disconsolate but determined air. Vance had moved over to one of the pictures on the side wall of the living-room—Boucher's "La Bierge Endime." I think it was at that iron grating. All the windows in this place, including the ones in the bathroom, are equipped with iron bars just like these. It's only eight or ten feet to the ground here, and whoever built this house wasn't taking any chances of burglars getting in through the windows.

"There's one thing I want to call your attention to, sir, before you interview these people, and that's the matter of entrances and exits in this apartment," he drew aside the gold-gauze curtain. "Look at that iron grating. All the windows in this place, including the ones in the bathroom, are equipped with iron bars just like these. It's only eight or ten feet to the ground here, and whoever built this house wasn't taking any chances of burglars getting in through the windows."

"Now, there's only one entrance to this apartment, and that's this door here opening off the main hall. There isn't a transom or an air-shaft or a dumb-waiter in the place, and that means that the only way—the only way—that anybody can get in or out of this apartment is through this door."

"Just keep that fact in our mind, sir, while you're listening to the stories of these people. . . . Now I'll have the maid brought in."

In response to Heath's order a detective led in a mulatto woman about thirty years old. She was neatly dressed, and gave no impression of capability. When, finally, you'd wish the invisible Cap-

"I'm more interested at present in what took place in this particular boudoir last night," retorted Markham impatiently.

"There's not much doubt about that, sir," said Heath encouragingly. "And I've an idea that when Dubois checks up those finger-prints with our files, we'll about know who did it."

Vance turned toward him with a rueful smile.

"You're so trusting, Sergeant. I in turn, have an idea that, long before this touchin' case is clarified, you'll wish the invisible Cap-

tain with the insect-powder had never found those finger-prints."

"Not a thing, old dear," he blandly declared Vance. "I'm wandering about in a mental muck as empty of sign-posts as interplanetary space. The jaws of darkness do devour me up: I'm in the dead vast and middle of the night. My mental darkness is Egyptian. Stygian, Cimmerian."

Markham's jaw tightened in explanation; he was familiar with this evasive loquacity of Vance's. Dismissing the subject he addressed himself to Heath.

"Have you done any questioning of the people in the house here?"

"I talked to Odell's maid and to the janitor and the switchboard operators, but I didn't go much into details—I was waiting for you. I'll say this, though; what they did tell me made my head swim. If they don't back down on some of their statements, we're up against it."

"Let's have them in now, then," suggested Markham; "the maid first." He sat down on the piano-bench with his back to the key-board.

Heath rose, but instead of going to the door, walked to the oriel window.

"There's one thing I want to call your attention to, sir, before you interview these people, and that's the matter of entrances and exits in this apartment," he drew aside the gold-gauze curtain. "Look at that iron grating. All the windows in this place, including the ones in the bathroom, are equipped with iron bars just like these. It's only eight or ten feet to the ground here, and whoever built this house wasn't taking any chances of burglars getting in through the windows."

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clear enunciation which attested to a greater degree of education than is ordinarily found in members of her class.

Her name, we learned, was Amy Gibson; and the information elicited by Markham's preliminary questioning consisted of the following facts:

She had arrived at the apartment that morning a few minutes after seven, and, as was her custom, had let herself in with her own key, as her mistress generally slept till late.

Once or twice a week she came early to do sewing and mending for Miss Odell before the latter had come early to make an alteration in a gown.

As soon as she opened the door she had been confronted by the disorder of the apartment, for the Venetian-glass doors of the foyer were wide open; and almost simultaneously she had noticed the body of her mistress on the day-enport.

She had called at once to Jessup, on duty, who, after one glance into the living-room, had notified the police. She had then sat down in the public reception-room and waited for the arrival of the officers.

Her testimony had been simple and direct and intelligently stated. If she was nervous or excited, she managed to keep her feelings well under control.

"Now," continued Markham, after a short pause, "let us go back to last night. At what time did you leave Miss Odell?"

"A few minutes before seven, sir," the woman answered, in a colorless, even tone which seemed to be characteristic of her speech.

"Is that your usual hour for leaving?"

"No; I generally go about six. But last night Miss Odell wanted me to help her dress for dinner."

"Don't you always help her dress for dinner?"

"No sir. But last night she was going with some gentleman to dinner and the theatre, and wanted to look specially nice."

"Ah!" Markham leaned forward. "And who was this gentleman?"

"I don't know, sir—Miss Odell didn't say."

"And you couldn't suggest who it might have been?"

"I couldn't say, sir."

"And when did Miss Odell tell you that she wanted you to come early this morning?"

"When I was leaving last night."

"So she evidently didn't anticipate any danger, or have any fear of her companion?"

"It doesn't look that way. The woman passed, as if considering."

"No, I know she didn't. She was in good spirits."

Markham turned to Heath.

"Any other questions you want to ask, Sergeant?"

Heath removed an unlighted cigar from his mouth, and bent forward, resting his hands on his knees.

"What jewelry did this Odell woman have on last night?" he demanded gruffly.

The maid's manner became cool and a bit haughty.

"Miss Odell," she emphasized the "Miss," by way of reproaching him for the disrespect implied in his omission—"wore all her rings, five or six of them, and three bracelets—one of square diamonds and emeralds. She also had on a sunburst of pearl-shaped diamonds on a chain round her neck, and she carried a platinum cigarette set with diamonds and pearls."

"Did she own any other jewelry?"

"A few small pieces, maybe, but I'm not sure."

"And did she keep 'em in a steel jewel-case in the bedroom?"

"Yes—when she wasn't wearing them." There was more than a suggestion of sarcasm in the reply.

"Oh, I thought maybe she kept 'em locked up when she had 'em on," Heath's antagonism had been aroused by the maid's attitude; he could not have failed to note that she had consistently omitted the punctilious "sir" when answering him.

He now stood up and pointed loweringly to the block document box on the rosewood table.

"Ever see that before?"

SPRAYERS and Sprayer Supplies

There are ninety Bean Spray Outfits in Douglas Co. Many have been used more than fifteen years.

Buy a new Bean and forget your sprayer troubles.

Hand Outfits \$25 up. Power Outfits \$245 up.

Large stock of Bean repairs. Complete line of used hand and power outfits.

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.

MOVIES

LIBERTY THEATRE.

"The Gingham Girl," now playing at the Liberty theatre and pleasing audiences as they are seldom pleased. As a rule musical comedies do not lend themselves to screen versions but "The Gingham Girl" is nevertheless one of the most toothsome morsels of comedy screened at the Liberty theatre this year.

Lois Wilson and George K. Arthur are in the stellar roles. Miss Wilson reveals a talent for comedy that exceeds her ability to play roles like hers in "The Covered Wagon" and Arthur again proves that he is the finest young comedian on the screen today. Both of the stars squeeze the last little laugh out of their roles.

ANTLERS THEATRE

Beery-Hatton Comedy Hit Coming to The Antlers.

Biscuits, mothers-in-law, and mountain-climbers are all funny, but Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton, in the Alpine comedy drama, "Life Savers," which opens at the Antlers theatre tomorrow, are funnier than all of them, jointly or severally.

Beery bakes the biscuits and climbs the mountains, in the garb of a Swiss yodeler, and the mother-in-law tries to induce him to share a boulder with the bride he has wrongfully appropriated from Raymond Hatton, who is a second lieutenant in the same unit of the American army in private but not only a buck private but a kitchen policeman as well.

This new Beery-Hatton opus is

NOTICE OF FILING FINAL ACCOUNT
Executor's Notice of Final Account in the Court of the State of Oregon, for Douglas County.

In the matter of the estate of Silvia Delilah Houser, deceased.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, executor of the estate of Silvia Delilah Houser, deceased, has filed in the county court for Douglas County, Oregon, his final account as such executor, and that the court has fixed Tuesday, the 14th day of February, 1928, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., as the time, and the court room of the county court, as the place, all in Douglas County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account, if any, and the settlement thereof, and that said account was filed on the 15th day of January, 1928.

EXECUTOR OF THE ESTATE OF SILVIA DELILAH Houser, deceased.

By Martin

By Blosser

By Small

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Horace Is in Training

GEE, I GUESS I'LL TAKE A SMOKE, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

NO—NOW, HORACE! YOU MUSTN'T BREAK TRAINING! I WOULD THOUGHT THE REST OF THE TEAM THINK?

AW—THEY'VE NEVER KNOWN AN BESIDES, I HAVEN'T HAD A SMOKE FOR WEEKS.

BUT, YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE STAR OF THE TEAM, HORACE—AN YOU MUST KEEP IN CONDITION—YOU MUST SET AN EXAMPLE.

BOOTS!

AN' ANOTHER THING! YOU'VE BEEN EATING TOO MANY SWEETS LATELY! I NOTICED TONIGHT AT DINNER—YOU ATE SEVERAL OF THINGS THAT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE.

I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU'D ALLOW HORACE TO STAY SO LATE, BOOTS—YOU KNOW HE'S IN TRAINING AND HE MUST KEEP IN CONDITION—YOU SHOULD HAVE SENT HIM HOME HOURS AGO.

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

A Bad Fix

GEE! THERE'S BILLIE NOW—I WONDER WHAT SHE'S WAITING HERE FOR? WELL—NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TALK TO HER—GEE—I THINK SHE'S AWFULLY NICE.

HELLO—WAS YOU GOING SOME PLACE? I MEAN YOU'RE WAITING FOR SOMEBODY? NICE DAY WASN'T IT, I MEAN ISN'T IT?

YES—IT IS A NICE DAY AND I'M WAITING FOR OSCAR AND BESIDES I'M MAD AT YOU!

YOU HOO—YOU HOO—THERE YOU ARE!

PUFF PUFF—I HAD TO RUN ABOUT A MILE TO GET RID OF HER—SHUCKS! THE ONE I DON'T LIKE LIKES ME AND THE ONE I LIKE DON'T LIKE ME!!

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

By Blosser

By Small

SALESMAN SAM

Maybe So!

WE GOTTA GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! TH' REHEARSALS WE'VE BEEN HAVIN' FOR OUR 'ROMEO AN' JULIET' ARE MAK