

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

STRAWBERRY RUNNERS—Four varieties for sale. Phone 18F32.

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

FOR SALE—50 to 100 head young cows. Address Box 102, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—10-acre ranch; timber, creek, \$200. L. McAbby, Ocala, Ore.

FOR SALE—Fine Collie pups from good stock, five dollars. Martin Lloyd, Sutherlin.

BARGAIN—Best rooming house in town, dirt cheap if taken at once. Inquire Stell's Confectionery.

FOR SALE—1500-watt Kohler light plant. L. E. Henninger, Canyonville, Ore.

FOR SALE—White Leghorn cockerels, direct from Taunton farm. Call 36F2. Roy Bond, Glde, Ore.

FOR SALE—One superb mammoth Bronze turkey tom, price \$8. J. B. Hensley, Box 61, Riddle, Ore.

FOR SALE—Red fir block, 3 tier \$8.50. Red fir block clear, 3 tier \$9.00. Few days only. A. R. Mabley, Phone 6F3.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15 per M. Billie sawn to order; hardwood \$12 per cord; edgings free. \$22 south of Sutherlin, Ore. Highway Lbr. Co.

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

ONE OF the best bargains in Douglas county, in a sheep and turkey ranch, close in. A wonderful home, with new buildings, young orchard, close to school, and churches. Write "Bargain Home," care News-Review.

FOR SALE—Baled oats and vetch hay. Price \$13.50 per ton at Round Prairie farm. Also one single sulky plow, John Deere, and one two-bottom plow, one Hardy sprayer mounted on truck in good repair, one saddle horse. W. A. Bogard, phone 303. Grand Hotel Bldg.

WANTED

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

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

WANTED—Good 2nd hand band instruments of all kinds. Give full description and lowest price. Address O. A. Kirby, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

WANTED—Middle aged man to care for rural home two or three weeks, good food, small wages. Give full description and lowest price. Address Rt. 1, Box 162, Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED—If you have a good second-hand dresser, chiffonier, library table or rocking chair for sale, write your lowest cash price. Address: E. W. Roseburg News-Review.

WANTED—Want to hear from owner having farm for sale in Oregon suitable for general farming and stock raising. Send description and lowest cash price. John C. Baker, DeQueen, Arkansas.

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

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

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage with garage. Phone 18F-R.

WELL furnished apt., ground floor, close in. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—7-room furnished house and garage, large lot, \$25 per month. Apply 328 N. Jackson St.

FOR RENT OR SALE—4-room modern furnished house. Call 547 S. Stephens or phone 471-L.

FOR RENT—Two 3-room apartments, close in. Call Roseburg Hotel.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

HOLLYWOOD STUDIO—Opposite Liberty theatre takes pictures until Sunday night, Jan. 29th.

ANY party who can furnish three to thirty crates of eggs per week, write to Box 597, Dunsmuir, Cal.

FOR TRADE—Ford touring body, one man top, 1923 model, for roadster body. Call at Cabinet Shop, 220 West Oak St., City.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Saff's Auto Wrecking House.

EXCHANGE car for wood. Car is in good mechanical condition. Call and get detail description of new parts put into same. 1123 Harvard Ave.

LOST

The atok has visited Southern Pacific trains 30 times in ten years. On one occasion he delivered twins.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
Electro-Chiropractor—Druggist
Health Center, 327 Cass. Ph. 491

Jno. R. KELLY

Anything in Sheet Metal Gutters, Conductors, Cornices, Ridge Roll, Skylights, Radiator and Fender Work, Welding and Brazing, Prune Grader Screens, Furnaces, Marquee, Hotel and Restaurant Supplies and Roofing. All repair work promptly done. Phone 466. 504 N. Jackson St.

Klenzo Shaving Cream



39c

Billows of
Lather!

Makes shaving a pleasure—Softens the beard—Does not dry on the face.

Gives an abundance of lather.
Nathan Fullerton
The Rexall Drug Store
Roseburg, Oregon

THE "CANARY" MURDER CASE

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

CHARACTERS

Philo 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.
Toby Skeel, a professional burglar.
William Elmer Jessup, telephone operator.
Harry Spively, telephone operator.
Ernest Heath, Sergeant of the Homicide Bureau.

THE STORY THUS FAR

A scream had come from Margaret Odell's apartment. The man who had just left rushed back to her room and knocked. "She answered," said Jessup, "and told him everything was all right and to go home." Earlier in the evening, said Spively, another man had called for the "Canary," but had been told she was out. He satisfied himself by knocking at her door and then leaving. The next morning the strangled body of Margaret Odell was found in her apartment. The side door to the alley was bolted on the inside; the murderer must have left the front way. Both phone operators said no one other than the men they mentioned had called. "But a man's voice answered from her apartment when someone phoned about a quarter to twelve," said Jessup.

CHAPTER XI

Markham, clearly annoyed at the interruption, cut in sharply with a demand for the operator to proceed with his description. "He wore his hair smoothed down," Spively continued, "and you could see it was kind of long; but it was cut in the latest style. And he had a small waxed mustache; and there was a big car nation in the lapel of his coat, and he had on chambray gloves."

"My word!" murmured Vance. "A gigolo!"

Markham, with the incubus of the night clubs riding him heavily, frowned and took a deep breath. Vance's observation evidently launched him on an unpleasant train of thought.

"Was this man short or tall?" he asked next.

"He wasn't so tall—about my height," Spively explained. "And he was sort of thin."

There was an easily recognizable undercurrent of admiration in his tone, and I felt that this youthful telephone operator had seen in Miss Odell's caller a certain physical and sartorial ideal.

"This palpable admiration coupled with the somewhat outrageous clothes affected by the youth, permitted us to read between the

lines of his remarks a fairly accurate description of the man who had unsuccessfully rung the dead girl's bell at half past nine the night before.

When Spively had been dismissed, Markham rose and strode about the room, his head enveloped in a cloud of cigar smoke, while Heath sat stolidly watching him, his brows knit.

Vance stood up and stretched himself.

"The absorbent problem, it would seem, remains in statu quo," he remarked airily. "How, oh how, did the fair Margaret's executioner get it?"

"You know, Mr. Markham," rumbled Heath sentimentally, "I've been thinking that the fellow may have come here earlier in the afternoon—say, before that side door was locked. Odell herself may have let him in and hidden him when the other man came to take her to dinner."

"It looks that way," Markham admitted. "Bring the maid in here again, and we'll see what we can find out."

"When the woman had been brought in, Markham questioned her as to her actions during the afternoon, and learned that she had gone out at about four to do some shopping, and had returned about half past five."

"Did Miss Odell have any visitor with her when you got back?" "No, sir," was the prompt answer. "She was alone."

"Did she mention that anyone had called?" "No, sir," continued Markham, "could anyone have been hidden in this apartment when you went home at seven?"

"The maid was frankly astonished, and even a little horrified."

"Where could anyone hide?" she asked, looking round the apartment.

"There are several possible places," Markham suggested: "In the bathroom, in one of the closets, under the bed behind the window draperies."

The woman shook her head decisively. "No one could have hidden in the bathroom half a dozen times, and I got Miss Odell's gown out of the clothes-closet in the bedroom. As soon as it began to get dark I drew all the window shades myself. And as for the bed, it's built almost down to the floor; no one could squeeze under it."

"I glanced closely at the bed and realized that this statement was quite true."

"What about the close closet in this room?" Markham put the question hopefully, but again the maid shook her head.

"Nobody was in there. That's where I keep my own hat and coat, and I took them out myself when I was getting ready to go. I even put away one of Miss

Odell's old dresses in that closet before I left."

"And you are absolutely certain that no one could have hidden anywhere in these rooms at the time you went home?"

"Absolutely, sir."

"Do you happen to remember if the key of this clothes closet was on the inside or the outside of the lock when you opened the door to get your hat?"

The woman paused and looked thoughtfully at the closet door.

"It was on the outside, where it always was," she announced, after several moments' reflection. "I remember because it caught in the chignon of the old dress I put away."

Markham frowned and then resumed his questioning.

"You say you don't know the name of Miss Odell's dinner companion last night. Can you tell us the names of any men she was in the habit of going with?"

"Miss Odell never mentioned any names to me," the woman said. "She was very careful about it, too—secretive, you might say. You see, I'm only here in the daytime, and the gentlemen she knew generally came in the evening."

"And you never heard her speak of anyone of whom she was frightened—anyone she had reason to fear?"

"No, sir—although there was one man she was trying to get rid of. He was a bad character—I wouldn't have trusted him anywhere—and I told Miss Odell she'd better look out for him. But she'd known him a long time, and had been pretty soft on him once."

"How do you happen to know this?"

"One day, about a week ago," the maid explained, "I came in after lunch, and he was with her in the other room. They didn't hear me, because the portieres were drawn. He was demanding money, and when she tried to put him off he began threatening her. And she said something that showed she'd given him money before. I made a noise and then they stopped arguing; and pretty soon he went out."

"What did this man look like?" Markham's interest was reviving.

"He was kind of thin—not very tall—and I'd say he was around thirty. He had a hard face—good-looking, some would say—and pale blue eyes that gave you the shivers. He always wore his hair greased back, and he had a little yellow mustache pointed at the ends."

"Ah!" said Vance. "Our gigolo!"

"Has this man been here since?" asked Markham.

"I don't know, sir—not when I was here."

"That will be all," said Markham; and the woman went out.

"She didn't help us much," complained Heath.

"What?" exclaimed Vance. "I think she did remarkably well. She cleared up several moot points."

"And just what portions of her information do you consider particularly illuminating?" asked

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For many years, men and women everywhere have been using and recommending

Foley Pills

A diuretic stimulant to the kidneys. Quick to relieve.

Try them
Sold Everywhere

Markham, with ill-concealed annoyance.

"We now know, do we not," rejoined Vance serenely, "that no one was lying hidden in here when the lady departed yesterday evening?"

"Instead of that fact being helpful," retorted Markham, "I'd say it added materially to the complications of the situation."

"It would appear that way, wouldn't it, now? But, then—who knows—it may prove to be your brightest and most comforting clue."

"Furthermore, we learned that someone evidently locked himself in that clothes-closet, as witness the shifting of the key, and that, moreover, this occultation did not occur until the abigail had gone, or, let us say, after seven o'clock."

"Sure," said Heath with sour facetiousness; "when the side door was bolted and an operator was sitting in the front hall, who aware nobody came in that way."

"It is a bit mystifying," Vance conceded sadly.

"Mystifying? It's impossible!" grumbled Markham.

Heath, who was now staring with meditative pugnacity into the closet, shook his head helplessly.

"What I don't understand," he ruminated, "is why, if the fellow was hiding in the close, he didn't ransack it when he came out, like he did all the rest of the apartment."

"Sergeant," said Vance, "you've put your finger on the crux of the matter. . . . Y' know, the neat, undisturbed aspect of that closet rather suggests that the crude person who filled these charming rooms omitted to give it his attention because it was looked on the inside and he couldn't open it."

"Come, come!" protested Markham. "That theory implies that there were two unknown persons in here last night."

Vance sighed. "Harrow and alas! I know it. And we can't introduce even one into this apartment logically."

"But, sir, isn't it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TWO MARINES HURT

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Two marines were wounded in an engagement yesterday in Nicaragua, the Navy Department was informed today. Details of the encounter have not been received.

Enlisted men of the United States army have collected \$3,745, 968.19 interest on savings in the last 66 years.



FLOUR

Exchange 1 sk. \$2.00; 4 Sks. \$7.80
Bear 1 sk. \$1.90; 4 Sks. \$7.40
Silver Dust 1 Sk \$1.80; 4 Sks \$7.00

Seeds, Feed, Farm Machinery

Fairbanks Morse Home 3 H. P. Used Sprayer, \$150.00
Water Plants \$75.00 up.

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.

MUSSOLINI WRITES LIFE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

ROME, Jan. 27.—After refusing for the past five years to write anything personal about himself, Premier Mussolini has been induced to write his autobiography for publication in the United States. It is understood that it will appear in a magazine.

Ten thousand words are completed, but the entire work will be ten times as long. It will be a complete history of Mussolini's

life as a man, fighter and statesman.

Mussolini is writing the book in Italian and it is being translated into English by a secretary. Before publication it will be revised by former Ambassador Richard Washburn Child.

TO DOG OWNERS

City of Roseburg license due and must be paid now. Delinquent dog owners are subject to arrest.

W. M. VAUGHN,
Chief of Police.

You will find!—A
blue and white china
cup and saucer in all

Carnation

Carnation Oats are precooked to improve the flavor.



Premium Packages

Carnation Wheat is all-energy because it's all wheat.



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

AN WANTS TO THANK YOU TO DAY TICKET TO GIVE ME TO DE BASKETBALL GAME. MISTAH HORACE



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

GEE WHEN THE ONLY GIRL I EVER LIKED TELLS ME TO MY FACE THAT I'M SILLY, WHY I JUST MAKES ME FEEL BAD ALL OVER!



SALESMAN SAM

TO BE, OR NOT TO BE—THAT IS THE QUESTION—



Opal Is Particular

YOU OUGHTA TRY BASKET-BALL SOMETIME OPAL—IF YOU'RE TRYIN' TO REDUCE! IT'S A GREAT GAME TO TAKE OFF WEIGHT



Out in the Cold World

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THAT WE COULD BE NICE FRIENDS AND PLAY TOGETHER AN MEBBE I'D CARRY HER BOOKS HOME FROM SCHOOL AN A LOT OF NICE THINGS LIKE THAT, SHE TELLS ME I'M SILLY!!



We'll Say as Much

THAT 'HAMLET' IS SURE A GREAT PLAY—I GUESS SHAKESPEARE WAS SOME WRITER, EH GUZZ?



By Martin

YAS SAH! AN DIDN'T KNOW DEY WAS SECA A GAME—BUT HOW COME YO PLAYS SO ROUGH? LAWSY, AN NEVAH SEEN SECA A 'SCUFFLIN' IN ALL MAN LIFE



By Blosser

MEBBE I COULD HAVE MORE FUN KEEPIN' TO MYSELF LIKE OSCAR DOES—HE'S ALONE MOST OF THE TIME AND HE SEEMS TO HAVE AS MUCH FUN AS ANYBODY!



By Small

WELL, WHO'N HECK WROTE 'EM THEN?



By Blosser

BUT WHEN AN TAKES OFF MAH WEIGHT, AN WANTS IT TO BE GRADUAL LAK—AN DOESN'T WANT IT DUG OFF ME IN HUNKS!



By Small

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRECKLES??



By Small

DON'T TALK TO ME—I WANT TO BE LONESOME!!

