

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

GOOD NEW TRAILER FOR SALE—Phone 45F3.

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

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

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

UMPUQUA VALLEY dairy has good Jersey milk for sale. Phone 26F21.

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.

BABY CHICKS—I am now booking orders for White Leghorns, R. Reds, B. Rocks; custom hatchling. W. Cobb, 1 mile W. Roseburg.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15 per M. Bills sawn to order; snawwood \$2 per cord; edgings free. 3 miles 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.

WANTED

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

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

WANTED—2 second hand toilets and lavatories, in good repair. Call 4F3.

WANTED—35 two or three-year-old ewes; state price. J. F. Hensley, Umpqua, Ore.

FOR RENT

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

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

FOR RENT—Clean, cozy apartments, close in. Phone 64F-J.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished cottage with garage. Reasonable. Phone 566-L.

FOR RENT OR SALE—4-room modern furnished house. Call 647 S. Stephens or phone 471-L.

FOR RENT—4-room plastered house built in kitchen. Freshly painted. Bath. Garden. Inquire 935 Hoover St.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
Electro-Chiropractor—Druggists
Health Center, 327 Cass. Pa. 491.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS

Long term loans with liberal payment plan. 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

FRESH AS A ROSE

AS PURE AS ROSES
KISSED BY DEW
THE LAUNDRY WE
SEND BACK TO YOU!

The man who didn't think that you could put any poetry or sentiment into the laundry business never sent any of his wearables to us to be laundered. When we return a garment it is as clean and fresh as the sparkling dew and when we iron it it is as pure and firm as the sun-kissed rose.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Roseburg, Ore. Phone 71

THE "CANARY" MURDER CASE

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

CHARACTERS
Phil 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 Steel, a professional burglar.
William Elmer Jessup, telephone operator.
Harry Spively, telephone operator.
Ernest Heath, Sergeant of the Homicide Bureau.

THE STORY THUS FAR
Vance's theory is that two unknown persons were in Margaret Odell's apartment that fatal evening, one hiding in a clothes closet, the other the man who strangled her. In no way can the police account for the presence of anyone in the apartment. The door to the alley was bolted on the inside and the man who had gone out with the "Canary" the night before had been the only one to be seen with her and circumstances completely eliminated him. There is another man who called while she was out, but one of the phone operators testifies that he had been unable to get in the apartment.

CHAPTER XIII
An ugly light came into Heath's eyes.
"We've got ways," he said through his teeth, "of getting down on a man who's got a reputation for repartee."

Vance sighed. "How the Four Hundred needs you, my Sergeant!"
Markham looked at his watch. "I've got pressing work at the office," he said, "and all this talk isn't getting us anywhere." He left his hand on Heath's shoulder. "I leave you go ahead. This afternoon I'll have these people brought down to my office for another questioning—maybe I can jog their memories a bit."

"You've got some line of investigation planned?"
"The usual routine," replied Heath drearily. "I'll go through Odell's papers, and I'll have three or four of my men check up on her."
"You'd better get after the Yellow Taxicab company right away," Markham suggested. "Find out, if you can, who the man was who left here at half past eleven last night, and where he went."
"You imagine for one moment," asked Vance, "that if this man knew anything about the murder, he would have stopped in the hall and asked the operator to call a taxi cab for him?"

"Oh, I don't look for much in that direction," Markham's tone was almost listless. "But the girl may have said something to him that'll give us a lead."

Vance shook his head facetiously. "O' welcome pure-o'd Faith, white-handed Hope, thou hovey-laz ancel girl with golden wings!"

Markham was in no mood for chaffing. He turned to Heath and spoke with forced cheeriness. "Call me up later this afternoon. I may get some new evidence out of the outfit we've just interviewed."

"And," he added, "be sure to put a man on guard here. I want this apartment kept just as it is until we see a little more light."

"I'll attend to that," Heath assured him.

Markham and Vance and I went out and entered the car. A few minutes later we were winding rapidly across town through Central Park.

"Recall our recent conversation about footprints in the snow?" asked Vance, as we emerged into Fifth Avenue and headed south.

"As I remember," mused Vance, "in the hypothetical case you presented there were not only footprints but a dozen or more witnesses—including a youthful prodigy—who saw a figure of some kind cross the liberal landscape."

"Here you are in a most beautiful spot because of the dishonesty in fact that there are neither footprints in the snow nor witnesses who saw a fleeing figure. In short, you are bereft of both direct and circumstantial evidence. . . . Sad, sad."

He wagged his head dolefully. "I know, Markham, it appears to me that the testimony in this case constitutes conclusive legal proof that no one could have been with the deceased at the hour of her passing, and that, ergo, she is presumably alive. The strangled body of the lady is, I take it, simply an irrelevant circumstance from the standpoint of legal procedure. I know that you learned lawyers won't admit a murder without a body; but how, in sweet Heaven's name, do you get around a corpus delicti without a murder?"

"You're talking nonsense," Markham rebuked him, with a show of anger.

"Oh, quite," agreed Vance. "And yet, it's a distressing thing for a lawyer not to have footprints of some kind, isn't it, old dear? It leaves one so up in the air."

Suddenly Markham saw a round. "You, of course, don't need footprints, or any other kind of material clues," he flung at Vance tauntingly. "You have powers of divination such as are denied ordinary mortals. If I remember correctly, you informed me, somewhat grandiloquently,

that, knowing the nature and conditions of a crime, you could lead me infallibly to the culprit, whether he left footprints or not. You recall that boast? Well, here's a crime, and the perpetrator left no footprints coming or going. Be so good as to end my suspense by confiding in me who killed the Odell girl."

Vance's serenity was not ruffled by Markham's ill-humored challenge. He sat smoking lazily for several minutes; then he leaned over and flicked his cigaret ash out of the window.

"Pon my word, Markham," he joined evenly, "I'm half inclined to look into this silly murder. I think I'll wait, though, and see whom the nonplussed Heath turns up with his inquiries."

Markham grinned scoffingly, and sank back on the cushions.

"Your generosity wrings me," he said.

(Tuesday, September 11; afternoon)

On our way downtown that morning we were delayed for a considerable time in the traffic congestion just north of Madison Square, and Markham anxiously looked at his watch.

"It's past noon," he said. "I thing I'll stop at the club and have a bite of lunch. . . . I presume that eating at this early hour would be too pebbish for so exquisite a household flower as you."

Vance considered the invitation. "Since you deprived me of my breakfast," he decided, "I'll permit you to buy me some eggs Benedict."

A few minutes later we entered the almost empty grill of the Stuyvesant Club, and took a table near one of the windows looking southward over the treetops of Madison Square.

Shortly after we had given our order a uniformed attendant entered, and, bowing deferentially at the district attorney's elbow, held out an unaddressed communication sealed in one of the club's envelopes. Markham read it with an expression of growing curiosity, and as he studied the signature a look of mild surprise came into his eyes.

At length he looked up and nodded to the waiting attendant. Then, excusing himself, he left abruptly. It was fully twenty minutes before he returned.

"Punny thing," he said. "That note was from the man who took the Odell woman to dinner and the theater last night. . . . A small word," he mused. "He's staying here at the club—he's a non-resident member and makes it his headquarters when he's in town."

"You know him?" Vance put the question disinterestedly.

"I've met him several times—chap named Spotswood. . . . He's a man of family, lives in a country house on Long Island, and is regarded generally as a highly respectable member of society—some of the last persons I'd suspect of being mixed up with the Odell girl. But, according to his own confession, he played around a good deal with her during his visits to New York—sowing a few belated wild oats," as he expressed it—and last

night took her to Francelle's for dinner and to the Winter Garden afterwards."

"Not my idea of an intellectual, or even edifying, evening," commented Vance. "And he selected a deuced unlucky day for it. . . . I say, imagine opening the morning paper and learning that your petite dame of the preceding evening had been strangled! Disconcerting what?"

"He's certainly disconcerted," said Markham. "The early afternoon papers were out about an hour ago, and he'd been phoning my office every ten minutes, when I suddenly walked in here. He's afraid his connection with the girl will leak out and disgrace him."

"And won't it?"

"I hardly see the necessity. No one knows who her escort was last evening, and since he obviously had nothing to do with the crime what to be gained by dragging him into it? He told me the whole story, and offered to stay in the city as long as I wanted him to."

"I infer, from the cloud of disappointment that enveloped you when you returned just now that his story held nothing hopeful for you in the way of clues."

"No," Markham admitted. "The girl apparently never spoke to him of her intimate affairs, and he couldn't give me a single helpful suggestion. His account of what happened last night agreed perfectly with Jessup's. He called for the girl at seven, brought her home at about eleven, stayed with her half an hour or so, and then left her."

"When he heard her call for help he was frightened, but on being assured by her there was nothing wrong, he concluded she had dozed off into a nightmare, and thought no more about it."

"He drove direct to the club here, arriving about ten minutes to twelve. Judge Redfern, who saw him descend from the taxi, insisted on his coming upstairs and playing poker with some men who were waiting in the Judge's rooms for him. They played until three o'clock this morning."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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.

NOTICE OF FILING FINAL ACCOUNT
Executor's Notice of Final Account in the County 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, as the time, and the court room of the county court as the place, all in Douglas County, Oregon, for the hearing of objections to said final account. If any, and the settlement thereof. Dated and first published this 16th day of January, 1928.
D. H. ROUSE,
Executor of the estate of Silvia Delilah Houser, deceased.

PHILADELPHIA TEAM
(Associated Press Leased Wire)
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29.—Tris Speaker, baseball's gray eagle, will be a member of the Philadelphia Athletics next season if—if, in this instance, represents a sum of money, perhaps \$5,000, maybe \$10,000, but if Connie Mack, as the manager of the Athletics, and the sparkling center fielder can get together on the salary question local random regards it as good as settled that Speaker will roam in the Athletics outer garden the coming season. Mack makes no secret of this.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

ASKS FOR BIDS ON CONDITIONING LAND-ING FIELDS IN COUNTY
H. W. Lucas, airways extension superintendent, was a visitor in Roseburg today for a few hours, posting plans and specifications for the conditioning of four emergency fields in Douglas county. The plans and specifications are posted at the Roseburg post office and may be seen there by contractors interested in submitting bids on the work. All bids must be in by January 31st and they are to be mailed to H. W. Lucas, Rosewood Hotel, Grants Pass, Ore. Mr. Lucas stated today that it is the desire of the government to have these fields placed in condition at the least possible expense. The four fields are located at Graves Creek, Wolf Creek, Cow Creek and Missouri Bottom. Forms of contracts, specifications and blueprints are posted at the post office and any additional information can be obtained from Mr. Lucas at his Grants Pass address.

CATARRH
of head or throat is usually benefited by the vapors of—
VICKS
VAPORUB
Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

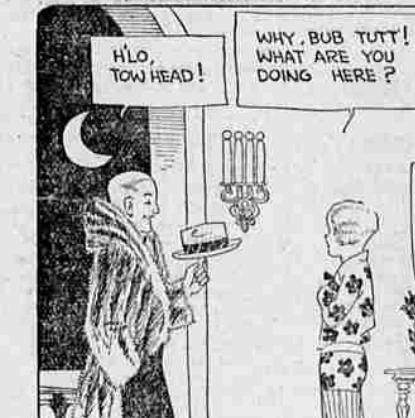
fact that he wants the veteran badly to round his outfit now that Ty Cobb and Zack Wheat, members of the club last year, are gone. He tried to get Speaker last year but Tris had made a prior promise to the Washington club. "I expect to be in touch with Speaker by Tuesday," Mack said today. "I leave for Florida Wednesday and I would like to sign him for the Athletics before I get away."

SIGN THREE PITCHERS
CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—Three promising amateur and semi-pro pitchers were signed by the Chicago White Sox baseball club today. They are Clifford Nelson, Hammond, Indiana; Elmer Bray, University of Washington at Seattle, and Eulogio "Speed" Luque from the Commercial league, San Francisco. Each is 21.

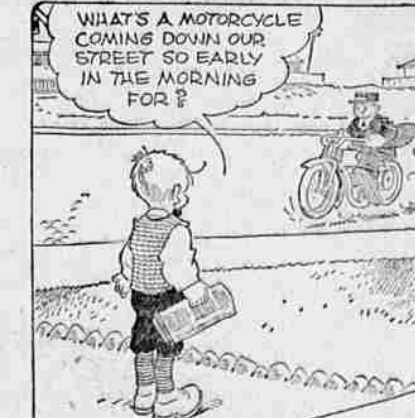
Opens the Bowels
Checks the Fever
Stops the Cough
Tones the System

COLDS Four things you must do to end a cold quickly. HILL'S Cascara-Bromide-Quinine does all four at one time. Stops a cold in one day. Red box, 30 cents. All druggists.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



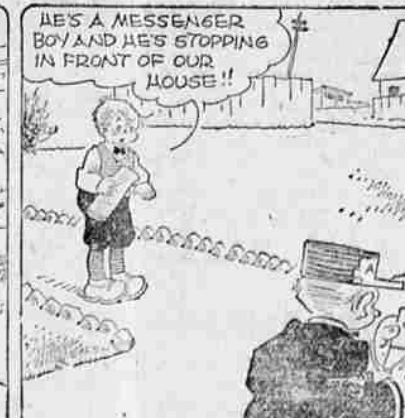
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



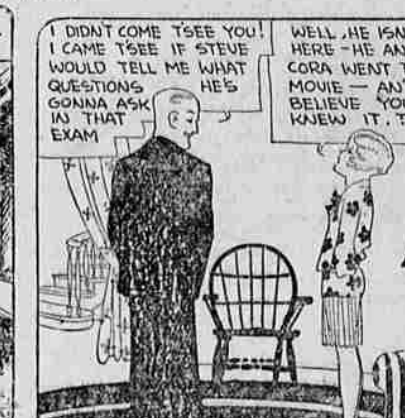
The Very Idea



???



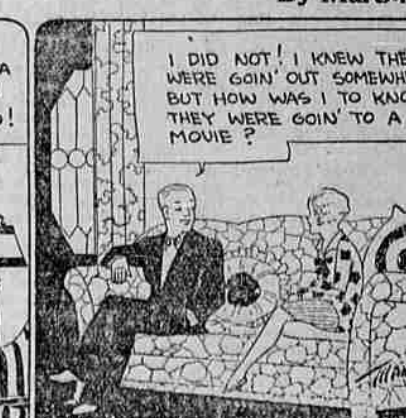
By Blosser



By Small



By Martin



By Blosser



By Small



SALESMAN SAM



Yes, Yes!



By Blosser



By Small



FOR COUNTY JUDGE

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the republican ticket at the nominating election May 18 for the office of County Judge. I pledge myself, if elected, to a square deal to everyone, every road district and every section of Douglas county; economic administration, and cooperation with law enforcement agencies.
R. A. HERCHER,
Dillard, Oregon.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primary election May 18, 1928, for the office of County Clerk. If nominated and elected I will practice economy in the conduct of the office and faithfully serve the taxpayers of the entire county.
IRA B. RIDDLE,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Clerk subject to the approval of the Democratic voters of Douglas County at the primary election May 18, 1928.
SYLVIA J. BROWN,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Clerk subject to the approval of the republican voters of Douglas county at the primary election, May 18.
OLIVIA CARNES,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Clerk subject to the approval of the republican voters of Douglas county at the primary election, May 18.
A. J. GEDDES,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Clerk subject to the approval of the republican voters of Douglas county at the primary election, May 18.
BEN B. IRVING,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Clerk subject to the approval of the republican voters at the primary election, May 18.
H. C. STEARNS,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Clerk subject to the approval of the republican voters at the primary election, May 18.
H. C. STEARNS,
FOR COUNTY CLERK

Roseburg Cabinet Shop

230 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upson Board and Veneer Panel
Cut to Order
Saw Filing a Specialty
E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS