

A Dollar For You

For the balance of this week we are going to sell a Reed Ray Enamel Roaster, worth \$2.25, for an even

\$1.00

Only a limited number in the shipment that will be sold at this price. Make your choice early and save that dollar.

The inner tray of this Roaster prevents burning and serves to make the gravy, and the depressed cover is the secret of the self basting principle. Gives meats or fowl a delicate flavor obtainable no other way.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

ROYAL VACUUM CLEANERS—\$47 this week. Roseburg Electric.

FOR SALE—10 shots and 6 pigs. Phone 1441 Ray Banning.

EIGHT 8-week-old pigs for sale. A. H. Marsh, Looking Glass.

FOR SALE—Good milch cow. Boyer Bros. Phone 14E14.

STRAWBERRY RUNNERS—Four varieties for sale. Phone 14F22.

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

PUREBRED Rhode Island eggs for hatching, \$1 per hundred. Phone 8F14.

FOR SALE—40-acre ranch; timber; creek, \$200. L. McAbey, Olinda, Ore.

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

TURKEYS FOR SALE—Narrow-gauge hens \$3. Write E. A. Pierce, Melrose, or come to G. M. Clark place, Cleveland.

FOR SALE—Red fir block, 3 tier \$8.50. Red fir block clear, 3 tier \$9.00. Few days only. A. R. Mabley, Phone 6F2.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15 per M. Bills sawn to order; sawwood \$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—Men to slash. Boyer Bros. Phone 14F14.

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

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

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

WANTED—House cleaning 30c per hour. Washing and ironing 50c per dozen. Phone 478.

WANTED—100 tiers of wood cut. Address E. A. Kruse, Roseburg, Ore.

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

WANTED TO RENT on shares—A good grain and hay farm, including dairy, hogs and poultry. Well experienced in irrigation; satisfaction guaranteed. Must be a bona fide proposition. Address G. H. Williams, Bryn Mawr, Washington.

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 Phone 417
116 Cass St.



SUMMER SPOKES DEPENDS ON CLOTHES—WELL LAUNDERED ONES AS EACH ONE KNOWS.

Trying to have a good time in the summer time without wearing freshly starched, well laundered clothes is like Topsy in a gunny sack trying play Miss Eva. Our laundry will put you on the track of real summertime enjoyment.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Roseburg, Ore. Phone 77

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 county.
Margaret Odell (the "Canary") Charles Cleaver, a man-about-town.
Kenneth Spotswoode, 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
Spotswoode told Markham it was he who had gone out with Margaret Odell the night she was murdered. When he left her apartment he told Jessup to call him a cab. While waiting they heard a scream from the "Canary's" apartment. Both rushed back and were told everything was all right. But the next morning the girl was found strangled. Vance believes two men were in the apartment at the time of the murder, the stranger and a man who hid in the clothes closet. There is no way to account for the presence of anyone in the apartment. All the circumstances point to the impossibility of the girl's having been murdered, but her strangled body gives the lie to such a conclusion.

CHAPTER XIV
"Your Long Island Don Juan has certainly not supplied you with any footprints in the snow," said Vance.
"Anyway, his coming forward at this time closes one line of inquiry over which we might have wasted considerable time," said Markham. "If many more lines of inquiry are closed," remarked Vance, "you'll be in a distressing dilemma, don't you know?"
"There are enough still open to keep me busy," said Markham, pushing back his plate and calling for the check. He rose; then pausing, regarded Vance meditatively. "Are you sufficiently interested to want to come along?"
"Eh, what? My word!"
"Charmed, I'm sure. But, I say, sit down just a moment—there's a good fellow!—till I finish my coffee."

I was considerably astonished at Vance's ready acceptance, careless and bantering though it was, for there was an exhibition of old Chinese prints at the Montross Galleries that afternoon, which he had planned to attend. A Rikard and a Moyck, said to be very fine examples of Sung painting, were to be shown; and Vance was particularly eager to acquire them for his collection.

We rode with Markham to the Criminal Courts building and, entering by the Franklin Street door, took the private elevator to the district attorney's spacious but dingy office which overlooked the arastone ramparts of the Tombs. Vance seated himself in one of the heavy leather-upholstered chairs near the carved oak table on the right of the desk, and lit a cigarette with an air of cynical amusement.

"I await with anticipatory delight the grinding of the wheels of justice," he confided, leaning back lazily.
"You are doomed not to hear the first turn of those wheels," retorted Markham. "The initial revolution will take place outside of this office." And he disappeared through a swinging door which led to the judge's chambers.

Five minutes later he returned, and sat down in the high-backed swivel chair at his desk, with his back to the four tall narrow windows in the south wall of the office.

"I just saw Judge Redfern," he explained—"it happened to be a midday recess—and he verified Spotswoode's statement in regard to the poker game. The judge met him outside the club at ten minutes before midnight, and was with him until three in the morning. He noted the time because he had promised his guests to be back at half past eleven, and was twenty minutes late."

"Why all this substantiation of an obviously unimportant fact?" asked Vance.
"A matter of routine," Markham told him, slightly impatient. "In a case of this kind every factor, however seemingly remote to the main issue, must be checked."

"Really, you know, Markham," Vance laid his head back on the chair and gazed dreamily at the ceiling—"one would think that this eternal routine, which you lawyer chaps worship so devoutly, actually got one somewhere occasionally; whereas it never gets one anywhere. Remember the Red Queen in 'Through the Looking-Glass—'"

"I'm too busy at present to debate the question of routine versus inspiration," Markham answered brusquely, pressing a button beneath the edge of his desk.
Swacker, his youthful and energetic secretary, appeared at the door which communicated with a narrow inner chamber between the district attorney's office and the main waiting-room.

"Yes, Chief?" The secretary's eyes glamed expectantly behind his horn-rimmed spectacles.
"Tell Ben to send me in a man at once."

"Swacker went out through the corridor, and a minute or two

later a suave, rotund man, dressed immaculately and wearing a primrose, entered, and stood before Markham with an ingratiating smile.

"Morning, Tracy," Markham's tone was pleasant but curt. "Here's a list of four witnesses in connection with the Odell case that I want brought down here at once—the two phone operators, the maid, and the janitor. You'll find them at 184 West 71st Street; Sergeant Heath is holding them there."

"Right, sir," Tracy took the memorandum, and with a prigish bow but by no means inelegant, bow went out.

During the next hour Markham plunged into this general work that had accumulated during the forenoon, and was amazed at the man's tremendous vitality and efficiency. He disposed of as many important matters as would have occupied the ordinary business man for an entire day.

Swacker bobbed in and out with electric energy, and various clerks appeared at the touch of a buzzer, took their orders, and were gone with breathless rapidity. Vance, who had sought diversion in some of the famous arson trials, looked up admiringly from time to time, and shook his head in mild reproach at such spirited activity.

It was just half past two when Swacker announced the return of Tracy with the four witnesses; and for two hours Markham questioned and cross-questioned them with a thoroughness and an insight that even a lawyer had rarely seen equaled. His interrogation of the two phone operators was quite different from his casual questioning of them earlier in the day; and if there had been a single relevant omission in their former testimony, it would certainly have been caught now by Markham's grueling catechism.

But when, at last, they were told they could go, no new information had been brought to light. Their stories now stood firmly grounded; no one—with the exception of the girl herself and her escort, and the disappointed visitor at half past nine—had entered the front door and passed down the hall to the Odell apartment from seven o'clock on; and no one had passed out that way.

The janitor reiterated stubbornly that he had bolted the side door a little after six and no amount of whistling or screaming could shake his dogged certainty on that point. Amy Gibson, the maid, could add nothing to her former testimony. Markham's intensive examination of her produced only repetitions of what she had already told him.

Not one new possibility—not one new suggestion—was brought out. In fact, the two hours' interlocking proceedings resulted only in closing up every loophole in a seemingly incredible situation.

When, at half past four, Markham sat back in his chair with a weary sigh, the chance of unearthing a promising means of approach to the astonishing problem seemed

CAR LOAD

Sherwin-Williams Spray Materials

Ready to unload Wednesday, Feb. 1

ALSO CAR OF
Land Plaster
Unload Wednesday and Thursday
Lower prices at car door.

Two Used Sprayers at a Bargain
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.

a battered note-book. "We've had a little good luck," he began. "Burke and Emery—two of the men I put on the case—got a line on Odell at the first place they made inquiries. From what they learned, she didn't run around with many men—limited herself to a few live wires, and played the game with what you'd call finesse. The principal one—the man who's been seen most with her—is Charles Cleaver."

Markham was about to answer when Swacker again looked in and informed him that Sergeant Heath had arrived and wanted to see him.

Heath's manner was far less depressed than when we had taken leave of him that morning. He accepted the clear Markham offered him, and seating himself at the conference table in front of the district attorney's desk, drew out

Star touring, 1924 model, with new license and in good running order. \$50 is all we ask for it. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

SOUTH DEER CREEK
Dee Kelley was a caller at the Blood home Tuesday morning. South Deer Creek Grange met Saturday night. The H. E. C. served sandwiches, salads and coffee at the close of the evening. The lecturer had a very interesting program.

Ed Davis was a caller at the J. W. Cox home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Betts of Roseburg, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Morrison of Gengary and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Melton and son Tom of South Deer Creek spent Sunday at the Blood home.

The H. E. C. will meet at the home of Mrs. William Bailey the second of February at 2 o'clock. Ernest Trussell spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Henry Cox, of South Deer Creek.

Mel Stitzel of California, Robert Gile and Allan Blood of Roseburg were callers at the home of the

Est barbecue sandwiches and five forever. Brand's Road Stand latter's parents Wednesday afternoon. Thomas Melton was in Roseburg Thursday attending to business matters. Mr. and Mrs. Blood, Frank Betts, Ray and Ruth Blood, Palmer Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Dee Kelly spent Thursday evening at the W. B. Melton, Sr. home. Mrs. Dunnean, Mrs. Melton, Jr. and Mrs. Blood met at the home of Mrs. Bailey, Jr. Tuesday afternoon to decide on what kind of a quilt to make for the bazaar. Bill Melton called at the Blood home Saturday. XX

BROADCAST COOLIDGE TALK
(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—President Coolidge tonight will address the semi-annual business meeting of the government departments. His speech will be broadcast over a network of radio stations which will carry his voice to all parts of the country.

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Removing the cause of Constipation
They must surely know how to avoid constipation. First, eat simpler foods, allowing digestive system to improve. Second, stimulate bowel function, and bowel regularity by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is a sensible, safe, and quick remedy. 50c or \$1.00 per bottle. Sold at your druggist. For free sample, write Chamberlain Medicine Co., 501 Park St., Des Moines, Ia.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS "Help You Stay Well"

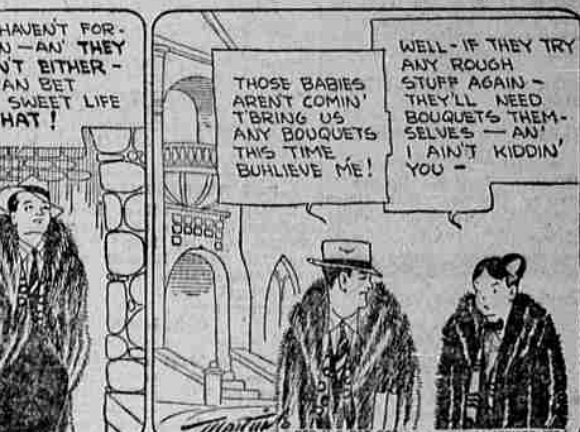
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Horace Is Layin' for 'Em



By Martin



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



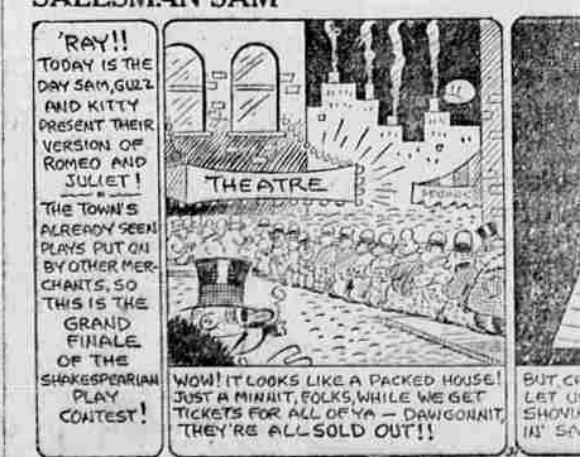
Out of a Clear Sky!



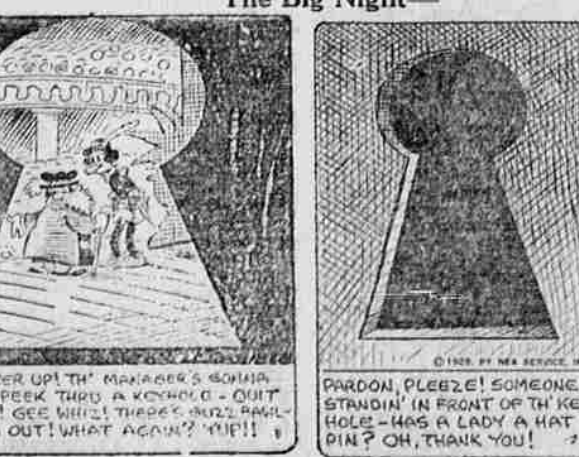
By Blosser



SALESMAN SAM



The Big Night—



By Small

