

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

BURN coal and get it at Page's. FOR SALE—A1 feeder pigs, 10c lb. Phone 12733.

SEASONED old and 2nd growth fir wood. Phone 33F14.

FOR SALE—10 shoats and 6 pigs. Phone 14F41. Ray Banning.

FEW Narragansett turkey hens and toms. Phone 33F14.

EIGHT 5-week-old pigs for sale. A. H. Marsh, Looking Glass.

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

PIPE, PUMPS, POWER—For any size installation. Farm Bureau Exchange.

PUREBRED Rhode Island eggs for hatching, \$4 per hundred. Phone 8F14.

FISHERY—FOR SALE—At river forks. Details upon inquiry at place.

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

GAS ENGINES—New and second hand. 1 1/2 h. p. to 12 h. p. Priced low. Farm Bureau Exchange.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock hatching eggs, \$4 per hundred. A. Hume, Box 1, R. F. D., Wilbur.

4-BOTTOM ORCHARD FLOW—\$65. In good condition. This is a buy. Farm Bureau Exchange.

FOR SALE—Single comb White Leghorn cockerels, Hanson 300-egg strain. Also hatching eggs, \$4 per 100. Phone 19F31.

TURKEYS FOR SALE—Narragansett hens \$3. Write E. A. Pierce, Milrose, or come to G. M. Clark place, Cleveland.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15 per M. Bill sawn to order, plywood \$2 per cord; edgings free, 3 miles south of Sutherlin, Ore. Highway 11, R. 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—Girl to work for room and board. Call 522-J.

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

WANTED—A few good sheep and two good fresh milk cows. A. B. Haines, Elkhorn, Ore.

WANTED—Good used piano, mahogany finished, preferred. Address "A. R." care News-Review.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Electro-Chiropractor—Dr. Eugene Health Center, 327 Cass. Ph. 491.

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. COCKLE REAS



SUMMER SPORT 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 78

"CANARY" MURDER CASE

BY S. S. VAN DINE AUTHOR OF "THE BENSCH 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.

Tony Skeel, a professional burglar.

William Elmer Jessup, telephone operator.

Hary Spively, telephone operator.

Ernest Heath, Sergeant of the Homicide Bureau.

THE STORY THUS FAR

There were fingerprints in the apartment of the murdered Margaret Odell, but the thing that baffles Vance most is the jewel case. It had been opened with a steel chisel after unsuccessfully being pried with a poker. Spotswood had gone out with the girl the night of the murder. When he left her he told Jessup to call a cab. He heard a scream from her apartment, rushed back to her door and were told everything was all right. The next morning she was found strangled. Vance believes two men were in the apartment: the murderer and another who lay hidden in a closet. Investigation discloses that Cleaver is the man who has been seen with her the most.

CHAPTER XV

Markham sat up.

"I know Cleaver—if it's his name."

"It's him, all right," declared Heath.

"Former Brooklyn tax commissioner, been interested in a bookroom for years, betting over in Jersey City ever since. Hanged out at the Stuyvesant Club, where he can hobnob with his old Tammany Hall cronies."

"That's the one," nodded Markham. "He's a kind of professional day-dog—known as Pop, I believe."

"Well, well," he murmured. "So old Pop-Cleaver was also entangled with old subtle and sanguine Dolores."

"I thought, sir," went on Heath, "that, seeing as how Cleaver is always in and out of the Stuyvesant Club, you might ask him some questions about Odell. He ought to know something."

"That's a note on his pad," Markham made a note on his pad. "I'll try to get in touch with him tonight."

"Any one else on your list?"

"There's a fellow named Mannix—Louis Mannix—who met Odell when she was in the 'Follies; but she checked him over a year ago, and they haven't been seen together since. He's got an

other girl now. He's the head of the firm Mannix and Levine, fur importers, and is one of your night-club rounders—a heavy spender. But I don't see much use of barking up that tree—his affair with Odell went cold too long ago."

"Yes," agreed Markham; "I think we can eliminate him."

"I say, if you keep up this elimination much longer," observed Vance, "you won't have anything left but the lady's corpse."

"And then, there's the man who took her out last night," pursued Heath. "Nobody seems to know his name—he must've been one of those discreet, careful old boys. I thought at first he might have been Cleaver, but the description don't tally. . . . And by the way, sir, here's a funny thing: when he left Odell last night he took the taxi down to the Stuyvesant Club, and got out there."

"I know all about that," said Markham. "I know who the man was; and it wasn't Cleaver."

"The Stuyvesant Club seems to be well in the forefront of this case," he said. "I do hope it doesn't suffer the sad fate of the Knickerbocker Athletic."

Heath was intent on the main issue. "Who was the man, Mr. Markham?"

Markham hesitated, as if pondering the advisability of taking the other into his confidence. Then he said: "I'll tell you his name, but in strict confidence. The man was Kenneth Spotswood."

He then recounted the story of his having called away from lunch and of his failure to elicit any helpful suggestions from Spotswood. He also informed Heath of his verification of the man's statements regarding his movements after meeting Judge Reelform at the club.

"And," added Markham, "since he obviously left the girl before she was murdered, there's no necessity to bother him. In fact, I gave him my word I'd keep him out of it for his family's sake."

"If you're satisfied, sir, I am," Heath closed his notebook and put it away. "There's just one other little thing. Odell used to live on 110th Street, and Emory dug up her former landlady and learned that this fancy guy (the maid told us about used to call on her regularly."

"That reminds me, Sergeant," Markham picked up the memorandum he had made during Inspector Bremner's phone call. "Here's some data the professor gave me about the forcing of the jewel case."

Heath studied the paper with considerable interest. "Just as I thought!" He nodded his head

with satisfaction. "Clear-cut professional job by somebody who's been in the line of work before."

Vance roused himself. "Still it's such a case," he said, "why did this experienced burglar first use the insufficient poker? And why did he overlook the living-room clothes-dress?"

"I'll find all that out, Mr. Vance, when I get my hand on him," asserted Heath, with a hard look in his eyes. "And the guy I want to have a nice, quiet little chat with is the one with the plectral silk shirt and the chamois gloves."

"For myself, I have no yearning whatever to hold converse with him. Somehow, I can't just picture a professional looter trying to rend a steel box with a cast-iron poker."

"Forget the poker," Heath advised gruffly. "He jimmied the box with a steel chisel; and that same chisel was used last summer in another burglary on Park Avenue. What about that?"

"Ah! That's what torments me, Sergeant. If it wasn't for that disturbing fact, I'd see, I'd be light as a feather this afternoon, inviting my soul over a dish of tea at Claremont."

Detective Bellamy was announced, and Heath sprang to his feet. "That'll mean news about those fingerprints," he prophesied hopefully.

Bellamy entered unemotionally, and walked up to the district attorney's desk.

"Cap'n Dubois sent me over," he said. "He thought you'd want the report on those Odell prints." He reached into his pocket and drew out a small, flat folder which, at a sign from Markham, he handed to Heath.

"We identified 'em, both made by the same hand, like Cap'n Dubois said; and that hand belonged to Tony Skeel."

"Dude Skeel, eh?" The sergeant's tone was vibrant with suppressed excitement. "Say, Mr. Markham, that gets us somewhere. Skeel's an ex-convict and an artist in his line."

He opened the folder and took out an oblong card and a sheet of blue paper containing eight or ten lines of typewriting. He studied the card, gave a satisfied grunt, and handed it to Markham.

Vance and I stepped up and looked at it. At the top was the familiar roguish gallery, photograph showing the full face and profile of a regular-featured youth with thick hair and a square chin. His eyes were wide-set and pale, and he wore a small, evenly trimmed mustache with waxed, needle ends.

Below the double photograph was a brief, unadorned description of its owner, giving his name, aliases, residence, and Bertillon measurements, and designating the character of his illegal profession. Underneath were ten little squares arranged in two rows, each containing a finger-print impression made in black ink—the upper row being the impression of the right hand, the lower row those of the left.

"So that's the arbiter elegantissimus who introduced the silk shirt for fall-dress wear! My word!" Vance regarded the identification card satirically. "I wish he'd start a craze for plectral dinner-jackets—these New York theaters are frightfully drafty in winter."

Heath put the card back in the folder, and glanced over the typewritten paper that had accompanied it.

"He's our man, and no mistake, Mr. Markham. Listen to this: 'Tony (Dude) Skeel. Two years Elmira Reformatory, 1902 to 1904. One year in the Baltimore County jail for petit larceny, 1906. Three years in San Quentin for assault and robbery, 1908 to 1911. Arrested Chicago for house-breaking, 1912; case dismissed. Arrested and tried for burglary in Albany, 1913; no conviction. Served two years and eight months in Sing Sing for house-breaking and burglary, 1914 to 1916.' He folded the paper and put it, with the card, into his breast-pocket. 'Sweet little record!'"

"That does what you wanted?" asked the imperturbable Bellamy. "I'll say!" Heath was almost jovial.

Bellamy lingered expectantly with one eye on the district attorney; and Markham, as if suddenly remembering something, took out a box of cigars and held it out.

"Much obliged, sir," said Bellamy, helping himself to two, and putting them into his waistcoat pocket with great care, he went out.

"I'll use your phone now, if you don't mind, Mr. Markham," said Heath.

He called the homicide bureau. "Look up Tony Skeel—Dude Skeel—pronto, and bring him in as soon as you can find him," were his orders to Salkin. "Get his address from the files, and take Burke and Emory with you. If he's hopped it, send out a general alarm and have him picked up—some of the boys'll have a line on him. Lock him up without booking him, see?"

And, listen. Search his room for burglar tools; he probably won't have any laying around, but I specially want a one-and-three-eighths-inch chisel with a nick in the blade. . . . I'll be at headquarters in half an hour."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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*Vance was here referring to the famous Molnau case, which, in 1898, sounded the death-knell of the old Knickerbocker Athletic Club at Madison Avenue and 45th Street. But it was commercialism that ended the Stuyvesant's career. This club, which stood on the north side of Madison Square, was razed a few years later to make room for a skyscraper. . . .

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Sherwin-Williams Spray Materials

Ready to unload Wednesday, Feb. 1

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.

MOVIES

ANTLERS

"Loves of Carmen" Now Playing at Antlers

In the pictures, as elsewhere, history repeats itself. This occurred here last night at the Antlers Theatre, with the initial showing of "Loves of Carmen," featuring Dolores Del Rio and Victor McLaglen. The production was directed by Raoul Walsh.

A critical audience was obviously charmed. Miss Del Rio and Victor McLaglen, who are remembered for their crowning achievements in "What Price Glory," repeated their success over again, although the roles are far removed from those in the screen interpretation of Laurence Stallings' stage play.

There isn't a loose spot in this whole picture. Director Walsh has aimed for realism and as a result he has faithfully reproduced the romance and color of Spain. In order to do it he sent investigators abroad.

Victor McLaglen, as a matador, is as striking as he was in "What Price Glory," as a hard-boiled army captain. Miss Del Rio, as Carmen, is equally effective, as she was in the role of Charmaine.

LIBERTY
Dorothy Gish Vehicle a Romance of Old France—at Liberty

She held the destinies of millions in her pretty hands but wasn't satisfied—she wanted the love of one man—and he was an impoverished poet. Kings waited on her, every woman in the world

envied her, nations trembled at her frown, courtiers fawned on her smile, and yet, she was unhappy—she wanted Rene, her love, always near her!

"Madame Pompadour," the story of France's loveliest lady, will be shown at the Liberty today. Dorothy Gish enacts the title role in British National's latest Paramount release. Herbert Wilcox, the man who made "Neil Gwyn," directed. The megaphonist on "Variety," E. A. Dupont, supervised. Antonio Moreno appears as Rene.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L

CALL FOR BIDS
Sealed bids will be received for a gymnasium by School District No. 12 (Gilde school) at two o'clock p. m. February 3, 1928, at the school house.

Plans and specifications may be obtained at the office of L. W. Metzger, Roseburg, or from the school clerk, H. D. Conine, upon deposit of five dollars, which will be returned upon return of plans.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids or to accept the one considered best for the district.

GLIDE SCHOOL BOARD.
By H. D. Conine, Clerk

Gone are the Bilious Days

Biliousness disappears when you follow the sound, honest treatment. First, that simple food, sleeping system, a change to the more, pleasant, stimulating better food and exercise.

Chamberlain's Tablets
The Sensible Treatment
Chamberlain's Tablets
"Help You Stay Well"

By Martin

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Nathan Strauss, philanthropist, today received congratulations from prominent personages throughout the world as he observed his 80th birthday quietly at his New York home.

A bound volume containing messages from President Coolidge, governors of most of the states, General John J. Pershing and 150 others, was presented him by Herman Feinstein, author and close friend of Mr. Strauss.

The message from President Coolidge read: "I am very glad of the opportunity of joining with the host of your friends and admirers in offering my sincere congratulations and expressions of esteem upon the occasion of your 80th birthday."

"The wise and generous philanthropist with which your name has been connected now for so many years have made you honored and beloved by countless thousands. Such a reward is beyond price."

"Through the coming years may you enjoy the blessings of health and happiness in abundance."

Why not play safe and buy the best non-skid tire on the market? We are distributors for the Pennsylvania Vacuum Cup tires and they cost no more than any standard tire. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

BRUNET