









**BUTTER CHAMPION HAS FOR 27 YEARS MADE IT AN "ART"**

Urbana, Ill., Jan. 27—An Illinois farm woman who for 27 years has made a hobby and an art of butter-making won the championship on her product in the first state butter and cottage cheese contest staged by the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois during Farm and Home Week. She is Mrs. Frank A. Burford of Monmouth.

Mrs. Burford and her husband operate a 190-acre grain and livestock farm in Warren county. However, she hires her own help and runs her butter business independently of the rest of the farm. She makes between 4,000 and 5,000 pounds a year which she sells to a group of about 50 private customers. In 1931 her cash sales of butter, chickens and eggs amounted to \$2,264, and she has sold as much as \$3,200 worth in a year. The Burfords milk between 12 and 15 Guernsey and Durham cattle all the time.

Interested as she is in her butter business, Mrs. Burford is even more proud of her family. She is a grandmother of six children belonging to the Burford's two sons and a daughter. "What is worth while," she said, "is making the most of our lives, spiritually, physically and mentally, and making our homes a place about which our children like to think and talk as they grow older."

Mrs. Burford has not built up her butter trade without making a study of it. She has been coming to Farm and Home Week for a number of years and otherwise using the teachings of the College of Agriculture to improve upon her buttermaking skill. "I like to make butter; in fact, it is a hobby of mine. Buttermaking is an art just as is any other business in which food is produced.

To make good quality butter, one must use the greatest of care from beginning to end. Cleanliness is the most essential thing. It must begin at the milking, and the milk must be from healthy cows. The cream separator, milk pails, churns and all utensils used must be spotlessly clean. The cream needs to be properly ripened and churned at the right temperature. I like to churn at about 54 degrees. Butter should be delivered to the customer while it is still fresh and sweet and with ordinary care, it will be sweet as long as it lasts.

"Every pound of my butter is guaranteed, but last year out of 4,160 pounds I had to replace only six pounds. I find that my city friends are more than willing to pay me a premium for my produce, because I always put the best I have into it and guarantee everything I sell."

The Mother's Study club will meet Thursday afternoon, Feb. 4, at 12:30 at the library. Mrs. Zaida Jones Blaine, State nurse of this district will meet with them and give a lecture.

The regular meeting of the F. I. C. club which was to take place Monday, Feb. 1st with Miss Cora Gauger has been postponed one week on account of the District meeting which will be held at the Christian church in this city on that date.

**COLES**

Omer Messmore lost a valuable horse one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Hinton spent Wednesday with Mrs. Bettie Davis.

Mrs. Anna Davis, Mrs. Fern Bouck and Anna Mary Cooley spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. M. D. Rardin and Mrs. Leroy Rardin.

Mrs. Mollie Messmore spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Pearl Feller.

Helen Davis spent Thursday night with Alberta Buser.

Joseph Hinton and family spent Saturday night with Nate Hinton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henderson and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Edwards spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bud Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bouck.

Carl Rardin and family spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Rardin and family.

Oscar Claxon and daughter, Mrs. Nellie Rude spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Ellis and family.

Waverly Mathias and family visited Sunday with Mrs. Nora Bouck. Revival which has been going on for two weeks closed Monday evening with seven additions to the church.

**ALLENVILLE**

Willie Jeffries of Decatur has returned home after a few days visit with his mother, Mrs. Mae Frederick.

George Milam who is enjoying a thirty day furlough is visiting his parents here.

Marguerite Newlin spent Saturday in Mattoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moore and son Gene visited Friday night with Mrs. Mae Frederick.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner and family spent Sunday in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sona and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. S. LeGrand.

Mr. and Mrs. James Evans Sr. and Mrs. Elizabeth Potter spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. James Evans Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Miserheimer and daughter spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Sutton and son.

**A GIRL NAMED MARY**

There is a story afloat in this community that some weeks ago a Missourian named Ozark Joe decided to call on a girl in this county. He had no car of his own and as he wanted to make a good appearance, he hiked to Kentucky and borrowed a car belonging to one of night-riding clan of Higgins. In this conveyance he made the trip, saw his lady friend, returned the car, walked back, swam the Mississippi river and is now back sittin' on a stump in the Ozark timber, whittlin' a stick and thinking what a gold-durned good time he had.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stevens, Mrs. Opal Christmas and son Kenneth and Mrs. Bertha Christmas and daughter Evelyn are visiting at the Walter Roley home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Barnett and son Jimmy of Franklin spent the week end with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Barnett.

**Good Turn Done by Poison Ivy**

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

NO ONE was less surprised than Bill Sherman when Muriel won the beauty contest at the county fair, entitling her to the name of Miss Fairfax County, a week's trip to Asbury Park, and a chance to try out for the ingenue role in the new Ritzfield Absurdities.

Bill had always known Muriel was a peach for looks, and now that her beauty had been publicly recognized, he was prouder than ever, feeling that he lived, moved and had his being in a sort of reflected glory. He was even decent about her going down to Asbury Park. Saw her off at the station, and fairly loaded her down with magazines, chocolates and carnations.

Poor Bill! It wasn't Muriel who returned to him, but Murielle, with all the change the spelling implies. Feted and deferred to, runner-up in the state beauty contest, Bill's fiancée had had her fluffy little head so stuffed with flattery that it was altogether turned.

"How do you do!" she greeted him calmly, extending the tips of her slender fingers. "Awfully warm, is it not?"

Bill should have crushed her in his arms then and there, crushing the nonsense out of her, but this Bill did not do, and let himself in for a peek of misery accordingly.

In the days which followed, things went from bad to worse. If Bill had not been deeply in love with Muriel, he would probably have given her up forever. As it was, he told himself that if she could only be jolted out of the disagreeable phase through which she was passing, she would be once again the old Muriel he adored.

He was beginning to worry whether it was not up to him to provide the necessary jolt, when Muriel announced that on the following Tuesday afternoon she was to try out, with other contestants, for the part in Mr. Ritzfield's play.

As Tuesday neared, Muriel grew more and more unbearable, quite as though she were practicing on Bill the peculiarities of temperament she innocently imagined appropriate to an indulged actress. Her natural little airs and graces became mannerisms so affected that Bill nearly wept out of sheer pity.

Then he became desperate and ready for stern measures. If only he could keep Muriel from that confounded trout, he might save both himself and her much future unhappiness. That Muriel would land anything of permanent value, he felt was impossible. Whether she was accepted or not, she was headed for ultimate disappointment and disillusion.

A scheme occurred to Bill whereby Muriel might be unable to be present on Tuesday. That night he called Muriel on the telephone and begged for one small favor. "Let me treat you to a banana split," he pleaded. "For old time's sake."

For some reason or other, it suited Muriel to accept. It was dark when Bill came for her and, when they reached the drug store, Bill suggested that he get the splits and that they sit on the top of old man Peck's stone wall and eat them. "Where it's cool and we are by ourselves," said Bill.

With a split in each hand, he let Muriel climb up unaided to the top of the wall. Then he handed her the refreshments and got up himself, somewhat awkwardly, by means of the glossy-leaved vine that covered the stones.

Somewhat to the girl's surprise, Bill said very little and nothing remotely sentimental. Only, when he left her at her door, a hint of something queer crept into his voice. "Remember, Muriel, that what I've done, I've done for the best."

On the morning of the trout. Bill felt queer when he woke up. His eyes opened with difficulty and an itching sensation bothered his hands and arms. Suddenly, remembering, he lay back on the pillows. "She may be worse than I am," he groaned. "Why did I do it!"

He stood his misery gamely, and refrained from asking for news of Muriel. At every ring of the telephone or doorbell he shrank, and when, late in the afternoon, he heard Muriel's dear voice in the hall, he started to bury his head in the bedclothes. Then, as he caught what she was saying, he sat straight up and listened shamelessly.

"When you phoned that Bill was laid up, I was so upset! You see, it was all my fault, Mrs. Sherman. I knew old man Peck's wall was covered with ivy but I don't poison and I never thought of Bill. The poor, poor thing! It upset me so, I forgot all about the trout until almost too late to go, and then I was thinking of Bill and did so badly I didn't have a look in! Oh, when do you think he'll be round again?"

"In five minutes by the clock!" shouted a strong masculine voice. As a matter of fact, it was less than four when Bill, puffy and red about the eyelids, but clothed in his right and happy mind, came out to Muriel. And, guilty although he knew himself, it is to be hoped he never, never told!

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**Not a New Fashion**

Muskrat coats are no new fashion in America. An explorer in 1700 wrote that Indians of Louisiana, both men and women, sometimes wore cloaks of muskrat skin.

**Summing It Up**

What must be shall be and that which is a necessity to him that struggles is little more than choice to him that is willing.

**Usefulness of Lightning**

Lightning proves itself useful by producing, as a gift to the earth, about 100,000,000,000 tons of fixed nitrogen each year.

**CAMP CREEK DUCK FARM GETS BIG ORDER**

While other industries are suffering more or less from the depression, the Camp Creek Duck Farms, Inc., of Monticello owned by V. Van R. Moore, has just completed its most successful year and is looking forward with optimism to 1932.

This industry is unique and fortunate in that the prices received for Camp Creek in 1931 was a little higher than in 1930, and naturally on account of the low price of grains the cost of production was considerably less.

The Camp Creek Duck Farm shipped approximately 60,000 ducks during 1931, but have increased their facilities to produce 100,000 in 1932.

Last week H. D. Ellis, who is general manager and in charge of sales for the farm sold one firm in Chicago 50,000 ducks at a premium over the price at which the same firm might have obtained Long Island Ducklings or other similar ducklings raised on farms in the Middle West. The president of this firm stated that the Camp Creek Ducks were superior to any other ducks reaching Chicago, and while they used only 30,000 in 1931, he was willing, due to the increasing demand for Camp Creek Ducks, to contract for the larger quantity.

St. Louis, Kansas City, Indianapolis, Cincinnati and other Midwestern cities are showing more and more their preference for Camp Creek Ducks and thus far

the farm has not been able to supply the demand.

The raising of the ducks is under the supervision of Kenneth V. Galt, who before coming to Monticello three years ago, was for eight years engaged in duck raising on Long Island. There he was recognized as an expert in this line and it is borne out by the popularity his ducks enjoy in the city markets.

One thousand eggs per day are now being gathered at the farm and more than 10,000 baby ducks have been hatched. The first spring ducks will be ready for market on January 20, which is one month earlier than last year.

It might be said in passing that the Camp Creek Duck farm is not only one of the many places in and

near Monticello, but is also one of the substantial business industries of the community. During the season the farm employs some twenty men and the annual pay roll is well over \$20,000.00. Practically all of this money is spent in the community and which is quite an item.—Piatt Co. Republican.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lem Warner and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wood and children were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Robinson and son Tuesday night and enjoyed a radio program.

—Miss Lucille McIntire a student at the U. of I. returned home Thursday night to spend the between-semester vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McIntire.

**Comparative Statement of the First National Bank Sullivan, Illinois**

As of Dec. 31, 1931 and Jan. 27, 1932

In consideration of the confidence which the citizens of this community have shown in this institution, we feel that they are entitled to information from time to time relative to the condition of this bank, and we submit herewith comparative statement of our condition as of December 31st, 1931 and January 27th, 1932.

**RESOURCES**

	Dec. 31, 1931	Jan. 27, 1932	
Loans & Discounts	\$223,946.06	\$219,895.18	Decrease—\$ 4,050.88
Bonds, Securities, etc.	24,827.80	31,741.54	Increase—\$ 6,913.74
			(This increase represents advancements made on county and school orders.)
Overdrafts	27.56	83.48	
Furniture & Fixtures	2,250.00	2,250.00	
Bank Building	36,000.00	36,000.00	
Real Estate	2,000.00	2,000.00	
U. S. Government Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00	50,000.00	
Other Government Securities	61,015.00	61,015.00	
Cash & Exchange	74,464.71	84,366.65	Increase—\$ 9,901.94
	\$474,531.13	\$487,351.85	

**LIABILITIES**

Capital Stock	50,000.00	\$ 50,000.00	
Circulation	50,000.00	50,000.00	
Surplus & Profits	18,727.43	19,762.77	
Deposits	355,803.70	367,589.08	Increase—\$11,785.38
	\$474,531.13	\$487,351.85	

For your further information we wish to state that since The Merchants & Farmers State Bank suspended business we have had forty-five whole and partial withdrawals but during the same period we have opened one hundred and sixty-five new accounts, the total of which is a great deal more than the withdrawals, and we have received assurance from a great many of the former depositors of the suspended bank that they will become customers just as soon as they have funds with which to open an account and in the meantime they are giving us their moral support. We have recently been designated by the the United States Government as a depository for Postal Savings funds.

We are fully aware as well as the public of the unsettled general conditions and of the number of banks which have been forced to suspend business. As we have explained to those with whom we have had personal interviews, we are in a position to take care of the ordinary business demands of the community as long as the depositors and friends will continue to co-operate with us, leaving their idle funds intact.

On the strength of our having served the community for a period of twenty-seven years as a National Bank and on the conservative policy which has been followed by the management, we ask from present depositors and friends their continued confidence and support, and we solicit from those of the community who have not yet established their banking connections their consideration of our position and earnestly appeal to the citizens of Sullivan and surrounding territories for their whole-hearted co-operation so that the funds which rightfully belong in this community can be kept here to assist in the future building of our community.

We want each and every individual to feel free to come and consult with our officers at any time as we will be more than glad to go over the situation as it affects them.

**Officers and Directors of the First National Bank, Sullivan, Illinois**

Member Federal Reserve System. Under United States Government Supervision.

**SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION**

Does it Hurt Here?



Have you callouses, cramped toes or burning sensations at the ball of the foot? How to get relief from this or any other Foot Trouble will be demonstrated at our store

Wednesday, February 3rd, 1932

by a Foot Comfort Expert of the Chicago Staff of Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, noted Foot Specialist—No Charge for His Services!

If you suffer from your feet, it will be to your everlasting benefit to visit our store on the above date. You will receive an analysis of Pedo-graph prints of your stockinged feet and be shown exactly what your foot trouble is. The Dr. Scholl Appliance or Remedy you need is then demonstrated so that you may know how completely comfortable it will make your feet. All this without cost to you!

● FREE! Each visitor to our store during this Demonstration will receive a sample of Dr. Scholl's ZINO-PADS for Corns, and a copy of Dr. Scholl's booklet, "The Feet and Their Care."

Coy's Central Shoe Store



# RAPTURE BEYOND

## by KATHARINE NEWLIN BURT



They met Nick's eyes. He had followed them from the cafe instantly, had come in, and had seen them and now throwing himself in one painful contortion across the room set his tormented hands upon Jock's collar and, using strength, jerked him up and back. The young man half rose and was forced into a chair by Nick, who shouted at him:

"You dare take my daughter here, to make love to her. My daughter! Kiss her with your mouth of a convict, touch her with your hands of a card-sharpener."

Jock fairly covered. His face looked dazed. He quivered at the two words as though Nick had used a lash upon him. Then carefully, not to hurt Nick's hands, he freed himself and went out into the night.

Nick went over and laid down on the couch, exhausted.

"You did wrong to come to me," groaned Nick. "No matter where I live my life defiles your fingers."

Speaking, he was caught by a paroxysm of physical agony which kept Lynda there in pitiful and sacred attendance until nearly morning.

At last she was driven to summoning Jock Aylesward. Her father had gasped out a number and almost at once after she had taken down the receiver Jock answered.

"Nick's suffering terribly. I have to leave him."

His reasonable cool voice answered instantly, "I've been expecting it. I'll be there."

In fifteen minutes Lynda admitted him to Nick's bedroom. He passed her and went to Nick. The sick man's contorted face smiled crookedly. Jock passed his arm under the writhing body and seemed at once to give it greater ease. Neither of them said good-by to Lynda nor even seemed to notice that she went away.

When she climbed in at her bedroom window she was scared by the brightening sky.

As she slipped into her nightgown, she heard a movement somewhere beyond the bedroom passage. At its end the door stood partly open and a faint and golden light shone from the room.

Jocelyn came as far as this door. She could see then that the leather entrance to her mother's little sanctuary had not been closed, that its curtain, too, had been pulled aside. The two tall candles burned steadily and a figure crouched before its altar, surely the figure of a stranger. With a chill upon her flesh Jocelyn then recognized Marcella.

Marcella spoke breathlessly and harshly. "Go back to your own room. What are you doing there?"

A few moments later there came a knock at Jocelyn's door. She opened it and stood aside. She was trembling. But the woman who entered in a long red dressing gown was now Marcella, her usual self, sterner, perhaps, prepared to deliver a reproof.

"Did you feel ill, Jocelyn?"

"No, mother, I heard you moving about. I wondered who it could be."

"You might have known that at this time I should be at prayer. It's nearly morning. You disturbed me."

"I'm sorry, Mother. I did not think that you were at your prayers. You were holding something. I thought that you were..."

"You must have been dreaming. Perhaps you walked in your sleep. I shall have to lock you in. Go to bed now. You're cold. If you hear such sounds again you will know better than to disturb me?"

Seeing the girl upon her pillow, Marcella bent over her for one of the dry kisses and went out.

Jocelyn lay broad awake. The clock in the living room chimed five. Chimed six.

Jocelyn's suspicion, her curiosity, had become a fever, pain that she could not endure. Ghost-softly she crept again out to the living room.

Almost instinctively her hand rose to the velvet drapery behind the altar. She lifted it.

A small deep-set door with a lock, the key still in it, lay behind that altarpiece. Marcella had been startled, had moved away quickly, had left her key.

Jocelyn tightened her lips and spoke to her uneasy conscience. "She will not let me know her secrets. She will not love me. I must learn the truth of my own life by my own efforts."

She turned the little key and pulled open the thick small door.

Behind it lay a leather box and this she drew out and set upon the lid.

The glory that had lain hidden there glittered, that had lain hidden there glittered, that had lain hidden there glittered. Stars. Rubies, emeralds and sapphires and white diamonds cut into blazing angles and set in a barbaric Slavic gold. The ornament made splendor of this even the ignorant

light-fingered hand... they had held her own—Kent's diamond upon them—against his face.

Now she knew what name her father and Jack Aylesward carried on the shrewd implacable tongue of the law. She knew the secret of their quick wealth, their sudden poverty. Of their hidden and sordid homes that changed and changed.

The next morning Marcella had recovered her self-possession. She came to Jocelyn's room early.

"I will take steps to discover the thief, Jocelyn, very quiet and private steps. There are reasons which you can't know..." ah, she did know, too many reasons... "why I must move very carefully. I will engage the services of a private detective. Meanwhile I entreat you—to say not a word, not so much as a breath about the jewels and my loss of them."

"I promise you, Mother. On my honor."

"Not a word to anyone, not even to Felix Kent."

Felix Kent: the name flourished in her ears with the sound of salvation. He rode life proudly with quirt and spur, knight errant. A warm current of reassurance flooded her chilled heart.

She would marry Felix Kent. At once.

She controlled her nervous sushing and went to summon him.

Felix Kent had already left his Park Avenue apartment. She rang his office. Miss Deal's voice came with a brisk authoritative clicking.

"Mr. Kent's office, yes... No, he's not here... He will be back... Yes, Miss Harlowe, he said positively that he would be back about noon... Why, yes, Miss Harlowe, of course you may come here and wait for him... Why, naturally, that's entirely up to you."

After a time the two women heard Kent enter the outer office.

Kent was speaking in a low hard tone and the clerk's own young voice lifted in reply piped such a tune of abject cringing contradiction that Jocelyn's blood came to her face in sympathy.

"What do you suppose he has done?" she whispered.

Miss Deal, unsmiling, balefully replied. "He forgot the scrapbook."

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

At that raining of golden careless laughter, Felix became aware of her presence in the inner office, cut short his tongue-lashing and hurried to greet her.

"Jocelyn, darling, you here?"

"Yes, I tried to get you on the telephone at your apartment and then here. Miss Deal said you'd be in. I want to lunch with you."

"Splendid."

"Some quiet place, Felix?"

On their way, in the back seat of the limousine, Jocelyn spoke quickly. "I want to marry you sooner, Felix. How soon can we arrange it?"

He sat straight, visibly excited. "Dearest, my darling—this goes through me like lightning. How soon? Today!"

"Next week, Felix? If mother can manage it? That's not too soon?"

He smothered her—the people on the sidewalk notwithstanding—and let her go.

"I am married to him now," thought Jocelyn, "now I am really married safely to him," and she sat there as still as a trapped mouse in her gray fur with her chin bent but with that look of somber June thunder in her eyes.

When she returned home she found a small thin man with horn-rimmed spectacles, his hair very closely cut, leaning forward from the sofa toward Marcella, who, rigid and white, looked an apparition in her carved high-backed chair. The man was in the middle of a long speech. His voice lifted itself for an instant into her hearing: "It can hardly be a mistake, I think, Mrs. Harlowe, she has been seen twice by two different people."

"Going in by the alley entrance?"

"Once, ma'am, yes. And once again just leaving a taxi at the corner of this block; a conspicuous lookin' young women with a big bush of hair under a tam and a full pleated skirt with a tight jacket."

Miss Jocelyn Harlowe, turning to the mirror, sleeked her hair and fitted down upon it her small felt hat. No nun had ever looked paler. She came into that room quickly with her proudest grace.

Marcella said, "This is my daughter, Mr. Catring. She has been told—my loss."

The horn-rimmed spectacles were turned and rested, shining, upon her face.

"May I search your bedroom?" he asked her.

"Why certainly, if mother wishes you to."

Jocelyn went along the hall. For a merciful twenty minutes the inspection of her own room was delayed. Catring stayed first to examine Mary's quarters.

During that twenty minutes Jocelyn took down her skirt and tam-o'-shanter and jacket from the closet hanger and hook, folded them as flatly as she could and hid them between her mattress and the springs.

Mr. Catring came in at his leisure and made a quick and sharp examination of her closet, her bathroom, her window and her fire escape. He looked down for some time at the court below with its opening into the alley.

An hour later she breathed easier when she heard the detective take his leave.

Jocelyn thereupon studied coldly and fiercely what must be done before her wedding day.

She said to Lynda Sandal, "You must find Nick, if he is to be found and persuade him to return the jewels."

She said to Jocelyn Harlowe, "Before you marry Felix Kent you must prove to Aylesward and to yourself you do not fear the contents of that safe."

And speaking in the character of Mrs. Felix Kent she said to both these girls, "You must be very careful and you must not be afraid."

A small number of church invitations had been sent out, an even smaller number of invitations to a breakfast afterward, a large number of announcements went through the mails and the papers had their information and their photographs.

To these matters Marcella, with the speech and movements of a marionette, had carefully attended. Jocelyn had stood for the first and second fittings of her wedding gown and the apartment began, surprisingly to her, to fill itself with gifts.

"You're giving me everything Felix," she murmured late one evening, the wedding day just sixty-two hours ahead, "except one thing and that is what I want most."

He had been about to say good night, one of those lingering good nights that taxed her patience and tormented all her nerves. They were seated together on the small brocaded sofa. Felix sat back in the sofa corner and held Jocelyn close against him.

"It's just—" the pale girl faltered, lifting her eyes to him and letting them fall again with a convent child's timidity or shame, "your confidence."

Felix stiffened, then drew her even closer.

"All right. You shall have it. What do you want to know? Ask me for a secret."

There fell a silence which Felix pleasantly, employed, stroking her hair, touching her warm cheek, Jocelyn whispered. "I wish—you will think I'm worse than a baby—but I do wish I could tell Miss Deal that I knew the combination of your private safe."

Felix threw back his head and laughed heartily and tenderly, the laughter of an indulgent elder.

"Little goose! What good would that do you?"

"No good of course: No practical good. But—spiritually—"

(Continued Next Week)

HUFF FARM SOLD  
Warranty deeds were placed on record this week whereby Walter R. Huff deeded his interest in the Huff 25-acre farm west of this city to his father W. R. Huff, who in turn deeded it to Charles Getz for a consideration of \$4,000.

—CARL LEAVITT would enjoy that Hoot Gibson show Saturday night. Carl's invited. Go see it as a Progress guest.

STATE BUILDING PROGRAM HALTED  
Springfield, Jan. 26—Because of Chicago and Cook County's failure to pay their share of state taxes, the bulk of the permanent improvement program schedule for this biennium has been indefinitely postponed. Building projects that would cost about \$4,543,000, including many seriously needed improvements at the state institutions, will not go forward until the funds required become available. Some \$2,000,000 worth of work actually started will be carried on, largely by the use of prison labor.

RUSSELL FRESH AUCTIONEER  
— Farm sales a specialty —  
Phone 5213, Arthur  
Address, Sullivan, Ill., Route 2

W. R. Wood was in Sullivan on Thursday.

Several from this vicinity attended the combination sale in Sullivan Friday.

Nathan Bragg and son were Sullivan callers on Saturday.

Chessie Standerfer called in Sullivan.

K. M. Wood and daughter Mary were in Bethany Saturday.

Bettie Atterberry visited with Mrs. Jane McClure Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wood and son spent the day Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Jane McClure.

R. L. Sanner and family visited with Walter Shipman and family Sunday.

Birdie Atteberry and daughter Bonnie called on Mrs. Jane McClure Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bruce Standford visited with Mrs. Lute Reedy Sunday.

CUSHMAN

Mrs. O. A. Foster spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Ernest Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Myers and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Taylor and family and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Valentine spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harmon spent Friday in Mattoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Butts.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Valentine and son spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kenny in Lovington.

Several from here attended a play given at Minor School on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Fred Foster spent the week end in Mattoon with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hamblin visited Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Loren Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Queen and son Billie were Decatur visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Devore and family visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Valentine and son spent Sunday in Sullivan with Mr. and Mrs. John Lucas.

Chester Miller and Mrs. Chapman of Bloomington are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Murphy and family spent Sunday in Sullivan with Mrs. Kate Dedman.

Paul Smith was a Lovington caller Saturday.

WHITLEY-EAST NELSON HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

The Whitley and East Nelson Household Science club will have an oyster supper at the Gays High School Gym. on Saturday night, January 30 for the club members and their families only. Supper to be served at 7 o'clock. An impromptu musical program will be given.

All those who have card tables, please bring them.

BEG PARDON, BILL!

In giving the names of the cast of characters of the High School operetta which will be given under the direction of Mrs. Roney on February 11th, we inadvertently omitted the name of Bill Fleming. Bill plays the part of "Jim Carter."

JUST RECEIVED 1932 New line of wallpapers. Best Papers — Lowest Prices Call or Call me. G. F. ALLISON Phone 233w 1403 Camfield St.

**Administrator's SALE PERSONAL PROPERTY**

The undersigned, administrator of the estate of the late Albert S. Henderson, will sell at public sale to the highest and best bidder the personal property of the deceased at the Henderson place of residence, known as the old Leggett place, 1 mile east and 4 miles north of Windsor on oiled road, on **SATURDAY, FEB. 6, 1932** Beginning at 10 o'clock a. m.

**5 HEAD OF HORSES**  
Three of these are smooth mouth horses, one is ten years old and one is a 2 year old black colt.

**10 HEAD OF CATTLE**  
Six cows, four of which are now giving milk; 4 heifer calves.

**7 HEAD OF HOGS**  
One Poland China sow; three gilts and three fat hogs; (Fat hogs may be sold before day of Sale.)

**FARM IMPLEMENTS**  
McCormick-Deering tractor in good shape and two tractor plows; one tractor disc; one Parrot tractor; John Deere 999 corn planter; 3 shovel cultivators; 2 surface cultivators; one 2-row cultivator; McCormick-Deering binder; 2 sulky plows; one gang plow; one disc gang; one 1-horse disc; 2 14-inch walking plows; two harrows; Deering mower, one sulky rake, 1 roller, one 1-horse drill, John Deere spreader, endgate oats seeder, one Webber wagon, almost new; one old Webber wagon, one iron-wheel wagon and frame, one top buggy with storm front, platform scales, fan mill, two feed grinders, two horse tanks, one corn sheller, scoops and forks; two sets of work harness; one set single and one set double driving harness; one 5 H. P. gas engine; one saw frame, number of good fence posts; one I. H. C. cream separator; one lard press, one power washer, one heating stove, dining table and six chairs; bookcase and books, Victrola; Smith-Premier typewriter and stand; one bed; stock in Bruce Mutual telephone company and other articles too numerous to mention.

**TERMS OF SALE—CASH**  
No articles to be removed from premises until terms of sale have been complied with.

Lunch will be served by the Ladies class of the Synsor church.

**RUFUS V. HENDERSON ADMINISTRATOR**  
Roy Adrian, Auctioneer.  
Bruce Munson, Clerk.

**PUBLIC SALE**

Having rented a smaller farm, I the undersigned, will sell at public sale to the highest and best bidder at the place of residence on the M. L. Lowe farm, across the street east from Wyman Park, in Sullivan, Illinois on

**Tuesday, February 2, 1932**

Beginning at 11 o'clock sharp. the following described personal property, to-wit:

**7 HORSES AND MULES**  
One dark iron grey horse, 3 years old, wt. 1200, sound and a good worker; one dark iron grey mare, 3 years old, wt. 1200, sound and well broke; one black horse, 10 years old, wt. 1600, sound and a good all round work horse; one bay mare, 10 years old, wt. 1600, sound and a good work mare; one bay mare 3 years old, wt. 1100, well broke and sound; one span of mules, wt. 2250, sound and a real work team.

**5 HEAD OF CATTLE**  
One Shorthorn cow, fresh 2 weeks, gives 3 gallons milk a day; one black and white cow, 4 years old, has been fresh two weeks and gives 4 gallons milk daily; one dark red cow, 3 years old, will be fresh by first of March; one Guernsey cow 2 years old, will be fresh by first of March; one roan Shorthorn bull 2 years old, a good one. These cows have all been bred to this bull and they are all good cows.

**SIX TONS OF BALED OATS STRAW IMPLEMENTS AND HARNESS.**  
One good 8-foot horse disc; one Tandem tractor or horse disc; two mowing machines; one 2-row stalk cutter; one two-row shovel John Deere Cultivator; one pair McDonald pitless farm scales in good shape; one three-beat Admiral horse-power baler, all in good shape; one bull rake; some parts for a Fordson tractor; one set of bean attachments for a John Deere corn planter.

**ONE SET OF WORK HARNESS AND A FEW OTHER THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.**

**TERMS ARE CASH**

**J. W. SPORLEDER, Owner**  
O. F. Doner, Auctioneer  
— LUNCH ON GROUNDS —  
CARL SHASTEEN, Clerk

**Strictly Cash**

All work done here is done at very reasonable cost. We cannot afford to carry charge accounts.

**FROM HERE ON, ALL WORK IS STRICTLY CASH**

We appreciate your patronage. Bring us your work.

It will be promptly and efficiently done.

**H. V. Siron**  
— Blacksmithing — Horseshoeing —  
On Jefferson Street Sullivan, Illinois

# CHURCH NEWS

## GOSPEL MISSION

You are always welcome. Bro. Belton of Decatur preached a good sermon Sunday evening.

## METHODIST CHURCH

Church school—9:30 a. m. J. A. Reeder, Supt. Morning worship at 10:45. Sermon by Rev. Lawrence. "There it Lies." Young People's meeting—6:30 p. m. in Presbyterian church.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

9:45 a. m. Church school. 10:50 a. m. Morning worship. 4:30 p. m.—Vesper service. 6:30 p. m. Young People's meeting.

## CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Grant K. Lewis, Secretary of the Home Missions department of the United Christian Missionary Society, will deliver the address at the evening service of the church next Sunday.

## BAPTIST CHURCH

S. K. Skinner, Pastor. Sunday school services will be held at 9:30 Sunday morning at the home of Mrs. J. M. Wolf.

## ST. COLUMBA'S CHURCH

Church services and communion will be held at St. Columba's Catholic church Sunday morning at 8 a. m.

## MARGARET HARRINGTON AND CHARLES K. CARTER

Word has been received of the marriage on Dec. 5, 1931 of Miss Margaret Harrington and Charles Kermit Carter in Florida.

## THE SNAKE, EAGLE AND WAR DANCES

The most wonderful of their ceremonies is the rattlesnake. They use these snakes as a great aid to their dances.

## MOSES GETS IN BAD FOR STEALING COAL

Donald Moses and Harry Nichols, two young men from the north end of the county are in jail here charged with stealing coal from the Bolinger school northwest of Arthur.

## MARRIAGE LICENSE

A marriage license was issued here this week to Harold Graft 21 of Sullivan and Alberta Seton 18 of Bement.

## DAULTON CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cole visited over the week end in Chicago. The Dalton City high school basketball team met the Lakewood team here Tuesday evening.

## TEACHERS HAD FAREWELL PARTY FOR MISS EVANS

A pot luck dinner was held at the Powers Building Friday, January 22nd in honor of Miss Maurine Evans, teacher of a section of the first grade in the Powers school.

## ALLENVILLE BANK ELECTS

In the annual meeting of stockholders of the People's State Bank of Allenville, the directors were re-elected. They are: J. B. Tabor, Theo. Snyder, W. E. Mann, Reuben Davis and A. J. French.

## COWARDS DIE MANY TIMES

Cowards die many times before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once.—Shakespeare.

## PLAN LEGAL STEPS TO FREE SAMPSON

Legal steps are to be taken at once, it was announced to obtain the freedom of Paul Sampson, Mattoon man who was sentenced in the Moultrie circuit court at Sullivan in March, 1929, to the state reformatory at Pontiac for the alleged theft of three dozen chickens and a rooster from Harry McClure, Moultrie county farmer.

Roy Sampson of this city, a brother of Paul, who has been a fugitive from justice for two years or more was arrested by former Sheriff Twiford of Douglas county, now acting superintendent of the reformatory at Pontiac, when Sampson called at the reformatory on Monday to "visit his brother."

## SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS HONORS MISS EVANS

The young adult Sunday school class of the Methodist church gave a surprise party for Miss Maurine Evans Monday evening at the home of Miss Maybelle Roberts. This was also in the nature of a farewell party as Miss Evans expects to leave the first of next month to go into nurse's training.

## TWIN BRIDES

Mrs. Gladys Kirby spent Sunday with her brother, Chalmer Pifer. Mrs. Chalmer Pifer spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Maye Rowdin who is ill at the home of her father, Arlie Craig.

## WOMEN ROLLED IN HOT WAX TO BRING DOWN THEIR WEIGHT

London, Jan. 25—Many are the lengths to which woman will go in search of that fickle lady—Beauty.

## PLAYHOUSE THEATRE

Home of Better Talks A Great Week's Program SATURDAY, JANUARY 30 Another Comedy Sensation JOE E. BROWN in "LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD"

SUN., JAN. 31—One Day Only — On the Stage — M. DRAYTON & COMPANY

MON., FEB. 1—2 for 1 Night Two Adults for one Admission. Big comedy Hit! All Technicolor! EDNA MAY OLIVER in "FANNY FOLEY HERSELF"

TUES. & WED., FEBRUARY 2-3 New Talking Sensational Drama that unfolds the naked truth. Helen Foster, John Darrow, Mary Carr in "OUR SCARLET DAUGHTERS"

THURS. & FRI., FEB. 4-5 — Big Super Attraction — Carole Lombard, Ricardo Cortez, Paul Lukas in "NO ONE MAN"

FOR CONGRESS Carl N. Weillepp, Decatur attorney, who is president of the Decatur School Board and the Decatur Bar Association this week announced his candidacy for Congress.

## GRAND THEATRE

Perfect SULLIVAN Better Sound Sound — Where Everybody Goes! — GUARANTEED ENTERTAINMENT FOR ALL

STARTING THURSDAY, JANUARY 28TH THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, JAN. 28-29 PLAN NOW TO SEE "SOOKY"

SATURDAY MATINEE AND NITE HE'S BACK AGAIN! HOOT GIBSON

SUNDAY AND MONDAY WITH THIS CAST IT MUST BE GOOD! BUDDY ROGERS, CHARLIE RUGGLES, PEGGY SHANNON, RICHARD BENNETTE, FRANCES DEE in "THIS RECKLESS AGE"

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY JAMES DUNN and SALLY EILERS in "OVER THE HILL"

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, FEB. 4TH AND 5TH KAY FRANCIS— WM. BOYD in "THE FALSE MADONNA"

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION— SUNDAY ONLY "HARD HOMBRE"

EVERY MONDAY NITE IS CHINA NITE FOLLOW THE CROWD

Sat. Mat. 2:15—Saturday nite continuous from 6 p. m. Nights except Saturday, Continuous from 7 p. m. Child ren 10c. ADULTS 35c SPECIAL SATURDAY ADULTS 25c

## THE WEATHER

Some of the boys told us this morning they were going to play golf this afternoon. The ideal spring weather is just fine for such an outing.

## A POTATO SUBSTITUTE

Many persons like plain chestnuts served as a dinner vegetable. They may take the place of potatoes or be served instead of a second vegetable.

## GOOD NUT CAKES

One-third cup butter, one cup fine granulated sugar, one and three-quarters cups sifted flour, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder, one-half cup milk, one-half teaspoon vanilla, three egg whites, one half cup chopped nuts.

## GRAPEFRUIT BEVERAGE

Grapefruit makes a cooling and refreshing beverage. To make it add a pound of sugar to a pint of juice. Then stir until the sugar is dissolved. Cool the beverage and serve it with bits of chopped ice.

## PEDIGO BABY DIED

Robert Allen Pedigo, 10 weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gentry Pedigo died Saturday at the family home, in the Conklin residence. The baby had been in ill health since birth, November 18th.

## SIMMS FAMILY IN AUTO ACCIDENT SUNDAY

On their way to Assumption Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sims and family met with an accident one mile north of Assumption, Sunday. A car in front of the Simms car suddenly slowed to almost a stop to make a turn; another car coming from another direction prevented the Simms car turning out.

## APPARENTLY HEALTHY HORSES DIE SUDDENLY

Quite a number of farmers throughout the county are reported as having lost horses through death within the past few weeks and in almost every case these deaths have been sudden, coming when the animals were apparently in good health.

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## THE SULLIVAN PROGRESS