

BIG SANDY NEWS

Entered at the Postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published Every Friday by M. F. CONLEY and E. K. SPENCER Editors and Proprietors MISS STELLA CONLEY, Local Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year \$1.50 Eight Months \$1.00 Three Months .50c Cash in Advance

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION Friday, December 1, 1922.

Willie Wallen Does Willie Wallen think he has fooled the people of the Big Sandy region by voting for Paintsville several times? Is that the estimate he places upon their intelligence? Does he regard himself as being so much smarter than other Big Sandians that he can pull a flimsy trick like that and get away with it?

No! He has fooled only himself. He has insulted the intelligence of his people and they resent it bitterly. He has destroyed himself completely. It was his vote that robbed Big Sandy and the adjacent mountain country of the State school that was planned for this section, and everybody knows it. Just before the meeting of the commission last Saturday the writer of this article urged him to continue the deadlock permanently and thus do a great service by postponing the school from going to Paintsville.

If there is one thing that the Anglo-Saxon blood of the Eastern Kentucky mountains hates above all others it is disloyalty. Read the messages of disapproval and condemnation that have come from officials and leading citizens of Floyd county in regard to Wallen's action if you want an idea of the sentiment in his home community. Today there is only one spot in Kentucky where he could hope to find a welcome and that is in Rowan county—a noisy welcome because he turned over to them the Big Sandy school, but would that "welcome" carry with it the respect and cordiality that it has happened. He finally may have found himself in a position where it was necessary to repudiate either the people of Big Sandy or the individual or individuals to whom he was personally obligated.

If so, he chose to use his great public trust to pay his personal obligations. The meanest feature of the State Normal scandal was that of the majority dragging it along for months before announcing Morehead as its selection, causing all the applicant cities enormous expenditure of time, money and effort without any chance to win. We might have hoped that some spare of conscience remained in them if they had announced Morehead at the first meeting, or better still, without a meeting to which cities were invited to send delegations. But what can we say of a man who sits like a judge in the place of honor at public meetings, clothed with a sacred trust committed to them by a State Legislature, and stolidly watches the people struggle earnestly for a thing that, by previous arrangement was to be denied them, regardless of merit?

That twelve cities out of fourteen had lost the fight before it started is now the general belief. If it were the public man warned of the result from the time the commission was named, but the people could not bring themselves to believe the five men would stand out against the storm of criticism and the indignation that broke loose when the scheme was exposed. Therefore, they went on with the struggle, hoping for a fair deal.

The Prestonsburg Post, Wallen's home-town newspaper, printed the following editorial last week, just before the deed was done at Lexington. It is more interesting now than it was last week: "Our townsmen Attorney W. S. Wallen has been complimented much by the press for his loyal stand for the Big Sandy in locating the new State Normal. Many think Mr. Wallen will remain firm until the end. However there are those who keep intimating that Mr. Wallen will yield at the proper time to the Morehead influence. We know of no reason why he will betray the interests of Big Sandy. All know that this is the logical place for the school and it is hoped that no extraneous influence may change the original purpose and cause him to betray the interests of his own people and territory. We are pinning our faith to his integrity."

We do not have to apologize or take back anything of this kind. The Big Sandy News did not waste any space on him. The indications all along were so strong that he would vote for Morehead when necessary that we could not conscientiously say we believed he would be loyal to Big Sandy, and we did not say it.

The chiefs of the two largest coal corporations in the Big Sandy Valley were appealed to last June by the Northern Kentucky State Normal School Association to prevent their attorneys from using their influence to take the normal school away from the Big Sandy section. They ignored the request. In making this appeal the association assumed that these coal people would show some interest in the welfare of people living where their operations are located, either a human interest, or the selfish interest that is best served by helping to improve education facilities and the general welfare of the people.

They have chosen the other course. Three of these attorneys are wholly responsible for taking this school away from Big Sandy. They were forewarned and cannot dodge the issue. A reaction is sure to follow against any company with which these men are associated.

That excuse Judge O'Rear is said to have given for voting for Morehead and Murray is just too cute for anything. He did it because the newspapers prodded him so. He means for us to infer that he didn't use his noodle at all in settling the question. Like a man, the reflex action of the muscles of his left hand led, following a prod, determined his course of action, and the result was two dislocated schools.

Quintette ran true to form, under the lash. The winner got away to a long lead. In fact, the others were left at the post. Knockout drops are alleged to have been used. The winner was a plow horse, but the owner cinched the race by putting blinkers on the judges. Race track vernacular, yes, but how well it fits in some cases.

Thirty pieces of silver looked like a fortune to little Judas Iscariot before he got it by treachery. Afterward it looked like thirty cents. This is always the case when the awakening comes and the penalty falls.

No man has a right to pay a private debt with a public trust. No man will so misuse a trust is worthy of confidence.

The System Wins Again The Louisville Times says editorially: An extra session of the Legislature in order to repeal the Normal School Act and prevent the establishment of the schools at Murray and Morehead is a plan which the Superintendent of Public Instruction is turning over in his mind. This would cost the State heavily, but it would be worth a lot to wipe out the record of the Murray-Morehead deal. The circumstances surrounding the selection of these two cities make it unlikely that the institutions can ever be successful.

Politics has dealt education many blows in Kentucky. The textbook scandal of several years ago was the best example of it until the Speaker's normal school commissioners chose Murray and Morehead. Taking the right of selection away from the State Board of Education was a curious beginning. It was strange that Frankfort gossip, before the commissioners were chosen, was clairvoyant enough to predict that Murray and Morehead would win. It was strange that the Speaker got five members and the Lieutenant Governor but three members. It was odd that the Speaker's appointees were all linked in some way with coal and racing; that the official taster of coal comes from Murray; and the official lawyer of coal and distinguished patron of racing comes from Morehead. It was passing strange that the eminent commissioners, Messrs. Combs and O'Rear, never could see the same town in Western Kentucky on the same ballot and that both saw Murray at the right time. It was an amazing coincidence that the best site at Murray was owned by the State Tax Commission chairman.

And it was strange of all that Mr. Wallen, from the Big Sandy, should ever have gone over to Morehead when the best school survey ever made in Kentucky chose the Big Sandy as the ideal site for a new normal school. Nor has it escaped notice that the coal interests, so splendidly represented at large by Albie Young, are looked out for in a small way by Mr. Wallen. Too many coincidences to give the new normal schools a good start. Anything that will upset the chances will be a benefit to education in Kentucky. But, upset or fixed, these things will continue to be done with the people's money and the people's rights unless men independent of the system and the machine are sent to Frankfort to govern this State and to make its laws.

BOY DIES FROM INJURIES. Cecil McComas Wellman, who was injured by jumping from an N. & W. train near Saltpeper two weeks ago, died Monday and the body was taken to Little Blaine for burial. He was 19 years old.

37 YEARS AGO. Dec. 3, 1885.—G. W. Castle has gone to Washington, D. C., where it is rumored he will accept a position as Librarian at the House. Ed Hughes left for Georgetown Monday where he will have employment. R. C. McClure and wife have returned from a visit to Cincinnati. Sandy river is very low at this writing and could be forded were it not for quicksand.

25 YEARS AGO. Dec. 3, 1897.—Sam Lowe and family have moved from Blaine to Louisa. Born on the 26th, to Tom C. Barshett and wife, of Deep Hole Branch, a girl. Dr. M. G. Watson has removed from Webbville to Louisa. In addition to attending to the duties of Superintendent of Schools he will practice his profession. Rev. Davidson's youngest child died at this place last Saturday of whom. His age was ten months. Miss Edith Marcum of Cereto visited in Louisa this week. Col. Northup recently discovered a



The Other Way 'Round "Say, did Charles Spivens ever get back on his feet?" "Yes, yes indeed. His car was the first thing the creditors took."

Liquid Amusement These new drinks in bottles. Take all of Long Tim's cash. And when he eats an apple. You can hear the blamed thing splash.

On Honeymoon Trail "Oh, eh-h. John, I never told you—but my right eye is glass." "Oh, that's alright—alright. So is the diamond I gave you."

Saturday Night tuff Tramp—"I bathed in your spring." Kindaddy—"Sulphur Springs, I suppose." "No, sir, Spring of 1916."

Dangerous if Catching—"So your father is ill. I hope it is nothing contagious." "So do I. The doctor says he is suffering from overwork."

No Objection to Large Families.—Uncle John took little Florrie to the doll department in one of the big shops and said: "Now, Florrie, which shall it be—a boy or girl?" "Twins," promptly replied Florrie.

Armour at Capital Talking of Merge



J. Ogden Armour is shown here as he left the Department of Agriculture in Washington after conferring with Government officials regarding a big merge of Meat Packing Houses. The Farm Bloc will oppose it.

According to Schedule The deal goes through absolutely according to schedule. Murray wins. Just as it was all shuffled in the cards that day at Frankfort when the selection of the Normal School sites was taken away from the Board of Education, where it belonged, and turned over to the Speaker of the House of Representatives. For that is what the creation of the Normal School Commission meant. It was carefully planned. Three of its members were to be named by the Lieutenant Governor, two were to be named by the Speaker of the House, and the Speaker of the House was never in doubt as to whom he was to appoint.

The scheme worked without a hitch. There were delays and apparent deadlocks, but there was never a real hitch. The stars in their courses were not surer than the Thompson Commissioners were in theirs. They put through Murray—all five of them: O'Rear, Goodpaster, Combs, Sniff and Wallen. They put through Morehead—all five of them: O'Rear, Goodpaster, Combs, Sniff and Harman, who refused to the last to lend any aid to the scheme.

This is commingled a deal in flagrant contempt of the plain interests of the schools and of the State, of the wishes of the Board of Education and of the recommendations of the School Survey. Thus the "business" of the lobby triumphs in the conduct of the business of the Commonwealth; victories, consistently won by those who consistently resist every effort to take the business of the Commonwealth out of the hands of the business politicians and place it in the hands of business men.—Courier-Journal.

From Our Early Files

37 YEARS AGO. Dec. 3, 1885.—G. W. Castle has gone to Washington, D. C., where it is rumored he will accept a position as Librarian at the House. Ed Hughes left for Georgetown Monday where he will have employment. R. C. McClure and wife have returned from a visit to Cincinnati. Sandy river is very low at this writing and could be forded were it not for quicksand.

25 YEARS AGO. Dec. 3, 1897.—Sam Lowe and family have moved from Blaine to Louisa. Born on the 26th, to Tom C. Barshett and wife, of Deep Hole Branch, a girl. Dr. M. G. Watson has removed from Webbville to Louisa. In addition to attending to the duties of Superintendent of Schools he will practice his profession. Rev. Davidson's youngest child died at this place last Saturday of whom. His age was ten months. Miss Edith Marcum of Cereto visited in Louisa this week. Col. Northup recently discovered a

big vein of coal on the lands of the Whitehouse Canal Coal Co. The right of way for a pipe line from this gas well at Warfield, Ky., to the mouth of Big Sandy river has been granted. Gus White, age 19 years, was found dead in the road a short distance from Blaine town. Nov. 29, 1907.—J. Louis Pritchard died unexpectedly at his home in Huntington last Monday. He was stricken with apoplexy. Mildred P. Carter died of Bright's disease at the Riverview hospital Wednesday morning. He was taken to his home on Big Blaine for interment. Born, to Dr. J. C. Busey and wife, on Thursday morning, a boy. Dr. G. N. Wallack and family of Central City, spent Thanksgiving with Judge Thompson and family. Dr. M. G. Watson and G. R. Burgess were callers in Pikeville one evening this week. J. F. Ratcliff and family of Huntington spent Thanksgiving with G. R. Vinson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson of Central City, spent Thanksgiving with Judge Thompson and family. Dr. M. G. Watson and G. R. Burgess were callers in Pikeville one evening this week. J. F. Ratcliff and family of Huntington spent Thanksgiving with G. R. Vinson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson of Central City, spent Thanksgiving with Judge Thompson and family. Dr. M. G. Watson and G. R. Burgess were callers in Pikeville one evening this week.

poem by UNCLE JOHN

It seems to me, 'Thanks-givin' Day is good for people every way.—I wouldn't want to doubt it. . . I'm certain that our blessed Lord forgives our sins an' keeps His word --we couldn't live without it! I've noticed that the thankful man, who does the very best he can to show the Lord he's grateful—is happier a thousand-fold, than one whose gratitude is cold, an' thrives by bein' hateful. I'd rather bless a crust of bread with benedictions sweetly said, than gloat o'er ingrate's splendor. . . I'd thank the Hand that allers feeds, an' sents the blessin' to our needs --an' keeps our conscience tender. . . If I must dine on rabbit roast, because I can't dig up the cost of gobbler, stuffed with dressin'—I'll down my hare-hop with a smile—in firm belief that, after while, we'll reap a richer blessin'. . . I ain't ashamed to kiss the rod that chastens by the hand of God, yet spares my daily livin'. . . and mebbe that is why I'm here, to celebrate another year—in praises and 'Thanks-givin'!

JUST A LITTLE FUN

Mrs. M. had arrived at the little station in Vermont on a cold, stormy evening and had hired an old man to drive her to her friend's farm up among the hills. The roads were in bad condition from the storm, and the ride was altogether a very uncomfortable one. "How much do I owe you?" she asked on arriving at her destination. "Well, ma'am," said the old man, "my regular price is a dollar, but seem' as it's such a bad night and the going so terrible, I'll call it seventy-five cents."

"How is it you have such a good memory, Noah?" her mistress inquired. "Well, morn, I'll tell ye. Since me childhood never a lie have I told, and when ye don't have to be taxin' yer memory to be rememberin' what you told this one or that, or how ye explained this or that, there ye don't overwork it an' it lasts ye good as new, till ye die." Christian Advocate.

Try This on Your Brain Cells "Get down to business, and the best time is in the morning," so says Ed Purdy.

Greatest Change in Price. "When water becomes ice," asked the teacher, "what is the great change that takes place?" "The greatest, ma'am," said the little boy, "is the change in price."

Habit. Walter I say, if you need not dust off the plate with the napkin here. Luncher—Beg pardon! Just tore of habit, you know. I've been a baseball umpire.

Help! A Florida paper says, the moonlight in that State is so bright that the owls are dying of insomnia.

HOMIE PHILOSOPHY for 1922

LAST week the New York police arrested a man and rushed him off to Bellevue Hospital to have his sanity looked into because he broke a whiskey bottle on Broadway, stood before the mirror in a shop window, proceeded to undress himself and started to shave—naked as the day he was born. They hustled him into a taxicab and in five minutes the crowd had vanished into the moving city throng. In the great city of Calcutta, if a native made a sudden dash for a suit of clothes, put them on, and stood in front of a window to rub some hair tonic on his face, looking a beard, they'd hustle him into a "churry," the Indian term of taxicab, and have his beard looked into. Geography is a strange study. East is east and west is west, and as you see the thing so it is—that is, so we insist it is, but is it?

Now Is the Time to Choose Gift Articles to be Embroidered

--many new pieces take their places in this big pre-holiday display.

Of course you've planned to give several hand embroidered pieces to several of your intimate friends, but unless you choose them now, you will have but little time to embroider them as carefully as you wish. The intimate touch of the hand-made and embroidered article makes it one of the most delightful of gifts.

--some especially good numbers

- 5 piece Turkish bath room sets large bath towel, guest towel, bath mat, laundry bag and wash cloth. Attractive patterns ready to be applied. \$6.50
3-piece bath sets, guest towel, bath towel and wash cloth for applique (including patches). \$2.75
Linen handkerchiefs stamped for embroidery or hemstitched for crochet. Rose or blue. \$1.00
5-piece grey luncheon sets to be embroidered in shades of rose and lavender. Priced at \$1.25
5-piece luncheon sets 15-inch centers stamped with clever designs on white Snow bloom. Complete, with thread for \$1.35
Card table covers stamped with card designs. Choice of white, tan and black. \$1 and \$1.25
3-piece buffet sets stamped on white clover bleach for embroidery in colors including thread. \$6c
Dresser sets, scarf and pin cushion stamped on white clover bleach including thread and applique patches. \$5c
Women's house dresses and luncheon aprons stamped on good quality linen and are fashioned from bronze, steel and other metals. Studded with bright colored stones and trimmed with beaded and tinsel trims. A wide variety of colors to select from. Priced \$1 to \$5.



Metal Necklaces. Vari-colored beads are strung on ornate metal strands and accomplish an entirely new accessory for nondescript wear. Such colors as amethyst, jet, jades, turquoise, pearl and garnet. Priced from \$2 to \$5.

Ivory Sautoirs. A clever new neck ornament has a pendant of carved composition strung on black cord and gross grain ribbon. These come in blue, red, grey, black and jade. Priced from \$1 to \$8. Ear rings to match \$2.50 to \$4.

New Cabashons Here. Any new trick that follows the draped mode is the more attractive for a smart Cabashon. These gorgeous ornaments take many unique forms and are fashioned from bronze, steel and other metals. Studded with bright colored stones and trimmed with beaded and tinsel trims. A wide variety of colors to select from. Priced \$1 to \$5.

The Anderson-Newcomb Co. On Third Avenue Huntington, W. Va.

Richard Lloyd Jones tells About Ants, Elephants and Us.

ZOOLOGISTS, who, in simpler language, are the bug-ologists, after microscopically observing the habits and conduct of ants for years, bring us the interesting information that these busy little workers in the humbler world are by their own voluntary action the most moral of all living creatures. The ant, they tell us, is so intelligent that we are justified in trying to describe its existence by a kind of allegorical comparison with human life. Busy as are these minute little creatures, their females are scrupulously clean. Several times each day they better their appearance with combs and brushes. The mothers are the only ones that are allowed to eat all they want. All others, by their established law, must abstain from over eating and drinking. Soldier ants protect both the young and those who care for the young. The mother ant is treated with all the deference of an empress. The ants limit their sleep to just that which is their need of rest and they destroy the drone and all those who would attempt to over-indulge in leisure or luxury. They have architects and engineers. They build houses and bridges to conform with definite plans. They have their agriculture and horticulture and have been observed to domesticate as many as 384 different kinds of creatures. Wonderful is the story of the ant. Some of our scientists who are better zoologists than sociologists quote the old Hebrew saying of thousands of years ago, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her way," and suggest that there is much in the ant the man might well try to emulate. Other scientists tell us to consider the elephant.

ENGRAVED CARDS For HOLIDAYS Place your order with us now to insure prompt delivery Elegant line of samples. Come in and look them over

Thanksgiving 1922

