

THE BIG STONE GAP POST.

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As to Closing the Churches.

If the American people could get it fixed in their minds that God still rules and reigns, it is probable that they would reverse many of the rules of action they have established. With what we are going to say in this article we are assured in advance that the element who place their personal wisdom and purity above the standards fixed in the Bible will not agree. But truth is truth and facts are facts nevertheless.

"Be ye not deceived; God is not mocked." The great task of the human race is to lift the world from the abyss into which it fell when the divine command was violated. The things that are opposed to the plan of right living are to be eliminated by human hands. If people persistently fail in the discharge of these high and holy duties, they may expect nothing short of the dire penalty imposed.

The world had gone far in the road of wrong-doing. A specious and damning form of idolatry was set up in Central Europe that in its blackness and infamy must have made even the powers of darkness shudder. The heaven had indignantly worked outward and planted the germs of evil in all parts of the world. Grasping and greed had seized upon a large element of the human race. Deception, cheating and swindling, "robbery in robes and tinsel," had become far too common. Men, to increase their worldly possessions, would rob the widow and the orphan, and even thrust their slimy fingers into the treasure designed by just people for relief of distress and suffering.

People ceased to attend divine services. The gods to which they bowed were the gods of gold. The house idealized in Solomon's prayer became an object of contempt, and the road that led the Children of Israel into Egyptian and Babylonian bondage and ultimately into a hopeless dispersion throughout the world became the road traveled and the rule of conduct even here in our own boasted Christian land.

The great war came on and the world paid a fearful price in death and blood and tears and treasure. God was still ruling and on His throne. But have the evils been entirely eradicated. Look around you and see. America itself, unquestionably as righteous as any other part of the world, still has evils of a grave and serious nature. May we not reasonably believe that the influenza epidemic came as a result of this, a further reproof for our iniquity?

Then, should the church doors be closed at this critical hour? We assuredly think not. It is casting a doubt in the face of an All-Wise God. People should

go back to the habit, now sadly abandoned, of attending divine worship, otherwise they will feel the impress of the afflicting hand.

Closing the doors of the churches is pandering to the philosophy of the atheists and the agnostics. If people wish to escape the scourgings that are being administered, like David they must delight in "going up to the house of the Lord." God must be recognized as supreme. The Divine, Almighty Power cannot and will not be ignored.

If everything else is closed, the doors of the House of God should stand open and the people should make the sanctuary their place of refuge. God still rules and reigns, and it is supreme folly to lift our feeble hands against Him.—Gate City Herald

(Build more homes).

INTERESTING LETTER

From Appalachia Boy Now in France.

Mrs. R. E. McKinney, who lives on Oak street, has just received the following interesting letter from her son, Herbert Carter McKinney, of Company B, 317 Inf., American Expeditionary Forces in France. Mr. McKinney sailed with his company for somewhere in France last April and has been at the front and has seen much of the world conflict. His father is conductor on the Southern Railroad between here and Bristol.

Nov. 20, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I have received several letters from you since I last wrote. I know I have received them as late as one which you wrote on October 25th. I hate it awfully bad that I haven't got to write before now, but will explain.

Soon after writing my other letter, I think it was November 7th we got on the move and have been moving ever since, until we landed down here.

You know when I wrote my other letter we were chasing Germans to beat the band. The fact of the business is, that we went so fast it was impossible for the provision wagons to keep up with us. Having very little to eat they were compelled to relieve us, and send us back to feed up.

We were about two days' hike behind the lines when a great event happened. I know you all heard what that was even before we did.

As we were marching along weary and tired sometime after dinner on November 11th, some one by the road side shouted out that the Armistice had been signed. At first we did not believe it, as all kind of rumors are always going on in the army. On being told time and again as we passed on we began to believe it. After we arrived in camp that night an official bulletin was read to us which stated that the Armistice had been signed in reality.

That night the merriment began. We no longer had to be by our tents in darkness, but instead, great bon fires blazed away. Rifles and pistols sounded off, yells were heard from all quarters, merriment around. Bands played and rockets that had been used as signals in war

far were now used to make things more merry.

Soon after arriving at a certain place the acting company commander called ten of us up and told us to be ready to leave on a furlough in the a. m. So this finds me at a place I can tell you the name of, for the first time. The name of this place is "Aixles Bains." It is the most picturesque place I have ever seen, and is situated in a realm of scenery. If you will look on the map you will find it in Southern France in the French Alps, on sometimes called the "Little Alps." I will be down here for seven days, then return to my company. I have almost worn myself out trying to take in all that is going on here. One of the largest Y. M. C. A.'s in the world is situated here. They have arranged all kinds of amusements and hikes to historical places for us.

Dozens of things are happening all at the same time, so am at a loss to know what to do next. Being pretty tired out last night I just said to myself: "I will take tomorrow off for a day of rest and write some letters." I have taken two nice trips since I have arrived here.

The first one I took day before yesterday down on Lake Bourget to an old monastery.

This monastery was founded by Saint Bernard in about the year 1126. Since that time it was partly destroyed by the French revolution. The present building erected in 1825 is an almost exact duplication of the original one. It is wonderful to enter this old building. When you go inside you feel like you are in a new world. A strange feeling comes over you. It seems as if you are not where you belong. Possibly it is the magnificence and beauty of the interior that strikes your vision. The most beautiful paintings, works of the best architects, and the greatest of sculptured works of all Italy are placed in this grand old Monastery. The interior is all beautifully carved marble. It is so carved that the walls and ceilings look like beautiful white lace curtains. On the walls and ceilings are wonderful paintings of Jesus, Joseph, Mary, Apostles and some of the old Saints. The altar is just a revelation. I haven't the words to describe it. I might say that even the great oil organ is hand carved. Along the corridors leading up to the altar are the marble tombs of the royalty who have been buried there.

It was in this building that the Duke and Duchess of the House of Savoy came to worship. We were shown the very seats in which the royalty sat when they came to worship.

Going on through the building we saw the royal apartments where the Duke and Duchess stayed. The beds, furniture and fixtures, all just like they were left. Looking closely at the walls near the beds you could see the trap doors which could be used in case of surprise. We were taken out there through a lovely garden with all kinds of pretty flowers to a dining room where the priests sat.

There are hundreds of other things I might tell about but will not this time.

The trip was made by 30 of us with a Y. M. C. A. man as guide.

Now then, I will tell you about a hike that I took yesterday, then quit.

It was a great trip to the summit of Cattooth Mountain.

(The French have a different name for it.)

Being an all day trip we took our lunches along. After rowing across Lake Bourget in row boats our climb began at once; for the base of the mountain runs down into the lake. It was a trip of real mountain climbing. The weather was fine until about 1 o'clock, then we began to get into the snow, and up so high. As we went on it began to get steeper and steeper. After a while we had to put our hands into the snow and grab hold of the rocks and pull ourselves up. Of course a slip at times would have meant our ruin, but we got by all right and arrived on the summit a few minutes before two o'clock.

On a clear bright day you can look from this peak about 45 miles away and see Mont Blanc in Switzerland. It being some what cloudy we did not get to see it. We landed back at the bottom just at dark. The wind had been blowing real hard and the waves on the lake were rolling pretty high. Going back across, the waves just played whip crack with our little boats. Outside of a little wetting we certainly were well paid for our long to be remembered adventure.

I think my next trip will be to Mt. Record. An incline railway runs up there, so will not have to climb.

I was awfully glad to hear that you all were well. This leaves me in the best of health and enjoying life to its fullest. Best wishes to all.

CARTER.

(Build more homes).

MEETING OF THE YOUNG MEM'S CLUB TO-DAY

There will be a meeting of the Young Men's Club, Wednesday, January 1, 1919 in the display room of the Mineal Motor Company at 8 o'clock sharp.

All who are interested in the future of Big Stone Gap, and who wish to make possible the building of more homes for the better accommodation of many people who desire to locate here, are most cordially invited.

The Young Men's Club is desirous of securing the whole-hearted co-operation of all the property owners of Big Stone Gap in the furtherance of its plans to improve housing conditions.

Co-operation in public works demands unselfish devotion to a cause, and the surrender of all purely personal and selfish motives, so that the general success and welfare of the community may be advanced.

Come to the meeting! It will be worth your while.

(Build more homes).

SCHOOL WILL REOPEN NEXT MONDAY

Pursuant to the present ruling by the Big Stone Gap Health Board, the town public schools will re-open Monday, January 6, at 8:50 a. m. new time.

Every precaution for the health and well being of the pupils which can be devised by the Health Board and public school authorities. By the ruling of the Health Board any child who has influenza in his home, or who attends the moving picture theatre, or is present in any other crowded place may not be permitted to come to school. Announcement of other regulations and precautions will be made on the opening of school.

As soon as practicable written tests on book work and on advance work announced in The Post will begin as a partial determinant of the pupil's preparedness for promotion. It is highly important that pupils be prepared on this work.

The School Board will meet at an early date to determine conditions (as regards health, school space and tuition) on which Richmond District pupils may be admitted to the Big Stone Gap public schools. We want to extend them all the aid we can in the emergency.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Tate and two children, Edward, Jr., and Virginia, spent Christmas day in town visiting at the home of Mrs. Mollie Horton.

JOB PRINTING

Don't think you are getting REAL job printing just because you are having your work done at a "printing office." Investigate and learn for yourself that there is a vast difference between real job printing and "just printing." We are prepared to do

REAL PRINTING

Not only because we have the equipment, but because we possess the "know how." Our long experience and knowledge in the printing business enables us to handle job printing on a saving basis. We will share this saving with you and will guarantee every piece of work turned out in our plant. Will you bring that next job to us and have it done right? No long waiting for the finished product. We do things "Now."

WISE PRINTING COMPANY

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BIG STONE GAP, VA.

Lieutenant Flanary Injured.

Lieutenant John Flanary, of Dot, Va., was reported as slightly injured in the Christmas Eve casualty list while in action in France, but it is not known yet as to the nature of his wounds. He is a son of Elkanah Flanary, a prominent farmer of Lee county and was among the young men called in the first draft. His qualifications as a soldier must have been good judging by his rank as he had no military experience whatever before being called into service. Lieutenant Flanary is a grandson of Mrs. Elizabeth Gilly and a sister of Mrs. Bradley Veary, of Big Stone Gap.

(Build more homes).

Mr. Sizer Gone to Florida.

D. D. Sizer has resigned his position as county agent for Wise county and left this week for Madison, Florida, where he will superintend the operation of a thirty-five hundred acre plantation recently purchased by Mr. E. J. Prescott, of this place. Donald Prescott has also gone to Madison to be associated with Mr. Sizer in the operation of this plantation. Letcher Bunn and Ted Witt have also accepted positions with Mr. Sizer and accompanied him to Florida.

COULD HARDLY STAND ALONE

Terrible Suffering From Headache, Sideache, Backache, and Weakness, Relieved by Cardui, Says This Texas Lady.

Conzales, Tex.—Mrs. Minnie Philpot, of this place, writes: "Five years ago I was taken with a pain in my left side. It was right under my left rib. It would commence with an aching and extend up into my left shoulder and on down into my back. By that time the pain would be so severe I would have to take to bed, and suffered usually about three days. I suffered this way for three years, and got to be a mere skeleton and was so weak I could hardly stand alone. Was not able to go anywhere and had to let my house work go. I suffered awful with a pain in my back and I had the headache all the time. I just was unable to do a thing. My life was a misery, my stomach got in an awful condition, caused from taking so much medicine. I suffered so much pain. I had just about given up all hopes of our getting anything to help me.

One day a Birthday Almanac was thrown in my yard. After reading its testimonials I decided to try Cardui, and am so thankful that I did, for I began to improve when on the second bottle. I am now a well woman and feeling fine and the cure has been permanent for it has been two years since my awful bad health. I will always praise and recommend Cardui." Try Cardui today. E 78

Killed in Mines.

Will Parrott, of Imboden, was instantly killed in the mines at that place on Tuesday night, December 17th, by falling slate. He was a son of Henry Parrott, of Big Stone Gap, and is survived by a wife and three small children.

Funeral services were conducted from the home Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. Kennedy and the body was interred in Glenace cemetery at this place.

(Build more homes).

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR COUNTY CLERK

To The Voters of Wise County: I hereby announce myself a Candidate for the Office of County Clerk of Wise County, to be filled by election in November, 1919, subject to the action of the Republican Party.

I pledge to the Voters and Citizens of said county, that if I am nominated and elected to said office, to faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of said office according to the requirements of the law and to the best of my ability.

Yours very respectfully,
RICHMOND R. ROBERTS.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court of Wise county, subject to the action of the Republican Party. The work of the office shall be in first class at all times under my personal supervision. All people will be treated with respect and their business promptly attended to.

Yours respectfully,
J. H. CATRON.

FOR TREASURER

At the request of a number of friends I announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Wise county, subject to the will and action of the Republican party at its convention or primary.

In making this nomination, I hope, and do not think I am asking too much at the hands of my party, and am willing to leave it to the judgment of the people as to my ability and fitness for the position.

J. H. HAGY,
Imboden, Va.

FOR TREASURER

To the Voters of Wise County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Office of Treasurer of Wise county, to be filled by election in November, 1919, subject to the action of the Republican party.

Respectfully,
R. P. BARRON.

FOR SHERIFF

To the Voters of Wise County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Wise county, subject to the action of the Republican party of said county. If I am nominated and elected to said office, I will endeavor to serve the people as I have done in the past, in accordance with the laws of Virginia, and to the best of my ability. I am, yours respectfully,
W. B. ADDINGTON.

FOR TREASURER

To the Voters of Wise County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Wise county, subject, however, to the action of the Republican party at their next convention or primary. If nominated and elected to said office, I expect to devote my entire time and attention to the duties of said office. The voting precinct of Norton has never before asked the Republicans of Wise county for a political office.

I feel that I am entitled to be nominated for the said office, and promise that if elected, I will endeavor to perform the duties to the best of my ability, and according to law.
T. M. PEPPER

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To Subscribers to THE BIG STONE GAP POST:

We find that it is absolutely necessary for us to increase the subscription price to The Post in order to meet the increased expense of publishing the paper, and the price has accordingly been increased to \$1.50 per year, but we are going to give all subscribers on our books a chance to renew their subscription at the old rate of \$1.00 per year provided they do so by February 15th, 1919, after which date the paper will be \$1.50 per year to every one. In order to take advantage of the dollar rate in advance it will be necessary for each subscriber to pay up his arrearage, in addition to the advance payment of \$1.00. All new subscriptions will be accepted only at the advance price.

Within a few days we will send each subscriber a statement of his subscription account to The Post, but do not wait for this statement, consult the label on your paper and remit the amount your are now due us, if any, together with one year in advance. We are going to make the Post during 1919 the best paper we have ever published and we want you to help us.

Fours very truly,
BIG STONE GAP POST.