

THE BIG STONE GAP POST.

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EVERY COUNTY NEEDS A SCHOOL NURSE

Report from Augusta Demonstrates Urgent Need for Inspection and Treatment of Children.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 8.— Demonstrating the urgent need for school nurses in every Virginia county the annual report of Miss Benton, school nurse Augusta county, is a valuable contribution to current health literature.

With the help of Mrs. Jane B. Ransom, director of the State Bureau of Public Health Nursing, Miss Benson recently went over the record cards of the school children of her county. Out of 2,729 children examined it was found that 2,391 were defective, an average of two defects per child being shown. But 428 perfectly normal children were found, or 16 per cent.

It was found however that in many cases the defects were serious, already injuring the health of the children, this being true in cases of badly decayed teeth, diseased tonsils and adenoids. It was found that 1,923 or 71 per cent had decayed teeth; 300, or 11 per cent, had defective vision so marked as to make consultation with an oculist advisable; 124, or 4 per cent, had defective hearing; 1,338 or 48 per cent, had diseased or enlarged tonsils; and 1,013, or 37 per cent, had adenoids.

During two years service Miss Benton made 1,150 home calls; examined nearly 3,000 children; made 1,277 talks on hygiene in schools, and distributed 9,957 health bulletins, in addition to nursing 100 cases of influenza during the epidemic.

Physical examinations conducted in a majority of the Virginia counties show that all of them need the attention of a trained school nurse fully as much as, and in some cases more than, Miss Benson's constituency.

to have them remain with us after their work has been finished here.

Notes From Exeter

R. R. Jesse, of Keokee, has moved to Exeter as chief electrician. We are glad to have such a family move into our town. They come with a fine reputation.

Chas. Friar, of Norton, and a Mr. Johnson, of Linden, have also moved into our town to make it their home, we extend to them a hearty welcome.

George A. Jordan, rural supervisor of schools, was a business visitor in the interest of our school here Thursday. He called the patrons of the school together in the church house Thursday night for the purpose of organizing the community league, but at the present it was postponed on account of the present number of societies in the place. However, the meeting was well attended.

J. D. Rogers, chief engineer of the Stonega Coke and Coal Company, was up on business yesterday.

H. B. Jones, first vice-president of the Home Improvement League, who has been working on day shift as sub-station operator, has exchanged jobs for the time being, with the night operator, in order that he might get into the contest for the nicest yard and most improvement around his home. He certainly ought to win first prize, as he has had all of the boys in town helping him this week.

The tree planting committee tells us that tree planting is going to take place next week, so everybody is requested to have the holes ready when the trees come.

W. W. Edens, formerly our painter, has purchased a second-hand Ford and is now classed as a "chauffeur." We all wish him good luck, as he goes out into his new business.

Mrs. E. W. Evans, member of the Union Aid Society, has taken two children to Dr. Staloy, specialist at Appalachiea, for treatment today.

On account of the bad rainy days this week, there has been but little done toward beautifying the town.

P. R. Wagner and Whitelaw Hall, are still working on the income tax at this place. We hope

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

The stockholders of the Interstate Finance and Trust Company held their annual meeting at the company's offices on the 16th day of January, and elected the following directors: C. S. Carter, W. C. Stewart, J. B. Collier, W. T. Goodloe, Dr. J. W. Kelly, A. L. Witt, E. T. Carter, W. W. Minton, J. S. Hamblen, R. T. Irvine and J. B. Wampler.

The following officers were elected: C. S. Carter, president, R. T. Irvine, vice president, W. T. Goodloe, secretary, J. B. Wampler, cashier, and I. C. Taylor, assistant cashier.

It will be observed that a number of new directors were elected at this meeting. Mr. George L. Carter for a number of years who has owned and controlled a majority of the stock of this bank has recently sold his entire holdings which was acquired by a number of local business men, and we are informed that the stock of this bank is now owned by J. B. Collier, R. T. Irvine, J. S. Hamblen, C. S. Carter, W. C. Stewart, W. T. Goodloe, J. B. Wampler, W. W. Minton, Dr. J. W. Kelly, A. L. Witt, E. T. Carter, S. W. Coleman, I. N. Kelly, Jr., S. J. Wolfe, J. G. Munsey, C. L. Kelly, Dr. Karl Stoehr, G. M. Brown, G. S. Knight, Mrs. Geo. L. Taylor, A. F. Hamblen and R. H. Darrell.

This bank has served its patrons and the public as large very efficiently in the past, and we predict that in the future it will continue to give its patrons and the public that same efficient service.

American Serbian Army.

Thousands of Americans are still to be found in the scattered outposts of the Serbian army. More than 60,000 American Serbs, mostly American citizens or descendants, served in this army during the war and counting the days until they can go home.

Above the quiet little city of Cattaro, in Dalmatia, is a Serbian outpost. The soldiers have constructed a little shack for shelter above which flies the American flag, while on the wall is a large sign which proclaims to the world that this place is occupied by "Serbian Volunteers from Geba, Wyoming." And the soldiers are very proud of their flag and of their sign.

Recently an American Red Cross dieter went there to take care of a soldier who had been injured. He asked about the

flag and was told that it came all the way from America with the detachment. "And she's going to fly there till we go. We'd like to see any one haul it down," said the sergeant in charge of the detachment. "It's a little bit ragged and has lost some color but it is still some flag. It makes us feel at home here."

Already many of these men are returning to the states, after being discharged, and the American Red Cross has fitted out many of them with warm clothing and underwear. They are all extremely proud of the record they have made in the war and are returning to America full of enthusiasm for the land of their adoption.

Shortage of Nurses

Memorial Hospital Announces Eight Hour Day for Training School to Relieve Situation.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 8.— Virginia is suffering an acute shortage of graduate and pupil nurses, hospitals in every part of the state sending out daily calls for help which are unanswerable while the supply of nurses for private patients is so short that radical steps must be taken to relieve the situation.

This is the statement and consensus of opinion among hospital authorities and medical men who are making an effort to improve the conditions in the state.

As the first step in this direction, Superintendent Frederick B. Morlok, of Memorial Hospital, in Richmond, which is operated as a part of the Medical College of Virginia, a state institution, announced that the training school at Memorial would be recognized before February 1, when an eight hour working day will be established for pupils instead of the twelve to fourteen hour shifts which are in vogue in most hospitals.

Adoption of this plan is a radical departure from present day training methods for nurses' training schools in Virginia. The purpose of the step is to make the nursing profession, already ranking as one of the highest in woman's sphere, more efficient and attractive. During the past few years requirements for graduate nurses have been elevated, although pupils with proper education and character can take the training courses. Recognition for graduate nurses ranges from \$1200 to \$2400 annually, with all expenses paid.

Although during the war hundreds of women entered nursing work and received preliminary training, more than one third of the nurses in the United States, feeling good for them at an end, returning to their homes immediately after the signing of the armistice. Extension of field health and social work, presenting many opportunities for nurses has drawn many from the profession, leaving a great void which must be filled.

Why all of this fussing about whether or not Holland shall give up the old War Lord? Once an egg is spotted it can never be converted into a fighting cock.

Want a perfectly good hat cheap? Just wait until after the presidential nomination and there will be a bunch of them left in the ring.

If the price of commodities continues to soar we'll soon have no further use for this old earth. We'd all be in the ski outfitting something to wear or a bite to eat.

Boulevards of Paris



Le Boulevard Poissonniere in Old Paris.

The boulevards of Paris, which extend for a length of four kilometers and a half from the Madeleine to the Bastille in a semi-circumference, are the rendezvous of the world; a picturesque crowd, composed of the most heterogeneous types of humanity, promenades ceaselessly the wide sidewalks, where the terraces of innumerable cafes lend an air of good-humored if rather vulgar familiarity to the whole scene.

The Paris boulevards may be said to have originated in the deep muddy trenches which were hastily dug around the city in 1530, to repulse the unrelenting attacks of the English who, having devastated Picardy, were now threatening the capital, says the Christian Science Monitor.

The first trees were planted in 1638, and have been continually replaced since then, although they have not ceased to struggle bravely to live and thrive in spite of the scarcity of light, air, and soil.

The starting point of the boulevards can be located at the Bastille, before the eighteenth century they began at the entrance of the Rue St. Antoine, so that the attention of the stranger who entered Paris by the Porte St. Antoine was at once attracted by the looming mass of the state prison, and by the beautiful residence of Desmarchais, which played a part in the Revolutionary drama.

One soon reaches the Boulevard du Temple, today so calm, and essentially commercial with its numerous baker, butcher, and grocer shops. Once upon a time, however, and not so very long ago, it was called "the beautiful boulevard" for it was then the favorite meeting place of courtiers and rich bourgeois of the "Tout Paris," which even then was doleful in obeying the dictates of fashion.

Another famed thoroughfare, the Boulevard des Halles was the center of the brilliant, scandalous life of the late empire and early 1900s. There used to assemble at Tertoni's at the Maison d'Or—now transformed into a post office—at the Cafe de Paris, those French dandies who brought such laborious care to the imitation of the extravagances of their English models; at the corner of the Rue La Fayette was situated the Cafe Fleury, the meeting place of the notables at the fall of the assignats and which is celebrated as having been the first Parisian cafe where luncheons were served "a la fourchette," that is, where meat was served. The Cafe Anglais on the opposite side of the boulevard was the most fashionable restaurant of the second empire. It was demolished recently, and Paris sighed at the disappearance of another of its favorite haunts. The Pavillon de l'Innocence, facing the Vaudeville theater, now shelters the shop of a prosperous silversmith, but it is of noble origin, having formerly belonged to the duke of Richelieu, who had, so runs the legend, built it with the product of the golden and silver laurels he obtained by hook or by crook during the Hanoverian war. Hence the nickname which has ever since remained attached to the beautiful and luxurious building.

The Cafe de Mulhouse has been replaced by the Musee Grevin, of wax-work celebrity. The Theater des Varietes, with the columns of its old-fashioned portico, is a souvenir of the past, as well as is the Passage Verdet of which many people would surely forget the existence were they not forcibly reminded of it when showers oblige them to seek a refuge in that haunt once so fashionable.

The Rue de Richelieu marks the beginning of the true boulevard, which privileged region spans the Place de l'Opera to the Madeleine church. On the crowded sidewalks, rather obstructed by the terraces of innumerable cafes, one meets "all kinds and conditions of men" in that most democratic of all conglomeration—and that most banal—a Parisian crowd.

Another Famed Thoroughfare.

The Boulevard des Capucines, which starts from the Vaudeville and spans the Place de l'Opera, is always extremely animated with its numerous hotels, clubs and shops. It belongs in some sort to history, for it was from the garden of the Capucines (which has disappeared long since) that the first pistol shot which transformed the riot of 1848 into a regular revolution was fired. Processions and corteges of all kinds, both civil and military, peaceful, threatening or triumphant, have through the centuries passed down the boulevards, stamping history into the very footway they followed. But surely the old avenues never witnessed a more solemn or symbolical scene than the parade of the allied troops, which, on the 14th of July, preceded by their glorious, tattered banners, marched down the boulevards toward the Place de la Republique.

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Weird From the Start.

Visitor—So this is the haunted house. How did it get such a reputation?

Nattie—Well, there's been something uncanny about it from the beginning. Even when it was built it didn't exceed the contractor's estimate.

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