

The Big Stone Gap Post.

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BIG STONE GAP, WISE COUNTY, VA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1921

No. 30

Sunday's Farewell to Wise County

During the last hours of his life in Norton, Billy Sunday said: "Friends it is hard for me to say it all. I never went into a campaign before that was so mysterious to me. On the last things it didn't look possible. The town was so small, the people was so scattered. I came from Missouri—now I am in Virginia."

It was a wonderful. When you think of that you would see in the eyes for the tabernacle—I thought, I thought you would be leaving me to help you raise the money before the campaign was all over. I nearly always have to pay the debt on the tabernacle."

And when you told me you would keep the tabernacle filled with people I smiled. Where were they to come from. They were so scattered—they would have to come too far—it would cost them too much time and money. But, friends, you made every promise you made."

And when you talk about the hills at the end of the first week and said you would take any more collections it had been like a dream. And when you said there was no question, the thing became a wonder to me."

And I take my hat off to you people. I wonder at the man that has moved you. You have wonderful leadership, and the loyalty and enthusiasm of your workers is an inspiration to me. You have a great field, and a great people. You have tried to do great things. I have had a grand time among you. I never work with a finer bunch."

God bless you all. God bless the leaders, the men who started the thing and God bless the men who worked who worked day and night and put it across. God bless you all."

Bill Raisers Landed in Jail After Long Chase.

Wise, Va., July 24.—The members of a gang of crooks and bill raisers who created such excitement around Big Stone Gap and who were arrested in Iowa this week and brought back to Wise, when they were turned over to Herbert Hart, who landed them in jail.

The members of the gang were William Stover and his son, Myrtle Stover and James Wilson. The latter has lived in Johnson for a number of years. Their specialty was raising two dollar bills to two cents and passing them, and last May considerable excitement was created by their operations. Numbers of people were victimized and the federal authorities went to work on the case at that time, and warrants were issued for the parties, but they succeeded in eluding the officers and making their getaway.

Henry E. Thomas, a United States secret service man, followed them almost across the continent and finally landed them in an Iowa town, where he put them under arrest. The warrants for their arrest were issued on May 21st at Big Stone Gap. Thomas is from North Carolina and is said to be a most persistent and successful secret service agent.

Beware of the fellow who is over-solicitous of your welfare. He probably wants to sell you a gold brick.

Base Ball

A large crowd saw the American Athletic Girls Base Ball Club, of Chicago, defeat Big Stone Gap on the local diamond last Thursday afternoon in an exciting eleven inning game by a score of 5 to 2. Part of the crowd pulled strong for the girls team to win while the balance rooted for their favorites, the home team. It was a lively contest and fully enjoyed by everybody, this being the first time a girl team has ever played in Big Stone Gap.

It was a scoreless game up to the fifth inning when the visitors broke the spell by making a lone tally, being handed to them by a thrown away ball in attempting to catch the runner at home plate, but the locals scored twice in the sixth with three successive hits, the two tallies coming in on Crood Polk's long single to left. This was as far as the home team could go in the run getting, as Judy, the visiting pitcher, was getting stronger all the time, sometimes striking out as many as three men in succession. He was especially effective when the bases were crowded and a score was likely to be made. While the girls played a fair game at their respective positions they depended mainly on the four men in their line-up, pitcher, catcher, third baseman and short stop, who were real ball players. Judy, the pitcher, practically played the game himself, striking out nineteen of the local ball men.

By making another run in the sixth the visitors tied the score and it remained so until the eleventh inning when they made three more scores and won the game.

INNING: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Big Stone Gap 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5
Girls Team 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

Batters: James and Thomas, Judy and Stover.
Struck out by Crood Polk, 16 by Judy, 19.

Vote for West For Lieutenant-Governor



State Senator Junius E. West, Suffolk, Nansemond County, Va.

The candidate with a record and a definite business man's platform. Worked and voted for measures which distributed over one-quarter million of dollars additional in the Ninth District for public schools—voted to more than double the appropriation for State aid to county roads connecting with the main highway system—favored a reduction of the tax on capital of manufacturers and shares of bank stock—opposed the increase of State license tax on merchants—opposed the tonnage tax on coal—favors a total State and local tax rate not exceeding fifty cents on bonds and notes secured by real estate.

J. E. West Headquarters, Suffolk, - - - Virginia.

Meets With Accident.

Truman Kennedy, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Kennedy, of the Gap, met with an accident last week while swimming in the blue hole. When he dived to the bottom his head struck a rock and cut a gash across his forehead. Several stitches had to be taken by the doctor.

LAWRENCE V. KELLY

In this solemn presence, this hour of inconsolable grief, with hearts heavy laden and eyes suffused with tears, words are feeble and unavailing to console the sorrowing relatives of our departed friend.

All that is perishable of Lawrence Kelly has here before us in the cold embrace of death, within sight of the home where but a few years ago he plighted his troth to his faithful partner and helpmate, the devoted wife and mother of his children.

Seeking relief from a dread affliction fate decreed that the tragic struggle with the death Angel should cease, far away from the scenes of his childhood, and the lifeless form returned to become a part of the cherished soil of his beloved Virginia.

The sympathetic heart is cold and still, and never more will capture an it thrill the speaking tongue in silent now to death.

In this strange, this wonderful thing called life, every man, every woman, has his or her place. Some lay their life-work down early, some later, but sooner or later, all must surrender their trusts to their Creator. Lawrence Kelly is gone from the throng of the living, called hence, when but little more than half the allotted span had been spent, just as his son had reached its zenith and in the noon day of life. But, "Death does not end all." The first and foremost post of the Bible, when his heart was bleeding, as ours are today, by inspiration, wrote for all the ages, and for the consolation of one and all, that when a man dies he shall live again. This dual friend of yours and mine believed that of ours, as all of us believe it. Here, then, we find a balm for those bleeding wounds, and that earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Man proposes and God disposes. We plan and devise in this life but our plans are not always for the best, and a wise Providence frequently overrules them. His devoted parents had planned and prayed for Lawrence, to prepare and equip him for the higher and grander things of life and the highest conceptions of life and duty, but, alas, those plans, like all other plans of this life were finite, and limited and controlled by a higher power.

We often wonder why this disappointment, but that is not for us to know that there is a God supreme, and that all of us should bow submissively to His will.

The way is often dark. It is dark today for Lawrence Kelly's loved ones and friends. The pall hangs heavily over this household, but God willed it so, and we bow reverently to His decree.

When the golden bowl is broken and the silver cord is severed, we pause, we wonder and we weep. We thrill our tears, we pour out our sympathies, but tears and sympathy, unless they aggravate the wounds, unless out of the surrounding gloom we can by faith and trustfulness in God, believe that His sunshine will some day drive away the clouds.

Ever modest and unassuming my departed friend was not given to loud professions or vain boasts on religious, or any other subject, yet deep down in his heart was a well of love and trust which was constant in its flow toward the Savior of mankind, conscious of the fact that nothing abides save God and the soul.

There is nothing enduring in this world except God and His law. This is the lesson taught by this house of mourning today. What is life? Tell us, oh friends, from the high abode of death, what is life? We ask this solemn question, and no answer comes back to our anxious hearts. But if life on earth contributes to the life of the soul, we have the comforting assurance that all will be well. If the soul fills well the place assigned to it on earth, discharges every duty faithfully and well, obeys the commandments of the Creator, scatters benefactions as opportunities offer for the betterment of the race, such an one, if he have the true spirit of worship, is a child of the King. Such a life we believe

Lawrence Kelly to have lived, and to one like this, death, however sorrowful in its surroundings, however sudden, can bring no fear, no unhappy forebodings, and when friends and loved ones gather around his silent bier, to bid a last farewell as his soul wends its way from earth to the spirit land, there is comfort and there is consolation to one and all.

Lawrence Kelly believed implicitly in the unmeasured things of Hope which God has prepared for men. He wore the white flower of a blameless life. Measured by the highest human standards, he stood the test. His personal character was as spotless as a maiden's, and as unsullied as a ray of light.

The afflicted family have around them today hosts of sympathetic friends, whose hearts throb in sorrowful union in their bereavement, and the warm hands of all are stretched forth to comfort the grief-stricken father and mother, brothers and sister in their distress and remorse, and the tender and compassionate communion of this community is proffered to the lone bereaved, and lonely hearted widow and her fatherless boy. Lawrence Kelly's vision has forever set behind the western hills, and beyond the horizon of our view, but the memory of his virtuous and upright life will linger as a beautiful twilight with all who know him. Peace to his ashes. Rest to his soul.

D. E. LLEWELLYN,
June 10th, 1921.

Billy Sunday Club

Ol Wise County Meets at Norton and Elects Officers.

The following were elected officers and directors of the Billy Sunday Men's Club, of Wise County, Virginia, at the meeting held in Norton, Va., Sunday afternoon, July 24th, 1921.

- President—D. Terptrak, Dorchester.
- Vice Presidents—M. D. Foster, Appalachia; E. J. Carter, Big Stone Gap; E. K. Levey, Goshorn; G. B. Pugh, Mt. Zion; E. M. Fulton, Wise; and H. E. Ryan, Norton.
- Treasurer—A. F. Snodgrass, Norton.
- Corresponding secretary—G. D. Elk, Goshorn.
- Recording secretary—John Roberts, Norton.
- Directors—The above officers and E. J. Prescott, Big Stone Gap; J. R. Ginner, Appalachia; C. R. McCorkle, Wise; W. S. Murphy, Goshorn; and H. G. Garner, Norton.

THEATRICAL

What is declared to be the screen event of the year is Louis B. Mayer's First National production, "The Woman in His House," which will be shown at the Amuzu Thursday.

The production consumed nearly six months in the making, and it is declared to be as nearly a perfect masterpiece of the silent drama as time, money, acting and good direction could produce.

In planning this picture Louis B. Mayer exercised the most prudent precautions. The story is by Irons Reeds, and the script was prepared in great detail by Director John John Stahl, who was ordered to spend as much time and money as he thought necessary to produce the year's best picture.—adv.

Four Held for Slaying Officers

Harland, Ky., July 23.—The examining trial of John Berchill, Ted Marcum, Pete Stivers and James Stivers, charged with killing three officers, Chief of Police William Holcomb and two other officers, at Lynch last Friday, was concluded here before Judge W. L. Bailey, and all four were held to the grand jury without bail.

The testimony of eye-witnesses to the affair was most damaging to the men. The first report that Holcomb walked in and struck one of them over the head with his pistol, thus starting the shooting, was denied by those who witnessed the shooting.

The two wounded men will be lodged in jail this week, having virtually recovered.

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Big Stone Gap, Virginia

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- MEALS: None Such, Golden Eagle and Three Rivers
- Summer Beverages: Gunther (near beer), Red Wing, Grapefruit and Wascoot, Gingerale
- TEAS: Fattley's Orange Pekoe Tea in packages, Formosa Olong Tea in bulk.
- COFFEES: Maxwell House, Carolina Belle, Barrington Hall and Franco American. All steel cut in sealed cans.
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